

MORE STRENUOUS THAN SELLING FORDS

MAN WHO INVENTED BUGLES DESERVES HANGING SAYS M. B. AUTEN.

Camp Custer Boys Think Chronicle-ites Are Most Loyal Bunch of People.

1st Co. Inf., Officers' Train. Camp, Camp Custer, Mich., February 5, 1918.

Dear Chronicle-ites: Some years ago in September, 1917, our editor sent a note asking me to write an epistle for his Sunday edition, and procrastination being no policy of the army, I hasten to seize this, my first idle moment, in great hopes that he will see fit to put his O. K. on my effort and that it will run the gauntlet of his critical staff.

It is truly, however, a dangerous occupation to sit down inside of a barracks; there are always windows to be washed, extra kitchen police needed, spittoons and paper boxes to be emptied, snow to be shoveled—we simply can't leave such work alone, if we see it or rather if it is seen.

Right here I want to tell Herb that we watch his paper most closely and frequently find items of interest in it. I must add, in fact, that there is nothing looked for more eagerly and the fellows appreciate very much being able to go to the Y. M. C. A.'s and pick up the Cass City Chronicle with which Herb has seen fit to supply them.

Those of us from Cass City are now beginning to be pretty well scattered. I haven't seen the bunch in several weeks—not since the time we stood outside of my old barracks where I distributed some jelly from the Tuscola Red Cross association. I remember the topic of conversation. We had devoured the contents of the Chronicle and had read about the milk factory and the different signs of growth and prosperity in our old town. Adams looked at Milligan, Fournier looked at Vance, Gardner looked at Croft; we mentioned the names of Fritz, Koepfgen, Bien, McGillvray, Anthes and a dozen others and finally Hurley voiced our thoughts, "Well, say fellows, how do you account for the town still flourishing with us out of it?" It surely has been a puzzler. We certainly expected the town was done for when we left, but it looks better than ever. I can see how the mellow raisers, the chicken fanciers and a few others along that line may enjoy greater prosperity, but as for business in general—what have the barbers to do with Koepfgen gone? What do the pool rooms do for customers? Where does Middleton find his movie crowd? Who goes to the dances? Finally, what has Dave Hutchinson to do, with Wilbur Bruce sick and none to watch but Ed. Pinney, Doc McCoy, Charlie Wilsey and, I might add, Al Knapp?

Well, how is the army life anyway? As with everything else, there are a few drawbacks. The man who invented bugles should have been hung. I have developed a dire hatred for all such instruments—to hear that call at six o'clock and feel forced to bounce, scramble, and pull on "them there" clothes with all the alacrity your weary frame can assemble in order to be out in a fifteen-degree-below-zero atmosphere some eight minutes later—well, the words of condemnation are not for the Chronicle. Another thing, three hour hikes through snow banks, with full packs, rifle and bayonet, make the race Dr. McCoy and I had from Caro look like a stroll. I want to remind the doctor that here we add to the weight of our clothing some 48 pounds while he diminished even the weight of his clothing to that of his shoes plus a few ounces.

Burt Mead, Hugh Gardner, and I represent Cass City in the Officers' Training Camp and are all striving most faithfully to do so respectfully. We couldn't any of us tell you how successful in that effort we have been. Probably we wouldn't want to be if we could. We will say this much, however, the camp has some mighty brilliant men contained therein and no man is going to pull down a commission without doing more hours of work in thirteen weeks than he ever did before. To have every minute accounted for from 6:00 a. m. until 4:30 p. m.; to be required to study from 7:00 p. m. to 9:00 p. m., and to have important outside reading and work assigned for your spare hours to keep

you from being homesick, is not like selling Fords—I'd say.

I don't dare say anything personal in this letter for fear our editor might censor it, but I want to say that we all feel Cass City and her surrounding country has stood back of us most admirably. Along with the splendid responses to the calls of the Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross, and the great amount of knitting the women have done, there have been received by all of us a large number of encouraging letters, and many most delicious and satisfying boxes of sweets and home luxuries. The large crate of fresh eggs received from John Marshall was a treat we never expected to enjoy in camp. The jellies and jams of the Red Cross vanished with the day of their arrival. We are very grateful for all these acts and assure you that we think the Chronicle has the best and most loyal bunch of people ever collected within the domain of one newspaper.

Sincerely,
MEREDITH B. AUTEN.

WOMAN STUDY CLUB COMMITTEES APPOINTED

Out of 40 Bible Questions, Two Members of Society Answer 39 Correctly.

The Woman's Study Club held an interesting meeting at the home of the president, Mrs. Edw. Pinney, Monday afternoon. The following papers were given "Culture through Love of Animals," by Mrs. F. E. Kelsey; "Militarism," Miss Minnie Kinnaird. Mrs. I. B. Auten furnished an instructive part of the program asking 40 questions on Bible subjects. Mrs. Chas. Wilsey and Miss Jewel Sparling in the company succeeded in answering 39 questions correctly.

Mrs. Pinney appointed committees as follows:

Program—Mrs. A. J. Knapp, Mrs. Chas. Wilsey, Mrs. L. L. Wheeler, Mrs. S. G. Benkelman.

Reception—Mrs. A. D. Gillies, Mrs. G. A. Striffler, Mrs. L. I. Wood, Mrs. J. L. Cathcart.

Library—Mrs. Jas. Tennant, Mrs. J. C. Farrell, Mrs. H. F. Lenzner, Mrs. F. E. Kelsey, Mrs. I. B. Auten, Mrs. Doris N. Fritz.

Lecture Course—Mrs. C. R. Townsend, Mrs. G. A. Tindale, Mrs. E. W. Jones, Mrs. Mrs. E. McKim.

At the conclusion of the meeting, Mrs. A. Schmidt gave instruction to a class who are preparing to become registrars for the registration of women.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Quite a number of former high school pupils have visited the school this week.

The seniors have selected their class play, "The Valedictory," and expect to begin practice as soon as the cue books arrive.

The boys' first basketball team defeated Elkton Friday night on our floor. Score, 16 to 12.

The girls' team and the boys' second teams played Owendale. The boys were victorious with a score of 17 to 14, while the girls were defeated by a score of 15 to 17.

There is considerable talk among the pupils of running a steamship line between the schoolhouse and town. It has been sink or swim so far.

The teachers and pupils are very grateful to Mr. Wager for his kindness in conveying them back and forth to the schoolhouse through the water.

School started for the lower grades again Tuesday. The kindergarten and first grade in the morning and the 2nd, 3rd and 4th grades in the afternoon. These grades are being held in extra class rooms in the old building.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS MEET

The annual meeting of the school directors of Tuscola county will be held at the K. P. Hall at Caro February 15. There will be two sessions commencing at 9:30 and 1:00. Assistant Supt. of Public Instruction Geo. M. Outwell will have charge of the meetings. A special feature at the afternoon session will be an illustrated lecture on The Progress of Michigan Schools during the last decade. All school officers are urged to be present. Two dollars a day and actual expenses will be allowed.

Mr. Dooley: "Whiskey is the standard of value. It never fluctuates, and that's funny too, seein' that so much of it goes down."

Reuben J. Finkle and Jacob C. Anthes Write Letters from "Somewhere in France"

From Jacob C. Anthes. On Active Service with the American Expeditionary Forces. January 9, 1918.

Dear Cousin:—I will now write you a letter for the paper and thank all my friends and cousins for their Xmas box. I have been well blessed and am more than thankful for what I have got, and know there is a lot to come yet. I have all the gum I can use after giving a lot away to boys who did not get any. I know that every thing I received has a personal friendship behind it, and also the one that is sending us on to win this war. I have given part of everything I got to others that have none. To-night I gave four pairs of socks to four boys. One is from Washington, another from Massachusetts, and two from Canada. I gave my candy to everyone as far as it went. I gave my testament to a Romana boy and a Canadian. The box is No. 3 from my Sunday school; No. 1 cookies and gum. I gave everyone of the cookies out but two for myself. I get double joy out of my box when I give it out again, as there is more joy in giving than getting. I let everyone know that I got it from my Class, and I will not sell any of it.

I have been offered 5 francs for my socks but as they were given to me I will give them to the boys that need them worst, and not sell them—the spirit that makes us work in the rain and cold all day wet to the skin.

January 7 and 8 it snowed and was very cold. Some of the boys have had their ears and fingers and toes bitten, but they work and don't kick. A bunch of California boys that have not had any cold or snow for years are working with us and they all do their best. We are where we were when we first came to France and are trying to do a big job in a short time—a building 60x500 ft. in 2½ days. When everything is going good one-half to one mile of railroad takes eight hours to lay and run a train over it with 60 or 70 men. We work and do it as if we had to. (We do) but we don't need driving.

There are boys from every state and country and all work, eat and sleep together, and we have no fights and no stealing to speak of. We leave things, even money, lying around our bed and they are not lost.

We have not been near the front but I saw two real Zepps and one sausage balloon of the Germans. The French got them all.

The more of this country I see the better I like home and the U. S. girls. God bless them, we never knew how good they were 'till we got here. Our girls are 100 per cent. Any of the boys who marry and live here are welcome but I am going back.

I haven't had a paper for a long time, so can't see what the other boys are doing. Charley got one the other day, but lost it and I did not see it. I will give you a look at me now. We are in barracks and we sleep four in a Continued on page eight.

Reuben J. Finkle left Highwood, Montana, Sept. 20. Was in training at Camp Lewis, American Lake, Washington, seven weeks. Was moved from there to Camp Mills, Long Island, N. Y., where he had a stay of three weeks and Thanksgiving dinner there. Then he was transferred to Camp Merritt, New Jersey. When they get there the stay is short in the home land and in ten days he took the boat for overseas from where he wrote this letter. He is now in France. Dec. 26, 1917.

My Dear Folks at Home:

We arrived here Xmas eve. Came to this place Xmas day, yesterday, and had a big Xmas dinner given by the English which was much enjoyed after our long trip across the waters of the Atlantic which took several days on the boat, better than ten days. The trip was very interesting. The deep blue sea, as it is often termed was a study to me throughout the trip. The water was not very rough only one day, I think the seventh day, which made the great boat roll and toss some. And to see our boat riding so smoothly that day and seeing the other smaller boats go nearly out of sight and then apparently dive through the billows and rise 'till the bow would be far above the water was wonderful and made one feel that it was almost a favor to be sent to this country aboard the largest boat afloat and made us feel safe. Also we did not fear the submarine as our vessel was equipped with the best gun crews in the world and was well protected with a heavy convoy of battleships.

The scenery here is very interesting being so much different to that at home and so odd. The fields are green although snow has come and gone. The houses are of a funny type, the cities look odd and all these things make one think back to childhood days as we used to study the history and form opinions of such as are now real and before our very eyes.

The weather here is very much like that of Camp Lewis, damp and foggy, and not too hot. When we left New Jersey there were about 12 or 14 in. of snow. There is much to see and lots of travel in the soldier game and I have been treated well and do not speak to complain, but to take my choice I would sure be back in old Montana at home with you and be content and glad to enjoy the comforts of home.

I will close now and write when I get located as we are only shifting around and it is always hard to write with an unsettled mind. It is for me anyway. It is almost too late now to send Merry Xmas greetings but you may depend that when on my way I thought of home and wanted to send my best wishes and a little remembrance, but could not. But all is well, and I feel fine and only hope this finds you well and happy.

Your loving brother and son,
PRI. R. J. FINKLE.
Co. K, 164 Inf. 41 Div., A. E. F. via New York City.

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR OF MICHIGAN

To the school children of the State of Michigan:

It is my great privilege to call your attention to that great humanitarian organization, the American Red Cross. This organization furnishes relief to every victim of calamity or disaster, whether in times of peace or war, in every quarter of the globe.

It has now enlarged its scope and extended the privilege of membership through the newly formed Junior Red Cross to every school child in the country. This will give an outlet for the energies of all the young people in the schools of this state and enable them to share in the relief of the burdens of human suffering throughout the world.

Realizing the wonderful influence they have in directing their pupils' thoughts and activities I desire to enlist in this worthy cause all the school teachers of the state.

Therefore, I, Albert E. Sleeper, Governor of Michigan, hereby set aside the period from February 12th to February 22nd, inclusive, for the purpose of the Junior Red Cross Membership Campaign and I request all schools throughout the state to enroll in this organization.

Given under my hand at Lansing, Michigan, this 12th day of February, nineteen hundred and eighteen.

ALBERT E. SLEEPER,
Governor of Michigan.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

HOLD LIBERTY BONDS.

They Are the Best Investment in World Says McAdoo.

Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo urges the purchasers of Liberty Loan Bonds of both the First and Second issues to hold fast to their bonds. They are the best investment in the world.

The Secretary's statement was called forth by the fact that Liberty Bond holders are being approached from time to time by agents seeking to induce them to part with their Liberty Loan Bonds and take in exchange securities which in a number of cases are of a very questionable value, and was prompted by the desire to protect the bondholders against ill-advised disposition of their bonds.

The Secretary expresses the hope that every purchaser of a Liberty Bond will realize that the only genuine help that he gives his Government is keeping his bond as an investment so long as it is possible for him to do so. He states, however, that no just objection lies to the sale of a Liberty Bond where real necessity exists for its sale.

FUNERAL OF MRS. A. A. MCKENZIE HELD TUESDAY

For Several Years Was Secretary of Local Chapter of the Eastern Star.

The death of Mrs. A. A. McKenzie occurred Wednesday, January 30, 1918, at a hospital in San Diego, California, after a three days' illness from throat trouble. Her brother, Louis I. Wheeler, left immediately for that city to make arrangements for the forwarding of her remains to Cass City for burial. He and Alexandra, daughter of Mrs. McKenzie, arrived here Monday evening with the remains. The funeral was held at 10:30 o'clock Wednesday forenoon from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. L. Wheeler on South Seeger street, also the former home of Mrs. McKenzie. Rev. J. W. Hamblin, of the Presbyterian church, officiated. The remains were laid to rest in Elkland cemetery.

Alice A. Wheeler was born in Mussey township, St. Clair county, September 27, 1864. She was one of a family of seven children, all of whom grew to manhood and womanhood. Louis Wheeler is now the only surviving member of the family. She spent her girlhood days in the vicinity of Capac.

In March, 1898, she was united in marriage to Alexander A. McKenzie of Cass City. One daughter, Alexandra, came to bless their home. Mr. McKenzie died seven years ago. During her residence here she became affiliated with the Order of Eastern Star and was one of the honored members of Echo Chapter. For several years she held the office of secretary.

Five years ago Mrs. McKenzie and her daughter went to San Diego, California, where they resided at the time of her death. Her health which had been failing previous to that time, seemed to improve in California. Her sudden death came as a great shock to her friends here.

Those who attended the funeral from out of town were Claude Wheeler of Kalamazoo; Lester Wheeler of Capac; Mrs. Patience Agar of Owendale; and Miss Shutt, of Capac, a lifelong friend of the deceased. Clayton McKenzie of Detroit also came to attend the funeral, but was taken ill after his arrival and unable to do so.

AN OPTIMISTIC EDITOR.

It seems the more wampum some people have the more active they are in trying to dodge taxes. It was necessary for the Saginaw authorities to remove the mahogany desk and brass cuspidor from the office of W. R. Burt, the city's richest citizen, before he would pay his assessment. It is said that Jawn D. Ollafeller will go to the poorhouse just as sure as shootin' after he pays his income tax. However, we should worry about such trifles when we have a peck of potatoes, one turnip and seven pounds of coal in our safe.—Sebewaing Blade.

The grist of useless literature from the government keeps piling up from Washington and loading every waste paper bin. The energy displayed in that line if devoted to fuel would do much more good just now.—Romeo Observer.

In order to be popular forget to say a good deal.

SUGAR BEET PRICE TO BE \$10 TON

FACTORIES AGREE TO PAY MINIMUM OF \$10 FOR 1918 CROP.

Increase in Price Means That Farmers Gain Millions through New Schedule.

In response to the appeal of State Food Administrator George A. Prescott and his promise to exert his influence to bring about a sufficient increase in the price of sugar to give them what he considers a fair profit, the beet sugar manufacturers of central Michigan agreed Monday at a conference in Bay City, to pay beet growers of this section of the state \$10 a ton. The agreement provides further for a proportionate increase in price should the selling price of sugar go above \$9.00 per hundred during the season.

W. H. Wallace, general manager of the Michigan Sugar Co., which operates six beet sugar factories in this section of the state, says that the new beet price of \$10 a ton is based on \$9 sugar, and would be satisfactory to the manufacturers if Food Administrator Prescott is successful in bringing about an increase in the consumers' sugar price sufficient to give the manufacturers a fair profit on their product.

RED CROSS NOTES.

L. I. Wood and Dr. P. A. Schenck have kindly offered to the ladies' Red Cross sewing society the use of a room over the drug store. This room will be used to make surgical dressings only. The first meeting will be held next Tuesday, Feb. 19, at 2:30 p. m. The ladies on this committee will please bring their own towels. The quota for month of February for Cass City is 300 shot bags and 100 4x8 compresses, beside the regular work. Miss Lura DeWitt will have charge, assisted by Mrs. Woodcock.

The Cedar Run Red Cross sewing society are doing fine work. They are making pajama suits this month.

Another little unit has been formed west of town. Mrs. John Bearss, Mrs. Jno. Reagh, Mrs. Matt Parker, Mrs. Wm. Ware. These ladies are making bed jackets and are very enthusiastic over the work.

Mrs. David Tye presented to the Red Cross sewing society a beautiful camisole made of the finest crochet and pale blue satin ribbon. The dainty little garment can be seen in the window at the Wilsey & Cathcart store. We would like ladies and girls from the country as well as Cass City to sell tickets on this little garment. Tickets may be had from the chairman, Mrs. J. B. Coates.

The Bethel Red Cross sewing society is the name of a new unit of the Cass City auxiliary—Pres., Mrs. Jas. Day; Sec., Mrs. Robt. Day; Treas., Mrs. Jno. Profit; and Mesdames Jas. Profit, Walter Mark, Jos. Doerr, Duncan Battle, Thos. Karr, Stanley Karr, Geo. Karr, Jno. Karr, Geo. Charter, Herman Charter, Hugh Jordan, Bert Knight, Miss Esther Mark. These ladies are making convalescent robes and certainly like the work judging from the fine samples they send in to the sewing room.

A Red Cross sewing club has also been formed at Elmwood Corners with the following officers and members: Chairman, Mrs. Thos. Leach; secretary, Mrs. C. A. Hargraves; treasurer, Mrs. Wm. Burse; Mesdames Harvey Streeter, Edd Hartwick, James Belknap, Garfield Leishman, John Leishman, W. W. Hargraves, James Wilson, Samuel Putnam and Misses Mable Hargraves, Hazel Bixby and Lorena Leach. The ladies are making bed jackets and have already finished five garments. They meet on Thursdays and are planning to make at least six jackets at each meeting. The ladies show great interest in the work.

HOSPITAL NOTES.

Three patients, John Kolb, Frank Moyer, of Kingston and Mrs. Clyde Quick of Novesta underwent operations one day last week. Mrs. Quick also underwent an operation for removal of tonsils Wednesday. All are doing nicely.

Miss Mary Hassinger of Bay City is employed as nurse at the hospital. Mr. Punzel, who has been a patient at the hospital for several weeks, was able to leave Saturday.

CASS CITY CHRONICLE
Published Weekly.

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

H. F. Lenzner, Publisher.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Addison B. Moreland and wife to Roy R. Jackson and wife, e pt of se ¼ fml section 2 Juniata \$9,000.00.

Frank North et al to Amelia P. Longhurst, lot 56, blk 12 Vassar \$100. Wm. Fitzgerald and wife to Samuel J. McLain and wife, pt blk 1 Caro \$300.00.

Robert C. Sharp and wife to Alfred J. and Albert O. Purdy, pt. blk 2 Caro \$200.00.

Geo. Muntz and wife to Archie Lobdell and wife, nw ¼ of nw ¼ section 27 Fremont \$1,800.00.

John Sugden and wife to Isaac B. Auten, trustee, pt Cass City \$1,100.00.

Alexander E. Moore and wife to John Gajec and wife, se ¼ section 32 Ellington \$1.00.

Arthur Bronson to Richard O'Brien n ½ of ne ¼ of ne ¼ section 19 Fremont \$750.00.

Dorothy Ewald to Robert Ewald, ne ¼ of ne ¼ section 28 Columbia \$1.00.

Arthur Legg to John H. Wooley and wife, lots 6, 7 and 8, blk D, Legg's add Kingston \$150.00.

Arthur Legg to Walter Legg et al, pt blk C Kingston \$400.00.

State Savings Bank, Caro to Newton B. Atwood, sw ¼ of se ¼ and nw ¼ of ne ¼ sec. 22, 27, Wells \$1.00.

Wm. Bradley and wife to Joseph Dewar and wife, pt sec. 6 Gilford \$8,000.00.

Joseph Dewar and wife to Wm. Bradley and wife, pt section 8 Denmark \$1.00.

Christian Miller to Thomas J. Elliott and wife, lot 7, blk 7 Pepons add Kingston \$1700.00.

Dwight C. Brame and wife to Wm. J. Larabee, lot 10, blk 8 Watrousville \$1.00.

Wm. J. Larabee to Irene Brame et al, lot 10 blk 8 Watrousville Juniata \$1.00.

Charles Summers and wife to Harley Miner, pt section 12 Watertown \$1.00.

Harley Miner to Chas. Summer and wife, pt section 12 Watertown \$1. Clara McDonald to Addie J. Turner, w ½ of e ½ of sw ¼ section 1 Ellington \$2,200.00.

Chas. Jacques and wife to Cornelius A. Van Buren and wife, pt section 23 Indianfields \$1.00.

Cornelius A. Van Buren and wife to Chas. Jacques, ne ¼ of sw¼ section 12 Wells \$1.00.

Geo. M. Daenzer and wife to John S. Daenzer and wife w ½ of nw ¼ section 17 Arbela \$400.00.

Michael Bittner and wife to Luke H. Wright and wife, lot 4, blk 4 Ale's add to Cass City \$1,500.

Malcolm M. Wickware and wife to Methodist Episcopal church Cass City pt blk. 14, Cass City \$1.00.

Epemay, France, is undermined with miles of vaults hewn out of the solid chalk, on which the city is built. These vaults are used chiefly for the storage of wine. One wine house has vaults covering an area of 45,000 acres.

Nothing Doing Then.
"Fortune favors the bold."
"Not if the bold buy wildcat stocks."
—Detroit Free Press.

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Bread Made From Cow Peas
Is Both Novel and Nutritious

Cowpea bread, made from fresh green cowpeas, is still a novelty to many. This bread is not only wholesome and nutritious, but it also has a very agreeable flavor and a delicate green color which permits its use for dainty sandwiches when prepared with a filling of soft white cheese or a lettuce leaf and a bit of mayonnaise. Like other legumes the cowpea furnishes considerable protein, so essential in our diet. It also contains valuable mineral salts which are also of benefit to the human system.

Used in bread the cowpea serves as a wheat flour substitute, hence helps to conserve wheat. Moreover, in districts where these peas are grown, this should prove an economical kind of bread.

Boil the cowpeas in the pods from one to two hours. When sufficiently cooled, shell them and put the peas through a meat grinder or vegetable press. For each loaf of bread take one cupful mashed cowpeas, one teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful sugar, and mix thoroughly. For every loaf allow one-fourth cake yeast and two-thirds cupful lukewarm water (or one-eighth cupful liquid yeast and about one-half cupful water). Mix yeast and water and add to the cowpeas. Blend with this one cupful of sifted flour, cover and let rise until quite light. Work in additional flour, about 1½ cupfuls per loaf, until of the proper consistency. Knead until smooth, cover and allow to rise again. When light, mold; place in greased pans; let rise until two or two and one-half times its bulk; bake fifty to sixty minutes in a moderate oven.

Mathematics a Powerful
Factor in Our Material
and Economic Progress

Whatever may be said of mathematics as a "whetstone of the wits" or as a mental discipline, the fact remains that the chief vitalizing factor of the subject is found in its practical uses. Historically speaking, observes S. L. Macdonald of the Colorado Agricultural college, much of our advanced mathematics, as well as most of our elementary mathematics, sprang as a necessity out of very practical conditions.

It has been remarked that "man measures and conquers," and industrially speaking we may safely affirm that man's conquest depends very largely upon his ability to measure accurately. This task of measurement may be a problem in arithmetic, as the measurement of an excavation in terms of cubic yards or human hands or horse power or money, or the measurement may involve a more advanced knowledge, as the measurement of the length of an elliptical curve, or of a cable swinging freely between two supports, Brooklyn bridge for example. And let it be emphasized that this measurement is not complete until it is expressed in terms of known units that would be useful in a builder's bid or contract.

So mathematics, more than we realize, is a powerful factor in our material and economic progress.

Municipal Forests Being
Established in Maryland

In Maryland municipal forests are being established with professional aid from the state. In other eastern states, towns and cities are acquiring small municipal forests to serve for watershed protection or for recreation. The times seems fast approaching, notes a writer, when cities and counties as well as states and the federal government will very generally establish public forests for the growing of timber and for providing employment and utilizing land unfit for agriculture.

Forestry involves so long a time in maturing the crop that, while reasonably profitable, private funds or individuals are not often attracted. Forestry seems destined to remain largely a governmental institution, although under special conditions and in certain sections of the country private funds are being profitably employed in growing timber.

Around the World

The trackless trolley has been a success in Bradford, England. Port Arthur (Tex.) Carpenters receive an increase in wages to \$6 a day.

It is estimated that the gross delivery expense of retail grocers in the country is over \$75,000,000 a year.

Federal bureau of labor statistics show that in the year from July 15, 1916, to July 15, 1917, food prices as a whole have advanced 32 per cent.

The Union Jack.

The Union Jack is a combination of the separate national flags of the three kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, or at least of what have been accounted such. The red cross on a white field was, before the beginnings of heraldry, the distinguishing flag of England, and the white saltire on a blue field (the St. Andrew's cross) similarly the flag of Scotland. The first union flag, introduced in 1606, three years after the union of England and Scotland, blended the two national flags by placing the cross of St. George over the saltire of St. Andrew, retaining the blue field of the latter, and giving the former a narrow white border or "fimbriation" to represent its white or silver field, and avoid the heraldic solecisms of color on color. At the union of 1707 the use of the first union flag was confirmed.

RED CROSS' CARE
OF SOLDIERS

While Uncle Sam's soldiers have been traveling to camps and cantonments all over the country, the Red Cross has been busy proving that the boys in khaki never lack friends no matter where they go.

More than a thousand chapters have organized "refreshment units," which make a business of serving light refreshments—coffee, sandwiches, and the like—at the railroad stations in their home towns when the troop trains go through.

Many chapters also stamp and mail letters and post cards for the soldiers, and send off their telegrams.

In a town of less than 15,000 people in Iowa, the Red Cross chapter served light refreshments to over 3,500 men in about two weeks' time. Twenty-four hundred homemade cookies and ten bushels of apples were donated for use in a single day.

When the selective draft men left the town every man took a pound box of candy, made by someone of his neighbors, with him. For another detachment, the Red Cross loaded the cook car with enough sweet corn, apples and tomatoes for two meals for the whole trainful of soldiers.

During one full day of 24 hours (for the chapters are ready night and day) the Red Cross canteen workers served homemade apple pie to 1,142 men, and every man got a quarter of a pie!

Human Development.

Human development is a matter of growth. It comes from within out. There's no pleasure in being shown your weakness unless you mean to profit by their exposure. You can't show the weak spots to everybody, notes a writer. Small people get angered at the suggestion that they might not be up to all they should be. So you might as well let them nurse their self-opinion and get busy on yourself. You will work, and dig, and polish, and often will not be able to see any progress made. That's discouraging, but you mustn't stop. You must just renew your efforts at working, digging and polishing. If you are willing to pay the price you can rise to almost any height. And the best of it is you know how you have risen and the very process has made you more than a master for anything that may turn up.

Never Committed to Paper.

Great care is taken in guarding a diplomatic secret. No government secret when first born is ever committed to paper, except on the rare occasions, says London Tit-Bits, when minutes of a cabinet meeting are taken and forwarded to the king. Once our war cabinet has decided upon an important piece of foreign policy with a neutral country it has to be transmitted to our representative abroad, and for the first time the secret is put in writing in the form of unintelligible cipher, the key to which is already in the hands of our ambassador. The men who draw up these intricate cipher codes are reliable officials employed by the government, and they often obtain from £500 to £700 for a single code.

Marine Peculiarities.

There are two natural phenomena of quite regular recurrence which have given unique face in the Japanese bay of Toyama. The lightning cuttle-fish is a rather tiny species that emits a wonderful phosphorescence when aroused, and while the fish is not confined to the locality, it swarms along the coast in April and May. As the fishermen seek them with special nets the alarmed creatures glow with exceptional brilliance. The second phenomenon is the Shinkero, or mirage. The mirage seen along the shore, begins as a faint mist and then develops into a panorama of forest, castles, bridges and marching men and horsemen.

Fresh Air in Both Home
and Hospital Important
Says a Health Official

Fresh air is the environment in which man developed to his present state of perfection. Now that our newspapers reach to every nook and corner of the world, bearing the message, most men and women appreciate the part pure air plays in sustaining health, writes Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D., D. Sc., commissioner of health.

Owing to the various demands of civilization we find it hard to be where we can best earn a livelihood and at the same time dwell in an atmosphere sufficiently pure to maintain perfect health. Not only the medical profession, but now the general public, appreciates that in the cure of tuberculosis of the lungs fresh air is essential, and, therefore, all our best hospitals are built and managed so that the patients may receive the maximum of fresh air.

Purity of air is necessary for the sick. This is often lost sight of by patients and those to whose care they are intrusted. During convalescence of patients from acute diseases in cold weather, we find in homes and hospitals where there are the greatest luxuries that those in attendance on the sick often neglect maintaining the regulation temperature. Physicians, internes and nurses, who have to be up and down at all times of the day and night, and often fail to dress themselves sufficiently for protection against the cold air that the patient in bed should receive if those in charge are to get the best results. They should measure the temperature of the room by a thermometer and not by their own feelings.

Obviating the Waste and
Trifles That Mean Great
Help in Winning the War

Here are some household "trifles" that will help feed the soldiers in France and the starving people of the war-stricken area:

If every family of 20,000,000 American households wastes but one slice of bread daily it means a waste of 14,000,000 ounces of flour, or 875,000 pounds; or enough flour to make more than 1,000,000 one-pound loaves daily. As a yearly average this means the yield from 470,000 acres, figuring the average yield at 14.9 bushels.

If everyone of these families wastes just a half-cupful of milk, sweet or sour, daily, it means 2,500,000 quarts daily or the yearly product of 400,000 cows.

If every family wastes one-fourth of an ounce of butter daily, it means 312,500 pounds a day or the yearly milk product of more than 600,000 cows.

If every family wastes an ounce of edible meat, whether it is lean, mixed fat or suet, it wastes 1,250,000 pounds of animal food a day or 456,000,000 pounds a year; or distributing this amount according to the per capita consumption of the various meats (excluding bones) a combined herd of over 538,000 beef, 291,000 calves, over 625,000 sheep and lambs, and more than 2,132,000 hogs.

Mother's Cook Book

Variety in Put-Up Lunches.

The problem of school lunches for the mother who has this daily routine is one which needs study and planning. The sandwich, however good, attractive and in what variety, is not the whole idea of food for the lunch basket. The usual hard-boiled egg which is so frequent in the lunch, might be replaced by a cooked egg, finely chopped and well seasoned, put into a small jar with a screw cover. Other edibles of soft nature might be served in the same manner, such as potato or other salads, a little fresh fruit in season, canned fruit, apple sauce cranberry or various custards. Coffee or lemon jelly is a great favorite and individual cakes are more inviting and dainty than sliced from a loaf. When possible in school, especially in cool weather, a hot drink like cocoa, hot milk or a steaming hot soup is most satisfying.

Barley Sponge Cake.

Separate the whites from the yolks of four eggs. Beat the yolks and a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a cupful of sugar, a pinch of salt and a cupful of barley flour. Fold in the whites of the eggs and bake in a slow oven.

Spice Barley Cake.

Take a half cupful of shortening, a cupful of sugar, a cupful of sour milk, a teaspoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, nutmeg and allspice, one egg, a fourth of a cupful of sliced citron, 2½ cupfuls of barley flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a half teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in the sour milk, a cupful of raisins and two tablespoonfuls of molasses. Mix all together and bake in a moderate oven.

Barley Doughnuts.

Take a cupful of milk, a cupful of sugar, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of melted shortening, a half teaspoonful of salt, a fourth of a teaspoonful of various spices, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder added to two cupfuls of barley flour, using more to mix and roll out, about five cupfuls in all. Fry in deep fat as usual. Sprinkle with powdered sugar and serve.

Nellie Maxwell

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

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 be cheaper!

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 get caught!

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 circulation, 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



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 or money back.

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



WHEN WE REPAIR A WATCH

You may depend upon it. If it is beyond repair, we will tell you so, and if it is possible to make it run right, we will repair it. We guarantee all our repair work.

A. H. HIGGINS

Jeweler and Optometrist.



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

Saw the Point.
"I asked her if I could see her home."
"And what did she say."
"Said she would send me a picture of it."

You can always tell a Boston woman, but you can't tell her much.

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

LOCAL ITEMS.

Village caucus tonight.

Dr. E. A. Wittwer of Detroit was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Wm. Akerman, over Sunday.

B. F. Moon has purchased the south 40 acres of the Brooker farm just outside the western corporation line. The consideration was \$3,000.00.

Worthy Grand Lecturer Gilbert of the Masonic order was a guest of Dr. I. A. Fritz, secretary of Tyler Lodge, Friday afternoon. Mr. Gilbert's home is in Bay City and he was on his way to Pt. Austin Friday to conduct a school of instruction, but had to abandon the trip because of poor train connections.

A Cass City boy has a star on the Alma College service flag which was unfurled with ceremony in the College Chapel on February 12th. Lieut. Leslie Koepfgen, who is located at Mt. Clemens, in aviation service, is one of the eighty-two sons of the college in government service. The address of the day was delivered by Ex-governor Chase S. Osborn in the presence of a large audience and with impressive ceremony.

H. D. Schiedel was a delegate at the State Y. M. C. A. conference held in Detroit Feb. 7 to consider the matter of raising \$35,000, Michigan's share of the million dollar budget for foreign work. The meeting was attended by 69 of the leading men from about 39 of the principal cities of the state and they voted to adopt the apportionment of \$35,000 for Michigan. Among the speakers were Dr. A. G. Studer, general secretary of the Detroit association; Wm. Lockwood, general secretary of the Shanghai association and a member of the General Council of China; B. S. Fenn, general secretary of Fowchow, China; E. J. Couper, Y. M. C. A. War secretary; J. M. Clinton, International secretary of South America.

"WE WON'T WIN IF WE WASTE"

Tested Wartime Recipes

FOR USE IN MICHIGAN

To the Housewives of Michigan:

The following recipes have been prepared and tested at the Michigan Agricultural College under the supervision of Dean Georgia L. White, member of the executive committee of the Michigan food conservation service. They are practical, economical, and of first class dietary value.

They have been prepared with special view to Michigan conditions—native products being utilized so far as possible, and market prices in this section of the country being taken into special account.

They lay down a practical method by which Michigan cooks may assist in the great movement to SAVE FOODSTUFFS. Use them. Help the cause. Help win the war.

GEORGE A. PRESCOTT,
Michigan Food Director.

WAR BREAD.

1-4 lb. cornmeal (3-4 C); 1-2 lb. bran (4-27 C); 2-12 lb. bread flour (8-96 C); 5 T fat; 5 T sugar; 4 t salt; 5 C water; 1 cake compressed yeast.

Soak yeast in 1-2 C of the water. Boil remaining 4-12 C of water. Pour into it the cornmeal stirring constantly. Cook 5 minutes. To the hot cornmeal add the fat, sugar, and salt, stirring until fat is melted. When cooled to lukewarm, stir in the dissolved yeast cake, and add flour and bran. Knead on board until smooth. Place in pan, grease top, and let rise until its bulk is doubled. Bake. Make four good-sized loaves. This may be shaped into rolls if preferred.

RYE BREAD.

1 qt. milk; 2 T sugar; 4 t salt; 2 T butter; 1 cake compressed yeast; 6 C rye flour; 3 C white flour.

Scald the milk and pour it over the sugar, salt, and fat in a large mixing bowl. Allow this mixture to cool until it is lukewarm. Dissolve the yeast cake in some of the mixture, being very careful not to use the liquid until it is lukewarm. Add the yeast to the rest of the mixture and if there is time, put in a warm place for an hour. If not convenient, add the flour gradually, reserving one cupful to be used in the kneading. Set in a warm place for about 1-3-4 hours. Mix down and let rise again for one hour. Mold, shape, and put into greased bread tins. Set in a warm place, and when dough has doubled in volume bake in a moderate oven for one hour. This makes two large loaves or three medium ones; weighing all together about 4-12 lbs.

NUT BREAD.

2 C sour milk; 1-2 C sour cream; 1 t soda; 1-4 t salt; 3 C nut meats; 3 C graham flour; 1 C white flour; 1 C sugar.

Mix dry ingredients, add sour milk and sour cream, and lastly the nut meats broken in small pieces. This will make two loaves. Bake in a slow oven. Nuts are used for garnishing or in combination with most of the salads. They are also combined with many of the dried fruits when preparing them for the table and in the fruit conserves.

WHOLE WHEAT OR GRAHAM BREAD.

1-2 C lukewarm milk; 3 T brown sugar; 1-4 t salt; 3 C whole wheat or graham flour; 1-2 yeast cake.

Scald the milk, together with the sugar and salt. When lukewarm, add the yeast, mixing it first with a little of the milk. Add the flour, beat well, and let it double its volume. Beat it thoroughly, put into a pan, and let it rise. In a pan of standard size it should come nearly to the top. Bake. Makes one large loaf.

SOUR MILK CORN BREAD.

2 C corn meal; 2 C sour milk; 2 T butter; 2 T sugar, white or brown; 1 egg; 1 t soda; 1-2 t salt.

Mix all the dry ingredients, including the soda, together. Then add the sour milk and the eggs well beaten and butter. The bread should be baked in a shallow iron or granite pan for about 30 minutes. Buttermilk may be substituted for the sour milk, in which case the butter should be slightly increased, or sour cream may be used and the butter omitted.

GRAHAM-NUT BREAD.

2 C graham flour; 2 C white flour; 1 C sugar; 2 C milk; 1 egg; 4 t baking powder; 1 t salt; 1 C nut meats (cut).

Mix and sift flour, salt, and baking powder together; combine with milk, to which the beaten egg has been added; add sugar, then nut meats, and mix thoroughly. Put in bread pans and allow to rise in a warm place for 30 minutes. Bake in a moderate oven. Sufficient to bake two loaves.

BRAN BREAD.

3 C bran; 1 C flour; 1 T sugar; 1 t salt; 1 t soda; 1 T melted fat; 1 beaten egg; 2 C buttermilk or sour milk.

Mix bran with sifted flour, sugar, salt, and soda. Add melted fat, and beaten egg, and lastly buttermilk. 1-2 C chopped figs or raisins may be added before the milk. Egg may be omitted.

HONEY AND NUT BREAD MUFFINS.

1-2 C honey; 1 C flour; 1-4 to 1-2 t soda; 1-4 t salt; 2 C bran; 1 T melted butter or other fat; 1-1-2 C milk; 3-4 C English walnuts.

NOTE—In all of these recipes all measurements are level, and T equals tablespoon, t equals teaspoon, C equals cup, f. g. equals few grains, f. d. equals few drops.

HOW

To Deal With the Clothes Moth

AT this season of the year the tiny, yellowish moth which is seen occasionally flitting about the light at night is an indication to the housekeeper that clothes moths are beginning their work of destruction. In other words, egg laying by these little moths is now under way, and within a month the eating of woollens and furs by the tiny caterpillars coming from these eggs may be anticipated.

The moths which are thus attracted to the lamps at night or fly away from garments or portieres when these are handled do not themselves eat anything and could not eat if they wanted to, as they have no biting or chewing mouth parts. The destruction, as every housekeeper knows, is occasioned entirely by the tiny larvae working underneath scanty webs or in the little cases made from particles of the garments on which they feed, webbed together by a whitish silk.

As early as possible in the season all woollens, furs, etc., the use of which can be dispensed with should be put away in safe storage for the summer. Before being packed away such articles should be thoroughly brushed and beaten and if possible exposed to the strong sunlight for several hours out of doors. The brushing is very important in order to remove the eggs or young larvae which may have escaped notice. Articles so cleaned and sunned should then be put away in mothproof containers. Materials which cannot be thus put away should be given the same thorough cleaning and re-inspected during the summer, preferably every two weeks. In no case should such examinations be at intervals of greater than three weeks or a month.

Woolen clothing, furs, etc., may be packed away safely for the summer by inclosing them in several wrappings of paper or in well made bags of cotton or linen cloth or in paper sacks, which can be tied or otherwise securely fastened to prevent ingress of the moths. In these packages can be placed such repellents as tobacco dust, camphor, naphthalene cones or balls, cedar chips, etc. The odors of these substances are disagreeable to the parent moths and act as a repellent, but they will not kill eggs or larvae which may be inclosed in the packages; hence the necessity of the thorough-going cleaning and airing prior to packing away. The same precautions are needed with cedar chests and wardrobes.

The best means of protection from clothes moths and a method now available in all larger towns are the refrigerating rooms provided for that purpose in practically all storage warehouses, and the adoption of this method is strongly recommended.

Rugs or carpets put away for the summer should be first thoroughly cleaned on both sides and beaten and then wrapped up in tight rolls protected by wrapping with tar paper. The additional covering or baling with burlap is not necessary except where the rolls or bales are to be transported or will require considerable handling.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, etc.

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 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 Probate.

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 appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy hereof for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Cass City Chronicle, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

O. D. HILL,

Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

O. D. HILL, Judge of Probate.

CASS CITY ASTONISHED

BY MERCHANT'S STORY

A merchant relates the following: "For years I could not sleep without turning every hour. Whatever I ate caused gas and sourness. Also had stomach catarrh. ONE SPOONFUL buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ika relieved me INSTANTLY." Because Adler-ika flushes the ENTIRE alimentary tract it relieves ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has QUICKEST action of anything we ever sold. Cass City Drug Co.—Adv. 2

Soil, strictly speaking, is composed of pulverized and disintegrated rock mixed with animal and vegetable matter.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

A Stout Reliable Boy's Shoe

Sizes 10 1/2 to 13 1/2

\$1.65

Sizes 1 to 5 1/2

\$1.90

These shoes are an extra good buy.

FARRELL

The Exchange Bank

of E. H. Pinney & Son

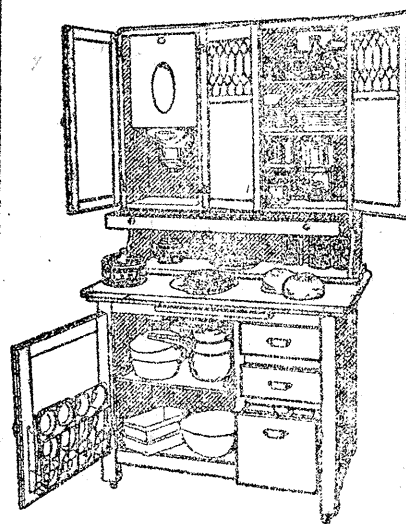
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
\$50,000.00

Pays 4%

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. Doing housekeeping the old-fashioned way is nothing but drudgery. 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 80-38.

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 need of dental work.

P. A. Schenk, D. D. S.,
Dentist.

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

A. J. Knapp, Funeral Director
and Licensed Embalmer. Mrs. Knapp,
Lady Assistant with License. Night
and day calls receive prompt attention.
City Phone.

R. N. McCullough

AUCTIONEER

Make dates and arrangements 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.

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINES

MODELS OF PERFECTION.

PERFECTLY SIMPLE SIMPLY PERFECT.

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

For Croup--Mothers-- Always Keep This Handy

The day of the Croup scare is over for those parents who wisely keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound in the home ready for instant use.

Mrs. Chas. Reitz, Allen's Mills, Pa., writes: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for the past eleven years and would not be without it. It has saved me many a doctor's bill for colds and croup."

If toward nightfall the little ones grow hoarse and croupy, if their breathing becomes wheezy and stuffy, give them Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Many a careful mother has been able to ward off an attack of spasmodic croup by its timely use.

If you are awakened by the hoarse brassy cough that means croup, give Foley's Honey and Tar Compound at once. It will ease the little sufferers quickly, cut the thick choking phlegm, and soon they will have easy breathing and peaceful quiet sleep.

***Every User Is a Friend.

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

This is the Stove Polish YOU Should Use

IT'S different from others because more care is taken in the making and the materials used are of higher grade.

Black Silk Stove Polish

Makes a brilliant, silky polish that does not rub off or dust off, and the shinelasts four times as long as ordinary stove polish. Used on sample stoves and sold by hardware and grocery dealers.

All we ask is trial. Use on your cook stove, your parlor stove or your gas range. If you don't find it the best stove polish you ever used, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. Insist on Black Silk Stove Polish. Made in liquid or paste—one quality.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works

Stirling, Illinois

Use Black Silk Air-Drying Oil Enamel on grates, radiators, stove-pipes—Prevents rusting. Use Black Silk Metal Polish for silver, nickel or brass. It has no equal for use on automobiles.

Shine in Every Drop



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, stops tickling throat, and hacking coughs, and makes an otherwise feverish, sleepless night of coughing and distress, a quiet and restful one.

BROWNVILLE, TEXAS, Mr. Chas. Baker, writes: "My wife would not think of using any other cough medicine, as Foley'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 opiates."

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

Let HOOPER Be YOUR GROCER

The Task of Distributing Food is More Complicated Each Day

Mr. Hoover has asked us to eliminate every item of expense that would add to the cost of food.

He also asks us to sell more Corn Meal, Rye Flour, Oat Meal, Graham and Buckwheat, and to limit our sales on White Flour and Sugar.

You can imagine a grocer's feelings when he has some large bills to pay, and a man shakes the money at him for a barrel of flour, and it becomes his pleasant task to tell him he can sell him only 50 or 100 lbs. as the case may warrant.

We have no intention of doing anything but what our government wants of us, as we believe our government to be the best on earth, and it is up to us all to help Uncle Sam when he needs us.

Are you observing wheatless and meatless days? If not—why not?

JUST A FEW OF OUR CASH SPECIALS

2 pkgs. Seeded Raisins	20c
3 pkgs. Macaroni	25c
2 cans Campbell's Soup	25c
6 bars Acme Soap	25c
5 pkgs. Corn Starch	25c
1 box Clean Easy Soap	\$3.00
1 box White Laundry Soap	\$5.00

OUR HOOVER COUNTER

5-lb. sack Graham Flour	30c
5 lbs. Corn Meal	.35
10-lb. sack Corn Meal	.70
9 3/4 lbs. Pure Buckwheat Flour	.75
2 lbs. Uncle Sam Buckwheat	.15
2 pkgs. Teco Pancake Flour	25c
10 lbs. Light Karo Syrup	80c
5 lbs. Light Karo Syrup	42c
10 lbs. Dark Karo Syrup	75c
5 lbs. Dark Karo Syrup	40c
Large pkg. Oatmeal	30c

REMEMBER THESE PRICES ARE GOOD EVERY DAY NEXT WEEK.

GEO. C. HOOPER

MAN OF MOUNTAIN
By LOUISE OLIVER.

Elinor drew back involuntarily when she saw the man, for she had supposed she was alone amidst the grandeur of the mountains. It was the time of day she loved, the long, restful twilight, when the lake and pines looked like great blotches of ink on a canvas of silver white.

The stillness and majesty of the place rested her, and she needed rest, for she had worked feverishly all day on the first chapters of her new book.

There had been a party in the afternoon. The girls had asked some people to the lodge for tennis, and Elinor had expected to play, but at three o'clock repeated rappings at her door had failed to get any response, and they knew that Elinor was having one of her days. One couldn't get her out of her study with anything short of dynamite.

"You'll be sorry, sis," Betsy had called through the keyhole. "The Paisleys sent word they were coming over and the Garretts, and what do you think—Weldon Berg is coming. Surely you don't want to miss him. He's only coming on your account, because you are an author. Mrs. Garrett told me so herself."

"Go 'way, Bet!" was all the answer this had elicited.

Elinor knew vaguely that she wanted to go out and play tennis and to know Weldon Berg, but even the best-known writer of his time must be neglected until her precious book was started.

Now the day was nearly done. After dinner she had changed to some outing things and gone out alone. She took her favorite path down to the edge of the lake where a canoe was tied. It was then she saw the man. He was sitting in a rather dejected attitude on the narrow strip of beach facing the water. His knees were drawn up, his arms embracing them, and his head was drooping forward inertly.

She hesitated, not knowing whether to go forward or back. To go farther meant discovery, to go back without his knowledge meant—she caught her lips between her teeth and tried to think.

But the thing was decided for her, for the man lifted his head and looked at her.

"Please don't go away," he said.

"I wasn't sure it was you, John," she replied as evenly as she could, coming the rest of the way down to the beach.

He rose and held out his hand. She put her own in it and shook it gravely, looking deep into his eyes with the old searching smile that always made her feel so uncomfortable.

"Won't you sit down and talk to me, Nora, or were you going boating? Maybe you'll let me be your gondolier. I'll promise not to rock the boat."

"I'm really out for exercise," she said hastily. "Suppose we walk instead."

"Just as you like. It really doesn't matter, just so I'm with you, Elinor."

She reddened hotly. "Don't talk that way, John."

"Why?"

"Why! Do I have to tell you? Because you've been four years deciding whether or not you do like to be with me. It's flattering to have you decide in the affirmative, but too late to be appreciated."

"Nora, what do you mean—four years deciding? Didn't we agree? It was your own suggestion to wait. I told you I loved you. I've come as I promised. I tried today; I tried last summer. I tried two years ago. And when you refused to see me, what was I to think?"

"Refused?"

"It amounted to that."

"I never refused to see you. This is the first time I've heard of you since I left the Tribune to take up my other work."

"Nora! The first you're—do you honestly mean that you didn't avoid me purposely? Look at me, dear."

"Of course not, John."

The name enlightened him.

"Listen, Nora; don't you remember that I used to write editorials under another name?"

"Yes—I believe you did; but I never remembered it. You were too modest to use your own. I had forgotten."

"And the name grew until I lost my identity. When the editorial wanderings grew to the size of pocket philosophies my publishers wouldn't let me abandon the name. I'm Weldon Berg. I thought you knew it, Nora."

"Weldon Berg!" she gasped. "John, are you Weldon Berg?"

"Yes, dear."

"And you did come today, and last year, and the year before, and I wouldn't see you. I remember now."

"Tell me you love me, dear. We'll forget the rest."

"Yes, I love you, John, better than anything in the world."

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Very Convenient.

"I understand that somewhere in this region there is a sect or order who call themselves Nebuchadnezzarites?"

"Aw, yes!" replied Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "I've heard tell of 'em—they live 'way back yander in the hills, some'ers."

"Do they actually eat grass?"

"No, I guess not. Nigh as I can get at it, they eat this yur breakfast food, or something that-a-way, and go sauntering around on all fours, like rams, more or less. They 'pear to think that form of locomotion is good for their health. And, tennyrate, I should judge that it makes it handy for sensible folks to kick 'em."—Judge.

LOCAL NEWS

Wm. Ford spent Sunday at his home in Caro.

G. H. Burke was a visitor in Detroit the first of the week.

Miss Merle Craig spent Sunday at her parental home near McHugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spurgeon are spending the week with relatives in Detroit.

A company of young people gave a dancing party at Doerr's hall Monday evening.

E. W. Keating was in Bay City and Saginaw on business Monday and Tuesday.

Born Tuesday, Feb. 12, to Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Barnes, of Greenleaf, a daughter.

Mrs. F. H. Newberry of Detroit has been the guest of friends and relatives here this week.

Wm. Schmidt of Bad Axe was a guest at the home of his son, Andrew Schmidt, Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Ingram and Lewis Brooks spent Sunday at the Ingram home near Deford.

Edwin Webber of Caseville spent Monday at the home of his mother, Mrs. P. P. Webber.

Mrs. M. M. Wickware and son, Kenneth, of Detroit are the guests of friends and relatives here.

W. L. Ward drove the bus for a few days this week, while Ed. Kissane enjoyed a well-earned vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Stobo of Teeswater, Ont., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Stobo's brother, Jas. J. Spence.

Miss Marie Brooker has gone to Cincinnati, Ohio, where she will be a guest at the home of her uncle, A. C. Bader.

Frank Ward was the driver for a sleigh load of young folks who attended a dancing party at Gagetown Friday evening.

Mrs. Harry Hill, who has been the guest of her mother, Mrs. F. P. Pitcher, expects to return to her home in Pontiac today.

Leon and Harry Bostwick returned to Flint Saturday. They were called here owing to the death of their grandfather, F. P. Pitcher.

Mrs. F. A. Reid and son, Alvin, who have spent the last three months at the homes of I. K. Reid and E. A. Geitgey, returned to their home in Detroit Tuesday.

Elwin Ward and Joy Tyo returned to Detroit Tuesday after spending a few days at their homes here. Lack of fuel was the cause of another six days lay-off for them.

The Misses Lulu Barnes, Marie Tyo, Laura Gallagher and Marie Martin and Elwin Ward, Joy Tyo and Cameron Wallace were among those who attended the dancing party at Gagetown Friday evening.

A registration meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Edw. Pinney next Monday afternoon, February 18, from 3:30 to 4:30 o'clock. Mrs. A. Schmidt will instruct. All women who desire to attend will be welcome.

The meeting of the Presbyterian Missionary society which was to be held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Wilsey Thursday afternoon was postponed until next Thursday, February 21, owing to weather conditions.

About 90 of the friends and neighbors of Mrs. D. F. Schiele gathered at her home on east Pine street Monday evening in honor of her forty-fourth birthday. The evening was enjoyably spent in sociability and Henry Wager recited several original poems.

Miss Helen Reed, who has been quite ill at her home on Main St., is able to be out again, but her sister, Miss Vera, is now quite ill.

Mrs. Melvin Herford of Elkton came last Wednesday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Schiele. She expects to return home Saturday.

Monday evening the fifth and sixth grades of the public school and one teacher, Mrs. Ferguson, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ewing, one mile west of town. A sleigh ride occupied the early part of the evening and then the happy company spent a few hours in games and singing at the Ewing home. A bounteous supper was served by the hostess.

Dr. F. L. Morris was called to the home of Walter Anthes Monday afternoon on account of the illness of Mrs. Anthes and two children. The distance from town is 3 1/2 miles, and the time occupied in making the trip was 4 hours, the roads being almost impassable. On his way to the Anthes home he met Warner Kelley, one of the rural carriers, wearily making his way back to town. Said the doctor to the carrier, "What fools we fellows are to be out such a day as this," and the reply came quickly, "Yes, if we both had guns we could shoot each other."

J. D. Brooker attended court at Caro Tuesday and Wednesday.

D. C. Sinclair of Pontiac was a business caller in Cass City Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Kennedy, who is at the home of her mother, Mrs. J. Agar, is very ill.

Thos. Auteil spent Monday and Tuesday in Ortonville and Pontiac on business.

Miss Ruth Vatter of Argyle spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mrs. Lloyd Starr.

Miss Belle Fletcher of Ubly is the guest of the Misses Belle and Mary McIntyre this week.

Dr. J. D. McHerron of Caro was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Jones Wednesday and Thursday.

A federal income tax officer will be in Cass City next Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 18 and 19, to assist persons subject to the income tax make out their returns. This service is furnished without cost to citizens of the community.

Ten members of the Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church met at the home of Mrs. E. F. Moon on Wednesday. At noon they enjoyed a pot luck dinner. In the afternoon they quilted and bound a quilt and one who was present said, "We had one of the nicest times you ever heard of."

The following young men from the eastern part of the county, who have been assigned to Class A, were summoned to appear in Caro Thursday and Friday, for physical examination. Those who went Thursday are: Cass City—Harry W. Gray, Fred Maier, Earl D. Green, Stanley A. Striffler, Edwin H. DuBois. Wilmet—Frank Thomas. Deford—Wm. E. Hicks. Kingston—Henry D. Stickle. Gagetown—Ed. Kehoe, Freddie J. Poole, Arthur J. Murphy. The following appear in Caro today (Friday): Cass City—Audley H. Kinnaird, Russell Land, Dorus W. Benkelman, Alfred Seeger. Gagetown—Patrick F. Phelan, Thomas A. Ingram. Kingston—John Burnmeister, Alva Van Horn. Deford—Nelson Hartwick, Finlay Martin, John J. Inyram.

Michigan Business Farming, edited by Grant Slocum of Gleaner fame, in its issue of Feb. 9, contains a half-tone picture of John Striffler of Cass City and a short sketch of his life. "John Striffler," Business Farming says, "is one of the few survivors of the early pioneers who settled in Michigan between 1850 and 1860. He was born in Lancaster, New York, in 1833, and located in Tuscola county in 1859. At that time the middle tiers of Michigan counties were still in a state of wilderness, the nearest store and postoffice to Mr. Striffler's farm being 25 miles distant. But he persevered against the hardships of pioneer life as many others have done before and since, and finally won against the rugged environment. To-day Mr. Striffler owns one of the finest farms in the section. For the last ten years he has resided in Cass City. But he finds his way back to the old farm now and then and was roaming the woods when the above picture was taken."

10 MICHIGAN MEN MISSING.

Ten Michigan soldiers of the 101 on board the torpedoed transport Tuscania have not been accounted for. No additional names of Michigan survivors were received Monday night.

The names of the missing men are Antonio Abbotti, 257 Blaine Ave., Detroit; Herbert J. Besner, Saginaw; Theodore A. Montgomery, Manistique; Friedel Wilkening, Unionville; Clifford W. Walker, Fenton; W. R. Johnson, Metamora; A. L. Rice, Charlotte; Wilbur Clarke, Lansing; Connor Collins, Battle Creek; and Lehigh Wright of Hillsdale.

Taking It Well.

"Doctor, I can't pay you for this visit, so it ain't no use to send me a bill. I hope you won't take it hard."

"Quite the contrary, my friend. If every man who has no intention of paying would be as considerate as you it would save me a lot of writing and about \$200 in postage a year."—Kansas City Journal.

CHRONICLE LINERS

Cass City Drug Co. for bottles, nipples, condensed milk and other baby needs.

80-acre farm to rent, one and one-half miles from Cass City. A. A. Hitchcock. 2-15-1

Pure bred Holstein bull for service at my farm 3 1/2 miles south of Cass City. Payments must be made at time of service. All parties in arrears for 1917 are requested to settle at an early date. E. P. Smith. 2-15-2p

Take your prescriptions and receipts to Cass City Drug Co. Prices lowest, quality highest.

A box social will be held Tuesday night, February 19, at Clark Bixby's, for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Rooms to rent two blocks south of Chronicle office. D. M. Houghton. 1-18-

Fine stationery at Cass City Drug Co. All newest styles. Prices reasonable.

For Sale or Exchange on small farm, 6-room house and two lots on Woodland ave., Cass City. Write H. M. Willis, 390 Lawton ave., Detroit, Mich. 2-15-2

For fine toilet articles and perfumes don't forget Cass City Drug Co.

Red Cross lunch will be served at Jas. Tennant's store Saturday afternoon, Feb. 16, commencing at 1:30. Mrs. Frank Nash and Mrs. Warner Kelley are in charge.

New stock of box and bulk candy just received at Cass City Drug Co.

Don't say your house couldn't be heated with a Pipeless Furnace 'till you see Bigelow.

"One side done brown, the other side shivering" will not be experienced with our Pipeless Furnace in your home.

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

"One room a lot hotter than the others" was not spoken of the houses where Bigelow has put in Pipeless Furnaces.

For Sale. Good brick house with furnace, bath, city water hot and cold, cistern, electric lights; 3 lots and barn. See Fritz & Waidley. 1-25-

Some special bargains in wall paper at Cass City Drug Co. Room needed for new stock.

For Sale. Registered Morgan mare, 5 years, old, or will exchange for larger horse or young cattle. John F. Copland. 2-1-1f

Couldn't get Chestnut coal, hey? Well, a Pipeless Furnace installed by Bigelow will make you independent of such a situation. Burns anything.

Three cows for sale; one new milch cow. Geo. Hitchcock. 2-8-2

Beef scrap and oyster shells for chicks at Goff's. 2-8-2

For immediate sale—house, barn and two lots on East Houghton St. Terms. Leaving city. W. H. Anderson. 12-14-1f

For Sale—The Sam'l Leepia Farm. 100 acres 3 miles east and 2 miles north of Cass City; 60 acres improved, fair buildings, good orchard, good pasture land on flats. See Fritz & Waidley. 1-25-

Shipping Tags Do you use them? We print them in all sizes. Come in and order 500, 1,000 or more printed to suit your wants. The Chronicle.

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

I have another piece of linoleum 12 ft. wide for sale; also three pieces of floor covering 6 ft. wide. All are new. G. L. Hitchcock. 10-19-

Cotton Seed Meal. Car soon to arrive; let us book your order. The Farm Produce Co. 1-18-

Fresh picked goose feather pillows for sale. Mrs. Matt Parker. 2-1-2

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 Knitting Mills, Rochester, Michigan. 7-27-13

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

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

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

I want to rent a farm on shares, 80 or 100 acres, with or without stock. Address Box X, c/o Chronicle, Cass City. 2-1-

Card of Thanks. I desire to thank friends and neighbors for their kindness and assistance at the time of our bereavement; also for the floral offerings. Alfred Freeman.

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 as may properly come before it. Caucus commences at 7:30. A. 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 constitutional qualifications of a village elector or who will possess such qualifications at the next ensuing election may make an application for registration 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 on 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

JUST RECEIVED A CAR OF

WELLMAN'S QUALITEED

HOG FEED

INGREDIENTS—Hominy feed, barley feed, linseed meal, gluten feed, palm nut meal, salt, wheat middlings, calcium phosphate, flax seed screenings, pulverized oat feed.

Just right for your hogs. For sale at Cass City, Deford and Kingston. \$3.00 per cwt.

MORMILK DAIRY FEED, \$3 cwt.

CORN . . . \$1.90 per bushel

Recleaned CULL BEANS \$2.25 cwt.

Cass City Grain Co.

Phone 61

The Pastime

Saturday, Feb. 16, Mable Taliaferro in "The Barricade"

Monday, Feb. 18

In addition to our regular show Monday, of News Weeklies and Comedies, Private Edward Putnam of Caro, well known in this vicinity, will tell of his experiences on battlefields of Belgium and France.

Private Putnam enlisted in Co. A, Princess Pat Regiment of first contingent that left Canada in August, 1914. He took part in 28 battles, was wounded twice and twice overcome by gas.

Come and hear him tell of his trips "Over the Top" and into "No Man's Land" where at one time he laid for 36 hours, wounded, before help arrived.

Private Putnam is one of 12 men out of 3200 to return, and up to October, 1917, was oldest man in point of service in Canadian Army. He was honorably discharged 11 weeks ago and has his discharge papers and button.

TWO SHOWS—7:15 and 9:00 ——— 15 and 25 Cents

Wednesday, Feb. 20,

Charlie Chaplin & Marie Dressler

in "TILLIE'S PUNCTURED ROMANCE"

This is a funny one. Anyone having seen Marie Dressler on the stage will acknowledge that she is a scream and you all know Charlie Chaplin.

CHILDREN'S MATINEE at 4:00, 10 cents. EVENING, 15c and 20c.

Seeds

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

Best grade June Clover \$22 per bu.

Best grade Alsike \$18 " "

Alfalfa - - \$15 " "

Pine Tree Timothy \$4.60 " "

Feeds

Ground Corn and Oats \$2.90 per cwt.

Car of Yellow Corn Just Received.

In selling seeds we give no warranty—as to productiveness 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

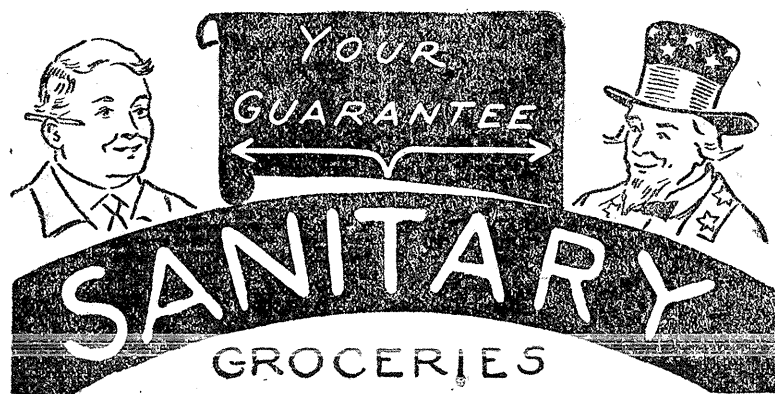
AUCTION SALE

40 acres of land known as the Annie M. Moore Farm, NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, section 35, Grant

At John H. Moore's Feb. 20, 2:00 p. m.

TERMS—Cash or approved paper at 6 per cent.

W. L. MOORE, Executor R. N. McCullough, Auctioneer



Uncle Sam Says---

"Eat Corn and Save Wheat"

WE have just received an official bulletin from the national food administrator enclosing the latest ruling concerning the sale of food-stuffs.

We are instructed to sell at least one pound of some cereal with each four pounds of wheat flour, or six and one-fourth pounds of cereals with each 25 lb sack of wheat flour. We are instructed to give you the following list of cereals to choose from:

BRAN	CORN MEAL
EDIBLE CORN STARCH	HOMINY
CORN GRITS	ROLLED OATS
OATMEAL	RICE
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR	

and other cereals, which are not wheat products. We wish to state we still have a good stock of the OLD FLOUR on hand and will be pleased to supply your needs along this line and offer you any cereals in the above list at the lowest possible prices. These cereals are good wholesome foods, and excellent wheat substitutes.

We Take Pleasure in Thanking You

for the interest displayed in our canned goods demonstration. And the success of the venture proves beyond the question of a doubt that our line of canned goods will stand the closest inspection. So let us supply you with these reliable goods, that stand the test, at prices which you cannot afford to miss.

E. W. Jones
Your Reliable Grocer

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 conveniences and modern benefits. Workers therefore 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 interested, write me and get in at the present price. \$350.00 for standard size.

A. Muellerweiss

Dealer in Delco-Light Products SEBEWAING, MICH.

THUMB NOTES.

The Harbor Beach Baptist Ladies' Aid has purchased an acre of timber and set the men to work getting it into shape for burning.

Sandusky now boasts of a seven-piece orchestra with the prospects of several other pieces being added in the near future. The new orchestra made its first appearance at The Fathers' and Sons' Banquet, Feb. 14. Following are the members: Frank Stoner, Merton Brown, Etta Plaxton, Aileen Donaldson, Winfield Wiley, Lawrence Smalldon and Erwin Kienbaum.

In order to keep Sanilac county well organized for the food regulations the following have been appointed district food administrators in their community: C. C. McGregor, Carsonville; Dr. D. D. McNaughton, Argyle; F. J. Kemp, Minden City; W. E. Crouter, Marlette; Dr. J. E. Campbell, Brown City; W. J. Straffon, Crosswell; Rufus Bullock, Deckerville; Lyman Woodward, Peck; W. H. Epplert, Sandusky.

Miss Jeannette Chisholm of Sheridan township, who returned home from the Canadian Northwest about three weeks ago, says that she was surprised to find war conditions so bad in the United States. In Alberta, she says, "we could get all the sugar, flour and coal that we wanted. The only food restrictions were on canned goods, which were barred to farmers for awhile, but restrictions on these are off now."—Bad Axe Tribune.

We had thought some of writing a book on the hardships and tribulations of a country editor but we met one of the local school teachers the other day. We're not going to write it now. We always thought a country school teacher had about the sweetest rose path to travel on that ever bore human foot-prints. That was before we heard the teacher's hard-luck story. But now—well, as we said before, we're not going to write our book.—North Branch Gazette.

The bad boys of Carsonville were at last taken before Judge Pearson of Sandusky. It disclosed that the boys ran wild on the streets and were not made to go to school by their parents as the truant law directs. Judge Pearson ordered that they should go to day school and to Sunday school and directed them to report to the minister at Carsonville every week for a year as to their fulfillment of this order. Some of the worst boys were put under bond. It being a case of obeying or being sent to the reform school, they probably will now be good.

NEWS OF THE "WEAK."

Two children of Mr. and Mrs. R. Kinnell are ill.

Miss Carrie Eno is on the sick list. Mrs. Amasa Anthes is very ill. Miss Margaret Ingram is caring for her. Mrs. Tewksbury is quite ill.

Edwin and Stephen Andrews have been on the sick list the past week.

Mrs. A. A. Hitchcock was taken very ill the first of the week. Miss Della Martin is nursing Mrs. Hitchcock.

Jacob Messner, who has been very ill, is better.

Several members of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rennels, are ill.

A son of Lafayette Goodall, who has been very sick, is better.

Japan's Many Knots.

There is an appeal to the imagination even in the knots intended by the Japanese for common use. There are plus blossom, cherry blossom, iris, chrysanthemum, and pine-tree knots. There are fujiyama knots, turtle and stork knots, the "old man's," which is easy to tie, and the "old woman's" also. There is one way of knotting a cord when sending a New Year's or birthday gift, and another for doing up a funeral offering. There is one way to tie the brocade bag of the tea-jar when it is full, and another when it is empty. A sword-bag, a flag or spear bag, a dispatch bag, or the box containing some precious piece of porcelain or lacquer, must each be tied in a certain way.

CASS CITY MARKETS

Cass City, Mich., Feb. 14, 1918	
Buying Price—	
Wheat	2 00
Oats	81
Beans per cwt.	11 50
Rye	2 13
Barley cwt.	2 70
Peas cwt.	5 40
Buckwheat, cwt.	3 25
Rated hay—No. 1 Timothy	22 00
No. 2	21 00
No. 1 Mixed	21 00
Eggs, per doz.	50
Butter, per lb.	40 43
Past cows, live weight, per lb.	6
Steers	6 8
Fat sheep	7 8
Lamb	11 12
Hogs	13 15 1/4
Dressed hogs	18
Dressed beef	10
Calves	10 11
Hens	15 18
Broilers	15 18
Ducks	20 22
Geese	18 20
Turkeys	20 22
Hides green	18

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SUN'S VICTORY.

"Now, you've seen enough of the earth for a few days," said Mr. Sun.

It had been raining for several days—one night after the other. There had been moments and hours when it was not actually raining but the sun had not been out once.

On this day, though, it was pouring! The rain drops were having jumping matches and they were running races and playing tag.

The grown-ups thought it would never stop, and the children looked out of the windows and said, "Oh, won't the rain stop?"

Mr. Sun was back of the clouds and he was talking to the King of the Clouds. It began to grow a little brighter. The grown-ups said:

"It really and truly seems to look like clearing. Well it's about time, for it has been coming down in sheets the past few days."

"What's that?" asked the King of the Clouds. "What are they saying about us?"

"They're saying you've been coming down in sheets," said Mr. Sun.

"Oh, yes," said the King of the Clouds, "that's another one of those foolish expressions people use. They don't mean a thing. Don't you think it's absurd to hear talk that means absolutely nothing at all?"

Mr. Sun beamed, for he saw that the King of the Clouds was growing tired and besides he did not feel in the humor to be grumbled about. There are times when he feels like pranks and when he hears people complaining about him he doesn't pay the least little bit of attention.

"We don't come down in sheets—any more than we come down in blankets or comforters or heavy quilts," said the King of the Clouds. "They might as well say we come down in pillow cases and I am growing tired of it."

"Why not take a rest?" asked Mr. Sun in his most coaxing tone.

"I'm thinking of doing that," said the King of the Clouds. "The rain drops have had enough fun as it is and they've been getting a bit tired today."

And once more the grown-ups looked at the sky and said, "Yes, surely it will clear off."

The children said to each other, "Mr. Sun is coming out. Hurrah, here comes Mr. Sun!"

But still the King of the Clouds hadn't made up his mind. It grew a little darker and looked a little more like rain. The people said, "Oh, dear, it will probably rain some more after awhile."

"Listen, rain drops," said the King of the Clouds. "The people have now said that we have been coming down in sheets, and I'm pretty angry."

"You didn't mind the last time the people said queer things about us," answered the rain drops.

"Well, I just happened to mind it today. It's the way I feel, I suppose. But it annoys me when I know so well that we never need anything to take us down to the earth. We are quite able to look after ourselves."

"Of course you are, King of the Clouds," said Mr. Sun. "But you are tired and upset today, and you've really had your share of the earth. Let me have a little shine for a change."

"Maybe I will, maybe I will," said the King of the Clouds.

The rain drops looked up and said, "Are we to stop raining and go back to our cloud home?"

"Yes, I do believe you'd better," said the King of the Clouds.

"Thank you, thank you," said Mr. Sun. "I'll give you a chance again before long, but I'm just longing to shine brightly over the earth and its people and its children."

"Good-by," said the King of the Clouds. "Sorry I was cross!"

"I'll forgive you," said Mr. Sun, "for you let me have a chance, and, too, you are all tired out."

For even the King of the Clouds can grow tired and the little rain drops hurried back to the clouds, except some which still remained on the plants, grass and earth, and in the puddles.

And down on the earth grown-ups and children were delighted to see Mr. Sun again!

Without Being Told.

The girl who divines your wish before you really know what it is yourself, who surprises you by anticipating the desire you had hardly formulated, is an artist in life. Most of our friends are ready to do us kindnesses if we tell them what we want, but our special reverence is for that friend who does what we wish without being told.

PRETTY BUNGALOW WITH WIDE PORCH

Little House Described Here Is Attractive and Thoroughly Convenient.

MATERIAL WELL HARMONIZED

Stained Shingles and Stucco Walls Add Distinctive Touch to the Exterior—Plenty of Light Gets Into Every Room.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

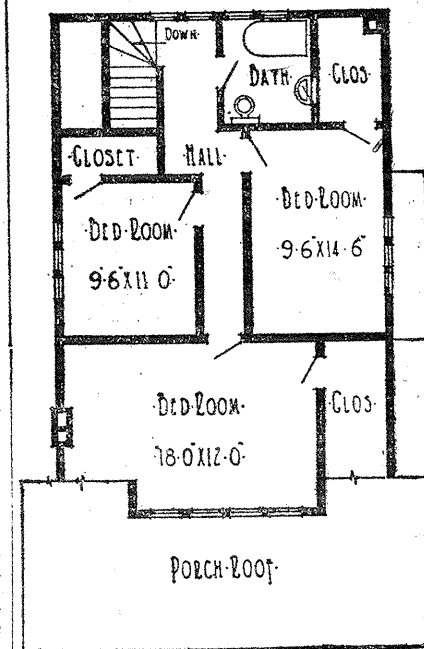
By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

For neat appearance, pleasing balance and harmonious color scheme, the little house shown in the accompanying perspective view is attractive to a marked degree. One of the principal features of the design is a porch which is thoroughly adaptable to the design. The house expresses comfort and hospitality in its appearance, due very largely to the effect of the porch. A low arched effect is used across the front of the house and the ends of the porch have a similar treatment; the vertical measurement of the curve is the same for these two arched effects, however, which gives that at the end considerably more of a curve than that across the front of the house. The graceful effect obtained by the use of these false arches is well shown in the perspective view.

The typical bungalow lines are not sacrificed in any way by making this home of the story-and-a-half type. The low flat dormer breaks up the roof expanse and gives a decorative touch to the design while, at the same time, abundant light is furnished to one of the rooms on the second floor. Rafter ends are exposed across the width of the main roof and the dormer roof. Sixteen-light windows are provided in the dormer and large plate glass windows of the double hung type, having

city for the establishment of a comfortable home. The living room is large brick fireplace connecting with small windows. There is a group of three tall, narrow windows at the other end of the room. These, together with the two large plate glass windows in the forward wall, ensure a bright interior.

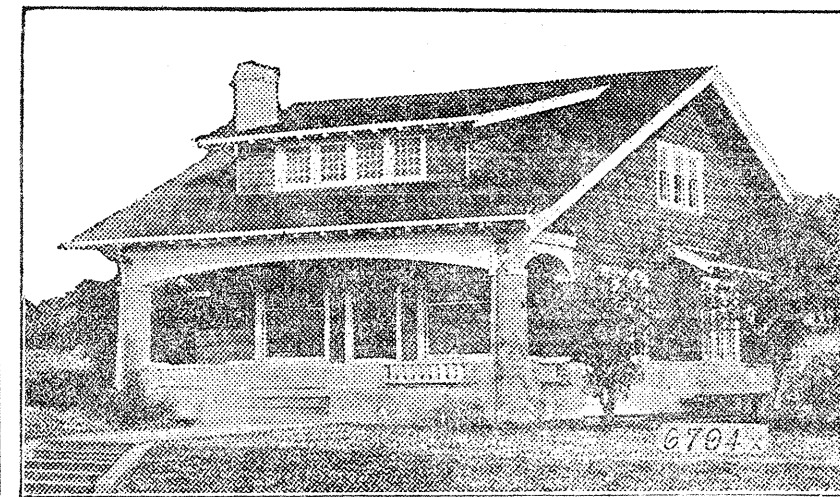
Back from the living room, through a large cased opening, is the dining room. The three-window bay, which can be seen on the perspective view, comes in this room. Opposite this bay a modern buffet is built against the wall. The room is 13 feet by 11 feet, which size is well proportioned to the size of the house. There are two doors in the rear wall of the dining room. One of these leads to the kitchen,



Second-Floor Plan.

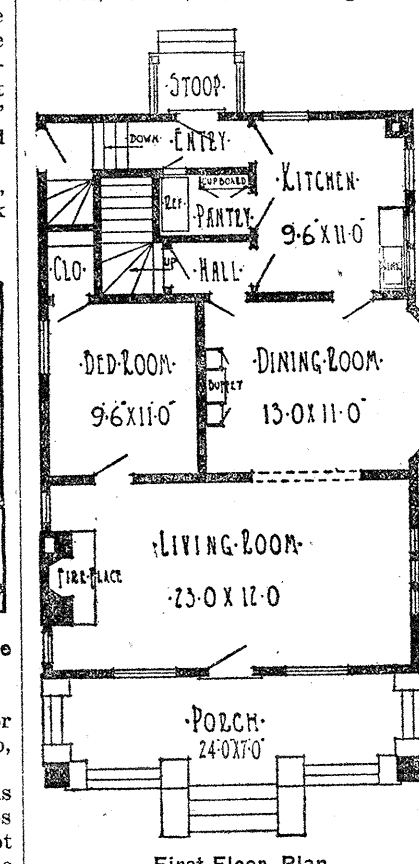
which is a room 9 feet 6 inches by 11 feet with adjoining pantry. The pantry is equipped with a cupboard and a small door is placed in the wall between this room and the rear entry, through which an end-icing refrigerator can be filled. The sink in the kitchen is placed beneath two small windows. There is a chimney in the outside rear corner of the kitchen for the range, if one is used, or for connection with the ventilating hood of a gas range. The second door in the rear wall of the dining room leads to a short hall off the kitchen at the end of which there is a door at the foot of the stairs to the second floor.

There is a bedroom on the first floor which is entered from the living room. This room might be fitted out as a den if such an arrangement would be



twenty-one light upper sash, are used on the porch. All features combined give the house a most attractive facade.

Perhaps the most interesting feature of the external design of the house is the pleasant harmony of materials used in its finish. The walls have been covered with stained shingles and the appearance of the surfaces is made distinctive by having every fourth course, narrow, the intervening courses



First-Floor Plan.

being laid with standard exposure. There is an abundance of white in the trim to brighten the building and the dark shingle surfaces are further relieved by the light gray stucco used in finishing the porch walls and columns. Again, there is just enough contrast between this stucco and the white trim to produce a very pleasing effect. The materials are so well proportioned and distributed that the appearance from any angle gives an impression of perfect harmony.

The interior of the house is conveniently arranged, providing every fa-

pleasant. The contractor could, at small cost, fit in some attractive book-cases and whatever else might be needed to conform to the owner's ideas regarding such a room. The man who appreciates his home and spends some of his evenings reading or planning for the future is sure to obtain full returns for the money which he invests in the fitting out of such a room.

There are three full height bedrooms on the second floor, each opening on the hall which runs back to the stairs. Generous closet space is provided for each bedroom. The bath is placed at the rear, near the head of the stairs. All of the rooms are well lighted and pleasant. In order to keep down the height of the house, for the sake of appearance, it is always necessary to place the cornice of a roof of this type lower than the ceiling line of the second floor rooms. Few people will tolerate low rooms or rooms having the ceiling sloped down at the end and this must be avoided in this type of house. It is done by the use of large dormers, such as that shown in the accompanying perspective view. Such dormers, properly designed, do not detract from the good appearance of the house; in fact, since they break up the expanse of roof, they are a benefit to the appearance of the building. By the use of a decorative cornice, attractive windows and perhaps a small balcony with railing of pleasing design, the large dormer is made one of the striking features of the exterior. There is no objection to a closet which has a sloping ceiling, provided a portion of it has sufficient height so that all of the clothes which must be hung in it will be kept off the floor. The bedroom closets in this type of house, then, may be placed under the roof on either side of the dormer and very little space is actually wasted.

A full sized basement is excavated under the house. It is divided off into a heater room with handy coal bins which may be shut off while being filled to prevent dust from covering everything in the basement, a laundry room with tubs installed and a vegetable room having a built-in case for fruit.

He Wants to Know.

"Pa, what is a bookworm?"
"A man who loves books, my son."
"Then is a man who loves fish a fishworm?"

Friends Do Count.
We had just moved here, strangers, and settled in our new home when a dear little neighbor boy called on my little girl. She asked him who he was and after learning his name was Bobby told him her name was Elsa. She asked Bobby if he had any sisters. He answered drolly, "No." "Any brothers?" Again in a droll voice, "No." Then his face lighted up and with a large smile he said, "O, but I have just lots of friends."—Exchange.

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

India's Biblical Record.
In I Maccabees 8:8, India is reckoned among the countries which the king of Pergamus received out of the former possessions of Antiochus the Great. A more authentic notice of the country occurs in I Maccabees 9:37. An active trade was carried on between India and western Asia. The trade opened by Solomon with Ophir through the Red sea consisted chiefly of Indian articles. The Indians were included under the ethnological title of Cush. (Genesis 10:6.)

Advertise it in the Chronicle.

The Ranch at the Wolverine By B. M. BOWER

CHAPTER XIV.

Billy Louise Gets a Surprise.

FRIGHTENED, worried, sick at heart because her crowding doubts and suspicions had suddenly developed into black certainty just when she had thought them dead forever, Billy Louise rode up the narrow, rocky gorge. She had come to have a vague comprehension of the temptation Ward must have felt. She had come to accept pitifully the possibility that the canker of old influences had eaten more deeply than appeared on the surface. She had set herself stanchly beside him as his friend, who would help him win back his self-respect. She felt sure that he must suffer terribly with that keen, analytical mind of his, when he stopped to think at all. He had no warped ethics wherewith to ease his conscience. She knew his ideas of right and wrong were as uncompromising as her own, and if he stole cattle, he did it with his eyes wide open to the wrong he was doing. And yet—

"That's had enough, but to try and fasten evidence on someone else!" Billy Louise gritted her teeth over the treachery of it. She believed he had done that very thing. How could she help it? She had seen the corral and had seen Ward ride away from it in the dusk of the evening; or she believed she had seen him, which was the same thing. And she knew what lay behind him. Was his version of the past after all the correct one? Might not the paragraph she had burned been nothing more than the truth?

Billy Louise fought for him; fought with her stern, youthful judgment which was so uncompromising. It takes years of close contact with life to give one a sure understanding of human weakness and human endeavor.

At the ford, when Blue would have crossed and taken the trail home, Billy Louise reined him impulsively the other way. Until that instant she had not intended to seek Ward, but once her fingers had twitched the reins against Blue's neck, she did not hesitate; she did not even argue with herself. She just glanced up at the sun, saw that it was not yet noon—so much may happen in two or three hours!—and sent Blue up the hill at alope.

She did not know what she would do or what she would say when she saw Ward.

The two mares fed dispiritedly at the lowest corner of the field, their hair rough with exposure to the winter winds and the storms, their ribs showing. With all the hay he had put up, Ward might at least keep his horses in better shape, Billy Louise censured, as she passed them by.

Farther along, Billy Louise heard a welcoming nicker and turned her head. Here came Rattler, thin-flanked and rough-coated, trotting down a shallow gulley to meet Blue. The two horses chummed together whenever Ward was at the Wolverine. Billy Louise pulled up and waited till Rattler reached her. He and Blue rubbed noses, and Blue laid back his ears and shook his head with teeth bared, in playful pretense of anger. Rattler kicked up his heels in disdain at the threat and trotted alongside them.

Billy Louise rode with puckered eyebrows. Ward might neglect his stock, but he would never neglect Rattler like this. And he must be at home, since here was his horse. Or else...

She struck Blue suddenly with her rein-ends and went clattering up the trail where the snow lay in shaded, crusty patches rimmed with dirt. The trail was untracked save by the loose stock. Where was Ward? What had happened to him? She looked again at Rattler. There was no sign of recent saddle marks along his side, no telltale imprint of the cinch under his belly. Where was Ward?

Blind, unreasoning terror filled Billy Louise. She struck Blue again and plunged into the icy creek crossing near the stable. She stopped there just long enough to see how empty and desolate it was, and how the horses and cattle had huddled against its sheltering wall out of the biting winds; and how the door was shut and fastened so that they could not get in. She opened it and looked in, and shut it again. Then she turned and ran, white-faced, to the cabin. Where was Ward? What had happened to Ward? Thief or honest man, treacherous or true—what had happened to him?

Billy Louise saw the doorstep banked over with old, crusted snow. Her heart gave a jump and stopped still. She felt her knees shake under her. Her face seemed to pinch together, the flesh clinging close to the bones. Her whole being seemed to contract with the deadly fear that gripped her. It was like that chill morning when she had crept out of her cot and gone over to mummie's bed and had lifted mummie's hand that was hanging down. ... She came to herself; she was running up the creek, away from the

cabin. Running and stumbling over rocks, and getting tripped with her riding skirt. She stopped, as soon as she realized what she was doing; she stopped and stood with her hands pressed hard against each side of her face, forcing herself to calmness again—or at least to sanity. She had to go back. She told herself so, many times.

So Billy Louise went back to the cabin, slowly, with shaking legs and a heart that fluttered and stopped, fluttered and jumped and stopped, and made her stagger as she walked. She reached the doorstep and stood there with her palms pressed hard against her cheeks again. "You've got to do it. You've got to!" she whispered to herself commandingly.

She never doubted that Ward was inside. She thought she would find him dead—dead and horrible, perhaps. No other solution seemed to fit the circumstances. He was in there, dead.

It took courage to open that door, but Billy Louise had courage enough to open it, and to step inside and close the door after her. She did not look at anything in the cabin while she did it, though. She kept her eyelids down so that she only saw the floor directly in front of the door. She had a sense of relief that it looked perfectly natural, though dusty.

"Throw up your hands!" came hoarsely from the bunk. Billy Louise gasped and pulled her gun, and dropped crouching to the floor. Also she looked up.

From her crouching position she looked into Ward's fever-wild eyes. He was sitting up in the bunk, and he was pointing his big forty-five at her relentlessly. "Get up from there!" he ordered sternly. "Don't try any game like that on me, Buck Olney! Get up and go over and sit in that chair. I've got a few things to say to you."

Billy Louise somehow grasped the truth, up to a certain point. Ward was sick; so sick he didn't know her. She thought she would better humor him. She got up and went and sat in the chair as he directed.

Ward, keeping the gun pointing her way, sneered at her in a way that made the soul of Billy Louise crimple. She faced him big-eyed, too amazed at the change in him to feel any fear that he would harm her. He had whiskers two inches long. She wouldn't have known him except for his hair—and that was terribly tousled; and his eyes, though they were wild and angry. His voice was hoarse, and while he glared at her, he coughed with a hard, croupy resonance.

"So you came back, did yuh?" he asked grimly at last. "Well, you didn't get a chance to plug me in the back. How long did you lay up there on the bluff this time, waiting to catch me when I wasn't looking? I've been wishing I'd left that rope so it would have hung you, you —!" (Billy Louise listened round-eyed to certain man-sized epithets strange to her ears.)

"I suppose you and Foxy and that halfbreed have been fixing up some more evidence, huh? You figure that I can't catch 'em this time and work the brands over, so they'll stand YG's, and I'll get railroaded to the pen. Well, you've overplayed your hand, old-timer. I let you fellows down easy, fast time. I don't reckon Foxy objected much to those few I turned back to



"So You Came Back, Did Yuh?"

him, and I don't reckon you did any kicking when you found I'd cut the rope so it wouldn't hold your rotten carcass. You can't let well enough alone, though. You thought you'd raise me, did you? You thought you'd come back and try another whack at me behind my back. You knew hanged well I wasn't the kind of man that would jump the country. You knew you'd find me right here, attending to my business like I've always done.

"But you've overplayed your hand. This time I'm going to get you—and Foxy and the breed along with you. It was a rotten trick, running YG's over Seabeck's brand. If I hadn't caught you in the act, you'd have planted them cattle where all h—I couldn't have saved me when they were found. If I hadn't caught you at it and run MK monograms over the whole cheese, I'd have been up against it for fair. So now you're going to get what's coming to yuh. I won't take any chances on your not trying it again. I'm going to protect myself right.

"You throw that gun on the bed." (Billy Louise did so, her eyes still upon Ward's flushed face.) "Now, get down that tablet from the shelf. Here's a pencil." He drew one from under his pillow and tossed it toward her. "Now you write the truth about

all this rustling. It's a bigger thing than shows right in this neighborhood. I know that. And I know, too, that Foxy has been pulling down some on the side. He never paid for all the stock that's running around vented and rebranded MK. I've got that sized up. Pretty smooth trick, too; a heap better than working brands. He ought to have been satisfied with that—but a crook never is satisfied. I knew he wasn't the tenderfoot he tried to make out, and when I saw some of his stock and that gate fixed to ring a bell when it was opened, I knew he was a crook. But he made a big mistake when he threw in with you, you—

"I want you to write down the truth about that Hardup deal; who was in with you. I know, all right, but I want it down on paper. And I want to know how long Foxy's been in with you, and who's working the game on the outside. Get busy; write it all down. I'll give you all the time you need; don't leave out anything. Dates and all, I want the whole graft. Don't try to get away. I've got this gun loaded to the guards, and you know I'm aching for an excuse—" He stopped and coughed again, hoarsely, rackingly. Then he lay quiet, except for his rasping breath and watched.

Billy Louise, with the tablet on her trembling knees, pretended to write. From under her lashes she watched Ward curiously. She saw his attention waver, saw his eyes wander aimlessly about the room. She sat very still and waited, making scrawly marks that had no meaning at all. She saw Ward's fingers loosen on the revolver, saw his head turn wearily on the pillow. He was staring out through the window at the brilliant blue of the sky with the dazzling white clouds drifting like bits of cotton to the northward. He had forgotten her.

Continued next week.

DEFORD.

Chas. Osborn spent Sunday with his family here.

B. O. Watkins made a business trip to Detroit Friday.

Floyd Franklin of Pontiac spent the week with George Spencer.

R. E. Johnson is attending the hardware men's convention at Saginaw.

Bert King of Imlay City is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. John Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Silverthorn entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ray Walker, Sunday.

Louis O'Rourke is at Cass City where he is employed by the Cass City Grain Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Asher spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Martin.

Mrs. Louis Sherwood of Lapeer is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Silverthorn.

Mrs. Thomas Clark of Fairview, Montana, is spending the week at the home of John Clark.

The Red Cross Society will meet with Mrs. Eli Stout Feb. 27. A pot luck dinner will be served.

Archie Hunt, Kate Winslow, and Donnie Silvernail of Kingston visited Sunday at the home of Wm. Gage.

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark and Mrs. Thomas Clark visited Sunday at the home of J. D. Tuckey at Cass City.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Gage from Detroit are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gage for a few days.

The Deford high school will give a program and pie social Friday evening, Feb. 15. Proceeds will go to the Red Cross. Everybody welcome.

McHUGH.

Mrs. Sam Wheaton, who has been very ill, is gaining nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coulter visited Wheatland friends on Sunday.

Roy Severance was able to return to his school work on Monday.

S. J. Mitchell has been busy during the past week putting up his summer ice.

Miss Anna Mitchell is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Crawford, of Detroit at the present time.

Miss Bessie Darling has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Wesley Perry, of Rochester the past two weeks.

PINGREE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Crocker visited at the home of Lewis Crocker Sunday.

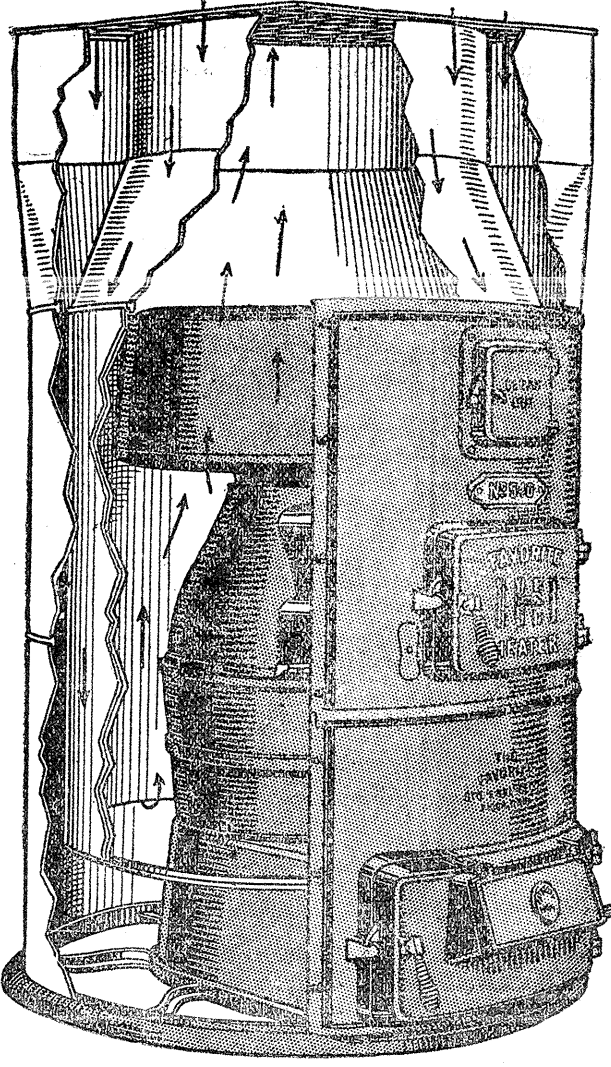
Mrs. Harold Western has returned to her home in Pontiac, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fox and daughter, Mrs. Harold Western, of Pontiac were guests at the home of H. E. Delling last week.

Charles Doerr of this place was called to Lake Odessa Tuesday on account of the sudden death of his mother, Mrs. Henry Doerr.

Friendship.

"If you have one friend," said a philosopher, "think yourself happy. A man may have a thousand intimate acquaintances and not a friend among them." And again, he advises: "When once you profess yourself a friend, endeavor to be always such. He can never have any true friends that will be often changing them."—Sacred Heart Review.



"He didn't know it couldn't be done so he went ahead and did it."

Heating a house with one register was accomplished against the theories of many "wise guys."

Ask Bigelow's if they can heat your house with a Pipeless.

Why Build Now?

One reason why building should go on is because the larger part of the building, especially in the farming communities, can be made to contribute to our success in war. That is a sentimental and a patriotic reason; but there is another; Because it is cheaper for the farmer to build now than it has been for years. The average price advance of building materials such as are used in the average farm buildings has amounted to less than 30 per cent. The rise in prices of farm and many manufactured products has amounted to from one hundred to three hundred per cent. The dollar the farmer gets from what he has to sell will buy from three to four times as much building material as it would have bought before the war.

Here is the Proof:

Commodity	Price Increase Per Cent	Commodity	Price Increase Per Cent
Wheat	125	Plaster	25
Oats	300	Lumber	30
Barley	150	Cement	50
Beans	250	Brick	20
Hogs	103	Labor	40

The prices of building material have advanced—yes; but the prices of farm products have soared.

Give us a chance to figure your lumber bill, for we know we can save you money.

Deford, Michigan. Cass City Grain Co.

Eat, Drink, Chew and be Healthy.

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.

ASK YOUR DEALER TODAY FOR

DRINK Alfalfa Tea 40c a pound	EAT Alfalfa Syrup In 30 and 50c bottles	EAT Alfalfa Kisses In 5c boxes
CHEW Alfalfa Gum In 5c packages	DRINK Falfa Nature's own drink. 5c glasses and bottles	

Ready For You Soon
Alfalfa Breakfast Food, Alfalfa Flour, Alfalfa Coffee.

— LOCAL DEALERS —

E. W. JONES B. F. BENKELMAN

These products are manufactured by the Alfalfa Cereal Company of Detroit, Mich.

NEW WORLD'S RECORD
BY A HOLSTEIN COW

Purebred Holstein cows are certainly doing their level best to respond to Hoover's injunction to increase production. Records are being broken so rapidly that a cow no sooner gets used to her championship laurels than another one snatches them away.

Miss Valley Mead De Kol Walker has just added to the dairy fame of California by breaking the record for butterfat production in the junior three-year-old class, by producing 24.01 pounds of butter in seven consecutive days, in the division covering tests begun not less than 240 days from freshening.

Miss Valley Mead De Kol Walker freshened at the age of 3 years, 5 months, 27 days, and began her test eight months after freshening. In the seven days she produced 445 pounds of milk, yielding 24.01 pounds of butter. Her prior record, begun eleven days from freshening, is 688.6 pounds of milk, yielding 36.80 pounds of butter. She is making a large yearly record and is due to calve again within the year.

By yielding more than 24 pounds of butter in a week after having been milked for eight months she has established a new world's record, displacing Funderne Holingen Fayne, whose record, begun 356 days after freshening, is 339.1 pounds of milk and 22.57 pounds of butter.

Miss Valley Mead De Kol Walker is owned by A. W. Morris & Sons, Woodland, California. Her sire is Prince Gelsche Walker and her dam is De Kol of Valley Mead 2d.

FEB. CIRCUIT COURT
CALENDAR IN TUSCOLA

The following cases are listed for the February term of circuit court in Tuscola county:

Criminal.
People vs. Chas. Reed, statutory rape.

Jury—Civil.
Patrick Toohey vs. Gagetown Grain Co.

Chas. and Lottie Day vs. Thos. L. Handy.

Brinard Mfg. Co. vs. Albert R. Treadgold.

Adeline Gagnon vs. Boyce Farm Co.

Kingston State Bank vs. Mary Parson.

Alice Randall vs. M. C. R. R.

Standard Condensed Milk Co., vs. William A. Parks, Howard R. Silverthorn, Amos E. Webster, Fred Hartwick, Samuel Sherk, Isaac P. Decker, Neil R. Kennedy, Charles Kilgour, Archie McPhail, Thos. J. Greer, Thos. A. Gillies and John G. Elley, J. Ben Gage, Neil Martin, Fred Conklin, Alex L. Johnson, Allen Warner, Orville Harris, all separate actions, brought by Joseph Hack, trustee in behalf of the bankrupt company, of Deford.

Non Jury—Civil.

Mrs. James Waters vs. Dugald Duncanson.

Thos. Mitchell vs. J. B. Uhan, et al.

Wilson Seeley vs. Fred Crippen.

Norman J. Ellis vs. Fred R. Adams.

George and Laura Moden vs. Prokop Schwetz.

Chancery.

Geo. Haggitt vs. Armus and Margaret Buzzard et al.

Fred J. Brockman vs. Victoria Brown Kinney.

Richard and Mary Blackmore vs. Harvey, Harry and Henry Andrews.

William R. Conley vs. David Van Buren.

State Savings Bank of Caro vs. Mary L. Conley, guardian of Walter T. Sayers, et al.

Commercial Savings Bank vs. Mary L. Conley, etc.

Divorce.

Frederick vs. Flora Groves.

Mabel vs. Thomas Ash.

William vs. Etta Line.

Elmer vs. Ida Jameson.

Lucinia vs. Arthur Stevenson.

Eldora vs. Michael Redenback.

Ida vs. George Frederick.

Nancy vs. William Webb.

Nancy vs. Edward Crofts.

Flossie vs. Roland Baxter.

Angie vs. Benjamin Lewis.

Ida vs. William Ihrke.

Inez vs. Wesley Wallace.

SANILAC CO. SCHOOL NOTES

The national week of song, first announced for 1915, has become an established event in thousands of homes and communities. The week designated each year has been that in which Washington's birthday occurs. This year that is the week of Feb. 17 to 23 inclusive.

This is intended to encourage singing in the schools and communities and the singing of those songs that stir the better sentiments—the songs worth while.

Let there be a special program of singing every day in the school room.

Learn the best songs and learn something about them. Start the music in school and assist in spreading it through the community.

Let us take advantage of the spirit of the time and make the National Week of Songs an annual institution which shall be the means of helping our people to a fuller appreciation of songs that uplift and inspire and which shall make us better people.

In view of the many problems that have to be solved both during and after the war, and the fact that America will have to meet a reconstructed world no matter how the war ends there is placed upon the educators of the country the duty of making democracy a success and awakening the public mind to an understanding of our national problems.

Upon the teachers depends more than any group of citizens, the final victory of America. These problems are so great and so numerous that there is need of consultation and cooperation among the teachers in order that the proper solution may be evolved in a practical way, and that a method may be found to bring to the people the knowledge that will fit them to understand and solve these problems both at the poles and in conjunction with and by demands upon public officials.

Washington's birthday this month. Programs are being prepared.

WEST BROOKFIELD.

Miss Iva Shefelt was on the sick list a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wing visited the latter's parents Thursday.

Miss Mabel Taylor spent the weekend with her parents in Grant.

Otto Crouch of Caro visited friends in Owendale and vicinity for the weekend.

Misses Katherine and Anna McCallum, Margaret Banfield and Irene Kerberly were in Pigeon Saturday.

Don't forget the pie social at the Sharrard school in Grant, (Teacher, Miss Edith McDonald) on Friday, Feb. 15.

Fire destroyed the home of Connie O'Connell Tuesday evening. The family were turned out with only a few small articles saved.

Mrs. Catherine Robertson of Owendale is not as well as she has been.

She was taken quite sick Saturday and is not able to be up.

John Meindinger and daughter, Anna, who have been working in Detroit for the past few months, returned home Thursday on the account of the illness of Mrs. Meindinger.

Ed. Putnam, a soldier who has been in France for 2½ years, was in Owendale Thursday night and gave a talk on what is going on over in France, in the high school auditorium. A large crowd turned out to hear him. Mr. Putnam is from Caro and enlisted with the first contingent from Canada.

A small fire started in school Dist. No. 6, Wednesday evening about half past eight. The cause is unknown. It is thought probably mice chewed some matches and started a fire. The teacher's desk and a large part of the floor were burned. As the stove is at the other end of the room and there was no fire in the stove, proves that it was not the stove that set the fire. Neighbors saw the fire and called for help and soon put it out.

SUNSHINE.

Mrs. Ervin Cross is on the sick list. Mrs. Vivian Thanes has improved in health, as she was at church Sunday.

Brock Pardo and family came from Detroit Friday. No coal to be had in the city.

Mrs. John McCarthy spent Thursday and Friday in Caro with her sister, Mrs. Howell.

The second quarterly meeting of Cass river circuit will be held at the Sunshine church Feb. 23 and 24.

Samuel McCreedy had quite a bad accident. One of his horses kicked him on the right hand breaking his front finger. He will be laid up about a month.

Harness the Stream.

Of the 60,700,000 horse power of water power in the United States, all but 5,300,000 horse power is running to waste. Thomas F. Logan writes in Leslie's Magazine. The water is at present locked up against utilization by the laws governing the forest reserves, the general public domain and the navigable streams. It has been estimated by Secretary of Agriculture Houston that there is enough timber going to waste in the forest reserves and on cutover lands to supply wood pulp indefinitely, if the question of its manufacture by water power could be solved.

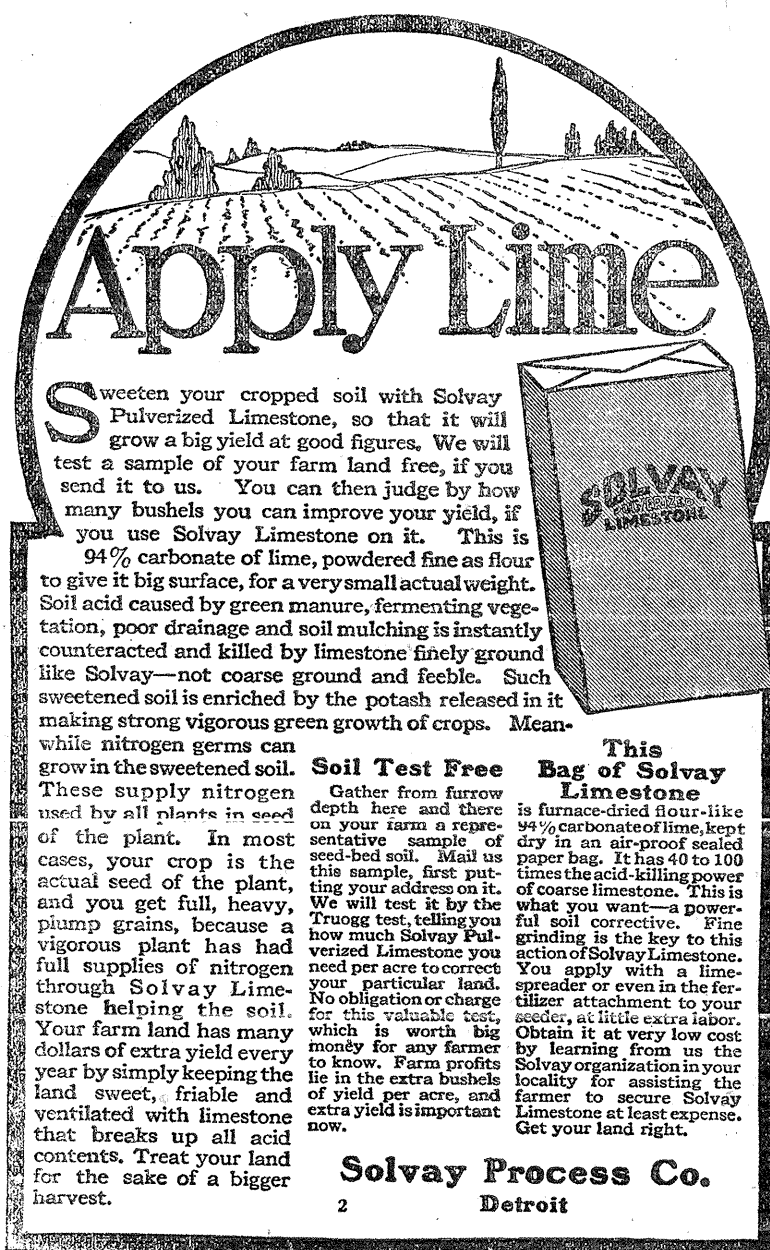
Advertise it in the Chronicle.

The First Headlight.

The first headlight was carried not by a locomotive, but by a winged insect—the lantern fly. Nobody knows just why the lantern fly carries a lantern. Very likely it is for the purpose of notifying insects of like species and opposite sex of its whereabouts. But the contrivance is wholly unique of its kind. The front part of the lantern fly's head is extended in such a way as to form a hollow, bulbous structure that (in a dead-and-dried specimen) has a paperlike consistency. When the insect flies at night the papery bulb is illuminated. By what? Nobody can say, except that it is a phosphorescent light, and the nature of that is a puzzle to science.

Alligator Got the Uniform.

A traveler returned from the Congo river, Africa, tells the following story: On one occasion the chief and natives paid a visit to the steamer in state. The chief expressed a keen desire to have some sort of European uniform, and the captain afterwards took him one of an elaborate pattern. The chief subsequently disappeared mysteriously. In leaving the steamer he had to wade through a part of the river infested with alligators, and after a number of these had been killed the uniform was found in the interior of one. The head of the alligator was brought to England and presented to the museum of Devon and County School.



Apply Lime

Sweeten your cropped soil with Solvay Pulverized Limestone, so that it will grow a big yield at good figures. We will test a sample of your farm land free, if you send it to us. You can then judge by how many bushels you can improve your yield, if you use Solvay Limestone on it. This is 94% carbonate of lime, powdered fine as flour to give it big surface, for a very small actual weight. Soil acid caused by green manure, fermenting vegetation, poor drainage and soil mulching is instantly counteracted and killed by limestone finely ground like Solvay—not coarse ground and feeble. Such sweetened soil is enriched by the potash released in it making strong vigorous green growth of crops. Meanwhile nitrogen germs can grow in the sweetened soil. These supply nitrogen used by all plants in seed of the plant. In most cases, your crop is the actual seed of the plant, and you get full, heavy, plump grains, because a vigorous plant has had full supplies of nitrogen through Solvay Limestone helping the soil. Your farm land has many dollars of extra yield every year by simply keeping the land sweet, friable and ventilated with limestone that breaks up all acid contents. Treat your land for the sake of a bigger harvest.

Soil Test Free
Gather from furrow depth here and there on your farm a representative sample of seed-bed soil. Mail us this sample, first putting your address on it. We will test it by the Truog test, telling you how much Solvay Pulverized Limestone you need per acre to correct your particular land. No obligation or charge for this valuable test, which is worth big money for any farmer to know. Farm profits lie in the extra bushels of yield per acre, and extra yield is important now.

Bag of Solvay Limestone
This is furnace-dried flour-like 94% carbonate of lime, kept dry in an air-proof sealed paper bag. It has 40 to 100 times the acid-killing power of coarse limestone. This is what you want—a powerful soil corrective. Fine grinding is the key to this action of Solvay Limestone. You apply with a lime spreader or even in the fertilizer attachment to your seeder, at little extra labor. Obtain it at very low cost by learning from us the Solvay organization in your locality for assisting the farmer to secure Solvay Limestone at least expense. Get your land right.

Solvay Process Co.
2
Detroit

Are You Thinking of Buying a Ford Car This Year?

MOST OF YOU KNOW THE POLICY OF THE FORD MOTOR CO.

If we were permitted, we would take thirty extra cars this winter to hold for delivery in the spring. But we cannot do so; the demand for Fords in other points of the world, is so strong that the Ford Company will permit no Agent to procure cars until they are already sold. We must have your order prior to getting your car from the Company.

During the past two years, as soon as the roads were passable, we were besieged with orders which we could not fill. We can quote you definite instances, where customers were so anxious to buy that, after waiting some time in vain, they paid as high as thirty-five dollars above list price for a second hand Ford.

This has been so in past years. This year will find us in a more serious condition than ever before as regards the delivery of cars.

With a slowing up of production because of lack of coal and because of the construction of submarine chasers, ambulances and other government supplies, combined with the tremendous demand caused by the general prosperity of the country, spring will find us practically incapable of getting cars or making deliveries.

Place your order now and we will deliver as soon as possible.

AUTEN & TINDALE

UBLY MAN WAS KILLED IN MONTANA

Continued from page one.

older clung in panic to the wall the two men, crouching behind such shelter as the bare room afforded, shot at each other until both lay wounded.

Then, creeping across the room with a shattered shoulder hindering him the old man clinched with his nephew, whom he had crippled with a shot through the leg in a death grapple.

Slowly he mastered him. At last, raising the butt of his rifle overhead, he dealt killing blows upon the younger man and turned away.

Ben Soule was not dead when his uncle staggered from the cabin, but the help of the frightened woman failed to keep him alive. He died before nightfall.

Arthur Soule, his shoulder broken by a bullet, walked to his ranch as best he could. He started for town in a sleigh, but was picked up, finally, by Ernie Ross of Thompson Falls, and rushed to a hospital in that town, where he is now lying.

It is a broken story which Mrs. Arthur Soule tells of the duel. In mortal fear of a bullet which should end her own life, she saw the death struggle between her husband and his brother's son, as through a haze. Last night she would hardly speak of it for terror and grief. She could only reiterate that she and Ben were innocent; that Arthur, her husband, had wronged them both.

This she kept repeating last night, pointing to her seven children as evidence that she could never have forgotten her responsibilities.

The story, as gathered from the frightened woman and Arthur Soule's children, seems to be that the older man came home yesterday to learn that his wife had gone to young Ben's cabin, a mile and a half away. Taking down a rifle, a 45-70, he ran down the road to the nephew's place. His wife and young Ben were in the cabin together, talking.

The old man accused them of evil, and without waiting he attacked the younger man with his fists.

During the fight which followed, the nephew contrived to get hold of his revolver. He shot the old man through the left shoulder, then grazed his forehead with another bullet before Arthur could find cover.

From opposite sides of the room the two watched for a chance to get a fatal shot, the old man holding his rifle, the nephew armed with the revolver.

Arthur Soule finally hit his nephew in the leg, breaking it and dropping his foe to the floor. Then, with one arm useless, the old man leaped upon the younger and clubbed him into insensibility.

He staggered home, got into a sleigh and was on his way to Thompson when Ross met him and took him in charge.

Ben Soule, the dead man, is 28 years old. He is married, and has an eight-months-old daughter, but his wife and daughter have been in Michigan since last summer. They are supposed to be somewhere in the Dakotas on their way home.

Arthur Soule is 56 years of age. His wife is 45. They have seven children. The ranches of both are about 12 miles west of Thompson Falls.

Before now Arthur Soule has had domestic troubles, all imaginary, according to his wife. Two years ago he sued a man named Henry Coontz for alienation of his wife's affections, and instituted a divorce action. He did not, however, press the charges.

Friends of the dead man say that the uncle's suspicions were baseless; that Ben Soule spent Thursday night in Thompson and had just returned to his cabin when the older man attacked him.

Thompson Falls, Jan. 26.—Special.—"It's all wrong—it's all wrong. I know Ben wouldn't do anything like that."

These are the words sobbed out by the young wife of Ben Soule, who traveled half across the continent with her 8-month-old baby to join her husband only to find that he had been murdered by his uncle, Arthur Soule, near Thompson Falls Friday afternoon. Arthur killed Ben in a pitched battle after he discovered his wife in Ben's home.

Unshaken in her faith and confidence in her husband of less than two years, Mrs. Ben Soule stoutly maintained that "it was all wrong" and held her baby close to her as she rocked to and fro in her misery.

A scene of dramatic intensity was enacted at the inquest held yesterday at Thompson Falls. When the attorney attempted to get the elder Mrs. Soule, who was the only one who saw the killing, to tell the story, she remained silent.

It was then that the wife of Ben Soule fell down on her knees and implored the older woman to speak and clear the name of her dead husband.

Even the most hardened members of the coroner's jury wiped their eyes vigorously as the young wife pleaded for the honor of her husband.

The older woman maintained a bitter silence and the jury postponed the inquest until Tuesday.

The murder Friday reveals a story of a young husband who came out west to make a stake and a home for his wife and baby.

Last summer when the baby was only a month old, Ben Soule left his wife in Tyre, Mich., and came to Montana where his uncle was living on a small farm near Thompson. He located on a nearby piece of land and during the long autumn he struggled to make a suitable home for the woman he loved.

Those were long deary months, but daily letters passed between the young couple and both lived for that day when they could again be together. Ben was always happy and those who saw him come to town every night and go to the post office say that he was always singing.

Then things came better for Ben. He saved some money and a few weeks ago he sent a ticket to the waiting wife back in Michigan. The little cabin was fixed up for her arrival and Ben counted the hours until she would be with him.

Thursday night the train was due and Ben spent the night in Thompson. But snow storms held back the train and Ben returned home Friday afternoon.

Then the fight and shooting took place.

When the westbound passenger pulled into Thompson shortly after 1 o'clock Saturday morning, the little wife and baby stepped off the train and her dreams of the little cabin with Ben crumbled when she was informed that her husband had been killed.

Wednesday the wife and baby will journey back across the snow covered wastes of Montana and the Dakotas—and Ben is going with them—to the home town in Michigan.

PROBATE NEWS.

Ann Eliza Reavey, late of Caro, deceased—license was granted to sell real estate.

Geo. H. Hayes, deceased—The sale of real estate was confirmed.

Amalgam Oharowski, late of Mayville, deceased—The will was admitted to probate. Milles Manning of Detroit was appointed executor.

James T. Thompson, late of Fairgrove, deceased—Final account was allowed.

Barbara Richards, late of Mayville, deceased—Claims were heard and allowed.

Hester E. G. Fralic, late of Fostoria, deceased—License was granted to sell real estate.

Chas. R. Withey, late of Caro deceased—Final account was allowed.

Elvira Irons, late of Vassar, deceased—Final account was allowed.

Sherman F. Chase, late of Caro, deceased—Final account was allowed.

Edna J. Vine, late of Gilford twp., deceased—Claims were heard and allowed.

Minnie Koapka, late of Denmark twp.—Final account allowed.

Moses A. Spencer, late of Gilford—Final account was allowed.

Geo. W. Helwig, late of Cass City—Final account allowed.

Julia Osterly, late of Caro—Will was admitted to probate. Jessie Shaffer was appointed executrix.

Minnie Moore, late of Vassar, deceased—Will was admitted to probate and Chas. H. Richards was appointed administrator.

MEN WHO "KNOW" HORSES WANTED IN THE ARMY

Men not of selective service age who are accustomed to handling horses have opportunity for specialized service in the enlisted Veterinary Corps, enlistments for which are now being taken. The 2,000 men wanted include veterinary and agricultural students, farmers, stablemen, and others who have had experience handling horses. Pay ranges from \$30 to \$56 a month, with clothing, food and quarters.

Application for enlistment may be made at any Army recruiting station.

MANY PAPERS FOR SALE.

In the last issue of the Publishers' Auxiliary there were 53 publishers of weekly papers advertising their plants for sale. In other words, over half a hundred papers in the middle west are striking hard lines and wish to get out of the game. The reasons in most instances are that the present high costs are almost prohibitive of any profits today. Since the war began nearly 1,000 newspapers suspended business.

Too many young people depend on their father's money taking them through this world, and their mother's prayers making everything all right for the next.

Dies hard—the man who is frozen to death.

A popular noosepaper—the marriage certificate.

STATE'S FARM LABOR SURVEY IS LAUNCHED

School Children Distribute Questionnaires—Authorities Wish to Learn How Much Help Farmers Need.

East Lansing, Mich.—How many farm hands will be needed by the farmers of Michigan during 1918? This is a question that school children throughout the state are helping Uncle Sam find an answer for by distributing questionnaires among farmers in their home communities. In a few districts the work is already well started, though in most it will not commence until the coming weeks. The job must be finished by March 1.

The work in each of the counties is under the general direction of the commissioners of schools, to whom the Michigan Agricultural college has supplied the necessary questionnaires. These questionnaires are sheets of paper upon which farmers are asked, among other things, to state the amount of help they will need at various times during the present year. School children will distribute these and take them up in the various districts. When the school teachers have collected all the questionnaires brought in by their pupils, they will turn them over to the commissioners, who will place them in the hands of the county agricultural agents in counties where these officials are employed and the agents will forward them to M. A. C. to be used by the federal farm labor commissioner. Where there are no agents, the questionnaires will be mailed by the commissioners direct to the director of extension of the college.

Knowing how many men will be required for farm work in Michigan, it will be up to A. B. Cook of Owosso, who is the federal director of farm labor, to find means by which this help can be supplied.

Inasmuch as the enterprise is one intended for the benefit of the food producers of the state, the willing co-operation of every person concerned is earnestly sought by the government.

GOOD ROAD NOTES.

By a Local Booster.

When road maintenance is properly established, all main lines will be kept thoroughly plowed out.

A petition for the construction of a road under the Covert Act beginning at the corners of sections 26, 27, 34, 35, Novesta and running one mile east, two miles south and one east to the county line has been accepted by the State Highway Dept.

Evergreen township has been struggling hard with state road propositions. Stay by it Earl; we know what you have been up against.

Kingston township received \$1,362.50 state reward on two and one-half miles of gravel road.

If you wish to see a perfect piece of bridge engineering, you should view the bridge built in Kingston township on the state reward road between sections 16 and 21, over White Creek. This bridge was built according to state specifications by the highway commissioner and is proof that Ernest was the man for the job.

Novesta township voted for two miles of road in 1917; one mile was constructed.

Koylton has three and one-fourth miles all graded for gravel this coming road season.

The State Highway Dept. has been petitioned for the construction of a road under the assessment district from the corners of sections 13, 16, 21, 22, Kingston township, and running three miles north to the town line between Kingston and Novesta. It looks as though it was up to Novesta to close the gap by constructing the mile between sections 33 and 34 which is already surveyed.

A petition for the construction of a road beginning at Deford and running west to the angle road is about to be circulated. Push it along boys; we sure need the outlet.

The federal aid that we receive in 1918 will be a great support to road building.

We should remember that whether we build roads or not, that under a levied tax we have to help the other fellow build. Public opinion and a proper system are the controlling forces. Good roads are worth so much more than they cost that it costs more not to have them than it does to have them.

CHURCH CALENDAR.

Baptist Church—Rev. Drury Martin of Bad Axe will preach Sunday morning. In the afternoon and evening he will preach in the Elmwood Baptist church. The special meetings will begin Sunday and Mr. Martin will preach every evening next week.

Christian Science—Services are held every Sunday morning at 11:00 and Wednesday evening at 7:30. Subject for Sunday, Feb. 17, is "Soul."

REUBEN J. FINKLE AND JACOB C. ANTHERS WRITE

Continued from page one.

bed, two up and two down. I am up and am the only one, so I have covered the other part. I have a stool and boot jack and have everything hung up. I have a little table at the side of the bunk hung from the roof over the window, to write on. It's 2½x18 in. and I keep my mess kit on it and a few things I use often. I have the best outfit of any one and try to be as comfortable as can be under these conditions. I have had a cold but am better now. I have a new job now and it is a good one as I am inside most of the time and have my time pretty well to myself. I like my boss and everything is coming good. I want to see the boys when they come and if I get their address I can find them and write them. Tell the boys to write me when they get in France and I will try and see some of them as they come here. We have quite a lot coming and going every week.

I will say again I thank every one who has sent me or any of the boys anything to make them happy. There is nothing makes us work harder than to know that you are behind us to win, and that you are ready to do your part. We will do ours and with God's help and lots of hard fighting we will win in 18 months more, and then we will come home and see you all once more.

I am as every other boy who went, not one who was sent. We are out to win and will come back when we have won. I am, as ever, your friend, and will try to do as one from our own town should, hoping you may never be sorry I am from there.

JACOB C. ANTHERS,

1st Class Private,

Co. B, 16 Reg. R. Y. Eng.,
A. E. F., France.

DEFORD.

Floyd Franklin spent over Sunday with his family here.

Misses Lola Kilgore and Beatrice were in Cass City Saturday afternoon.

Isaac Hunt and sister of Kingston visited their niece, Mrs. Wm. Gage, Sunday.

Samuel Powell and Frank O'Rourke of Gagetown were callers in town Saturday.

Miss Lena Spencer visited over Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Harvey

Palmtree.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Spencer visited Sunday at the home of the latter's mother in Argyle.

Mrs. Louis Sherwood and baby, Rosalind, of Lapeer are visiting at the parental home here.

Mrs. Sarah Gillies and daughter, Katherine, visited Sunday afternoon at John McArthur's.

Lyle Spencer of Caseville visited Monday evening with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Gage and daughter, Bernice, of Detroit spent over the week-end with their son, Wm. Gage, and other relatives.

The ladies of the Red Cross will meet Feb. 27 at the home of Mrs. Eli Stout for an all-day meeting. Self served lunch at noon. Everybody cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Kennedy and son, Roderick, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Franklin and son, Beryle, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Gage and daughter, Bernice, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spencer and sons, Seth and Alvah, were callers at Chas. Silverthorn's Sunday.

There will be a pie social held at the schoolhouse Friday evening, Feb. 12, (tonight) preceded by a program consisting of a play "Mother Goose Rhymes" by the primary children. Price of play, 5 and 10c. Pies to be sold to highest bidder. Proceeds go to Red Cross.

Ladies of the community whether they belong to Red Cross or not, and wish to do their bit for our brave soldier boys, are requested to call at Mrs. Neil Kennedy's and procure yarn. Their efforts will be highly appreciated. If they can do sewing better, call on any of the following committee: Mrs. C. J. Malcolm, Mrs. Chas. Silverthorn, Mrs. D. Funk or Mrs. Geo. Spencer.

Mrs. Charles Kilgore returned to her home Monday after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Wolvin, at Kingston, who is so seriously ill. She left her resting a little easier. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. F. Bolton of Attica. Mrs. Scott Kelley is with her sister at Kingston, also a trained nurse from Port Huron.

ELKLAND-ELMWOOD TOWN LINE

Harold Evans is helping Guy Allen. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Allen of Green-

leaf and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Karr, sr., visited at the Richard Karr home Sunday.

Those suffering with lagrippe are Miss Dena Wald, F. Nellis' and D. Auten's families.

Mrs. Mary Davenport was a Caro caller one day last week.

Mrs. B. Moon of Cass City visited at the E. A. Livingston home the latter part of the week.

Mrs. C. M. Livingston of Owendale visited her mother, Mrs. John Anker, the first of the week.

Mrs. E. Ames is still quite sick with scarlet fever.

Mrs. E. Youmans, Mrs. H. Youmans and Mrs. E. Dudenhofer attended the Red Cross meeting in Colwood

Revival meetings at the Baptist church will begin Sunday evening, Feb. 17, Rev. Martin of Bad Axe in the pulpit.

BEAULEY.

Mrs. Manley Fay is in Flint at present.

Alfred Freeman returned to Detroit Monday.

Richard Edgerton, who has been quite ill, is much improved in health at this time.

Mary E., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLaughlin, aged 7 years, died at her home Monday noon of spinal meningitis. She was taken with a cold, after which lock jaw and finally meningitis developed. All that medical aid and loving hands could do was done but at last the little life went out to God. Mary was a dear little girl and will be mourned by her mother, father, sister, Katherine, brother, Lackey, and many other relatives and friends. The funeral was held at the Erskine church Wednesday, Rev. Kyle officiating. Interment was made in McTaggart cemetery.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

John Cogdon, 21, Columbia; Josephine Tibbits, 27, Deford.

Ernest Miller, 20, Akron; Idella Vandermark, 19, Unionville.

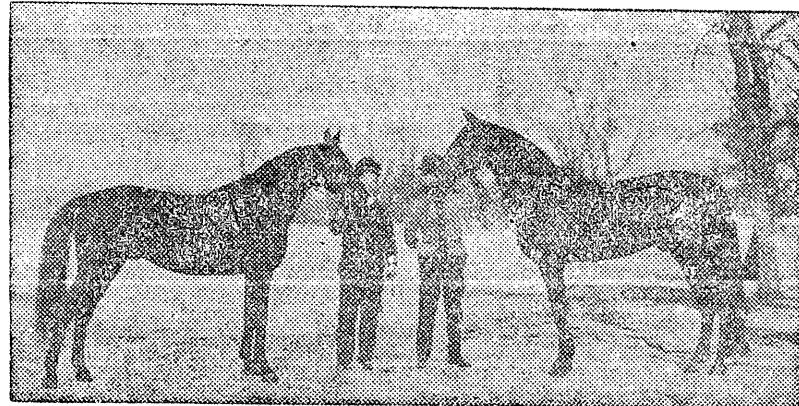
Ralph Childs, 19, Akron; Jennie Kennedy, 20, Akron.

Christ Eskelson, 21, Vassar; Izora Cole, 18, Vassar.

Arthur Vaughn, 23, Caro; Flossie Brock, 19, Caro.

Alva Swayze, 23, Brown City; Lelia Smith, 20, Brown City.

Horses Wanted



We will be at

Agar's Feed Barn Cass City

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16
(all day)

To purchase horses of all kinds 4 years old or over; all horses must be in good condition. We pay the highest prices. Rain or shine, we will be there with the cash.

H. Friedland & Co.
Boston, Mass.