

**USE DOGS AS NUT CRACKERS**

**Persecuted Kansas Squirrels Make a Profitable Discovery, and Act Upon It.**

Laddie and Brownie are adventurous collie dogs. They live at adjoining houses on the Kansas side, and their play yard is a grove of trees, the Kansas City Star states. Every morning they fare forth to this miniature forest, and woe betide the squirrel that loiters too long upon the ground.

With a furious barking and "woofing" and snorting, Laddie and Brownie rush back and forth among the trees, seeking whom they may devour.

At first the squirrels were greatly disturbed by the terrible antics of Laddie and Brownie. In the midst of nut gathering they couldn't spare time to scramble clear to the tops of trees every time the two dogs came along.

One day the dogs frightened a squirrel that had just found a nut. With the nut in his mouth, Chatterer rushed up a tree and clung to one of the lower branches. Laddie and Brownie stood beneath and barked. In his rage Chatterer opened his mouth to hurl invectives at the dogs and the nut fell out of his mouth.

It landed right on top of Laddie's head. In the display of temper that followed Laddie seized the nut between his teeth, crunched his jaws down and cracked it.

Presently, when the dogs were barking up another tree, Chatterer descended and ate the "gooey" from the nut Laddie had so obligingly cracked.

So that's the game they play. The squirrels often drop nuts and the dogs in furious rage crush the hard shells with their teeth. Both seem to enjoy it, and it saves the squirrels a lot of work.

**BIG REWARD FOR THIS LION**

**Mountain Prowler Drinks Blood of Two Thousand Dollars' Worth of Cattle.**

Five hundred and seventy dollars is the reward offered by Trinity County stockmen for the head of an old mountain lion that has been killing cattle and hogs for the past two weeks, covering the distance from the Long ridge country to the vicinity of Lewiston, sixty miles or more. Forty steers have been slaughtered, to say nothing of hogs and a colt or two.

The lion is a big one, according to the reports of a few who have caught a glimpse of it. It is believed, too, that it is an old fellow.

Two trained hunters and twelve dogs are in pursuit. The dogs tread the lion on Buckeye mountain, but it escaped before the hunters could get a shot at it.

More than two thousand dollars' worth of stock has been killed by the lion in two weeks. So Trinity county stockmen clubbed together and made up a purse of \$570 as a reward for its head. The state fish and game commission always pays \$20 bounty for a mountain lion. So the hunter who slays this particular lion will receive a reward of almost six hundred dollars.

The lion does not devour the flesh of the animals slain, being content to tap the jugular vein and drink the lifeblood.—Lewiston Dispatch Sacramento Bee.

**Health Department's Novel Work.**

Health Commissioner Ruhland of Milwaukee is opening a series of free "diagnostic stations." The purpose of these stations is to give medical advice. No attempt will be made at treatment, but when necessary the case will be referred to a dispensary or to the family physician.

"What I hope to do," writes Doctor Ruhland, "is to train the public to the value of systematic, periodic, physical examinations as a preventive measure. I believe that it will be a great deal cheaper for the municipality to engage men for this diagnostic work than to maintain and enlarge expensive hospitals where the unfortunate are taken care of when it is too late, and where their further existence represents merely economic loss."

**Aluminum Now Plentiful.**

Although aluminum was almost unknown a few years ago, it is now declared by the United States geological survey to be the most abundant of metals. In the form of its oxide it constitutes about 15 per cent of the earth's crust. Within a generation it has been so extensively exploited and developed that its price has fallen from \$14 or \$15 a pound to 20 cents. There are further opportunities in the perfection of a process whereby it may be commercially extracted from the unlimited deposits in the clays and rocks which are to be found in all parts of the world.

**Trade in Cork Limbs Booming.**

An industry which amounted to little in the past but is now growing by leaps and bounds is the manufacture of false arms and legs. One American concern is said to have received already orders from the French and English governments to the extent of \$15,000,000. The normal producing capacity of this concern is 250 artificial legs a month, but Popular Science Monthly is authority for the statement that the concern is planning to multiply its output by five in the near future.

**More Humble Still.**

"The husband of a famous woman novelist knows what obscurity means." "So he does, but somehow I feel more sympathy for the fellow who plays in the orchestra while his wife does a classic dance on the stage."

**MAP FOR USE OF AIR SCOUTS**

**Sergeant in the Marine Corps Invents Something That Will Be Useful to Aviators.**

Washington.—A portable military and naval topographical map for use of air scouts in the field and which will enable them to make quick and realistic reports of observations, has been invented by Gunnery Sergeant Herman G. Stroschein of the United States marine corps.

Worm gearing, operated by telescopic thumbscrews from the sides of the map, will create elevations and depressions thereon, showing terrain, contours of valleys, bodies of water etc., and should make the aviator's report clear to the newest man in the field of operations, Stroschein claims. The map will be very light, though strongly built, and it is thought by many military men that one of the great problems confronting aviators in the field—speed and accuracy in observation description—will have been overcome by the use of the marine sergeant's invention.

Gunnery Sergeant Stroschein is on duty at the headquarters of the United States marine corps in this city.

**IS DEAD AT THE AGE OF 107**

**Andrew Massey of Indiana Was Veteran of the Mexican and Civil Wars.**

Connersville, Ind.—The oldest man in Fayette county, Andrew Massey, is dead at his home in Orange at the age of one hundred and seven years. He was born in Everton, Fayette county, in April, 1808, and spent his entire life within a few miles of his birthplace. He farmed in a small way and liked to be out of doors, even tending a little garden all by himself after he passed the age of one hundred years.

It was not generally known here that a man of such age was living, his home being in the extreme southwest corner of the county. The records of his birth, his own belief of his age, and the remembered testimony on the subject of old men whom Massey outlived, causes the firm belief that he actually lived to the age of one hundred and seven. Massey fought in the Mexican war and in the Civil war.

**PRETTY CAPITAL DEBUTANTE**



Miss Beatrice Grayson Dulin is one of the latest additions to the society of the national capital.

**TINIEST CHURCH IN AMERICA**

**New Hampshire House of Worship, 18 by 28 Feet, Seats Ninety-eight Persons.**

What is declared to be the smallest church in America having a permanent pastor and conducting regular services has been dedicated. It is St. Jean's Methodist church, with a congregation of 50 French communicants, writes a Manchester (N. Y.) correspondent. The pastor is Rev. E. J. Fallsoul, whose efforts led to the exposure and sentence to death of Oscar J. Comery for the murder of his wife about a year ago. Mr. Fallsoul took up the case after the police had dropped it, and, assisted by Mrs. Alice B. Montgomery, secretary of the New Hampshire Children's Aid and Protective society, insisted on further action and got it. When the authorities learned of Mrs. Montgomery's interest in the case she was notified that "we are handling the case and your efforts won't be necessary."

Comery poisoned his wife when he found that Eunice Campbell, a high school girl, with whom he had been intimate, was about to give birth to a child. He is now awaiting execution. He is the first murderer to be condemned to the gallows in New Hampshire in more than thirty years.

St. Jean's church society met for a number of years in the vestry of St. Paul's Methodist church. Then the leaders decided to have a home of their own, and they built the present diminutive structure. The main auditorium is 18 by 28 feet, with seats for about seventy persons. In a tiny gallery are seats for 28 more. In the basement there is a miniature heating apparatus, a small kitchen and a lavatory.

Bishop John W. Hamilton presided at the dedication.

Chronicle want ads pay.

**Many Couples Married Last Year**

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued and certificates returned for the year 1915 by the County Judge of Golden Valley County.

| Month    | Name                                  | Address                              |
|----------|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Jan.     | Anton Swanson, Leon, Wis.             | Hulda Langaard, Beach                |
|          | William Burton, Trotters              | Dora A. V. Olson, Trotters           |
| Feb.     | Gilbert O'Neil Setter, Beach          | Eva Cecelia Wright, Beach            |
| April    | Lewis H. Backman, Jamestown           | Grace Lucile Williams, Beach         |
| March    | Jacob F. M. Essig, Beach              | Martha Erdman, Beach                 |
| April    | Frank Kreitinger, Beach               | Mary Heinzer, Beach                  |
|          | Adam Faris, Beach                     | Minnie Estella Lytle, Beach          |
|          | Floyd Covert, Beach                   | Hattie Erickson, Beach               |
|          | Edgar T. Wilson, Beach                | Norah Hegseth, Beach                 |
| May      | Anton L. Belmont, Beach               | Katherine Reiter, Beach              |
| June     | Bernard L. Heath, Beach               | Mina Selby, Beach                    |
|          | Ray F. Stout, Sentinel Butte          | Nina L. Olson, Sent. Butte           |
|          | Guy V. Bryson, Beach                  | Helen Irene Clark, Beach             |
|          | Henry Olson, Beach                    | Mary Anderson, Beach                 |
|          | Matthew F. Smith, Beach               | Lillian Kathryn Laughlan, Beach      |
|          | J. Warren Womble, Beach               | Emily Zimmerman, Beach               |
|          | John E. Closson, Sent. Butte          | Zella J. Chase, Sent. Butte          |
|          | Adolph Vetch, Burkey                  | Kathryn M. Gass, Burkey              |
|          | F. Ellsworth Foltz, Carlyle, Montana. | Reba Louisa McVay, Beach             |
|          | Frank David Mailey, Sentinel Butte.   | Dena Mary Reller, Sentinel Butte     |
|          | Louis H. Nennich, Beach               | Elizabeth R. Osterloth, Beach        |
|          | John Witte, Beach                     | Annie Summers, Beach                 |
| July     | William Ortaer, Sent. Butte           | Minnie A. Brown, Sentinel Butte      |
|          | Joseph P. Gass, Burkey                | Gertrude Clara Zinsli, Burkey        |
|          | Earl W. Baker, Yates, Mont.           | Mary Elizabeth Jordan, Beach         |
| August   | August G. Brockmeyer, Beach           | Helen Geyer, Beach                   |
| Sept.    | Joseph Cook, Burkey                   | Katy Kremers, Beach                  |
| October  | Lewis Drennick, Sentinel Butte        | Hilda Stroh, Sentinel Butte          |
| November | Roy J. Marshal, Beach                 | Margaret J. Trumble, Beach           |
|          | Emil H. Ebersviller, Beach            | Adella Kampf, Terry, Mont.           |
|          | Peter H. Normanda, Beach              | Daisy O. Lunenberger, Sentinel Butte |
|          | William Howden, Beach                 | Catherine E. McNeice, Beach          |
| December | Niles J. Lundre, Beach                | May Bulbitz, Beach                   |
|          | Guy M. Dilley, Mandan                 | Lena M. Hoek, Beach                  |
|          | Guy W. Curl, Beach                    | Iva G. Snow, Sentinel Butte          |
|          | Loyd B. Holcomb, Sentinel Butte       | Jennie A. Carlson, Sentinel Butte    |
|          | Arthur Enyard, Beach                  | Meta Schroeder, Ollie, Mont.         |
|          | Hezzie Keller, Skaar                  | Laura Herkins, Beach                 |

**ON TO BISMARCK**

Tune—"Long Way to Tipperary." Written and sung by N. S. Randall. Dedicated to the Farmers' Non Partisan Political League of North Dakota.

The North Dakota farmer thought it would be nice if he could hold his grain a while and get a better price. He asked the politician to fix the law for them.

"Go home," said he, "and slop your pigs and don't come here again."

Chorus—  
It's been a long way to get to Bismarck,  
It's been a way long to go.  
It's been a long way to get to Bismarck,  
And the going has been slow.  
Good bye politician, you've not played us square.  
It's been a long way to get to Bismarck,  
But we are going there.

The North Dakota farmer has been a handy tool  
To help the politician get on the job and rule.  
He voted "Big Biz" ticket and his vote he never split,  
"But now," says he, "it's time for me this foolishness to quit."

It's been a long way to get to Bismarck,  
It's been a long way to go.  
It's been a long way to get to Bismarck  
And the going has been slow.  
Good bye, politician, you've not played us square.  
It's been a long, long way to get to Bismarck,  
But we are going there.

It's time for farmers now to stand together for their cause,  
For farmer legislators to make the farmers' laws.  
Pass up the politicians, this message to them send:  
We've joined the League as farmers now and we'll stick there till the end.

Chorus—  
It won't be so far to go to Bismarck  
Not very far to go;  
It won't be so far to go to Bismarck  
And the going won't be slow.  
Good bye, politician, you've not played us square.  
It's been a long, long way to get to Bismarck,  
But we are going there.  
—McGregor Herald.

**DEMOCRATIC MEETING WAS LOVE FEAST FOR BRUEGGER—BREACH GROWING WIDER**

In marked contrast to the meeting of democrats at Grand Forks a couple of weeks ago, the session here Saturday evening developed into a love-feast for National Committeeman John Bruegger of Williston, whose method of shaking the plum tree was frowned upon by the state central committee.

There was a very noticeable absence at the meeting here of a certain faction of the party leaders who led the Bruegger opposition at Grand Forks. Judge John Cramody, assistant U. S. district attorney presided. Without qualification he endorsed the record of Bruegger. A Committee was then appointed to wait upon the national committeeman with the view of urging him to become a candidate to succeed himself. Today it is stated Bruegger will be in the race, with assured opposition of the Duis-Doyle faction of the party.

The meeting here emphasizes the fact that the breach in the ranks of the democratic party will be wider than ever during the coming campaign, with the only hope of keeping peace resting with U. S. Treasurer John Burke as candidate for United States senator.

Among those attending the meeting were: Richard Peyton, Williston; John Bruegger, Williston; Geo. L. Barrett, Lakota; John Vallely and A. Madison, Grand Forks; W. S. Lowery, Devils Lake; John M. Baer, Beach; M. J. Moran, Grand Forks; W. D. Cretes and D. H. Armstrong, Willow City; F. P. Fritz, Minot; D. H. McArthur, John Carmody, M. A. Hildreth and Ed. Cole, Fargo.



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**You don't need to pay for it until October 1st next, if you don't want to**

No interest charges if you pay on October 1st. If account is not paid then, you simply pay interest from date of sale. Even then your price per thousand does not make your Time Price as much the Cash Price charged by other concerns in towns where Thompson Yards are not in business.



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All you have to do to take advantage of these terms is **Sign the Sales Ticket** You are then protected against duns, collections, liens or lawsuits. You are not asked to pay up. Your account is not due until Fall. You have a copy of each ticket showing what you got, what you are to pay for it, when it is due, etc. No guess work, no misunderstandings, no quarrels, no advance in prices. Just good sense and absolute protection to us both.

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**MR. FARMER**

Are you contemplating having an auction sale? If you are, it would pay you to have your bills printed here and an advertisement run in the Chronicle. You could reach more people, especially more farmers, than you would by advertising in the two other papers in this city. When you hold an auction sale you would like to let the farmers know about it. The best way to do this is by advertising in the Chronicle. Bear this in mind when you hold that auction sale.

**THE CHRONICLE**