# TO PROMOTE FOOD

U. S. BOYS' WORKING RESERVE TO FILL VACANCIES ON TUSCOLA FARMS.

Vigorous Campaign Is Being Put on By Co. Agent and Co. School Commissioner.

With so many of our young men in the service of their country, the labor situation is daily growing more serious, estimates giving it about 50 per cent under normal. Tuscola county is no exception, as was proven last week when the subject was brought up at a mass meeting for farmers held at Caro M. E. church. There were a good many calls for farm help last year, which it was impossible to fill, and there will be a good many more this year, unless farmers are willing to cooperate with members of the United States Boys' Working Reserve, in filling up farm vacancies with boys bepresent crisis.

A vigorous campaign is being put school commissioner, for the purpose players were Irene Croft and Neva of securing the membership in the organization of all boys eligible for and Eliza Leishman, guards; Christie tive employment of the man power farm work this coming season, the McRae and Lois Benkelman, forwards. campaign to be ended March 23, the end of National Enrollment Week, at the new gymnasium of the Pigeon which time the farmers will have at school and were the first games played their command a great reservoir of in this new building. habor upon which they will be able to eall, at wages which they will be able girls' team play at Owendale today to pay. The school teachers of Tusco- and the boys' first team plays Elkton in county have been asked to co-oper- at Cass City tonight. ate in securing the names of all boys eligible to membership in the Reserve, and some of them have done so. Those CASS CITY RED CROSS who have not complied with this request are asked to do so at once as a part of their patriotic duty; the information is needed, and they are the ones best able to give it.

For the farmers who are rather skeptical about using green city help, the following remark by Mr. Ladd of Garry, Ind., may act as an eye-opener: We have a farm near Gary where they have been using boy labor. Some vears ago, I used 15 men on that Wednesday. The following articles ticable. farm, and then 10 men. Last summer when we used high school boys on that same farm, we never used more lets, 95 pr. socks, 32 sweaters, one each person filling a questionaire, as than 10, and we did the same work trench cap. Hospital Garments—38 soon as the board has classified him. that had been done heretofore by 15 ordinary farm laborers."

The boys in Tuscola county between the ages of 16 and 21 are urged to get behind the thing; in these days, it is le sent to France for the French and the solemn, patriotic duty of every Belgian children individual to put themselves into productive effort; the responsibility of the reserve is no less than to play a mighty part among these forces that are endeavoring to maintain and to increase the food supply, upon whose maintenance and increase, as Mr. Hoover so constantly reminds us, the success of the united armies of the allies will depend. No greater single service can be rendered to the nation by our boys than to become a member of the reserve, thus volunteering their service as farm help. It is also urged as the patriotic duty of all trained along farm lines, to remain on the farms during the year, putting forth every endeavor to produce maximum crops. The city job may pay more, but if you are farm trained, your duty is on the farm until the end of the

An effort will be made through the county agent's office to bring employer and farm employees together, thus rendering a most needed and efficient service to the farmers of Tuscola county in the present scarcity of Cabor. Anyone wanting farm help is invited to leave his name at the office after several months' illness with tuof the county agent, as well as all who berculosis. The young man left Cass want work on the farm, and the labor bureau of the office will try to bring into consultation those who want farm land, at New Plymouth, in the hope that a change of climate would be

### FARM HOME BURNED.

dale, was burned to the ground Tues- made at New Plymouth. day, but most of the contents were last fall into which they moved.

### PROBATE NEWS.

Nettie J. Brown, late of Almer, deceased-Claims were heard and al-

Hester E. G. Fralick; late of Watertown—Claims were heard and allowed. Avira Irons, late of Vassar, deceased-Claims were heard and allowed.

Harriett Racker, late of Millington leceased-Final account was allowed. John Anker, late of Elmwood Twp. deceased—H. Anker was appointed administrator.

Geo. H. Hayes, late of Millington-The license was granted to sell real

### CASS CITY WIRS GAME FROM PIGEON

Local Teams Play in First Games in New Gym.

The boys' team of the local high LOCAL TEACHERS OFFER school had a hard struggle to win from Pigeon Friday. In the first half of the basket ball game, the Pigeonites had the better end of a 7-10 score. In the last half, Cass City gained 20 Would Assist in Preparing Classified tween the ages of 16 and 21, chiefly points and Pigeon 6, which gave the "green" help from high schools, yet local team the game. The local linelads who are willing to do their bit in up: Center, Burt; guards, Benkelman food production to help along in the and Johnson; forwards, Brooker and Gowan.

In the girls' game, Cass City won on by the county agent and county from Pigeon 44-0. The Cass City Johnson, centers; Janettta McCallum

The Pigeon games were played in

Cass City second boys' team and the

Sent Many Articles in Knitted Goods and Hospital Garments on Wednesday.

Cross Chapter shipped another con- each jurisdiction would be necessary, signment to the chapter at Caro and such a task is obviously impracwere included:

hospital bed shirts, 15 bed jackets, 25 merely in transcription of certain data pajamas (suits).

Next week another shipment will ready prepared in blank form.

### Red Cross Notes.

be made in the homes, a larger amount competent for the task. of work should be accomplished.

ed the Red Cross sewing society with their co-operation in this movement. \$5.00. They would not have a banquet When the letters from President Wilthis year and instead would give the son and Provost Marshal General Coy. money to buy material to make com- Crowder were received by Supt. fortable garments for the boys at the Riggs of the Cass City schools, he

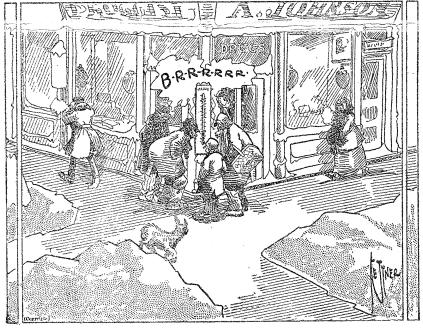
granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. before them. Mrs. Dora N. Fritz, ture through Love of Animals," Mrs. Root, has done "her bit" by knitting Mrs. N. H. Beyette, Miss Myrtle Orr Kelsey; "Moral Effect of Fairy a sweater for some soldier boy. Her work would do credit to an experienced knitter.

### CHAS. CAMPBELL.

Chas. Campbell, aged 25 years, died at New Plymouth, Idaho, on Jan. 13, City last August to make his home with an aunt, Mrs. Matthew Mulholbeneficial. During the first few months he seemed to gain in flesh, but with the damp weather in December he began to fail. His father, Geo. Camp-The house on the farm of Conrad bell, left Cass City for Idaho the day O'Connell, two miles west of Owen- before his son's death. Burial was Released from Intense Suffering on cemetery.

Chas. Campbell was born in Muirsaved. The fire started in a partition kirk, Ont., and came to Novesta town-

### Winter Pastime



## LOGAL DRAFT BOARD AID

Occupational File of Registered Men.

In a letter to teachers of all schools in the United States, E. H. Crowder, Provost Marshal General, says it is of paramount importance to the selective features of the draft and to the effecvantage to his qualifications. The problem is, therefore, to find the men who can do the various things necessary in the modern army.

For this purpose, a central classified occupational file will be organized in the Provost Marshal General's office, at Washington, so that when calls are made upon that office, by the several branches of the army, for men of special occupations or skill, they can how many and what persons of those jurisdiction; and the boards can then cemetery and will be removed to New proceed to the selection under the law. Without such a central classified file, repeated examinations by the boards Cass City Unit of Tuscola Co. Red of the thousands of questionaires in

For the preparation of the central Knit Goods-21 helmets, 24 wrist- classified file, a card must be made for eye bandages, 19 comfort pillows, 42 The making of this card consists from the questionaires onto a card al-

At this time 9,000,000 of such cards are being sent to the respective local boards. As the boards are not The Red Cross Sewing Rooms over likely to be able to prepare these Auten's Bank will be closed for a few cards without increasing their forces, weeks or until further notice on ac- it is confidently hoped and expected count of the fuel situation. The chair- by the Provost Marshal that the necesmen of the different committees will sary force will be supplied by the give out the work from their own teachers of the United States, trained homes, and as all the garments can men and women, who are especially

President Wilson also sends a letter The ladies of the Art Club present- to the teachers of the country asking front. Three cheers for the Art Club! promptly called a meeting of the local Little Alena Wilson, 10 year old teachers and placed the information and Miss Maude Soderquist at once Tales," Mrs. Ferguson; "Musical Inexpressed their willingness to assist teachers have been off duty since the Call. closing of the smaller school building during the fuel shortage and all expressed their desire to "do their bit." Supt. Riggs telephoned this information to F. W. Bowles, secretary of the local board, who expressed his pleasure in receiving this offer of assistance and said he may call for their county to offer their assistance to the local board.

### FRANKLIN F. PITCHER

Friday, February 1.

Franklin P. Pitcher died Friday, where the stove pipe passed through ship in 1892 with his family. Before February 1, at noon, at the family the wall and the family was unaware going to Idaho, he was employed in residence, corner of Sherman and my dairy will be advanced from 9c to noon, consequently our appetites were of the fire until the roof began to fall Flint automobile shops for three Houghton streets, after a lingering 10c a quart. Guy Allen.—Advertise. pretty well sharpened up by noon, and in. Luckily, the O'Connell family had years. Mr. Campbell was a member of lillness of paralysis. He suffered a ment. a vacant house on a farm purchased the Forester fraternity and is sur- paralytic stroke five years ago Decemvived by his father and two brothers ber 27, which incapacitated him since

for labor. The past year he has been in a very helpless condition, and death came as a release from intense suffer-

Franklin Pitcher was born in the state of New York, July 19, 1852. When he was 5 years of age the family moved to Macomb county, Michigan, where Mr. Pitcher spent most of his early manhood.

On' October 9, 1873, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary J. Stock of New Haven. Four daughters came to bless the home, three of whom survive, with the mother. Mrs. Dell Bostwick, a daughter, passed away of the army that every man be so several years ago. The remaining placed in it as to give the most ad- daughters are Mrs. Ida Smith of Orland, California, Mrs. Margaret Ball of Cass City, and Mrs. Harry Hill of Pontiac.

Mr. Pitcher has been a resident of Cass City several years and was a member of the local Baptist church. He was also a member of Cass City Tent, K. O. T. M. M.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon at the residence, Rev. W. F Zander, pastor of the Baptist church, UNIT MAKES SHIPMENT special occupations of skin, they can and Rev. J. W. Young, pastor of the M. E. church, officiating. The remains qualifications are to be found in their were placed in a vault in Elkand Haven for burial next spring.

The friends and relatives from distance who attended the funeral were: Mrs. G. Brion of Millington, Mrs. Chas. Bishop of Otter Lake, Mrs. George Stock and son, George, of Wahjamega; Mrs. Fred Easterly of Oxford; Frank Bostwick of Detroit; Leon and Harry Bostwick of Flint: Mrs. Harry Hill and daughter, Marie of Pontiac.

### WOMAN'S STUDY CLUB.

The Woman's Study club met at the neme of Mrs. Chas. Wilsey Monday afternoon when the following officers Dear Friend: were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Mrs. Edw. Pinney. 1st. Vice President, Mrs. J. D. Brooker.

2nd Vice President, Mrs. I. A. Fritz. Secretary, Mrs. A. A. Ricker. Treasurer, Mrs. J. W. Hamblin. Instructor, Miss Beryl Koepfgen. Critic, Mrs. F. J. Nash, jr. Librarian, Mrs. Jas. Tennant. Reporter, Mrs. I. D. McCoy. Delegate to State Federation, Mrs. I. A. Fritz; alternate, Mrs. I. D. Mc-

The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. Edw. Pinney Monday afternoon, February 11. The following is the program: "Culstruments of God," Miss Koepfgen; the local board. All four of these Current Events, Mrs. Ricker; Roll

### HURON PIONEER DEAD

his son, Elmer Theaker, at Bad Axe a half hour each day, blindfolded. It services in the near future. The Cass ties of old age. He was over 80 years habit of handling the rifle entirely by City teachers were the first in the old and came to this country from the feel of it.

### MILK PRICE ADVANCES.

On Feb. 15, milk purchased from

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

### WAR BOARD ORGANIZES

George D. Clarke of Vassar, J. D. Brooker of Cass City and H. P. Bush of Caro, lately appointed to constitute a War Board for Tuscola county, held a meeting in Caro and organized by electing Mr. Bush chairman, Mr. Clarke secretary and Mr. Brooker treasurer.

Considerable time was devoted to a discussion of the work before them which will be in connection with local boards to be formed in every township of the county.

### INTENSIVE DRIVE FOR MEM-BERS LATE IN FEBRUARY

Executive Board of County Farm Bureau So Decided at Recent Meeting.

The first meeting of the executive board of the Tuscola County Farm Bureau was held Monday afternoon at the county agent's office, with Pres. Geo. Gray of Vassar, Vice Pres. E. A. Hess of Akron, Sec. B. H. McComb of Caro and Treas. H. P. Bush of Caro, by allotment for this purpose is \$75.00 and County Agent MacVittie present. Each of these officers, who were elected at the farmers' meeting in Caro W. Jones, F. A. Bigelow, W. D. Riggs, January 23, willingly accepted the responsibility placed upon him, and set about to work out a plan of campaign for the coming year.

Aside from several minor matters of business which had to be disposed of, the board took up the consideration of a membership campaign for the Farm Bureau. They decided to carry on a short but intensive drive during the last week of February.

It is proposed to work out the details of the campaign with the aid of the Community Committees which have been appointed, in connection with the various meetings held throughout the county since Jan. 1.

It was also decided to undertake the publication of a periodical under the auspices of the county agent's office.

The Bureau will institute a farm survey, in order to get accurate information relative to Tuscola county's agriculture. It is hoped that the farmers will co-operate cordially in this giving it, in any way.

tution and by-laws for the bureau was Scotia. left with the county agent.

### SOLDIER BOYS' LETTERS

Ewald Speaks Good Word for "Y." Camp Custer, Jan. 24, 1918. Mr. W. C. Morse,

Gagetown, Michigan.

needless to say I was delighted to get day) afternoon at one o'clock at the it. I am always glad to get letters Rescue schoolhouse with Rev. Kyle in and I enjoy answering them although charge of the services. Burial will it sometimes keeps me busy to keep take place in Williamson cemetery. up my end of the correspondence.

It is interesting and also very encouraging to note, that the folks at home are all so interested in hearing about life in the training camps. I don't suppose any of us ever experienced a busier life than we have here for there is something doing from the time reveille blows at 5:45 a.m. until after retreat at night.

We have been drilling pretty steady lately in spite of the cold weather. coldest days. Our company moved from building 151 to building 164 last Monday. We now have the whole building to ourselves, and as we only occupy the upper squad room, we have the lower squad room for physical exercise and rifie drill on stormy days. ary 15, at 2:30. The Manual of Arms is one of the Joseph Theaker, a pioneer resident most interesting drills we have. Lateof Huron county, died at the home of ly we have been going through it for Saturday, February 2, of the infirmilis great practice as it gets us in the

Canada about 40 years ago. Since the We had a very good cook when we death of his wife early last spring he were over at building 151 and we all has made his home with his son, from expected he was going to move over whose residence the funeral was held here with us, so believe me there were Monday, under the auspices of the some long faces when we found out he Masonic lodge, with burial in Colfax wasn't coming. We all thought it would be "good-bye" to all the good eats for us, but we had a happy surprise when we went into the new mess hall to our first meal. We had been working pretty hard all the forewe were very agreeably surprised to find that our new cooks served us

Continued on page eight.

# CAMPAGN FOR

THOSE AT HOME MAY SEND COUPON BOOKS FOR BOYS IN CAMP.

Committee of Seven Appointed to Handle Campaign in in Cass City.

Advantages of Smileage. Said Jake to Bill: "I'd like to go To-night to see a funny show. My mind is ripe for song and joke, But woe is me, I'm stony broke! Said Comrade Bill to Comrade Jake:

"Cheer up, old top! It does not take A cent to go and have a look. I'll take you with my Smileage Book."

—Strickland Gillian.

The military entertainment council of the war department has asked C. R. Townsend, secretary of the Business en's Association, to organize a smileage book campaign for Cass City. The amount to be raised in this city and this committee has been appointed to take care of it: A. A. Ricker, E. Mrs. Edward Pinney, Mrs. G. A. Tin-

dale, and I. B. Auten, treasurer. The object of the smileage books is to provide entertainment for the soldiers in camps. They are a type 'of book of tickets that members of the soldiers' family and his friends may send to him at the front. They are to be called "Smileage Books" and will be made up of coupons somewhat like the mileage books of the railroads.

In books of one size, 20 coupons will be sold for a dollar. In books of another size, 100 will be sold for five dollars. These coupons will be good for payment for seats at any performance in any camp theatre.

Get behind for another boost.

### MRS. JANE McKENZIE.

Mrs. Jane McKenzie, an early pioneer of Grant, passed away at her matter as the information sought and home early Wednesday morning at given will be strictly confidential, and the age of 77 years. Mrs. McKenzie will not be used against the individual came to Grant 50 years ago and has lived there ever since with the excep-The matter of drawing up a constition of a few years spent in Nova

> Mr. McKenzie died eighteen years ago and since that time the mother and only surviving child, Martin Mc-Kenzie, have made their home together. She was also preceded in death by a son, John Henry, who passed away seven years ago, and a daughter who died in infancy. The only surviving relatives besides her son, Martin, are three grandchildren in the state of New York.

Received your letter today and The funeral will be held this (Fri-

### PALMS SOLDIER DIES "SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE"

The first Palms young man to enlist in Uncle Sam's service since the outbreak of the war has given up his life for his country.

A message received from the war department by Mr. and Mrs. John Mc-Leod announced to them the sad news Of course most of our drilling has that their eldest son, George, had died been done inside the barracks on the of pneumonia in an army hospital "somewhere in France" on January 30.

> The Missionary Society of the M. E. church will have its meeting in the parsonage Friday afternoon, Febru-

LOOK AT THE

YELLOW LABEL

There are a few hundred subscriptions to the Chronicle which expired in January 1918, or which expired at some date during 191". We ask each reader of the Chronicle to carefully inspect the Yellow Labe on his or her Chronicle. If the date on that label is January 1918 or a date previous to that time, will YOU please adjust the account this month? Postage costs too much for us to send notices to all these, and compliance with this request will save us that trouble and expense, and will cost the subscribers no more.

### CASS CITY CHRONICLE Published Weekly.

The Tri-County Chronicle and Cass City Enterprise consolidated Apr. 20, 1906.

Subscription price—One yr., \$1.50; 8 months, \$1; 6 months, 75c; 4 mos., 50c. All past due subscriptions up to Feb. 1, 1917, will be figured at the old rate of \$1.00 per year. After that date the rate of \$1.50 is effective. Canadian subscriptions, \$2.00 per yr. Advertising rates male known on

as second class matter Apr. 27, 1906, at the postoffice at Gass City, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

H. F. Lenzner, Publisher.

### NOVESTA.

Ora Delong lost a valuable cow last

Maurice Hulbert of Lakeville spent last week with friends here.

Mrs. Amasa Anthes, who has been sick the past week, is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Becker visited at John Wooley's the first of the week.

Mrs. Stanley Warner and children, Albert and Wanetta, spent the weekend in Caro.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Becker spent a few days at the home of Charles Tallmadge. A. Livingston returned to Pontiac

Tuesday after spending a few days at his home here. Mrs. Robt. Campbell spent the

week-end with her sister, Mrs. Liver-

more, of Clifford. Mrs. H. G. Stone and daughter, Thelma, visited relatives in Caro from

Friday until Monday. Mr. and Mrs. John Wooley left

Wednesday for Detroit where she expects to have her eye treated. The Deford Farmers club will meet

Tuesday, Feb. 12, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Fields, 3 miles south and 11/2 miles west of Cass City. Mrs. Dan Delong and children, El-

wyn and Maxine, of Pontiac are visiting with H. B. Kelley and other relatives. They expect to move to their future home near Cumber in a few

### GREENLEAF.

The ground hog saw his shadow. James Hewitt and Fred Rolston

## Cass City Bank....

of I. B. AUTEN Established 1882

Capital, \$30,000.00

Pays 4 % Interest

Money to loan on Real Estate.

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent.

G. A. TINDALE, Gashier

were callers at J. Robinson's Friday. Misses Leila Price has been ill with chicken pox.

Earl Smith was a business visitor at Sandusky Friday.

Mrs. S. Keenoy is recovering from an extended illness.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rolston were Cass City callers Saturday. Dr. Holdship of Ubly was a profes-

ional caller in town last week. Mrs. Wm. McKay, who has been very ill for a number of weeks, is recovering slowly.

Aletha Morrish and Violet Hathaway are recovering from an attack of scarlet fever.

### KINGSTON-NOVESTA

TOWN LINE.

John McCracken made a business trip to Caro one day last week.

Walter Coleman of Pontiac spent Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. George Martin attended the annual oyster dinner of the Kingston farmers club at John Jeffries last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Retherford and baby, and daughters, Irene and Evelyn, visited over the week-end with have to stay home. relatives at Royal Oak.

Mrs. Geo. Cooper and little Jean Phillips visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Phillips, of Shabbona last Thursday and Friday.

Keith Retherford spent Sunday with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm.

Mrs. George Martin and daughter, Goldie, were at Caro last Wednesday. Feb. 13, for dinner. All are welcome. Lewis Retherford and daughter, is out in the factory. Irene, spent Saturday at Camp Cus-

been prepared and the proceeds will stormy and cold to be let out. go to the Red Cross.

### CRAWFORD SCHOOL.

Those neither absent nor tardy this Thelma Henderson, Clare Crawford and Arthur Henderson.

The eighth grade are starting civil

government. The school is preparing a program

night, Feb. 8. Everybody invited. Visitors this month are Elton Kile. Anna Patch and Archie Powell.

Teacher-Gail Sharp. Reporter-Mildred Sutton.

Evolution of the Hut. The conical hut of the reindeer

epoch, built of branches and twigs, sucwhich branches were fastened, the spaces between the twigs being filled up with rushes, turf, grass and clay. Man was then able to cut wood with stone axes, to combine various elements for the protection and defense, and to become a more powerful aggressor in the animal kingdom. It was a step, and but a step, in advance. Then followed the third and last period of the stone age, represented by the cavernous dwellings constructed of gigantic monolithic stone, and roofed over with the rough branches and trunk of trees. The famous dolmens, cromlechs and similar gigantic structures of stone, hitherto supposed to be the work of the Druids. are now believed to be the remains of the neolithic age.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

### CONDENSARY BRIEFS

Manager Rittenhouse and Scout that is a little out of order. Chas. Ewing went to Ubly on official business on Saturday afternoon like two fishes out of water the last There was a meeting of the "Big 4" two days on account of no labels to called to transact milk business. They run their machines. Don't worry, they ternoon and were nearly frozen. They to work overtime to catch up again. stated that they never experienced

readers the way and condition that of our factory, left for Ubly last Satour factory employees came to the urday, where he will spend some time. factory that morning. First, we call During his stay here he was well on Dad for his experience. Well, Dad pleased with the factory and also the was not feeling very well. He had social people of Cass City. felt better and started for work. He dray man, put in a very hard week post office fire, but to his sorrow the his good staying qualities and pluck. the first of the week with his parents, door was locked, so there was nothing else to do but make for the factory, where he arrived nearly frozen.

Next Mrs. Wayne and Mrs. De-Mode had their ears frozen a little. Susan came and said between her sobs that they would have to move the fac-

Becky came through all right. She was a little used to the cold. She had Beauley spent the week-end at Chas. driven to her home in the country ten McDonald's. miles south on Saturday and came home in the storm yesterday, so you in Owendale Saturday evening. see that she was in condition to stand the cold morning.

Grace. Mable and Viola did not seem to mind it very much. Well, they are play and entertainment in the Macyoung and had other things to occupy their thoughts after Sunday. I will Red Cross quilt will be awarded that The Leek ladies' aid society will leave you to imagine for yourselves meet with Mrs. John Lee Thursday, how the office girls got here. I am not the lucky one. A good quilt comes permitted to speak to them. My place

Mr. Schneider said that he does not remember such a cold winter for 54 Miss Gail Sharp will have a box so- years and that winter he says he went cial at the Crawford schoolhouse this to school one morning and had to stay Friday evening. A short program has in the school a whole week-too

said good morning to him, but he an- have the sympathy of all in their beswered very gruffly that he did not reavement. month are Stuart Henderson, Bernice think much of the morning. Well, Sweet, Cora Sweet, Estella Hicks, you must remember that he is from one of the warm southern states.

day (Monday) alright but what are urday. we going to do with today (Tuesday). I will look around a little and see home Sunday after spending a few after which will be a box social for what casualities we have this mornthe benefit of the Red Cross on Friday ing. The first big man I met was Fred Smith and he has his nose frozen. The next was Joe Balkwell, who had his feet frozen, and then who comes along Lewis Mellendorf's Sunday. but Dugald Livingston, and he was in such a condition that we found it family of Oliver visited at Bert Lib necessary to put him on top of one of kuman's Sunday. the radiators to thaw out. When Mr. Robinson brought in the laundry bas-children visited friends in Elkton ket and opened it, out jumped Frank Thursday. ceeded the cave. The main prop of Hutchinson in good shape. There were Miss Edith Quinn of Bay Port visitthese earlier huts was a tree, around others who had their own trials. Alf ing a few days with her sister, Mrs. Seeger and Bengston, two of the re-Roland Hartsell. ceiving room men, had a very hard time of it, Well, I guess that is enough about the weather for this week, and also for this winter. Enough is a plen-

Your reporter was very pleased to see that the notice to the factory Odd Fellows bore such good fruit. Let others take the hint. We conferred the initiatory degree on last Tuesday the chemical show her specimen cards from night and next week we expect to con- which to make a selection.

fer the first degree in good shape. Mr. Wasson, one of the company's expert machinists, is here fixing and re-adjusting some of the machinery

Shorty Miller and Ike Walker are came home in the storm on Sunday af- will soon come and then you will have

Frank Page, the division superinsuch cold weather in their lives before. tendent of the Hires Milk Co., for this Monday morning was certainly a district, after an official stay here of old one and I will try to give our two weeks looking after the interests

been home sick for two days, but he Ed. Dewey, the factory express and went as far as Wood's Drug store and getting the milk from the depot to the looked at the thermometer. That condensary but he stuck to it like a settled it. He made a dive for the man. He deserves a lot of credit for

### CANBORO.

Mrs. Roland Hartsell is on the sick list with the lagrippe.

Mrs. Dan Haely of Bad Axe visited tory nearer her home or she would Thursday and Friday with the Jarvis

Miss Eastman and Miss Heron of

Dick and Lewis Jarvis were callers

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rasmussen of Ashtabula are visiting at Lew Jarvis'.

The Red Cross is going to give a cabee Hall at Canboro Feb. 22. The evening. Don't miss it. You may be very handy this winter.

Mrs. Chas. McDonald visited her sister. Miss Burleigh, in Gagetown, Friday and Saturday.

Word has been received that Mrs Chas. Walsh of South Boardman is dead. Mrs. Walsh was the oldest Next was Chemist Mellette. He daughter of Fred Brackenbury, whose came in about the same style that he home used to be at Canboro. Her did when we had the last cold spell, many friends will be sorry to hear of bundled up like a 4 acre farmer. I her death. Her husband and parents

Jesse Putman and Jay Andrews were callers in Owendale Saturday. William Parker, sr., and daughter, Well, we got through with yester- Lydia, were callers in Owendale Sat

> Mrs. August Libkuman returned weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Mellendorf, in Oliver.

Miss Ida Abbie of Oliver visited at

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mellendorf and

Mr. and rMs. Henry Mellendorf and

Mrs. Uptogrove of Bad Axe spent Thursday and Friday with her daughter, Mrs. Richard Jarvis.

### Wedding Bells

initiatory degree on last Tuesday gladly show her specimen cards from

### More Building Now Per Dollar! WHY WAIT?

THE average rise in prices of building materials has amounted to less than 30 per cent-all told. The rise in prices of farm and many manufactured products has amounted to from 100 per cent to 300 per cent. Therefore, your products with which you do your trading will buy more than twice as much building now as at any other time. Think of it! With the same quantity wheat, corn, oats, etc., as before the war, one can build two houses, two barns, two cribs-two anything! Building never was, nor will

Prices will not drop for years. Certainly not during the war. And they have remained up after every war in modern history. You would be the last to want them to drop! But the chances are building materials will rise. Reconstruction work, resuming industries forced out by war and big building demand will do it. Don't

These are prosperous times—billions being spent—with greater times coming. Buildings needed now will produce a rental proportionate to their cost. Rest assured of this! .

Is it not logical then, for you to BUILD NOW-when you have the money-when your products can buy more building than ever before—when your prosperity and your country's depend on your keeping money in circulaton, business going?

We are confident you will answer YES!, place your order and Build NOW!

"MORE BUILDING NOW PER DOLLAR-WHY WAIT?" YOU LIVE BUT ONCE-time is fleeting! There is nothing which makes more for self-respect, honest pride and all-round contentment than a modern, comfortable home! Be happy! NOW! It is your right! You can AFFORD IT! Don't wait until it is TOO late! You should Build NOW!

ESTIMATES GLADLY GIVEN.

Cass City Lumber and Coal Company

## The Mueller Club

Just forming.

Benefits enjoyed by whole family.

Password--"Pipeless."

No Joke. See Bigelow's

You can trade the article you don't need for something you do by advertising.

# HOOPER'S STORE

= FOR =

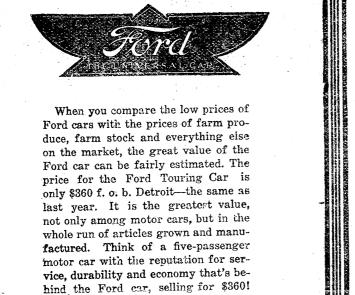
# QUALITY AND LOW PRICES

When in need of groceries, telephone or leave your order and we will give it Prompt Attention.

GEO. C. HOOPER

Phone 84

Phone 84



We urge prospective purchasers to give their orders without delay.

AUTEN & TINDALE.

## Buy a Money-Making Farm.

I have listed some of the best money making farms in this vicinity.

> Farms of 40, 80, 120 acres and up. Easy terms.

Several choice properties in the village.

J. C. Farrell





J. W. Rossman of Kingston was in town on business Tuesday.

Mrs. A. A. Brian, who has been

The Art club will meet at the home of Mrs. George West on Wednesday, ebruary 20.

Mrs. Anna McClintic of Detroit is guest at the home of her neice, Mrs. leorge Rohrbach.

Miss Lura DeWitt spent Friday and Saturday in Bay City the guest of Miss Adah Caldwell.

Glen Reid of Highland Park was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira K. Reid, over Sunday.

Mrs. A. C. Hayes and family left Saturday afternoon for Detroit where

they will make their future home. Andrew Schmidt left Saturday afternoon for Buffalo where he has em-

ployment in the Buffalo Dry Dock. Mrs. Wm. Scott of Saskatchewan was a guest at the home of her neice, Mrs. Wm. Weldon, the latter part of Januarys but never one without a

Saturday, February 2, a daughter out with a thawless January, and perwill answer to the name of Florence

### What a Comfort Glasses Are.

If they are fitted properly. Fitted to the eyes so that they relieve all strains and will be comfortable and becoming.

The sooner you have your eye troubles attended to the easier they will be to remedy.

> A. H. HIGGINS Jeweler and Optometrist.

# 

February 9

A 30c Brand Krakajak Coffee 23c 19c XXXX Coffee 19c 25c Weno Coffee Full head best Rice, worth 12c for 10c 3 Packages Quaker Corn Flakes 25c Dixie Rice Flakes 12c " Rolled Oats 10c Large 20c can Burt Olney Sweet 17c. **Potatoes** 2 cans Burt Olney Sweet Corn 35c Tea Goods delivered by general delivery.

We will give 25 per cent off on all our patent leather shoes.

We specialize in eggs, bring them in.

L. H. WOOD



Fresh Eggs—Lots of Them Why not have all the eggs you want—enough for yourself and then plenty to sell. Giving your hens

Pratts Poultry Regulator

is the sure way to make them lay. Costs only about a cent per month per hen. Guaranteed to satisfy you Avoid Roup Losses - Pratts Roup Remedy (tablets or powder), \$1.00, 50c and 25c.

### Take your Cream to Heller's **Cash Cream Station**

for correct weights and tests. Highest market prices every day in the week. Fresh Buttermilk and Creamery Butter. ALL KINDS FLOUR, CEREALS, FEED, SEEDS AND POULTRY FEEDS

Advertise your auction in the Chronicle

Mrs. A. A. Bingham of Gagetown eturned home Tuesday after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs.

Mrs. Harry Hill and daughter Marie, of Pontiac were summoned nere Friday owing to the death of Mrs. Hill's father, F. P. Pitcher.

Mrs. Harry Vickers received word Friday morning of the sudden death of Mr. Vicker's father near Caro. She quite sick the past two weeks, is bet- left immediately for Caro to attend the funeral.

> Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Brueggeman, who have been the guests of Mrs. Brueggeman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kolb, went to Detroit Thursday where they will make their future home.

> Geo. Campbell left Cass City on Jan. 17 for New Plymouth, Idaho, to visit his son, who was ill, but the young man, Chas. Campbell, died on Jan. 18. He was 25 years of age and formerly lived at Cass City.

> Marriage was solemnized between Robert Dobson and Miss Alta McHugh on Sunday evening, Feb. 3, 1918, at the Presbyterian manse by Rev. J. W. Hamblin. The couple was attended by Miss Retha M. McHugh, sister of the bride, and John Souden.

It was an old, old lady who said she had seen "thousands and thousands of thaw." She surely has a new experi-Born to Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Dailey, ence now for the year of 1918 starts The little lady weighed 12 pounds and haps this old lady will see thousands and thousands of them yet.

> To conserve tin, linseed oil, and other ingredients of paint and paint containers necessary for war use, manufacture will be limited to 32 shades of house paint after July 1. 12, carraige paint to 8, architectural varnishes to 10. Half-gallon cans will not be used, and some other sizes will be discontinued.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

E. A. Lockwood and wife to Chas. Caldwell and wife, se 1/4 of se 1/4 and Probate. ne ¼ of ne ¼ sections 12 and 1 Wells

Orson B. Randall and wife to James R. Blackmore and wife, s ½ of lot'5 and n ¼ of lot 6 Vassar \$950.00.

Squire K. Sheldon and wife to John Dalton, pt section 20 Koylton \$100.09. Wm. E. Snelling and wife to Squire E. Sheldon and wife, pt village Kings-

Joseph P. Fournier and wife to Philip H. Honsinger, pt secton 15

Norman Harbin and wife to Geo. and Elizabeth Stalker, lot 2, blk 10, Turner's 2nd add. to Mayville \$1,200.

H. J. Ingersoll and wife to Chas E.
Brown and wife, lot 3, blk. 1, Leonard

Discounty. Fox's add to Mayville \$1600.00.

Alexander Sanson to Thomas San-\$500.00. Alexander Sanson to William C.

Sanson, e 1/2 of nw 1/4 and w 1/2 of ne 1/2 section 19 Koylton \$2,000.00. Frank G. Latimer and wife to Voila

Jones, pt section 29 Akron \$1.00 Voila Jones to Frank G. Latimer and wife, pt section 29 Akron \$1.00. Jacob J. Briggs and wife to John A. Dosser and wife, w 1/2 of ne 1/4 sec-

tion-33 Akron \$3500.00 Emery D. Cook to Joseph Pellow, jr lot 6 blk 3 Cook's sub Akron \$50.00. Stephen Carmack and wife to Adam Cichon and wife, s 74 A of ne 1/4 section 3 Vassar \$3,000.00.

Barney N. Perry and wife to A. D. able person, Baker Co., ne ¼ of nw ¼ and nw ¼ of ne 1/4 section 33 Elmwood \$809.64.

Minnie Boyce to Anna B. Boyce, pt A true copy. 1-28-3 O. D. HILL, Judge of Probate Village Mayville \$800.00. Wm. H. Kilgore and wife to Arthur

L. Bruce, w ½ of sw ¼ section 28 Novesta \$4,500.00. Roy R. Jackson and wife to Ernest Lester and wife, se ¼ of ne ¼ section

27 Elmwood \$3,600.00. Nelson McCullough and wife to Chas. W. Ewing, lot 5 blk 10 Seeger's add to Cass City \$1.00.

Alletta Stison to David M. Hunter and wife, e ½ of ne ¼ and w ½ of nw ¼ sections 35 and 36, Tuscola \$1.00.

### Real Happiness.

If this world affords true happiness, it is to be found in a home where love and confidence increase with years, where the necessities of life come without severe strain, where luxuries enter only after their cost has been carefully considered. We are told that wealth is a test of character—few of us have to submit to it. Poverty is the more usual test. It is difficult to be very poor and maintain one's self-respect.-A. Edward Newton, in the Atlantic.

In negation-in complete and universal negation—there is no salvation to be found. Deny everything and you will easily pass for a man of ability; it's a well-known trick. Simple hearted people are quite ready to conclude that you are worth more than what you deny. And that's often an error. In the first place, you can pick holes in anything; and secondly, even if you are right in what you say, it's worse for you; your intellect, directed by simple negation, grows colorless and withers up. While you gratify your vanity, you are deprived of the true consolations of thought; life-the essence of life-evades your petty and jaundiced criticism, and you end by scolding and becoming ridiculous. Only one who loves has the right to censure and find fault.-Ohio State Jour-

A New Parable.

A certain man had much land and many flocks. At the season of the year he called his steward and said unto him: "Come thou with me and we will overlook the flocks; for behold all the flocks and behold all the young of the flocks. Let us see that the young are well fed, well bred and well led in right paths. For, lo, our wealth is with the young." So the master and his steward gave much time and many days to the care of the young, and they grew in strength and numbers until they filled the pastures of the valleys.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

ASTOUNDING REPORT

FOR CASS CITY The wife of a merchant had stomach trouble so bad she could eat nothing but toast, fruit and hot water. Everything else would sour and ferment. One spoonful buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka bene-Some firms are now making 100 fitted her instantly. Because Adler-ishades of this class of paint. Enamels the flushes the entire alimentary tract it relieves any case constipation, sour ers to 8 shades, floor paint to 8, roof citis. It has quickest action of anyand barn paint to 2, shingle stains to thing we ever sold. Cass City Drug

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION.

Probate of Will.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Tuscola.

At a session of said court held at the Probate of the County of the County of the Probate of t

the Probate Office in the Village of Caro in said County, on the 29th day of January A. D. 1918.

Present, Hon. O. D. Hill, Judge of

In the matter of the estate of Elijah H. Pinney, Deceased.
Edward Pinney, son of said deceased, having filed his petition, praying that an instrument filed in said court be admitted to Probate as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration of said estate be granted to Henry L. Pinney and Edward Pinney, the executors named in the will or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the 26th day of February A. D. 1918 at ten a. m., at said Probate Office is hereby appoint-

ed for hearing said petition.
It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy hereof for three successive

O. D. HILL, Judge of Probate. A true copy. 2-1-3
of nw ¼ section 18 Koylton
O. D. HILL, Judge of Probate

> ORDER FOR PUBLICATION. Appointment of Administrator.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Tuscola. At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the Village of Caro in said County, on the 21st day of January A. D. 1918.

Present: Hon. O. D. Hill, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

Andrew Edgerton, Deceased. Celia Edgerton, widow of said de-ceased, having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Richard P. Edgerton or to some other suit-

It is ordered, That the 25th day of February A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in

Isaac B. Auten and wife to John W.
Perry and wife, pt section 25 Novesta \$25.00.

John W. Perry and wife to David
Collins and wife, pt section 25 Novesta \$30.00.

Marion B. McCaughna to David
Collins and wife, pt section 25 Novesta \$700.00.

Marion B. McCaughna to David
Collins and wife, pt section 25 NovesCollins and wife, pt section 25 NovesTollins and wife, pt section 25 NovesCollins and wife, pt section 25 NovesTollins and wife, pt section 25 NovesCollins and wi

big farm
yield by Solvay Pulverized Limestone,
94%carbonates and as fine as flour. This
material kills acid in soil, freeing potash
now insoluble in the seed bed. The sweet
land produced is porous and mellow, with
free air circulation. Crops of all kinds
grow vigorously with their abundant potash
supply, and the soil bacteria furnish nitrogen for seed production, giving a heavy,
plump seed not possible in lumpy, hard
acid soil. Solvay Limestone is powerful
because finely ground. Applied with a
limespreader. Inexpensive. Let us test
your farm. Gather here and there at
furrow depth over your farm an average
sample of your land. Mail to us. We
will gladly test it free for acidity,
telling you how much Solvay Limestone is needed per acre. Write for
free booklet and also free home
test with directions.

Solvay Process Co. Detroit

If a pair of shoes have become stiffened with walking in the wet they should be washed with warm water and then have oil well rubbed into

A Stout Reliable Boy's Shoe

Sixes 10 1/2 to 13 1/2 \$1.65

Sizes 1 to 51/2 \$1.90

These shoes are an extra good buy.

## The Exchange Bank

of E. H. Pinney & Son

CAPITAL AND SUPPLUS \$50,000.00

Pays 490

on time deposits from date of deposit if left 3 to 12 months.

Safety deposit boxes for rent at one dollar a year.

# Kitchen **Cabinets**



Don't get old before your time. Dong housekeeping the old-fashioned way is nothing but dradgery. And you don't need to do it. There's an easy way. It saves steps, saves labor, saves money. It's a Kitchen Cabinet. Nearly all women have kitchen cabinets today—you, too, can have one. We have them in different models. You will find one here to suit your kitchen and to suit you.

Prices have been placed very low. COME IN TODAY.

## Lenzner's

**Furniture Store** 

### Directory.

I. D. McCOY, M. D. Office in Pleasant Home Hospital Phone 80—3S.

F. L. MORRIS, M. D.

### Phone 62. DENTISTRY.

I. A. Fritz, Resident Dentist. Office over Cass City Drug company. We solicit your patronage when in seed of dental work.

> P. A. Schenck, D. D. S., Dentist.

Graduate of the University of Michigan. Office in Sheridan Bldg., Cars City, Mich.

A. J. Knapp, Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer. Mrs. Knapp, ady Assistant with License. Night and day calls receive prompt atten-

### R. N. McCullough

AUCTIONEER

Make dates and arrangement for farm and other sales with the Chronicle at Cass City.

### REAL ESTATE

If you want to buy or sell, farm or residence property call and see us.

FRITZ & WAIDLEY Office with I. A. Fritz, Dentist.

MODELS OF PERFECTION.



ecdles, Oil, Belts and all kinds of Sewing Machine supplies, Repairing a specialty. 9 C. D. STRIFFLER, CASS CITY



**Mothers Thank Us** Keep your growing girls free from colds and weakening coughs and you are help-ing them to healthy vigorous womanhood. Thousands of mothers have written let-

ters of thanks, telling what Foley's Honey and Tar has done for their daughters in ridding them of coughs that "hung on" and

weakened them just at the age when the young girls required all the physical strength they could command.

Foley's Honey and Tar is noted for its quick effect on coughs, colds and croup.

Mrs. A'da Sanders, Cottentown, Tenn, writes:— "We use Foley's Honey and Tar as car best and only cough remedy. It never faile trans our two girls when they have colds." to cure our two girls when they have colds."

L. I. Wood & Co. Cass City Drug Co.



not dry out; can be used to the last drop; liquid and paste one

Black Silk Stove

# The Evening Line-Up

Both children and grown-ups, with coughs and colds, are all the better for a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar at bed time. It wards off croup, stogs tickling throat, and hacking coughs, and makes an otherwise feverish, sleepless night of coughing and distress, a uniet and restful one. quiet and restful one.

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS, Mr. Chas. Baker, writes: "My wife would not think of using any other cough medicine, as Folcy's Honey and Tar is certain to bring quick relief. It is especially effective in cases of bad coughs, and we give it to our children and recommend it always as a safe remedy, for it contains no epiates."

L. 1. Wood & Co. Cass City Drug Co.



Thos. Davis of Deford was in town Wednesday.

Clifford Tallman of Wilmot was a business caller in town Monday

Leona, returned home from Wickware

Deford were business callers in town

Monday. the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Wat-

son Monday. David Bender of Port Huron visit-

with other friends here Tuesday.

James Watson, Sunday and Monday. Mrs. J. M. Bittner arrived home her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Lloyd, in Wright, sr.

her house and lot located east of the Cass City Lumber & Coal Co.'s plant his home Wednesday. to Mrs. Davison.

Herman Fitch, who spent a week with friends and relatives in this vicinity, left for his home in Detroit Saturday afternoon.

Samuel Sherk and Eli Stout of Dehave been assisting at the Cass City Grain Co. this week.

week where he will attend two conventions, the first for retail coal dealers and the second for lumber dealers.

next Tuesday for his Sunday school Mrs. Cloakey's sister, Mrs. John Jaus, class and teacher, Mrs. Jas. McKenzie, left for their home in Trochu, Alberta, at the home of his mother, Mrs. B. Wednesday.

Guinther. Mrs. Theo Hendrick, who has been ill for several weeks at the home of and Detroit, returned to Cass City her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Brown, was able to return to her home daughter, Mrs. P. A. Schenck. in Ellington township Wednesday.

Misses Nina and Gertrude McWebb are visiting at their parental home He has purchased a farm near Boynhere. The Birmingham schools, where the young ladies are teaching, are to the farm owned by A. A. Hitchcock Phone 101 A. closed owing to the lack of fuel.

Mrs. Ora DeLong of Novesta spent Wednesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Walmsley. This was Falls, Wash., announce the arrival of her first visit to Cass City since she sustained a broken arm last fall.

Owing to the extreme cold weather the first of this week the Mothers' Club postponed their meeting for one week. They will meet with Mrs. E. W. Jones next Tuesday afternoon,

house and school were relieved tem- Feb. 5. porarily Friday. The Farm Produce loads of coal from the Unionville closed owing to the fuel shortage.

Tuesday morning shortly after start- illness of a grandson. ing a fire in the kitchen range. The Tuesday evening 40 young people water front had frozen during the comprising two classes of the M. E. night and the heat of the flames Sunday school, and the teachers, Miss caused it to burst, breaking up the Calkins and Miss Sparling, were enfront of the stove so badly that Mr. tertained at the home of Vernon Striffler decided to install a new range Striffler, northeast of town. They en- gins'. the same morning.

at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt, in playing games and refreshments oping and printing. McInnes Wednesday evening. Miss were served. Card of St. Clair, Mich., who is a guest at the McInnes home, enter- several months in Los Angeles, Calitained the company with whistling fornia, arrived home Tuesday evening kindness and sympathy shown us by and piano selections. In both these to remain indefinitely with his paraccomplishments, she is thoroughly ents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Benkelman. be and Family. adept. Lunch was served.

fashioned Michigan winter. Ther- rived home on his trip from the depot mometers registered from 24 to 30 de- he found both ears frozen. grees below zero in the morning. mainder of the week.

The shortage of fuel influenced the McGregory-Townsend Co. to close up ploy of the State Life Insurance Co. their office in the room adjoining their of Indianapolis in its Detroit branch store at the rear and place the office and is now cashier and has full charge equipment on the balcony at the back of the Detroit office of this firm. It of the store. The new arrangements suit them so well that they have de- tion. eided to retain them permanently. As soon as the weather grows more contained an article in which the springlike, windows will be placed in the east wall to furnish more light in Neil of Columbia township was the the office.

The meeting of the B. B. B. society at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lan-Hall; secretary, Miss Mary Yakes; treasurer, Mrs. Frank Hall. A social time was spent after which refreshand coffee were served.

day to Saginaw on a business trip.

Albert Rohrbach spent several days this week in North Branch on busi-

Wilbur Bruce, who spent the past to Cass City.

friends near Owendale from Saturday to Wednesday.

Miss Emma Lenzner has returned Mrs. C. Davison and daughter, home after a visit with friends and relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leitch of Pon-Frank Evo and Vern Stewart of tiac were the guests of friends and

relatives here over Sunday. The Priscillas met at the home of Mrs. John Lee of Port Huron was Miss Eleanor Bigelow Monday eve-

ning. A good time is reported. Mr. and Mrs. James Watson spent

Sunday with Mrs. Watson's mother, ed at the home of Wm. Akerman and Mrs. Walker, in Austin township.

Lieut. H. F. Hittle of Lansing was Vern Watson of Detroit was the a guest Monday and Tuesday at the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McArthur. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Root and son

of the County Line spent Monday at Tuesday from a visit at the home of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luke H. L. Pinney, who was called here

Mrs. A. Dimond of Saginaw has sold from Seattle, Wash., by the death of his father, E. H. Pinney, returned to Miss Allison Spence, who is attend-

ing the University at Ann Arbor, is spending the mid-semester week at her parental home here.

The remains of Mrs. A. A. McKenzie, who died very suddenly in San ford and Glen Smith of Greenleaf Diego, California, Jan. 30, are expected here next Monday or Tuesday.

The little daughter of Wm. McKen-H. D. Schiedel went to Detroit this zie was bitten by a dog recently. The wound, which required the attention of a physician, is rapidly healing.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cloakey and Harvey Hornby will give a party family, who have been the guests of

> Mrs. Julia Anderson, who has been visiting relatives in Columbus, Ohio, last week, and is the guest of her

Andrew Seeger, jr., has returned he placed his order for a Mueller Furfrom his trip to southwestern states. nace. ton, Oklahoma. This property is close and A. L. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Mark, formerly of this place, but now living in Meyers a baby girl, Maxine Mildred. The young lady was born Jan. 21 and weighs 7 lbs. 13 oz.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Wilson and daughter, who have been visiting relatives at Bearden, Arkansas, for Drug Co. 10c a package. several weeks, wrote Cass City friends last week that they intended to start Hitchcock's dry goods store. 2-8-1 The fuel shortage at the power on the homeward trip on Tuesday,

Miss Adah Caldwell, who teaches Co. received a carload of coal which school in Bay City, is the guest of ings; good well; good orchard; easy was turned over to the power house her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. terms. Enquire of W. H. Murphy. and the school received a few sleigh- Caldwell. The schools in Bay City are 2-8-

Mrs. T. A. Sandham was called to J. H. Striffler was a surprised man Detroit Thursday owing to the serious

joyed the sleigh-ride to and from the About 25 young people were guests Striffler home. The evening was spent

Harold Benkelman, who has spent The change from California sunshine Tuesday was regarded as one of the to Michigan northwester was too much real cold days of the present old- for Harold's ears, and when he ar- there and describe.

Miss Seva Withey of Detroit came Wednesday brought a welcome relief Wednesday evening to be the guest of with the weather at least 40 degrees her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Drug Store. warmer. The weather man promises Withey, over the week-end. Miss welief from the bitter cold for the re- Withey is another one of Cass City's young people who has made good. Six months ago she entered the emis considered a very responsible posi-

The Caro Courier in its last issue statement was made that Thomas Mconly commissioned officer from Tuscola county. A friend of local soldier boys saw the article and called the don Friday evening was well attended. Chronicle's attention to the fact that The annual election of officers oc- Cass City had at least four commiscurred as follows: President, Miss Ma- sioned men in the service. He menry Burt; vice president, Miss Zella tioned Lieut. Eugene Schwaderer, Lieut. Wm. Ward, Lieut. Harold Dickinson and Lieut. Ernest Perkins.

Miss Marie Ames, field director of ments consisting of rye bread and the National American Woman's Sufwhite bread sandwiches, olives, pickles frage association for the seventh congressional district, gave an interesting

Mrs. A. A. Hitchcock went Wednes- talk Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. D. Crosby to an assembly of about thirty-five ladies. The address G. L. Hitchcock. 10-19about thirty-five ladies. The address G. L. Hitchcock. was very instructive and Miss Ames answered and discussed many questions regarding woman suffrage. She left petition blanks with the ladies of wo months in Detroit, has returned the various woman organizations which ask voters to cast their ballots Wood's Drug Store. Mrs. F. L. Morris was the guest of in favor of woman suffrage in Michigan and to use their influence in its favor when the federal issue goes before the state legislature.

### CHRONICLE LINERS

Red Cross lunch at Geo. Hooper's grocery store Saturday, Feb. 9, com-mencing at 1:30. Mrs. G. A. Tindale and Mrs. John Dickinson will serve.

All parties owing me on book account are requested to settle by cash or note on or before Feb. 16. John Cole. 2-8-

For Sale. Good brick house with furnace, bath, city water hot and cold, cistern, electric lights; 3 lots and barn. See Fritz & Waidley.

Tired of hunting for 500 pounds of coal and not getting it-Mueller Furnace burns anything.

Valentines, all kinds, at Cass City

Magazines at Wood's Drug Store.

Registered Morgan mare, 5 years. old, or will excharge for larger horse or young cattle. John F. Copland. 2-1-tf

Three cows for saie; one new milch cow. Geo. Hitchcock.

Valentines at Wood's-1/2c to \$1.00

Calf Meal and Hess Stock Tonic at

Cass City Drug Co. Valentines from 2 for 1c to 25c at

Higgins' Jewelry Store. Cass City Drug Co. for best in can-

dy and cigars.

Beef scrap and oyster shells for chicks at Goff's. 2-8-2 "Won't catch me again" he said as

Thoroughbred Ayershire bull, two

years old for sale. Ray Hulburt, Phone 101 A. 2-1-2p

box will put you right.

For immediate sale—house, barn and two lots on East Houghton St. Terms. Leaving city. W. H. Anderson. 12-14-tf

Rit, the new wash dye, at Cass City

Saleslady wanted. Enquire A. A.

80-acre farm for sale 61/4 miles from Cass City; well improved; 4 A beech and maple timber; good build-

Postal cards at Wood's Drug Store.

For Sale—Colt coming 1 yr. old. lichard Bayley. 2-8-1 Richard Bayley.

The "Mueller Club" is not a "big stick." but a "Mueller Furnace" has feed door taking big rough wood.

The newest in Valentines at Hig-

Bring your films to Wood for devel-

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks for the many expressions of of our bereavement. Mrs. A. Enders

Found-Sum of money in N. Bigeow & Son's hardware store. Call 2-8-1p

Fine line of Valentines at Higgins' Jewelry Store.

Kodaks and supplies at Wood's

For Sale-The Sam'l Leepla Farm. 100 acres 3 miles east and 2 miles orth of Cass City; 60 acres improved, fair buildings, good orchard, good pas-ture land on flats. See Fritz & Waid-

"Talk of the town" Mueller Pipeless.-Bigelow.

For Sale-10 tons hay, one cow, 3 shoats. A. A. Hitchcock.

Smallest cellar in town big enough for a Mueller Pipeless Furnace-See Bigelow. There is opportunity to buy at a reat saving in the Mueller Club. Say

80-acre farm for sale, 21/2 miles north of Cass City. Henry Blades. 1-

Shipping Tags
Do you use them? We print them wants. The Chronicle.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

40 acres of land, 3 miles from Cass property. Chris Seeger.

Get Blatchford's Calf Meal at

Save money by joining the Mueller club before Mar. 1. Cotton Seed Meal. Car soon to arrive; let us book your

rder. The Farm Produce Co. 1-18-Fresh picked goose feather pillows for sale. Mrs. Matt Parker. 2-1-1

Wanted—Girls and Women. Steady work. \$1.25 a day to beginners with advancement. Room and board, everything modern, at the company's boarding house, at \$3.00 a week. Write for information Western Knitt ing Mills, Rochester, Michigan.7-27-13

"Don't wait to be drafted by ar-other coal shortage. Enlist for the Mueller Club and come in out of the Bigelow.

Organs for Sale. For cash or on time payments. Lenzner's Furniture Store. 5-4-

Bean pickers wanted. Farm Produce Co. 1-18-

Rooms to rent two blocks south of Chronicle office. D. M. Houghton. 1-

Nose glasses and case lost. Finder will please leave same at Chronicle

Better a Muellor Furnace which burns any fuel than the prettiest base burner with no fire in it.

Eight-room house and barn in a very desirable location. Apply to G. A. Striffler. 11-17-

A. Striffler. You haven't enlisted under "Gen-

eral Satisfaction" until you have joined the Mueller Club—Bigelow. Lost-Bunch of keys, about 6 wks.

ago. Return to A. J. Knapp.

I want to rent a farm on shares, 80 or 100 acres, with or without stock. Address Box X, clo Chronicle, Cass

Village Caucus.

A village caucus for the Village of Cass City will be held at the Council Rooms in said village on Friday, Feb. 15, 1918, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for village officers for the ensuing term and for the transaction of such other business For that grippy, akey feeling go to as may properly come before it. A. Cass City Drug Co. for relief. A 25c C. Farrell, Village Clerk. 2-8-

> Registration of Village Electors. In accordance with Act 126, Public

Acts of 1917, any person not already registered who possesses the consti-tutional qualifications of a village elector or who will possess such qualifications at the next ensuing election may make an application for registra-tion at any time to the clerk of the village in which he resides. Act 123 also provides that the clerk shall be in some designated place on the 3rd and 4th Saturdays before any election for the purpose of reviewing the registration and for the registering of such electors as may appear before

him, from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.
I will be at the store of J. C. Farrell for the purpose of reviewing the registration and receiving applications for registration n the 3rd and 4th Saturdays before the next regular village election—Sat., Feb. 16, and Sat., Feb.

23rd, from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.
A. C. FARRELL, Village Clerk

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness to us in our bereavement. We also thank those who sent the beautiful flowers and furnished rigs. Mrs. Mary Pitcher and Family.

Varieties of Oyaters.

We do not distinguish many different kinds of oysters when we eat them, and yet there are, it is said, between 350 and 400 varieties of oysters in the world. Among the smallest known is that which the people of England, France and Germany usually eat-the oysters dug in the neighborhood of Ostend, in Belgium. The largest oysters are those of the Pacific ocean and the Philippine islands. Ordinary oysters of choice varieties, transplanted from the Atlantic coast to the Pacific, have been found to develop into great size, but to lose their flavor to such an extent that they became scarcely catable.

### CASS CITY MARKETS

Case City, Mich., Feb. 7, 1918

Beans per ewt. .... Peas Cwt Buckwheat, cwt..... Baled hay-No. 1 Timothy. ..... Eggs, per doz..... Butter, per lb..... Fat cows, live weight, per lb ...... Lambs, Dressed hogs. ..... Dressed beef..... Turkeys.....

CHURCH CALENDAR.

church will be resumed. Regular City. Will sell or exchange for town preaching at 10:30 a. m. and Sunday school at noon.

> The Presbyterian Missionary society meets with Mrs. Chas. Wilsey next Thursday, Feb. 14.

for Sunday, Feb. 10, is "Spirit."

The Battle Cry of Feed 'Em.

Presbyterian—The furnace grate We'll rally once again, has come and the services in the Shouting the battle cry of Feed 'Em, We've got the ships and money we'll rally round the farm, boys, And the best fighting men

Shouting the battle cry of Feed 'Em. The onion forever, the beans and the Down with the tater-it's up the next

Christian Science—Services are held every Sunday morning at 11:00 and Wednesday evening at 7:30. Subject Shouting the battle cry of Feed 'Em. -Fred Emerson Brooks

# Pastime Theater TONIGHT, Friday, Feb. 8

Don't fail to see this wonderful picture. Matinee, 2:15, 25c and tax 3c. Evening, 7:00, 25c and 35c, tax 3c and 4c.

SATURDAY, FEB. 9

MADAM PETROVA IN

"The Secret of Eve"

15 AND 20 CENTS

MONDAY, FEB. 11 DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS IN

The scenes of this photoplay are located in and about New Jersey and present a story dealing with romantic and spectacular career of a young blood who goes through many trials and tribulations to win the girl of his choice. Strange to say this young man finds it more difficult to keep in jail than out of it.

It seems a foolish question, but would you rather be in jail or out of it? If you come and see "Doug" Fairbanks in "In Again—Out Again" he will prove that he'd rather be behind the bars. Fairbanks is known to be the best medium for the removal of wrinkles the country has ever known which means that he is a tonic for young and old alike. "Laugh and the world laughs with you, cry and you get the gate."—Fairbanks.

Tickets for sale by all Freshmen. Admssion, 30c, including tax

### WEDNESDAY, FEB. 13 "Fighting Odds"

Featuring MAXINE ELLIOTT. Who has not heard of this famous actress?

## VALENTINES

WOOD'S DRUG STORE

If you cannot see what you want through our front window come in and we will show them to you. We have them at prices ranging from

Two for One Cent to One Dollar Each And they are beauties.

## VALENTINES

From One Cent and Up.

All kinds and sizes. Comic, sentimental and otherwise. Come in and look the line over.

Paper Napkins, Post Cards, and Place Cards, Crepe Papers and
Novelties.

Cass City Drug Co.



# DODDEEL AND AND S

you find it difficult during these strenuous times to obtain a variety of good wholesome and delicious food? If so, it is a very delightful SURPRISE we have in store for you this week.



It is now the season of the year when we must depend. for variety, upon our canned vegetables.

And realizing that we often think of the can rather than the contents we have decided to engage a demonstrator to demonstrate the contents of the cans. We handle only the brands, packed by reliable packers, noted for their cleanliness and sanitation.

So it is with pleasure we extend to YOU a very cordial invitation to visit our store

### SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9

and inspect to your satisfaction the many different brands of canned goods we handle.

# E. W. Jones

PHONE 86.

YOUR RELIABLE GROCER.

We have so much faith in the QUALITY of our CANNED GOODS that we will instruct our demonstrator to OPEN them up, let you TASTE them, and judge them by your own standards. And we are going to offer you

Any Canned Vegetables in Our Entire Stock at a Discount of 10% for Saturday Only.

> LOOK! TASTE! JUDGE!

BUY!

### "ORDER FARM HANDS EARLY" DIRECTOR'S SUGGESTION

Federal Mobilizer of Workers Finds More Men Can Be Signed up Now Than, Later.

A paraphase on "Do your shopping early" has been coined by A. B. Cook, Tederal farm labor director for Michigan, who has worked these catchwords over to read "Order your farm hands now." As a result of observations of labor conditions he has made in every part of the state, Commissioner Cook is offering this suggestion to farmers through the Michigan Agricultural college.

"There is really not so appalling a shortage of men existing in Michigan at the present time as the public has week, had been a respected citizen of generally been led to believe," he says, Grant for over thirty years and had and if farmers wanting hands will held several township offices. As long get in touch with their county agents as his health permitted he was a regunow it will be a much simpler matter lar attendant of the Beauley M. E. for them to get the men they need church and a very active member of than it will be later.

and March for the spring rushthough for those who neglect to bestir themselves until the last minute the getting is very likely to be fraught with difficulties.

"The foresighted farmer who wants men will do well to order his farm

Mrs. Thos. Endersbe (formerly Miss Selenda Simmons) was born Nov. 7, 1828, in St. Lawrence Co., N. Y. In the year 1846 she was united in mar-

New Lothrop, Mich., at whose home Alberta. she departed this life Jan. 18 at the

She came with her husband to Grant township almost 50 years ago when the hardships of pioneer life together until 1884, when Mr. Endersbe departed this life. After this time, until about two months previous to her death she made her home with her son, Aaron, in Grant. Grandma Endersbe, as she was known to all. leaves to mourn her loss, one sister one daughter, seventeen grandchildren and a host of friends.

### A. N. FREEMAN.

A. N. Freeman, whose death was briefly mentioned in the Chronicle last the Epworth League. Mr. Freeman "Men can be lined up in February celebrated his nintieth birthday in November. The deceased is survived by a son, Alfred Freeman, of Detroit and a daughter, Miss Clara Freeman, of

> Funeral services were held at the Freeman home Thursday afternoon, Rev. Halliday of Gagetown officiating. Interment was made in Williamson cemetery.

years ago last November.

### SAD FUNERAL THURSDAY.

A very sad funeral was held yesriage with Thos. Endersbe. To this terday afternoon at the home of Mrs. rampage in the county, but everybody at the hospital this week. union were born four children, three John Agar on West street, when ser- is doing his best to stamp it out. Supt. having preceded the mother, viz., vices were conducted over the remains Schwarzentraub of Peck is the latest Mrs. Syble Powell, Riley Endersbe of her little granddaughter, Grace victim. and Aaron Endersbe. One daughter Kennedy, 16 months old baby of Mr.

from Alberta to Cass City for a visit sage for the eighth grade reading will and but two days after her arrival be- be based on Wilson's message to con-Grant was a wilderness, enduring all came seriously ill. Mr. Kennedy was gress of Dec. 4, 1917. This message called and he arrived here on New with note is being published by the ill ever since and just the first of this known as bulletin No. 19, War Aims 1:00 p. m., is an able speaker well the home of her mother.

and her sickness developed into bronchial pneumonia. Her death occurred eighth grade pupil in the county. City early Wednesday morning.

She leaves her parents and a little sister, Leone, four years old, besides many other relatives.

### SANILAC CO. SCHOOL NEWS.

Many teachers are preparing for government positions.

Andy Jensen has enlisted in the quartermaster's corps. He left for

Chicago, Ill., Jan. 21. Your commissioner left Mills the other morning with the mercury hovering around 24 degrees below zero.

Some cold. Don Armstrong and wife, who are teaching near Pontiac, are visiting the former's parents here. Because of the shortage of coal, their school is

Two more standard schools soon. No. 5, Maple Valley is ready; Melvin will soon be ready. Big day's doings for each school.

the sixth year there. Howard is a the week. gentleman and a teacher.

The eighth grade reading has been

survives, Mrs. Richard Nelson of and Mrs. Francis Kennedy of Veteran, announced as the War Message. This was misleading. The war message Shortly before Christmas Mrs. Ken- sent out is the one to be used for nedy and two little daughters came teachers' examination. The war mesweek was moved from the hospital to and Peace Ideals. The edition will not be ready until sometime this Little Grace became ill on Sunday month and then a supply will be sent upon request for each teacher and Europe.

### NEWS OF THE "WEAK."

Mrs. J. Blackmore is on the sick in both nations.

Messner is ill with pneumonia:

Mrs. Ellis Spencer is ill with la-

Elias Killins has been sick the past veek. He is recovering.

Edna, the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Wright, is ill.

A. D. Gillies is abe to be around Europe he was able to ascertain how igain after several weeks' illness.

Mrs. Chester Graham, has been quite food shipments stop. ill the past week.

### HOSPITAL NOTES.

Mrs. Kennedy, who has been a paient at the hospital for several weeks H. T. Mills has again been hired at is better and went to the home of her diers and staff officers. the Baker school for \$90 per. This is mother, Mrs. John Agar, the first of

Mrs. Clyde Quick, John Kolb and A great deal of small pox is running Mr. Moyer of Kingston are patients

Mrs. Clara Sharp of Port Huron is employed as nurse at the hospital.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

CONDITION OF ALLIES

WILL SPEAK ON FOOD

Dr. Julius Lincoln, pastof of the Swedish Lutheran church of Jamestown, N. Y., and a member of the U. S. Food Administration's Commission to France, who speaks at Vassar Feb. Years day. Mrs. Kennedy has been department at Lansing and is to be 15 at 7:30 p. m., and Caro Feb. 15 at equipped by first-hand knowledge to present a vivid and accurate description of the situation in war torn

> As a member of the Commission schools will be supplied from Lansing. Dr. Lincoln was able to observe food conditions in England and France, acting as an individual investigator, and assisted by governmental officials

His speech consists of a report on what he saw in Europe. He had ample opportunity to inspect the farming regions of France and England; the conditions in London and Paris, and later accompanied the commission on a tour of the battle front in France.

In America, Dr. Lincoln was deeply interested in this nation's task of saving food for the allied nations. In American food is used; why it is Edward, the little son of Mr. and needed, and what will happen if our

> Not only does he know the food situation among civilians of virtually all classes, but he has found out how the great armies in France are supplied and fed, having visited all fronts and the encampments of American troops vhere he met and conferre

terests. His viewpoint on the econnomic and military situation abroad will be one of the first of its kind prosented to an American audience.

Advertise it in the Chronicle. The Chronicle, one year, \$1.50. Policemen of the Sea.

"Two of our most famous gunboats won their laurels in the East. The old side-wheeler Monacacy, which has handed down her Indian name to her of the most familiar sights in Chinese waters. She burned wood and was unwieldy as a ferry boat, but did yeeman service even as late as the Boxer troubles in 1900. "The Jetrel," one of Admiral Dewey's famous squadron at the Battle of Manila Bay, is now used as a station-ship in Cuban waters. The Callao, Don Juan de Austria, Elcano, Isle de Luzon, Pampango, Quiros, Sandoval, Samar and the Villalobos once flew the flag of Spain, for they were captured from the Spaniards at Santiago or Manila Bay. The Villalobos proved too much of a name for Yankee tars, so they have re-christened her the "Village Hobo."— Frank E. Evans, in St. Nicholas.

Three Kinds of Forest Fires.

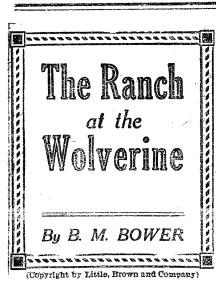
There are three kinds of forest fires -the "surface fire," which merely runs in the leaves and ground litter; the "ground fire," that covers the underbrush and the dense forests, and the "crown fire," the most dangerous and terrifying of all. A crown fire is usually caused when the ground or surface fire reaches the top of a ridge or knoll, and the increased draft carries the blaze up the trunks of the trees to the tops of the "crowns." It is the crown fires which have made the great forest fires of history. Surrounding the burning area by a trench from which everything down to the mineral soft has been removed is the only kind of fire line which will stop a ground fire, and it will often stop a surface fire. For surface are "waipping brush branches or water soaked sacking to whip the burning leaves at the edge of the fire back into the burned area is most effective. Sand as well as water is valuable in fighting this kind of fire, too. There is only one way to fight a crown fire—that is, by "backfiring"-fighting fire with fire.

To buy or sell, use Chronicle liners

# \$12.00 FOR 50-POUND PIGS

We want to place among the farmers 50 sows. We will place these sows on farms, the buyer paying us just what they will cost us or he may buy Registered O. I. C. sows from anyone else. We will pay the following prices next spring for pigs from these sows: \$12 each for 50-lb. pigs; \$10 for 40-lb. pigs; and 2 cents more than market price for other weights. Call at our office in Sheridan Bldg. within next 10 days.

H. T. CRANDELL Q SON, Cass City



CHAPTER XI.

Fortune Kicks Again. Tr was past noon when Ward rode down the steep slope to the creek bank just above his cabin. He was sunk deep in that mental depression which so often follows close upon the meels of a great outburst of passion. Mechanically he twitched the reins and sent Rattler down the last shelf of bank -and he did not look up to see just where he was. Rattler was a weil trained horse, since he was Ward's. He obeyed the rein signal and stepped off a two foot bank into a nest of loose piled rocks that slid treacherously under his

stumbled and fell, and it was sheer instinct that took Ward's feet from the stirrups in time. Ward sprawled among the rocks. dazed. The shock of the fall took him out of his fit of abstraction and he bulled away from Rattler as the horse scrambled up and stood shaking before

feet. Sure footed, though he was, he

him. He tried to scramble up also. Ward sat and stared stupidly at his left leg where, midway between his knee and his foot, it turned out at an unnatural angle. He thought resentfully that he had had enough trouble for once without having a broken leg on top of it all.

"Now this is one deuce of a fix!" he stated dispassionately, when pain had in a measure cooled his first anger. He looked around him like a man who is taking stock of his resources. He was not far from the cabin. He could get

there by crawling. But what then?
Ward looked at Rattler, standing doellely within reach of his hand. He considered getting on-if he could, and riding-well, the nearest place was fifteen miles. And that was a good, long way from a doctor. He glanced again at the cabin and tried to study the situation impersonally. If it were some other fellow, now, what would Ward advise him to do under the circumstances?

He reached down and felt his leg gingerly. So far as he could tell it was a straight, simple break—snapped short off against a rock, he judged. He shook his head over the thought of riding fifteen miles with those broken bones grinding their edges together. And still, what else could he do?

He reached out, took the reins and led Rattler a step nearer so that be could grasp the stirrup. With his voice he held the horse quiet while he pulled himself upright upon his good leg. Then, with pain hurried, jerky movements he pulled off the saddle, glanced around him and flung it behind a buck brush. He slipped off the bridle, flung that after the saddle and gave Rattler a slap on the rump. The horse moved away and Ward stared after him with upon the bed. Then he turned his head yourself," he said, and balanced upon his right leg while he swung around and faced the cabin. It was not farto a man with two sound legs. A hundred yards, pe haps.

Ward crawled there on his hands and one knee, dragging the broken leg after him. It was not a nice experience, but it served one good purpose—it wiped from his mind all thought of that black past wherein Buck had figured so shamefully. He had enough to think of with his present plight, without worrying over the past.

In balf an hour or so Ward rested his arms upon his own doorstep and dropped his perspiring face upon them. He lay there a long while in a dead faint.

After awhile he moved, lifted his head and looked about him dully at first and then with a certain stoical accentance of his plight. He looked into the immediate future and tried to forecast its demands upon his strength and to prepare for them. He crawled further up on the step, reached the latch and opened the door. He crawled in, pulled himself up by the foot of his bunk and rat down weakly with his head in his hands. Like a hurt animal, he had obeyed his instinct and had crawled home.

His eves went slowly around the cab in, measuring his resources and his needs and limitations. He pulled his one chair toward him-the chair which

French scientists believe that carrier pigeons are influenced by magnetism and that, with the spread of wireless telegraphy, much less dependence can be placed in them.

### \$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Médicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its mark. The proprietors have a much stitution and assisting nature in doing as work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggist, 75c.

a bottle of liniment and a box of car- soda crackers. bolized vaseline which he happened to have. He was near the two big zine cool he was over his capture, and he bethought him that water was going to be precious in the next few weeks.

it forward as far as he could and set er box. He dragged the box toward it on the floor ahead of him. Then he him until it caught against a ridge in swung the other pail beside it. Painfully ne hitched his chair alongside, lifted the pails and set them forward again. He did that twice and got them beside his bunk. He went back and inspected the teakettle, found it half full and carried that also beside the bunk. Then he rested awhile.

Bandages! Well, there was a new up, leaned and got it, and while he outfit-two spools of very coarse thread, some large eyed needles to carry it, an assortment of buttons and a pair of scissors. He cut the flour sack into strips and sewed the strips together; his stitches were neater than you might think.

he rolled it as he had seen doctors do, and fished some pins out of the cigar box and laid them where he could get his fingers on them quickly. He stood canned milk and pried off the lid. "I'm to the rows of cans, and pulled the box close. He took Buck Olney's knife and Howling Dog the same. whittled some very creditable splints from the thin boards and rummaged in his "warbag" under the bunk for hand-

When he had done all that he could do to prepare for the long siege of pain and helplessness ahead of him he moved along the bunk until he was sitting extended before him and took a last look to make sure that everything was ready. He felt his gun at his hip, removed belt and all and threw it back



He Felt His Gun at His Hip.

where it protruded from the holster suggestively ready to his hand. He over and hesitated. No telling what insane impulse fever might bring upon him-and still-no telling what Buck Olney might do when he discovered that he was not in any immediate danger of hanging.

Then he removed his boots by the simple method of slitting the legs with Buck's knife, bared his broken leg in the same manner, braced himself mentally and physically, gritted his teeth and went doggedly to work.

A man never knows just how much he can endure or what he can do until he is making his last stand in the fight mind to lie there and die of blood poisoning, for instance, and broken bones do not set themselves. So, sweating and swearing with the agony of it, he set his leg and bound the splints in place and thanked the Lord it was a straight, clean break and that the flesh was not torn.

Then he dropped back upon the bed and didn't care whether he lived or not. Followed days of fever, through which Ward lived crazily and lost count of the hours as they passed. Days when he needed good nursing and did not get so much as a drink of water except through pain and effort. Hours when he cursed Buck Olney and thought he had him bound to the chair in the cabin. Hours when he watched for him, gun in hand, through the window beside the bunk.

He had made a final trip to Hardup two weeks before and had brought back supplies for the winter. And because his pay streak of gravel bank had yielded a fair harvest he had not stinted himself on the things he liked to eat. He lay looking over the piled boxes against the farther wall and wondered if he could reach the box of crackers and drag it up beside the bunk. He was weak, and to move his leg was agony. Well, there was a dish of prunes on the window sill.

Ward ate a dozen or so, but he wanted the crackers. He leaned as far as he could from the bed, and the box was still two feet from his outstretched fingers. He lay and considered how he

might bring the box within reach. At the head of the bunk stood the case of peaches and beneath that the case of canned tomatoes, the two form-

Buck Olney had occupied so unwilling- ing a stand for his lantern. He eyed -and placed his left knee upon it. them thoughtfully, chewing a corner of He managed to reach the cupboard his underlip. He did not want peaches where he kept his dishes, and took down or tomatoes just then-he wanted those

He took Buck Olney's knife-he was finding it a most useful souvenir of the water pails which he had filled that encounter-and pried off a board from morning just to show Buck Olney how the peach box. Two nails stuck out through each end of the board. He leaned again from the bed, reached out with the board and caught the nails in He lifted down one pail and swung a crack on the upper edge of the crackthe rough board floor, when the nails bent outward and slipped away from the crack. Ward lay back, exhausted with the effort he had made and tormented with the pain in his leg.

After awhile he took the piece of board and managed to slide it under the box, lifting a corner of it over the ridge. That was hard work, harder flour sack hanging on a nail. He stood than you would believe unless you tried it yourself after lying three days fastwas standing he reached for the cigar ing with a broken leg and a fever. He box, where he kept his bachelor sewing had to rest again before he took the other end of the board that had the good nails and pulled the box up beside the bunk.

In a few minutes he made another effort and pried part of the cover off the cracker box with the knife. Then When the bandage was long enough ate them, drank half a dipper of water and felt better.

He had held himself aloof from the men of the country. He knew the Seabeck riders by sight; he had talked a up again, reached across to a box of little with Floyd Carson two or three times and had met Seabeck himself. en Blue. I miss him terribly. Have you He knew Charlie Fox in a purely case anything of the cove folks lately? liable to need you, too," he muttered He knew Charlie Fox in a purely casual way, as has been related, and Peter

out of their way to see him. And now that his mind worked rationally he had kerchiefs with which to wrap the no fear of Buck Olney's vengeful resplints.

dope her with something. She doesn't have that awful pain so bad. So I don't have anything to do but sit around and ly, was extremely busy just now put-ting as many miles as possible between himself and that part of Idaho. Hylas himself and that part of Idaho. Unless near the head of it with his broken leg him he would in all probability lie alone there until he was able to walk. Ward did not try to comfort himself with any delusions of hope.

As the days passed he settled himself grimly to the business of getting through the ordeal as comfortably as possible. He had food within his reach and a scant supply of water. He worked out the question of diet and of using his resources to the best advantage. He had nothing else to do and his alert mind seized upon the situation and brought it down to a fine system.

For instance, he did not open a can of fruit until the prunes were gone. Then he emptied a can of tomatoes into the bowl as a safeguard against ptomaine poisoning from the tin, and set the empty can on the floor. During the warm part of each day he slid open the window by his bunk and lay with the fresh air fanning his face and lifting the hair from his aching temples.

He tried to eat regularly and to make the fruit juice save his water supply. Sometimes he chewed jerked venison from the bag over his head, but not very often; the salt in the meat made him drink too much. On the whole, his diet was healthful and in a measure satisfying. He did not suffer from the want of any real necessity, at any rate.

He had his few books within reach. He read a good deal to keep from thinking too much, and he tried to meet the days with philosophic calm. He might easily be a great deal worse off than he was, he frequently reminded him-

But he was lonesome-so lonesome "Anyway, you can look after and stared, frowning, at the black butt that there were times when life looked absolutely worthless; when the blue devils made him their plaything and he reached out and took the gun, turned it saw Billy Louise looking scornfully upon him and loving some other man better; when he saw his name blackened by the suspicion that he was a rastler-preying upon his neighbors' cattle; when he saw Buck Olney laughing in derision of his mercy and fixing fresh evidence against him to confound him utterly.

> He had all those moods, and they left their own lines upon his face. But he had one thing to hearten him, and that was the steady progress of his broken leg toward recovery. A long, tedious process it was of necessity, but as nearly as he could judge the bone was for self preservation. Ward had no knitting together and would be straight and strong again if he did not try to hurry it too much. He tried to keen count of the weeks as they passed When the days slid behind him until he feared he could not remember he cut a little notch on the window sill each morning with Buck's knife, with every seventh day a longer and deeper notch than the others to mark the weeks. The first three days had been so hazy that he thought them only two and marked them so, but that put him only one day out of his reckoning.

> > He lay there and saw snow slither past his window, driven by a whooping wind. It worried him to know that his calves were unsheltered and unfed while his long stack of hay stood untouched-unless the cattle broke down his fence and reached it. He hoped they would, but he was a thorough workman, and in his heart he knew that fence would stand.

> > He saw cold rains and sleet. Then there were days when he shivered under his blankets and would have given much for a cup of hot coffee; days when the water froze in the pails beside the bed-what little water was left-and he chipped off pieces of ice and sucked them to quench his thirst. Days when the tomatoes and peaches were frozen in the cans so that he chewed jerked venison and ate crackers rather than chill his stomach with the

> > icy stuff. Day by day the little notches and the longer ones reached farther and farther along the window sill until Ward be gan to foresee the time when he must start a new row. Day by day his cheek bones grew more clearly defined, his eyes bigger and more wistful. Day

hv day his knuckles stood up sharper when he closed his bands, and day by day nature worked upon his hurt, knitting the bones together.

CHAPTER XII.

The Brave Buckaroo,
Boise, Ida., Dec. 23.
Brave Buckaroo-I wonder if you ever in your whole life got a Christmas present? I've been cultivating the Louise of me, and here are the first fruits of my endeavor—I guess that's the way they say it. I've spent so much time sitting by mommie when she's asleep and I get tired of reading all the time, so a nurse in this ward-mommie has a room to herself, of course, but not a special nurse, because I can do a lot of the little things. Well, the nurse taught me how to hemstitch. So I got some silk and made some nice soft neckerchiefs-one for you and one

for me.
This one I made last, I didn't want your eagle eyes seeing all the bobbly stitches on the first one. I hope you like it, Ward. Every stitch stands for a thought of the hills and our good times. I've brought Minervy back to life, and I it. Ward. try to play my old pretends sometimes. But they always break up into pieces. I'm not a kid now, you see. And life is a lot different when you get out into it, isn't it?

Mommie doesn't seem to get much better. I'm worried about her. She seems to be to let go somebur. She never tell's

to have let go, somehow. She never talks about the ranch much or even worries about whether Phoebe is keeping the windows washed. She talks about when she was a little girl and about when she and he pulled out half a dozen crackers and daddy were first married. It gets on my daddy were first married. It gets on my nerves to see how she has slipped out of everyday life. The nurse says that's common, though, in sickness. She says I could go home and look after things for a week or so just as well as not. She says mommie would be all right. But I hate to leave her.

I'm awfully homesick for a good old ride on Blue. I miss him terribly. Have you

Seems like I'm clear out of the world. All way, as has been related, and Peter Howard and Peter dope her with something. She doesn'

himself and that part of Idaho. Unless der what you'll be doing. Say, Ward, if Billy Louise would come or send for you want to be a perfect lewel of a man send me some of that jerky you've got hanging at the head of your bunk. I swiped some that last time I was there. It would taste mighty good to me now,

after all this hospital truck,
Well, a merry Christmas, Pal-o'-mine and here's hoping you and mommic and I will be eating turkey together at the Wolverine when next Christmas comes. Nummy-num! Wouldn't that taste good, though?

Now remember and write a whole tablet BILLY LOUISE.

Phoebe put that letter on the mantel over the fireplace the day after Christ-

Billy Louise refrained from expecting any reply until after New Year's; then she began to look for a letter, and when the days passed and brought her no word her moods changed oftener than the weather.

Ward's literary efforts along about that time consisted of cutting notches in the window sill beside his bunk.

On the day when the stage driver gave Billy Louise's letter to Phoebe Ward cut a deeper, wider notch, thinking that day was Christmas. Under the notch he scratched a word with the point of his knife. It had four letters, and it told eloquently of the state of mind he was in.

The letter gathered dust upon the mantel down at the Wolverine. When the postmark was more than two weeks old another letter came, and Phoebe laid it on the first one with fingers that trembled a litt's. Phoebe had a letter of her own that day. Both were thin, and the addresses were more scrawly than usual. Phoebe's Indian instinct warned her that something

was amiss. This was Ward's letter:

God, Ward, mommie's dead. She died last night. I thought she was asleep till the nurse came in at 5 o'clock. I'm all alone and I don't know what to do. I wish you could come, but if you don't get this right away, I'll see you at the ranch. I'm coming home as soon as I can. Oh, Ward, I hate life and everything. BILLY LOUISE

Please Ward, stay at the ranch till I come. I want to see you. I feel as if you're the only friend I've got left, now She looked so peaceful mommie's gone. She looked so peacefu when they took her away—and so strange I didn't belong to her any more. I fell as if I didn't know her at all—and there is such an awful gap in my life-maybe you'll understand. You always do.

The day that letter was written Ward drew a plan of the house he meant to build some day, with a wide porch on the front, where a hammock would swing comfortably.

He had no presentiment of Billy's need of him, which was just as well, since he was absolutely powerless to help her.

Billy Louise, having arrived unexpectedly on the stage, pulled off her fur lined mittens and put her chilled hands before the snapping blaze in the fireplace. Her eyes were tired and sunken, and her mouth drooped pitifully at the corners, but aside from that she did not seem much changed from the girl who had left the ranch

two months and more before. "I'll take a cup of tea, Phoebe, but I'm not a bit hungry," she said. "I ate just before I left town. How have

you been, Phoebe?' "We been fine. We been so sorry for you"-

"Never mind that now, Phoebe. Pd rather not talk about it. Has anybody been here lately?"

"Charlie Fox, he come las' weekmebby week before las'. Marthy, she got rheumatis in her knee. Charlie, he say she been pretty bad one night. I guess she's better now. I tol' I wash for her if he brings me clo'es, but he says he wash them clo'es hisself. I guess Charlie pretty good to that old

lady. He's awful p'lite, that feller is.' "Yes, he is. I'll go up and see her when I get rested a little. I feel tired to death somehow. Has Ward been around lately?"

"Ward, he ain't been here for long time. I guess mebbe it's been six weeks I ain't seen him. Las' time he was here he wrote that letter. He ain't come no more."

Billy Louise in the last few months had tried to picture herself alone, with mommie gone. Her imagination was too alive and saw too clearly the possibilities for her never to have dweit



"Has-Anybody Been Here Lately?"

upon this very crisis in her life. But whenever she had tried to think what it would be like she had always pictured Ward beside her, shielding her from dreary details and lightening her burden with his whimsical gentleness. She had felt sure that Ward would ride down every week for news of her. and she had expected to find him there Billy Louise should come or send for waiting for her after that last letter. Whatever could be the matter? Had he left the country?

Billy Louise's faith had compromised definitely with her doubts of him. Guilty or innocent, she would be his friend always. That was the condition her faith had laid down challengingly before her doubts. But unless he were innocent and proved it to her she would never marry him, no matter how much she loved him. That was the concession ber faith had made to her doubts.

Billy Louise had a wise little brain for all she idealized life and her surroundings out of all proportion to reality. She told herself that if she married Ward with her doubts alive her misery would be far greater than if she gave him up, except as a friend. Of course her ideals stepped in there with an impracticable compromise. She brought back the Ward Warren of her "pretend" life. She dreamed of him as a mutely adoring friend who stood and worshiped her from afar along the river. I know one place and because of his sins could not cross the line of friendship.

If he were a rustler she would shield him and save him, if that were possible. He would love her always-Billy Louise could not conceive of Ward transferring his affections to another less exacting woman-and he would be grateful for her friendship. She could build long, lovely scenes where friendliness was put to the front bravely, while love hid behind the mask and only peeped out through the eyes now and then. She did not, of course, plan all this in sober reason; she just dreamed it with her eyes open.

Some one came upon the doorstep and stood there for a moment, stamp- mood. ing snow off his feet. Billy Louise caught her breath and waited, her eyes veiled with her lashes and shining expectantly. A little color came into her cheeks. Ward had been delayed somehow, but he was coming now because she needed him and he wanted her-

It was only John Pringle, heavy bodied, heavy minded, who came in and squeaked the door shut behind him. Billy Louise gave him a glance and dropped her head back on the red cushion. "Hello, John!" she greeted onelessiv.

John grinned, embarrassed between his pleasure at seeing Billy Louise and his pity for her trouble. His white teeth showed a little under his scraggy. breath-frosted mustache.

"Hello! You got back, hey? She's purty cold again. Seems like it's goin' storm some more." He pulled off his mittens and tugged at the ice dangling at the corners of his lips. "You come on stage, hey? I bet you freeze." He went over and stood with his back to the fire, his leathery brown hands clasped behind him, his face still undecided as to the most suitable emotion to reveal. "Well, how you like town, hey? No good, I guess. You got plenty trouble now. Phoebe and me, we stick by you long as you want us to."

"I know you will, John." Billy Louise bit her lips against a sudden impulse to tears. It was not Ward, but the crude sympathy of this old halfbreed was more to her than all the expensive flowers that had been stacked upon mommie's coffin.

She picked up the two letters she had written Ward, brushed off the dust and eyed them hesitatingly. It certainly was queer that Ward had not ridden down for some word from her. She hesitated, then threw the thin letter into the fire. Its message was no longer of urgent, poignant needs Billy Louise drew a long breath when the grief laden lines crumbled quickly and went flying up the wide throat of the chimney. The other letter she pinched between her thumbs and fingers. She smiled a little to herself. Ward would like to get that. She had a swift vision of him standing over there by the window and reading it with those swift, shuttling glances. She remembered how she had begun it-"Brave Buckaroo"-and her cheeks turned pink. He should have it when he came. Something had kept him away. He would

come just as soon as he could. She laid the letter back upon the mantel and set a china cow on it to keep it safe there. Then she turned brightly and began to set the table for Phoeba and John and "self and came near setting a fou place for Ward, she was so sure he would come as soon as he could. Mommie used to say that if you set a place for a person that person would come and eat with you in spirit if not in reality.

Phoebe glanced at her pityingly when she saw her hesitating with the fourth plate in her hands. Phoebe thought that Billy Louise had unconsciously brought it for mommie. Phoebe did not know that love is stronger even than grief, for at that moment Billy Louise was not thinking of mominie at all.

### CHAPTER XIII.

Seven Lean Kins.

ND you looked good, all up above here?" Billy Louise held Blue firmly in a curvedneck, circling stand, while she had a last word with John before she went off on one of her long rides.

"All up in the hills, and round over by Cedar creek, and all over." John's gesture was even more sweeping than his statement. "I guess meddy them rustlers git 'em."

"Well, I'm going up to the Cove. I may not be back before dark, so don't worry if I'm late. Maybe I'll look



Billy Louise Held Blue Firmly to a Curved Neck.

where I believe cattle can get down to the bottom, if they're crazy enough to You didn't look there, did

"No, I never looked down there. I know they can't git down nohow."

"Well, all right; maybe they can't." Billy Louise slackened the reins, and Blue went off with short, stiff-legged jumps. It had been a long time singe he had felt the weight of his lady, and his mood now was exuberant.

Blue threw up his head, lifted his heels, and ran like a scared jackrabbit over the uneven ground. They were not keeping to the trail at all; trails were too tame for them in that They ran along the rim-rock at the last, where Billy Louise could glance down, now and then, at the river sliding like a bright blue ribbon with icy edges through the gray, snowspotted hills.

"Hold on, Blue!" Billy Louise pulled up on the reins. "Quit it, you old devil! A mile ought to be enough for once, I should think. There's cattle down there in that bottom, sure as you live. And we, my dear sir, are going down there and take a look at them. She managed to pull Blue down to stiff-legged jumps and then to a walk. Finally she stopped him, so that she could the better take in her surroundings and the possibilities of getting

down. Blue had caught sight of the moving specks far down next the river and up the stream half a mile or more. He was a cow-horse to the bone. He knew those far-off specks for cattle, and he knew that his lady would like a closer

look at them. Blue chose his trail and erumpled at the knees with his hoofs on the very edge of the ledge; went down with a cat-jump and landed with all four feet planted close together. He had he mind to go on sliding in spite of himself, and the binff was certainly steep enough to excuse a bungle.

It was with a distinct air of triumph that Blue reached the bottom, even though he slid the last forty feet on his haunches and landed belly-deep in a soft snowbank. It was with triumph to match his perky ears that Billy Louise leaned and slapped him on the neck. "We made it!" she cried, "and I didn't have to walk a step, did I, Blue? You're there with the goods, all right!"

Blue scrambled out of the bank to firm footing on the ripened grass of the bottom, and with a toss of his head set off in a swinging lope, swerving now and then to avoid a badger hole or a half-sunken rock. They had done something new, those two; they had reached a place where neither had ever been before, and Blue acted as if he knew it and gloried in the escapade quite as much as did his lady.

The cattle spied them and went trobting away up the river, and Blue quickened his stride a little and followed after. Billy Louise left the reins upon his neck. Blue could handle cattle alone quite as skillfully as with a rider, if he chose.

Continued on page 7.

The cattle began to swerve away from them, closer to the river. Blue colled ahead a little, swerving also, as Billy Louise tightened the wins, he slowed and circled them crafty until they huddled on the steen ank, uncertain which way to go. Billy Louise pulled Blue down to a walk as the drew near and eyed the cattle charply. They did not look like any of hers, after all. There were five dry rows and two steers.

One of the steers stood broadside Billy Louise. The brand stared out from his dingy red side, the most conpicuous thing about him. Billy Loucaught her breath. There was no faintest line that failed to drive its message into her range-trained brain. the stared and stared. Blue looked wound at her inquiringly, reproachfully. Billy Louise sent him slowly brward and stirred up the hoddled ttle bunch. She read the brand on each one; read the story they shouted at her, of bungling theft.

Finally she swung Blue on the downsiream side and shouted the range cattle cry. The animals turned awkwardly and went upstream, as they had been going before Billy Louise stopped them. Blue followed watchfully after, content with the game he was playing. Where the bluffs drew close again to the river, the cattle dimbed to a narrow, shelving trail picking their way carefully along the bluff. Below them it fell sheer to the miver; above them it rose steeply, a blackened jumble, save where the snow of the last storm lay drifted.

Billy Louise had never known there was a trail up this gorge. She eyed it critically and saw where boulders had been moved here and there to make its passage possible. Her lips were set close together and they still bore the imprint of her contempt.

She thought of Ward. Mentally she chased herself before him because of her doubts. How she had dared think mm a thief? Her brave buckaroo! And she had dared think he would deal cattle! Her very remorse was a whip to lash her anger against the guilty. She hurried the cattle along ne dangerous trail, impatient of their autious pace.

Since she had closed up on the eattle and had read on their sides the hameful story of theft, Billy Louise and known that she would eventually come out at the lower end of the Cove; and that in spite of the fact that the Gove was not supposed to have any egress save through the gorge. What surprised her was the short distance; she had not realized that the bluff and the upland formed a wide curve, and that she had cut the distance almost in half by riding next the river.

She seemed in no doubt as to what she would do when she arrived. Billy Louise was not much given to indecision at any time. She drove the cattle into the corral farthest from the house, rode on to the stable, and stopped Blue with his nose against the fence there and with his reins drag-Then, tight-lipped still, she walked determinedly along the path to the gate that led through the berryjungle to the cabin.

through, closing it after her. She had not gone twenty feet when there was a rush from the nearest thicket, and Surbus, his hair ruffed out along his neck, growled and made a leap at her with bared fangs.

Billy Louise had forgotten about Surbus. She jumped back, startled, eyes of Billy Louise fiew wide open at and the dog missed landing. When the effrontery of the words. If they be solved a contract of the words. If they be solved a contract of the words are the effrontery of the words. If they be solved a contract of the words are the effrontery of the words. If they be solved a contract of the words are the effrontery of the words. If they be solved a contract of the words are the effort. The words are the effort of the words are the effort of the words are the effort. The words are the effort of the words are the effort of the words are the effort. The words are the effort of the words are the effort of the words are the effort of the words. If they be the effort of the words are the effort of the words are the effort of the words. he sprang again he met a .30-caliber expected her to believe that bullet from Billy Louise's gun and watching the dog suspiciously. He to spring at her again. This time Billy one of us knows who did it." Louise, being on the watch for such a move, aimed carefully before she fired. Surbus dropped again, limply—a good dog forever more.

Billy Louise heard a shrill whistle and the sound of feet running. She do? I figured that somebody else waited, gun in hand, ready for whatever might come.

"Hey! Charlie! Somebody's come; the bell, she don't reeng." Howling Dog, a pistol in his hand, came running down the path from the abin. He saw Billy Louise and stopped abruptly, his mouth half open.

From a shed near the stable came waited beside the gate. He did not well; I'm an easy mark." see her until he was close, for a tangied gooseberry bush stood between them.

"What was it, Peter? Somebody in the Cove? Or was it you—"

"No, it wasn't Peter; it was me," Billy Louise informed him calmly and angrammatically. "I shot Surbus,

"Oh! Why, Miss Louise, you nearly ve me heart failure! How are you? hought-

'You thought somebody had gotten' ell, somebody did. I rode up from low, along the river."

bing, wasn't it? I didn't think it could go at it that way!" e done. Come in; Aunt Martha will

se me." Billy Louise stood still be- think, and she showed it. ide the gooseberry bush, and she had ow. You're awfully careless, Charlie! mental habit with Billy Louise. tempt she managed to put into it. And Billy Louise.

Why, Miss Louise, I—I wouldn't know

how to-' "I know. You did an awful punk it was the work of a greenhorn. Why



Her Voice Stung With the Contempt She Put Into It.

didn't you let Peter do it, or Marthy? You could have done a better job than that, couldn't you, Marthy?"

Poor old Marthy, with her rheumatic knees and a gray hardness in her leathery face, had come down the path and stood squarely before Billy Louise, her hands knuckling her flabby hips, her hair blowing in gray, straggling wisps about her bullet head.

"Better than what? Come in, Billy Louise. I'm right glad to see ye back and lookin' so well, even if yuh do pear to be in one of your tantrums. How's yer maw?"

Billy Louise gasped and went white. 'Mommie's dead," she said. "She died the ninth." She drew another gasping breath, pulled herself together, and went on before the others could begin the set speeches of sympathy which the announcement seemed to demand.

"Never mind about that, now. I'm talking about those Seabeck cattle you folks stole. I was telling Charlie how horribly careless he is, Marthy. Did you know he let them drift down the river? And a blind man could tell a mile off the brands have been worked!" Billy Louise's tone was positively venomous in its contempt. "Why didn't you make Charlie practice on a cowhide for a while first?" she asked Marthy cuttingly.

Marthy ignored the sarcasm. Perhaps it did not penetrate her stolid mind at all. "Charlie never worked any brands, Billy Louise," she stated with her glum directness.

"Oh, I beg his pardon, I'm sure! Did you?"

"No, I never done such a thing, nei-She opened the gate and stepped ther. I don't know what you're talkin'

"Well, who did, then?" Billy Louise faced the old woman pitllessly. "I d'no." Marthy lifted her hand and

the longest wisps of hair.
"Well, of all the—" The stern gray

dropped back. It had been a snap shot, point we'd like to settle, ourselves. I grim lips for reply. without any particular aiming; Billy know it sounds outrageous, but it's a Louise retreated a few steps farther, fact. Peter and I found those cattle up in the hills, with our brand worked gathered himself slowly and prepared over the V. On my word of honor, not

"But you've got them down here-" "Well-" Charlle threw out a hand rental home in Ubly. helplessly. His eyes met hers with appealing frankness. "We couldn't rub out the brands; what else could we would see them if we left them out in the hills, and it might be rather hard to convince a man; you see, we can't Peter even convince you! But, so help me, not one of us branded those cattle, Miss Louise. I believe that whoever has been rustling stock around here deliberately tried to fix evidence against us. I'm a stranger in the coun-Charlie, also running. Billy Louise try, and I don't know the game very

"Yes, you're that, all right enough!" Billy Louise spoke with blunt disfavor. but her contemptuous certainty of his guilt was plainly wavering. "To go and bring stolen cattle right down

"It seemed to me they'd be safer here than anywhere else." Charlie observed his parents. here, unknown to us. I had it sized up to Caro Saturday. that the fellow who worked those brands would never dream we'd bring the stock right into the Cove. Why, o the Cove without your knowing it. Miss Louise, even I would know better than to put our brand on top of Seabeck's and expect it to pass inspection. "Oh-er-did you? Pretty rough If I wanted to steal cattle, I wouldn't

Billy Louise glanced uncertainly at "I don't think she'll be overjoyed to grimly. She did not know what to Mrs. Fred Shafer near Caro.

"How do you mean-the real rusorgotten to put away her gun. "I tlers?" she began hesitatingly; and lrove up those cattle you had down be- hesitation was not by any means a ed. The proceeds were \$14.55.

have told you better. When a man lie's manner was becoming more natsteals cattle by working over the ural, more confident. "I've been ridbrands, it's very bad form to keep ing through the hills a good deal, and hem right on his ranch in plain sight. I've seen a few things. And I've an it—isn't done by the best people, you idea the fellow got a little uneasy." tnow." Her voice stung with the con- He saw her wince a little at the word Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson and daugh-"fellow," and he went on, with an ter, Irma, were Sunday guests of Mr. hough she smiled, it was such a smile impulsive burst of confidence: "Miss and Mrs. John Hayes. as one seldom saw upon the face of Louise, have you ever, in your riding around up above Jones canyon, in all

"What's all this? Worked brands! those deep little gulches, have you ever seen anything of a-corral, up there?" Billy Louise held herself rigidly from starting at this. She bit her lips job. A person could tell in the dark so that it hurt. "Whereabouts is it?"

she asked, without looking at him. And then: "I thought you would go to any length before you would accuse anybody."

"I would. But when they deliberately try to hand me the blame—and I'm not accusing anybody-anybody in particular, am I? The corral is at the head of a steep little canyon or gulch, back in the hills where all these bigger canyons head. Some time when you're riding up that way, you keep an eye out for it. That," he added grimly, "is where Peter and I ran across these cattle; right near that corral."

The heart of Billy Louise went heavy in her chest. Was it possible? Doubts are harder to kill than cats or snakes. You think they're done for, and here they come again, crowding close so that one can see nothing else.

"Have you any idea at all, who-She forced the words out of her dry throat. She lifted her head defiantly and looked at him full, trying to read the truth from his eyes and his mouth.

Charlie Fox met her look, and in his eyes she read pity—yes, pity for her. "If I have," he said, with an air of gently deliberate evasion, "I'll wait till I am dead before I name the man. I'm not at all sure I'd do it even then, Miss Louise; not unless I was forced to do it in self-defense. That's one reason why I brought the cattle down here. I didn't want to be placed in a position where I should be compelled to fight back."

Bafiled and angry and hurt to the very soul of her, Billy Louise opened the gate and went out. "If you know anything to tell, for heaven's sake don't hold back on my account! It's nothing to me, one way or the other. I'm no rustler, and no friend of rustlers, if that's what you're hinting at." She left them with a proud lift to her chin and a very straight back, went to Blue, and mounted him mechanically. Billy Louise was "seeing red" just then. She rode back past the gate, the three were still standing there close together,

Billy Louise had ridden but a short distance when, with a sudden impulse born of her stern instincts of justice, she jerked Blue around and galloped back. Charlie had disappeared, and Peter Howling Dog was walking sullenly toward the corraled cattle. Marthy was going slowly up the path to the cabin, looking old and bent and broken-spirited because of her bowed shoulders and stiff, rheumatic gait, but harsh and unyielding as to her face. harsh and unyielding as to her face.
Billy Louise stopped by the fence and called to her. Marthy turned, stared Billy Louise stopped by the fence and at her sourly, and stood where she

"Wall, what d'yuh want now?" she asked uncompromisingly.

Billy Louise fought back an answering antagonism. She must be just; she could not blame Marthy for feeling hard toward her. She had insulted them horribly and killed Marthy's dog. "I want to tell you I'm sorry I was so mean, Marthy," she said bravely.

"I haven't any excuse to make for it; only you must see yourself what a shock it would be to a person to find those cattle down here. But I know made a futile effort to tuck in a few of the longest wisps of hair.

I know you'll do what's right. I'm sorry I shot your dog, Marthy."

Apologies did not come easily to away at a furious gallop, before "That's it, Miss Louise. That's the Marthy could do more than open her

Continued next week.

### BROOKFIELD.

W. E. Reid spent Sunday at his pa-

Mrs. Zeihn's youngest daughter is very ill at this writing.

Miss Ella Harder spent Sunday with Miss Mabel Crawford.

Allan Crawford of Gagetown spent Sunday at his parental home here.

Miss Iva Shoufelt of Owendale spent Wednesday at Clare Stafford's. Mrs. Bert Burton and daughter, Miss Elva, spent Wednesday afternoon at Devillo Burton's near Gage-

### CEDAR RUN.

Leo Ware has been sick for several

Egbert Hendrick spent Sunday with

naively. "Nobody ever comes down | Theo Hendrick made a business trip

Miss Florence Warner spent Sunday at the A. Buetler home.

George Turner made a trip to Mayville Wednesday, returning Thursday. The Cedar Run Red Cross club met

with Mrs. E. S. Hendrick Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. George Turner spent him and then at Marthy, facing her Thursday at the home of Mr. and

> The Red Cross social held at the home of Mrs. Delling was well attend-

Jay Hartley, Frank Wright and should think Peter or Marthy would "I mean just what I said." Char-Harry Streeter made a trip to the Unionville coal mines Thursday for coal for the Cass City high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Spaven and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Spaven,

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

### CENTRAL GREENLEAF.

John Ball is owner of a new Ford Wickware. The cold weather continues for six

Mr. Garrety is working near De-

Miss Edna Ball spent Sunday at wick's last Wednesday. Morrison Jones'.

Mrs. John Wright Thursday, Feb. 7. at John Ball's Sunday.

Herman Fitch returned to Detroit

his shadow Feb. 2. Mr. and Mrs. Fred McCaslin and

Carl and Ella visited at Richard Hart-

The Baptist Ladies' Aid met with daughters, Melvina and Grace, visited

Roy McCaslin and Miss Leota Hew-Miss Olive Wright spent the weekend with Miss Anna Gracey near ett spent the week-end with the latter's parents near Deckerville.

Mrs. Andrew Seeger and grandweeks longer. The ground hog saw daughter, Donna McCaslin, are spending a few days with John Seeger.

Neat Looking Stationery. wick's last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gilbert and aughters, Melvina and Grace, visited to John Rell's Sunday.

Business stationery printed to suit particular people. We have z. fine stock of bond papers—plain, linen and ripple finish. You'll find a nice selection of the particular people. tion at the Chronicle Printery.

# Buy Lumber Now

If you are anticipating building a barn, house, hen coop, garage or any building around the place, you are wise if you purchase now.

We Urge Our Customers to Take Advantage of Present Prices

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Smith & Warner--Farm Near Owendale, on

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(Valentine Day) Sold the farm and close out all our Holsteins--Registered and Grades 25 Horses, 100 tons Hay and Straw, Oats, Clover Seed, Seed Corn, Binder Twine,

1000 New Potato Crates, 10 Heavy Double Harnesses, 80 Cords Dry Wood., Etc. Fine Holstein Bull Calf, name "Elmhurst Liberty Pontiac Korndyke" sold, proceeds to the Red Cross.

LUNCH AT NOON

# Eat, Drink, Chew and be Heathy.

Alfalfa Food Products make a diet that gives strength; that makes blood; that builds muscle; that yields nerve energy; that corrects constipation; that relieves rheumatism and keeps the body in Perfect Health.

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EAT

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A number of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie

Vivian Burgess of Sandusky was a

Thirty-two below zero Tuesday

Chas. Meredith spent the first of the

Washington, Feb. 6 .- The Cunard

sunk off the Irish coast, but official

reports late tonight said 1,912 of the

officers and men had been saved and

indicated that the list of rescued

A brief despatch to the war depart-

ment from London early this evening

When a message came to the state

don at 11 o'clock tonight saying that

most swept away the distress occa-

Irish ports, and this, coupled with the

evident fact that rescue ships were at

hand quickly, gave rise to hope that

nearly everybody on board the Tus-

cania except those injured by the ex-

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Joseph Fisher, 55, Reese; Elizabeth

Elmer McLaughlin, 33, Caro; Mar-

Wm. Burns, 46, Unionville; Anna

plosion might have been saved,

Subo, 45, Reese.

ha Reava, 32, Detroit.

LaForge, 41, Unionville.

MICH. MEN TORPEDOED

business caller in town Thursday.

week with his parents here.

TRANSPORT CARRYING

### DEFORD.

John Clark is drawing ice.

R. Kennedy is on the sick list. Clinton J. Bruce spent the week-

end with E. R. Bruce. Chas. Silverthorn and H. R. Silverthorn were Pigeon callers Tuesday.

Gatha Myers spent a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, at Caro.

Mrs. Stanley Warner and two children, and Mrs. H. Stone spent a few days with Mrs. Warner's mother, Mrs. A. Pierce, at Caro.

Mrs. Chas. Kilgore was called suddenly to Kingston Monday on account of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Wolven.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Retherford and family spent the week-end at Royal Oak and Camp Custer.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pierce and daughters, Cecile and Beatrice, spent Sunday at the John Clark home.

A select dancing party was given at the home of John Clark Friday night. A large crowd attended and all reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Silverthorn spent the week-end at the home of Fred Hartwick.

Clark Silverthorn spent Sunday at the home of Morley Palmateer.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Bayley and family spent Sunday at the home of Delbert Martin.

The Misses Cecile and Beatrice Pierce spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Blance Clark.

Ruth Kilgore and Neil and Roderick Kennedy were Cass City callers Sat-

Eli Stout is working in Arthur Atwell's place at Cass City on account of | not have here at all. I believe these

illness.

Mrs. Ellaworth and daughter, Gladys, of Alberta are spending the more than they are us fellows in camp. winter months with relatives here.

### WEST BROOKFIELD.

Mrs. George Crouch is quite ill. Iva Sheufelt visited friends at Bad Axe Thursday last.

Mrs. Thos. Harris visited friends in Caseville the latter part of the week. Ed. Lutat and Clemens Suntage of

\$32.00.

gravel for the mile of road past Geo. Ricker's. This will certainly be a violin solos, singing, etc. great help to that road.

ville Thursday evening.

the crowd at midnight.

### SOLDIER BOYS' LETTERS.

Continued from page one. with even a better meal than we were accustomed to at our old barracks. It seemed so queer to me to hear so much talk about meatless and wheatless days when I was home New Years. That is something that we do

coal and sugar famines, etc., are af- ing a few weeks with relatives and fecting people outside considerably friends at Argyle.

So much for the good eats we get Phillips' friends were invited to their here in camp, but when it comes to home Wednesday evening. A light the real best thing we have in camp, luncheon was served after which ev-I can truly say that it is none other ery one made ready for home declarthan the Y. M. C. A. If I were to tell ing they had spent a pleasant eveyou all the good things they are doing ning. for us, I would have to write a whole book. They have something for us every day in the week. Sunday forenoon at ten o'clock we have a Bible class, followed by the usual Sunday morning service at 10:45. The Sun-Bach were in Owendale Saturday eve- day evening service begins at 6:30 p. m. with a sing song for 30 minutes. Vern Ricker was in Linkville Thurs- We always have the best of speakers. day evening and visited at the Fred Thursday evening is the mid-week religious service. The other evenings The pie social given by the senior are all filled up with various kinds class at Owendale high school Fri- of entertainments such as movies, liner Tuscania, carrying 2,179 Ameriday night was a success. Proceeds, lectures, stunts, etc. Last Monday can soldiers, has been torpedoed and night some ladies from Kalamazoo All the farmers are busy hauling gave us a very interesting entertainment at Y 181 consisting of readings,

The Y is continually looking after might prove even larger. Misses Edith Quinn, Frances Wing like as possible and urging them to tachments of Michigan and Wisconsin the boys, making camp life as homeand Viola Steinman and Aletha Ross live as clean lives as they would if National Cuardsmen, were traveling they were in their own homes. Thous- on the Tuscania, a British vessel, unands of the khaki Testaments have der convoy of British warships. A surprise party was given in honor been given away and the Y. M. C. A. of Jesse Harder Wednesday evening. secretaries say that fellows who nev-A good time is reported by the crowd er read a Bible before are coming to announced the disaster and reported present. A fine lunch was served to the Y. M. C. A. buildings and asking the landing of only 1,100 survivors. for Testaments. I wish you could be This was made public shortly after 19 at some of our Sunday evening ser- o'clock and for more than two hours it vices and hear the boys sing, "On- was feared that probably 1,400 men, ward Christian Soldiers." It just including members of the liner's crow, gives you that awful good feeling that had gone down. I cannot describe.

The War Dept. is trying to build up department from the embassy at Lonan army of clean men. They have some of the most noted physicians 1,912 of the Americans had been accome here to give lectures explaining counted for, the joy of the officials alto them how to take care of themselves to be of the most service to sioned by the earlier news. The first themselves and their country. Many 1,100 survivors were landed at Larne of these lectures are illustrated by and Buncana, two widely separated picture slides showing the evils that result from yielding to the many temptations that surround the soldier. These lectures are a part of the day's program and must be attended by all the men.

I happened to be one of the lucky ones from our company to be on guard duty those two days (Jan. 12 and 13) when it looked as if the mercury was going to drop out of the bottom of the thermometer. It was not so bad, though as a divisional order came out that afternoon, saying that sentinels were not to stay out on posts but were to go from building to building, believe me that order was very welcome.

There are a great many more things
I would like to write about concerning camp life, but time will not permit me to write more at present. The bugles will soon be blowing tattoo, (lights out) and there is no more letter writing after that.

I am sending you a copy of Trench There are a great many more things

and Camp, which will give you a good line of camp news.

Your friend, ARTHUR L. EWALD. 23rd Co., 6th Battalion, 160th Depot Brigade.

> From Wm. Ward. January 25, 1918.

Dear Parents: Just a line to let you know I am well and got to our new camp alright. We are now at Camp Merritt, New Jersey, about 14 miles out of New York City, but I don't think we will be here very long.

We had a fine trip coming up and came by way of Detroit. I called Jim up and talked with him, but did not have time to go and see him. After we left Detroit, we crossed over into Canada and came by way of Niagara Falls. We went through 10 states and crossed Canada. Well I will have to close. Write soon. BILL.

Address, Lieut. W. Ward, Co. E. 125 Inf., A. E. F.

### SHABBONA.

Very, very cold.

Revival services closed Sunday eve-

Geo. Smith and son, Grant, are sick: Wm. Meredith spent the week-end with his son, Charles, near Laing.

A small blizzard passed through this section Sunday afternoon.

Floyd Parrott is making his home with Amasa Brown. Ira Howey is some better at this

writing. Clark Phillips has returned to Marlette where he is attending school.

Jud Wood of Decker was a caller in town Thursday. Mrs. Jas. Groombridge and children returned to Flint Thursday. Mr.

Groombridge went last week. Marshall Stevens of Argyle came to town Wednesday with 30 dozens of

J. L. Jones arrived home Tuesday evening from a few days' visit in De-

Wm. Grimes left Saturday for Detroit where he is employed in the Detroit Creamery. Mrs. Grimes is spendFEDING WORNEK

*\*\**\*

Means more milk from your cows. Selling at \$3 cwt. 

Corn, \$1.90 per bushel

Re-cleaned cull beans, clay taken out, \$2.25 per cwt.

Cass City Grain Co.

Phone 61

# Eat Liberty Bread

By government orders ALL bread offered for sale must contain 5 per cent of a substitution for white flour and increase this so that on February 24 it contains 20 per cent of a substitution.

This bread will be known as

### LIBERTY BREAD

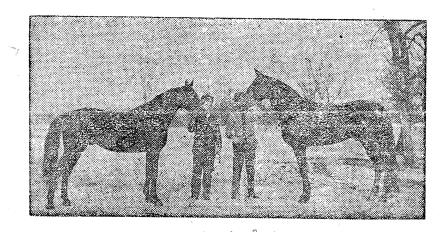
Be patriotic, eat more Liberty Bread.

WE STILL MAKE RYE AND GRAHAM THE SAME AS USUAL.

Open from 9:00 to 6:00, except Saturday 9:00 to 9:00. Closed Sundays.

Heller's Bakery

# Horses Wanted



We will be at

# Agar's Feed Barn

CASS CITY

# Wednesday, Feb. 13

to purchase horses 4 years old or over, weighing 1000 pounds or more.

Weinberg Bros.

### Prices advancing rapidly; subject to change without notice. We are offering viz.

<del>\*</del>

Seeds 2

Best grade June Clover \$21 per bu. Best grade Alsyke

Alfalfa

\$4.60 " "

Pine Tree Timothy

Feeds 2 Ground Corn and Oats \$2.90 per cwt.

SHELLED CORN-Expect a car load every day. In selling seeds we give no warranty-as to productive-

and in no way hold ourselves responsible for the crop. We buy from seed houses who use their best knowledge in securing good seeds. If you do not accept seeds on these terms will not sell to you,

### Farm Produce Co.

F. E. Kelsey, Manager

### DELCO-LIGHT

MAKES THE FARM A BETTER AND MORE DESIRABLE PLACE TO LIVE-

INCREASES FARM EFFICIENCY

Plenty of bright, clean, safe electric light brings lasting cheer and greater contentment to the farm home. A modern bath room means more comfort and better

health for every member of the family. Running water, at the turn of a faucet, may also be had in any other part of the house or out-buildings.

An electric iron saves the housewife endless steps and hours of work and worry. And DELCO-LIGHT, which does all of these things,

will also run the washing machine, churn, cream separator, vacuum cleaner, fanning mill, grindstone, and many other labor-saving devices. DELCO-LIGHT brings to the farm all of the city con-

fore become cheerful, contented and more efficient PRODUCERS. The price of DELCO-LIGHT advances Feb. 28th instead of Jan. 25 as previously announced. If you are in-

veniences and modern benefits. Workers there-

terested, write me and get in at the present price. \$350.00 A. Muellerweiss

SEBEWAING, MICH. Dealer in Delco-Light Products