

We Must Make the World
Safe for Democracy.
—Woodrow Wilson

THE COURIER-RECORD

"An Hour-a-Week for the Boys
Who are Fighting for Us."

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ALL WOMEN MUST REGISTER FOR WAR WORK

Registration Committee to Be
Composed of Members of the
Various Local Women's
Organizations.

MRS. C. DUNTON, CHAIRMAN

The alignment of the women of the country behind the government in the prevention of the war is now about to take concrete form in Michigan. The work of the women of Manistique has been constant and effective and the projected registration will reduce such effort to a scientific basis. The registration committee, Mrs. C. W. Dunton, chairman, will be composed of members of various local women's organization of the city. Plans are now being perfected and the work pushed rapidly. The Courier Record will publish names of the committee next week.

We quote from the Michigan Manufacturer: The potential force of woman-power is like a newly discovered country. From it have been brought varied reports of returned voyagers. But an actual estimate of the natural resources in woman labor for emergency purposes in industry has never been made until this present war-driven period.

We know with fair accuracy of the number of women who are teachers, clerks, telephone girls, stenographers, book-keepers, operatives in tobacco, overalls, automobile and other factories and mills. We know that this influx of women workers into the world of industry has been rather unsteady; that they have quit the world of workers just about as others entered. Every employer of women has a story of his expensive labor turnover.

The work of measuring the woman power of Michigan, both active and potential, has been undertaken by the Michigan Division of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defense, at the request of the Council of National Defense, for the use of the United States Government.

The following authorized statement sent out by national headquarters will answer both questions:

"Registration along industrial lines is not intended to remove women from their present positions nor to permit them to be exploited by unauthorized appeals for war-service, or for any other work."

The women of the defense committee believe this registration will bring home to the women of the country in most pertinent and forceful manner, the dignity and patriotism of labor and so turn into the regular employment channels many women who are now idle.

Another way in which the registration will help the employers of women, it is believed, will be through the opportunity offered women to take part in volunteer charitable and patriotic work by giving their service an afternoon each week, or hour a day, or for such a part of their time as they may choose. This will satisfy the almost universal craving of the war-time woman to do war relief work and will help to cure her of her romantic desire to soothe the fevered brow of a wounded hero or "to take the place of a man at the front."

LARGEST AMERICAN FORCES

There were 1,428,650 enlisted men and 110,865 officers in the United States Army at the opening of 1918, more than one and a half times as large as any force ever before mobilized by this nation, according to a statement by Secretary of War Baker.

SOLDIERS' INSURANCE

According to figures furnished by Mr. R. C. Wessels, our Field Director, at Camp Custer, the amount of insurance taken out by soldiers at this cantonment thus far totals \$154,465,000, an average of about \$4,400 of insurance for each man who has ever been stationed at the Camp!

H. G. Hart, one of the many editors of the Pioneer Tribune is now associated with the Michigan Business Farming at Mt. Clemens.

W. W. Owen returned from New York, Thursday.

ANN ARBOR R. R. FREIGHT EMBARGO

An embargo on all east bound freight is in effect on the Ann Arbor Railroad. Carriers are locked in the ice at Frankfort and freight is badly congested at local points. Superintendent Craver states that the embargo may be lifted within 48 hours. The Ann Arbor is also in bad shape in regard to fuel. Coal enough to run seven days is on hand and no relief is in sight. Over 160 tons have been sold to employes and conditions in regard to fuel are more serious than at any other time in the history of the road.

HOUGHTON MAN ARRESTED FOR WIFE DESERTION

Andrew Zellman who is wanted in Houghton county on a charge of desertion and non-support was arrested last Friday by Undersheriff Lundstrom on information furnished by the sheriff of Houghton county. Zellman, secure in the belief that he was unknown, visited the Lundstrom garage and asked about the stage for Thompson. Mr. Lundstrom became suspicious when Zellman returned confused answers to his questions. He denied that he had come from Houghton County and afterward admitted that he had lived there. He was promptly arrested and taken to the jail.

WAR STAMP CAMPAIGN NOW UNDER WAY

The thrift stamp drive got a flying start Monday morning with forty of the seventy members of the soliciting committee on the job. The extreme low temperature added to the difficulties of the work and E. H. Jewell of the War Savings committee reports that several of the city districts have not yet been canvassed. Over \$1,000 was the result of the committee's work and the following have been appointed as authorized agents for the sale of War Savings Stamps:

T. W. Cleo, J. E. Hackenbrack, Neville & Neveaux, Wm. DeHut, Jos. VanDyck, E. N. Orr, L. Rosenthal, Dolor LaFollette, C. J. Merkel, Julius Peterson & Son, John Costello Est., Emil Nelson, Geo. Graphos, Axel Ekstrom, Frank Clark & Co., Sven Johnson, Cookson & LeRoy, Dan I. Call, Lakeside Grocery Co., Ekstrom Lumber Co., W. L. Middlebrook, V. P. Deemer, M. Blumrosen & Sons, White Marble Lime Co., Robert Rubin, Metropolitan 5c to 50c Store, August Olson, People's Store Co., Mose Winkelman, A. S. Putnam, Gunnarson & Kefauver, N. S. Johnson, Elks Club, R. W. Goodwillie, Charcoal Iron Co. of America, F. Zimmermann, Henry Deloria, Cooks.

THE FLAG

The final disposition of the Red Cross banner, presented by Mrs. Sleeper, has not yet been made. We should like to see this flag enclosed in glass and placed in the library of the high school where the public has daily access.

BOUCLAIS PROMOTED IN ARMY

Ernest H. Boudlais formerly pharmacist at the Neville & Neveaux Drug Co. of this city is now stationed at Camp Custer, Mich., and has been promoted to a sergeant in the medical department of the 328th Machine Gun Battalion. For the past year Mr. Boudlais has been located at Battle Creek, Mich., and was drafted from that city in September.

MRS. ABELL BADLY BURNED

Mrs. A. Abell, who resides on Range St., was severely burned about the face while attending the furnace. When she opened the door, the flames burst forward, completely enveloping her. Her clothing protected her from serious injury.

COMMISSION FORM OF GOVERNMENT TO BE VOTED ON

Many New Features in Proposed
City Charter—To Be Published
Next Week for Benefit of
General Public.

TO REDUCE CITY'S BUSINESS

The charter for the proposed commission form of city government will soon be up to the public for examination. It will be published in the local papers next week and voted upon in April. The interesting features of the new charter, according to an interview with V. I. Hixson, is the change from the present method of representation. Instead of an alderman from each ward, the city government will be composed of a board of three men who will be selected from the city at large. It also abolishes the present system which provides for a supervisor to make assessment of property in his own ward. The assessment of all taxable property will be made by one assessor.

In order that the representation on the board of supervisors shall not be reduced below the present number, the new charter provides that the assessor, city attorney and the three commissioners shall all be members of this board. The charter does not provide for the immediate creation of the office of city manager but that officer may be installed at any time desired. The duties of such an official would be similar to that of a manager of a business. The idea of the commission government is to reduce the business of the city to a system similar to that of a private corporation. One of the most interesting features of the charter is the provision which renders possible the repeal or the passing of an ordinance subject to the vote of the people at the election following the petition for such ordinance.

Further discussion of the charter will be held at the Wash Day Luncheon next Monday at 12:15.

AGED RESIDENT ACCIDENTLY KILLED AT ESCANABA

Word was received in this city Wednesday from Escanaba of the death of Sam Lefler, aged 81, and formerly of this county. Death being caused almost instantly by falling down a flight of stairs in the Michigan Hotel.

The deceased was a Manistique man for many years and is well known all over the county, being one of the old settlers, who lived for many years in his homestead in Manistique township.

He was born in Canada in 1837, coming to this country about 55 years ago. The remains were brought to this city Thursday for burial. He is survived by six children, Mrs. Claud Smith, Mrs. Thomas Conarty, Mrs. Del Razy, of North Tonawanda, N. Y., Herbert Lefler, Detroit; Arthur Lefler, Cloquet, Minn., and William Lefler, whose address is unknown.

ANNOUNCEMENT PARTY

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Luella Orr to Paul Baldwin of Dearborn, formerly of this city, came as a delightful climax to the regular meeting of the Bridge club held at Miss Orr's home, Tuesday, Feb. 5. The announcement was made as the guests were ushered into the dining room. The decorations were especially beautiful; a large basket of pink carnations adorned the center of the table and candles with pink shades enhanced the color scheme. Heart shaped candy boxes in pink wrappers were distributed among the guests and under each napkin was a snap shot of the prospective bride and groom.

Among those present were Misses Dorothy Middlebrook, Gladys and Sarah Currie, Ellen Kelso, Edith Thomas, Helen Kefauver, Edith Orr, Lucille Wandless, Mmes. C. Currie, John McCarthy, Crowe, Yalonstein, and McRoy asserted in the entertainment.

AN APPEAL

The City of Manistique is in great need of fuel for domestic use.

Already there is suffering among families from lack of wood and coal, and the next few weeks will bring intense suffering and possibly death from freezing if you, who have wood or can cut wood do not come to our relief.

Coal enroute for Manistique that would have relieved the situation has been seized by the railroad companies and others, and converted to their own use. At present we cannot look for any relief from that direction.

You men have responded splendidly when asked to subscribe to Liberty Loan, Red Cross, and Y. M. C. A. The City of Manistique now appeals to you for help.

Let the work of getting out wood and getting it to the city come first, even if it means a little extra exertion on your part. You will have the satisfaction of knowing that you have done your bit, and that bit has kept our women and children from suffering.

Our county fuel administrator is doing splendid work but he must have help, and that help must come from men who have or can produce wood.

Feeling that this appeal for aid will meet with success and that deliveries will commence at once, I am yours

W. L. MIDDLEBROOK,
Mayor.

FINALS IN ORATORY AND DECLAMATION

On Friday evening, Feb. 22, the final contest in declamation will be held in the High School Auditorium. One week later, on March 1, the final contest in Oratory will take place, both contests beginning promptly at 7:30. The public is cordially invited to attend.

In the declamatory contest, twenty-three pupils—seven of which are boys, have entered to try their skill in speaking before an audience. Only those who have passed the test of preliminary elimination contests, will be entered in the finals on Feb. 22.

In oratory, there are ten contestants: Sherman Arrowwood, Richard Waters, Edith Thomas, Helen Kefauver, Homer LaFollette, Mable Arrowood, Agnes Weber, Gertrude Overton, Grace Besner and Ingrid Peterson. The subjects will be announced later.

It will be remembered that in the contest in Oratory held here last year, first place was awarded to Helen Blumrosen with her oration on, Moses the Lawgiver, while Clara Sells, with an oration on Ideals, was a close second.

As there was no contest in declamation last year, the enthusiasm manifested by the first and second year pupils, most of whom have never appeared before an audience, is very gratifying, and it is to be hoped that a large crowd will be present to encourage them in their final efforts.

The winner in each contest will represent the high school in the sub-district contest which will be held later in one of the upper peninsula cities. To meet the expenses thus incurred, an admission of 10 cents will be charged at each contest.

PHYSICAL EXAMINATION DELAYED

The medical examinations of the drafted men was suspended last week upon receipt of orders from the adjutant general. New regulations have been received and the work will be continued in the near future. County clerk Forshar was unable to say whether the regulations would necessitate the re-examination of those who had failed to pass the local board. The new orders provide that all drafted men be subjected to examination by the advisory board at Escanaba or the Soo after going before the local examiners, Drs. Roos, Rutledge and Westcott.

WELSH FAMILY VISITED BY DEATH

Rider Welch, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Welch, aged 8, passed away last Thursday, death being due to heart trouble. The funeral services were held from the parents' home Sunday afternoon.

COAL FAMINE IMMINENT IN MANISTIQUE

Fuel Administrator Thomas, in
His Efforts to Place Orders
With Various Companies,
Fleets With Little Success

CONSERVATION IS ADVISED

Manistique is threatened with a coal famine of indefinite duration. County Fuel Administrator Thomas announced at the Wash Day Luncheon, Monday that all efforts to obtain coal for domestic purposes had failed and that the supply at the Schneider coal yard represented the only available supply in Manistique. The Charcoal Iron Co. and The White Marble Lime Co. were so short of fuel that no further assistance could be looked for from them. Coal consigned to these concerns had been confiscated by the railroad companies, and he was unable to promise relief at any stated time. He strongly advised conservation of the most rigid character and warned his hearers that the situation was rapidly becoming acute. Letters received from jobbers who have been supplying this point with coal hold out absolutely no hope of speedy relief.

ANDREW LARSON CONVICTED UNDER HOARDING ACT

Andrew Larson, the food speculator arrested last Thursday for obtaining a food card under false pretenses at the Chamber of Commerce, was arraigned for trial at the police court, Monday morning. He was found guilty under the hoarding act and sentenced by Judge McKinney to a ten days' jail sentence with a fine of \$25 or an alternative sentence of thirty days. Larson had lost much of the defiance and when the maximum sentence under this act of \$5,000 and two years in prison was mentioned, he nearly fainted.

HOOR-A-WEEK PAYMENTS

As the Hour-a-Week payments come in it has been apparent that the method of payment is not thoroughly understood throughout the county. Payments should cover at least a month's subscription and should be made during the month paid for. More than one month may be paid in advance if desired. Many subscribers are paying three or six months in advance and some a full year.

At the manufacturing plants employees pay through the office of the plant, the employers deducting the amount due each pay day.

Clerks and others in the employ of merchants and the employees of small corporations, etc., should pay through their employers who will remit to the Chamber of Commerce.

All others in the city of Manistique will pay at the Chamber of Commerce.

In the rural districts, residents, will pay to the postmasters in each township, except those served by rural carriers. They will pay the carrier serving them.

The funds collected as above by the manufacturers, Chamber of Commerce, postmasters, and carriers, are remitted direct to the Manistique Bank who is the custodian of the fund and each month the bank will publish a statement showing the condition of the fund.

VOLNEY TEEPLE PASSED EXAMINATION AS AVIATOR

Volney Teeple has successfully passed the examination at Chicago and is now enroute for Camp Houston, Ga. Harvey Bouschor, who accompanied him to Chicago for the same purpose, was not accepted.

BRAKEMAN MEETS ACCIDENTAL DEATH

Thomas Feeney, brakeman on the Soo line railroad was run over and instantly killed Sunday night at Cooks. The engine of the late train was coupled to the caboose of the No. 8. Feeney uncoupled the trains and in attempting to step from the caboose the footcatcher of the engine lost his footing and fell in front of the locomotive. The body was removed to Gladstone where Feeney has resided for some years.

ANDREW PREAMA, DESERTER, IS APPREHENDED

A. Preama, who deserted from Camp Custer in October and has since been in the employ of the Charcoal Iron Co., of this city was arrested through information lodged by Morley Bryce with the sheriff of the county. Mr. Bryce, upon hearing the description of the deserter recognized him as an employee of the company under the name of John Gwavada. His room was searched and a letter addressed to Andrew Preama was found among the prisoner's effects. He was called into the office by Bryce where Chief Peterson made the arrest. Preama is a Russian Pole and was drafted from Mancelona, Mich. He reported at Camp Custer where after spending ten days in Uncle Sam's service, he took French leave. He is now in jail awaiting disposition by the Federal authorities.

JOSEPH WRIGHT IS SUMMONED BY DEATH

Joseph Wright, for many years a well known resident of Cooks, died at Newberry Saturday Feb. 2. Mr. Wright had been in bad health for the past two years and began showing signs of a rapid decline in December. He was taken to the Soo for medical attention and later moved to Newberry. The body was brought to this city for burial. The services were held Monday, the Rev. Mitchell officiating. Joseph Wright was born at Mt. Forest, Ontario, Can., sixty-seven years ago. He settled at Van's Harbor in 1881 and followed the trade of sawfiler until 1886. In that year he moved to Cooks where he has since resided. He leaves a family of six children: Mrs. Needham of Manistique Heights, John Wright of Cooks, Wm. Wright of the Soo, Mrs. Wm. Garbet, Mrs. Joseph Henry of Manistique and Thomas Wright who lives in Wisconsin and was unable to attend the funeral.

BROTHER ON SUNKEN SHIP

William Montgomery, of this city, employed at the Charcoal Iron company's plant, has received word that his brother, Theodore, of the First Battalion of Wisconsin Engineers, was aboard the transport Tuscania, sunk by a German submarine near the Irish coast, Feb. 6. Mr. Montgomery has not been able to ascertain whether or not his brother was among those saved.

MORE HELPERS FOR UNCLE SAM

The urgent need of skilled mechanics and artisans by the United States government is increasing daily. Work is being speeded up in all departments and attractive salaries are offered to those who may qualify in these lines. Shipwrights, ship carpenters and iron workers are in special demand. Full information can be secured at the local post office.

Clarence Maclairin left Wednesday evening for Niagara, Wis. on business.

UPPER PENINSULA IS TO FURNISH ONE REGIMENT

Local State Troops Re-Organized
One Company to Be Recruited
Locally—Present Companies
to Disband.

CHAS. W. ADKINS, CAPTAIN

One regiment of state troops will be furnished by the Upper Peninsula and of this regiment, one company will be recruited in Manistique. The present companies will be disbanded and the new company will be in the pay of the state and not eligible for national duty. Men subject to draft may become members of this company and obtain their discharge when called to the national colors. At a meeting Tuesday night, Captains Fox, Adkins, Wygal and Jahn elected C. W. Adkins, captain, of the new company subject to confirmation by the governor. The reorganization was effected with the assistance of Col. J. P. Petermann and Major Gero. Col. Petermann who is a veteran of the Spanish American war, is closely identified with the reorganization of the state militia. His appointment by Governor Sleeper is considered most fortunate.

ALBERT E. BRIGHT TO SPEAK AT WASH DAY LUNCHEON

At the Wash Day Luncheon Monday, it was announced that Albert E. Bright of the Soo line railroad company would be present on Monday, Feb. 11, and address the meeting on the "Battle of the Marne." Mr. Bright is a most interesting talker and a large attendance is expected. The establishment of a city hospital was discussed. Drs. Wright and Rutledge warned the meeting that the expense would be considerable and should be provided for by an endowment fund. Mr. Putnam remarked that the present hospital had been equipped at an expense of over \$1,500 and was not a financial success. He believed that until the town was ready to give a large appropriation for a new hospital the venture was better not made. Herbert Baker suggested using the present county house for a hospital and removing the inmates to a place in the country. A committee to investigate and report conditions will be named by Mr. Kirk.

The question of paving Elk and Cedar streets was agitated and a counter proposition by W. F. Crowe to sprinkle these streets with oil was well received. E. H. Jewell of the War Savings stamp committee called upon volunteers to fill vacant places on the soliciting committee of the Thrift Stamp Drive. Meeting adjourned at 1:15.

CHRISTMAS SEAL CONTEST WON BY SCHOOLCRAFT

The Anti-Tubercular Red Cross Christmas Seal sale in Manistique, conducted by the philanthropic committee of the Manistique Women's club, Mrs. H. F. Barton, chairman, was one of the most successful of recent years. The campaign was conducted with vigor and skill and as a result Manistique will have the services of a trained nurse for a month without charge.

"JOLLY WORKERS" JOYFULLY WAKEN JOY WISHERS

In the K. of P. Hall Wednesday evening one of the prettiest parties of the year was held. The occasion was the first semi-annual entertainment by the "Jolly Workers." About forty couples were present and spent the evening in dancing to the enticing strains rendered by Collier's Orchestra.

J. S. Edmundson is spending the week in Minneapolis on business.

THE RANCH AT THE WOLVERINE

A tale of the wild outdoor life of pioneer days that called forth all the courage and resourcefulness of men and women inured to danger and hardship

By B. M. BOWER

(Copyright, Little, Brown & Co.)

The trouble with so many Western stories is that they are preposterous. The hero is always young, handsome and a dead shot. He never has even a remote fear of anything, no matter what the circumstances, and he is a glutton for hardships. The heroine is never anything less than beautiful. She rides like a goddess, handles a gun like a veteran, and possesses the wisdom of the ages, though she be not old enough to vote. In "The Ranch at the Wolverine" there is a refreshing difference. The hero, the heroine, and the various and sundry other characters in the story, perform like regular human beings. The men seem to be the kind that cuss and chew tobacco when out of sight and sound of their wives. The women have craying spells and fits of temper and gossiping bees and so on, just like women in real life. There's not a dead shot in the tale, and nobody is too handsome and good to be human. You will surely enjoy this serial.

THE EDITOR.

CHAPTER I.

Let Us Start at the Beginning.

FOUR tall worn oxen, their necks bowed to the yoke of patient servitude, should really begin this story. But to follow the trail they made would take several chapters which you certainly would skip—unless you like to hear the tale of how the wilderness was tamed and can thrill at the taming while they fought to keep their stomachs fairly well filled with food and their hard muscled bodies fit for the fray.

There was a woman, low browed, uncombed, harsh of voice and speech and nature, who drove the four oxen forward over lava rock and rough prairie and the sooty sage. I might tell you a great deal about Marthy, who plodded stolidly across the desert and the low lying hills along the Blackfoot, and of her weak souled, shiftless husband whom she called Jase when she did not call him worse.

They were the pioneers whose tugging wagon first forded the singing Wolverine stream just where it greens the tiny valley and then slips between huge lava rock ledges to join the larger stream. Jase would have stopped there and called home the sheltered little green spot in the gray barrenness. But Marthy went on up the farther hill and across the upland, another full day's journey with the sweating oxen.

They camped that night on another little, singing stream in another little valley which was not so level or so green or so wholly pleasing to the eye. And that night two of the oxen, impelled by a surer instinct than their human owners, strayed away down a narrow, winding gorge and so discovered the Cove and feasted upon its rich grasses. It was Marthy who went after them and who recognized the little, hidden Eden as the place of her dreams—supposing she ever had dreams. So Marthy and Jase and the four oxen took possession, and with much labor and many hard years for the woman and with the same number of years and as little labor as he could manage on the man's part they tamed the Cove and made it a beauty spot in that wild land. A beauty spot, though their lives held nothing but treadmill toil and harsh words and a mental horizon narrowed almost to the limits of the grim, gray rock wall that surrounded them.

Another sturdy souled couple came afterward and saw the Wolverine and made for themselves a home upon its banks. And in the rough little log cabin was born the girl child I want you to meet—a girl child who should have been a boy to meet her father's need and great desire; a girl child whose very name was a compromise between the parents. For they called her Billy for sake of the boy her father wanted and Louise for the girl her mother had longed for to lighten that terrible loneliness which the far frontier brings to the women who brave its stern emptiness.

When Billy Louise was twelve she wanted to do something big, though she was hazy as to the particular nature of that big something. She tried to talk it over with Marthy, but Marthy could not seem to think beyond the Cove.

When she was thirteen Billy Louise rode over with a loaf of bread she had baked all by herself, and she put this problem to Marthy:

"I've been thinking I'd go ahead and write poetry, Marthy—a whole book of it with pictures. But I do love to make bread—and people have to eat bread. Which would you be, Marthy—a poet or a cook?"

Marthy looked at her a minute, lent her attention briefly to the question and gave what she considered good advice.

"You learn how to cook, Billy Louise. Yuh don't want to go and get notions. Your maw ain't healthy, and your paw likes good grub. Poetry is all foolishness. There ain't no money in it."

"Walter Scott paid his debts writing poetry," said Billy Louise argumentatively. She had just read all about Walter Scott in a magazine which a passing cowboy had given her. Perhaps that had something to do with her new ambition.

"Mebby he did and mebbey he didn't. I'd like to see our debts paid off with poetry. It'd have to be worth a hull lot more'n what I'd give for it."

"Oh! Have you got debts, too, Marthy?" Billy Louise at thirteen was still ready with sympathy. "Daddy's got lots and piles of 'em. He bought some cattle and now he talks to mommie all the time about debts. Mommie wants me to go to Boise to school next winter, to Aunt Sarah's. And daddy says there's debts to pay. I didn't know you had any, Marthy."

"Well, I have got. We bought some cattle, too, and they ain't done 's well's they might. If I had a man that was any good on earth I could put up more hay. But I can't get nothing outa Jase but whines. Your paw oughta send you to school, Billy Louise, even if he has got debts."

"He says he wishes he could, but he don't know where the money's coming from."

"How much 's it goin' to take?" asked Marthy heavily.

"Oh, piles." Billy Louise spoke airily to hide her pride in the importance of the subject. "Fifty dollars, I guess. I've got to have some new clothes, mommie says. I'd like a blue dress."

"And your paw can't raise fifty dollars?" Marthy's tone was plainly belittling.

"Got to pay interest," said Billy Louise importantly.

Marthy said not another word about debts or the duties of parents. What she did was more to the point, however, for she hitched the mules to a ratty old buckboard next day and drove over to the MacDonald ranch on the Wolverine. She carried \$50 in her pocket, and that was practically all the money Marthy possessed and had been saved for the debts that harassed her. She gave the money to Billy Louise's mother and said that it was a present for Billy Louise and meant for "school money." She said that she hadn't any girl of her own to spend the money on and that Billy Louise was a good girl and a smart girl, and she wanted to do a little something toward her schooling.

A woman will sacrifice more pride than you would believe if she sees a way toward helping her children to an education. Mrs. MacDonald took the money, and she promised secrecy—with a feeling of relief that Marthy wished it. She was astonished to find that Marthy had any feelings not directly connected with work on the shortwings of Jase, but she never suspected that Marthy had made any sacrifice for Billy Louise.

So Billy Louise went away to school and never knew whose money had made it possible to go, and Marthy worked harder and drove Jase more relentlessly to make up that \$50. She never mentioned the matter to any one. The next year it was the same. When in August she questioned Billy Louise clumsily upon the subject of finances



"D'you Turn Them Calves Out into the Corral?"

and learned that daddy still talked about debts and interest and didn't know where the money was coming from she drove over again with money for the schooling. And again she extracted a promise of silence. She did this for four years, and not a soul knew that it cost her anything in the way of extra work and extra harassment of mind. She bought more cattle and cut more hay and went deeper into debt, for as Billy Louise grew older and prettier and more accustomed to the ways of town she needed more money, and the August gift grew proportionately larger. The mother was thankful beyond the point of questioning. An August without Marthy

and Marthy's gift of money would have been a tragedy, and so selfish is mother love sometimes that she would have accepted the gift even if she had known what it cost the giver.

At eighteen, then, Billy Louise knew some things not taught by the wide plains and the wild hills around her. She was not spoiled by her little learning, which was a good thing. And when her father died tragically beneath an overturned load of poles from the mountain at the head of the canyon Billy Louise came home. The Billy of her tried to take his place and the Louise of her attempted to take care of her mother, who was unfitted both by nature and habit to take care of herself. Which was, after all, a rather big thing for any one to attempt.

Jase began to complain of having "all gone" feelings during the winter after Billy Louise came home and took up the whole burden of the Wolverine ranch. He complained to Billy Louise when she rode over one clear, sunny day in January. He said that he was getting old, which was perfectly true, and that he was not as able-bodied as he might be and didn't expect to last much longer. Billy Louise spoke of it to Marthy, and Marthy snorted.

"He's able-bodied enough at meal-times, I notice," she retorted. "I've heard that time ever since I knowed him. He can't fool me!"

Jase mumbled in at that moment, and Marthy turned and glared at Jase with what Billy Louise considered a perfectly uncalculated animosity. In reality, Marthy was covertly looking for visible symptoms of the all-gone-ness. She shut her harsh lips together tightly at what she saw. Jase certainly was puffing under his watery, pink rimmed eyes, and the withered cheeks above his thin graying beard really did have a pasty gray look.

"D'you turn them calves out into the corral?" she demanded, her voice harder because of her secret uneasiness.

"I was goin' to, but the wind's changed into the north, 'n' I thought mebbe you wouldn't want 'em out," Jase turned back aimlessly to the door. His voice was getting cracked and husky, and the deprecating note dominated pathetically all that he said. "You'll have to face the wind gup 'em," he said to Billy Louise. "More'n likely you'll be facin' 'em too. Looks bad off that way."

"Go on and turn them calves out!" Marthy commanded him harshly. "Billy Louise ain't goin' home if it storms. I s'ld think you'd know enough to know that."

"Oh, but I'll have to go anyway," the girl interrupted. "Mommie can't be there alone; she'd worry herself to death if I didn't show up by dark. She worries about every little thing since daddy died. I ought to have come before—or I oughtn't to have come. But she was worrying about you, Marthy. She hadn't seen or heard of you for a month, and she was afraid you might be sick or something. Why don't you get some one to stay with you? I think you ought to." She looked toward the door, which Jase had closed upon his departure. "If Jase should—get sick or anything?"

"Jase ain't goin' to get sick," Marthy retorted glumly. "Yuh don't want to let him worry yuh, Billy Louise. If I'd worried every yuh he jowled around about being sick I'd be dead or crazy by now. I dunno but maybe I'll have somebody to help with the work, though," she added after a pause, during which she had wiped the dish-rag around the sides of the pan once or twice and had opened the door and thrown the water out beyond the doorstep like the siven she was. "I got a nephew that wants to come out. He's been in a bank, but he's quit and wants to sit on to a ranch. I dunno but I'll have him come in the mornin' perfectly unconscious of the potentialities of the future. "I hate to think of you two down here alone. I don't suppose any one ever comes down here except me—and that isn't often."

"Nobody's got any call to come down," said Marthy stolidly. "They sure ain't going to come for our company, and there ain't nothing else to bring 'em."

"Well, there aren't many to come, you know," laughed Billy Louise, shaking out the dish towel and spreading it over two nails, as she did at home. "I'm your nearest neighbor, and I've got six miles to ride—against the wind at that. I think I'd better start. We've got a half breed going chores for us, but he has to be looked after or he neglects things. I'll not get another chance to come very soon, I'm afraid. Mommie hates to have me ride around much in the winter. You send for that nephew right away, why don't you, Marthy?" It was like Billy Louise to mix command and entreaty together. "Ready, I don't think Jase looks a bit well."

"A good strong steppin' of sage 'll fix him all right, only he ain't sick, as I see. You take this shawl." Billy Louise refused the shawl and ran down the twisted path fringed with long, reaching fingers of the bare berry bushes. At the stable she stopped for a aimless dialogue with Jase and then rode away, just the orchard whose leafless branches gave glimpses of the low, sod roofed cabin, with Marthy standing rafter disconsolately on the rough doorstep watching her go.

Blue was climbing steadily out of the gorge, twitching an ear backward with flattering attention whenever his lady spoke. The horse went on, calmly stepping over this rock and around that as if it were the simplest thing in the world to find sure footing and carry his lady smoothly up that trail. He threw up his head so suddenly that Billy Louise was startled out of her aimless dreamings and pointed nose and ears toward the little creek bottom above, where Marthy had lighted her campfire long and long ago.

A few steps farther and Blue stopped short in the trail to look and listen. Billy Louise could see the nervous twitches of his muscles under the skin of neck and shoulders, and she smiled to herself. Nothing could ever come upon her unaware when she rode alone so long as she rode Blue. A hunting dog was not more keenly alive to his surroundings.

"Go on, Blue," she commanded after a minute. "If it's a bear or anything like that you can make a run for it; if it's a wolf I'll shoot it. You needn't stand here all night, anyway."

Blue went on, out forward behind the willow growth that hid the open. He returned to his calm, picking a smooth trail through the scattered rocks and tye washouts. It was the girl's turn to stare and speculate. She did not know this horseman who sat negligently in the saddle and looked up at the cedar grown bluff beyond while his horse stood at ease deep in the little stream. She did not know him, and there were not so many travelers in the land that strangers were a matter of indifference.

Blue welcomed the horse with a demure nicker and went forward briskly. And the rider turned his head, and the girl sharply as she came up and nodded a cursory greeting. His horse lifted its head to look, decided that it wanted another swallow or two and lowered its muzzle again to the water.

Billy Louise could not form any opinion of the man's age or personality, for he was encased in a wolfskin coat which covered him completely from hat brim to ankles. She got an impression of a thin, dark face and a sharp glance from eyes that seemed dark also. There was a thin, high nose, and beyond that Billy Louise did not look. If she had the mouth must certainly have reassured her somewhat.

Blue stepped nonchalantly down into the stream beside the strange horse and went across without stopping to drink. The strange horse moved on also, as if that were the natural thing to do—which it was, since chance sent them traveling the same trail. Billy Louise set her teeth together with the queer little vicious click that had always been her habit when she felt thwarted and constrained to yield to circumstances and straightened herself in the saddle.

"Looks like a storm," the fur coated one observed, with a perfectly transparent attempt to lighten the awkwardness.

Billy Louise tilted her chin upward and gazed at the gray sweep of clouds moving sullenly toward the mountains at her back. She glanced at the man and caught him looking intently at her face.

He did not look away immediately, as he should have done, and Billy Louise felt a little heat wave of embarrassment, emphasized by resentment.

"Are you going far?" he queried in the same tone she answered shortly. "Six miles," she answered shortly, though she tried to be decently civil.

"I've about eighteen," he said. "Looks like we'll both get caught out in a blizzard." Certainly he had a pleasant enough voice, and, after all, it was not his fault that he happened to be at the crossing when she rode out of the gorge. Billy Louise, in common justice, laid aside her resentment and looked at him with a hint of a smile at the corners of her lips.

"That's what we have to expect when we travel in this country in the winter," she replied. "Eighteen miles will take you long after dark."

"Well, I was sort of figuring on putting up at some ranch if it got too bad. There's a ranch somewhere ahead on the Wolverine, isn't there?"

"Yes," Billy Louise bit her lip, but hospitality is an unwritten law of the West, a law not to be lightly broken. "That's where I live. We'll be glad to have you stop there of course."

The stranger must have felt and admired the unconscious dignity of her tone and words, for he thanked her simply and refrained from looking too intently at her face.

Fine siftings of snow, like meal flung down from a gigantic sieve, swept into their faces as they rode on. The man turned his face toward her after a long silence. She was riding with bowed head and face half turned from him and the wind alike.

"You'd better ride on ahead and get in out of this," he said curtly. "Your horse is fresh. It's going to be worse and more of it before long. This cause of mine has had thirty miles or so of rough going."

"I think I'd better wait for you," she said primly. "There are bad places where the trail goes close to the bluff, and the lava rock will be slippery with this snow, and it's getting dark so fast that a stranger might go over."

"If that's the case the sooner you are past the bad places the better. I'm all right. You drift along."

Billy Louise speculated briefly upon the note of calm authority in his voice. He did not know evidently that she was more accustomed to giving commands than to obeying them. Her lips gave a little quirk of amusement at his mistake.

"You go on. I don't want a guide." He filled his head peremptorily toward the blurred trail ahead.

Billy Louise laughed a little. She did not feel in the least embarrassed now. "Do you never get what you don't want?" she asked mildly. "I'd a lot rather lead you past those places than have you go over the edge," she said. "because nobody could get you up or even go down and bury you decently. It wouldn't be a bit nice. It's much simpler to keep you on top."

He said something, but Billy Louise could not hear what it was. She suspected him of swearing. She rode on in silence.

"Blue's a dandy horse on bad trails and in the dark," she observed companionably at last. "He simply can't lose his footing or his way."

"Yes? That's nice."

Billy Louise felt like putting out her tongue at him for the cool remoteness of his tone. It would serve him right to ride on and let him break his neck over the bluff if he wanted to. She shut her teeth together and turned her face away from him.

So, in silence and with no very good feeling between them, they went precariously down the steep hill (the bill up which Marthy and the oxen and Jase had toiled so laboriously twenty-seven years before) and across the tuff flat to where the cabin window winked a welcome at them through the storm.

CHAPTER II.

A Book, a Banquet, and a Bed. BLUE led the way straight to the low, dirt roofed stable of logs and stopped with his nose against the closed door. Billy Louise herself was deceived by the whirl of snow and would have missed the stable entirely if the leadership had been hers. She patted Blue gratefully on the shoulder when she unsaddled him. She groped with her fingers for the wooden peg in the wall where the saddle should hang, failed to find it and so laid the saddle down against the logs and covered it with the blanket.

"Just turn your horse in loose," she directed the man shortly. "Blue won't fight, and I think the rest of the horses are in the other part. And come on to the house."

It pleased her a little to see that he obeyed her without protest, but she was not so pleased at his silence, and she led the way rather indignantly toward the winking eye which was the cabin's window.

At the sound of their feet on the wide doorstep her mother pulled open the door and stood fair in the light, looking out with an anxious look.

"Is that you, Billy Louise? Oh, ain't Peter Howling Dog with you? What makes you so terrible late. Billy Louise? Come right in, stranger. I don't know your name, but I don't need to know it. A storm like this is all the introduction a fellow needs, I guess."

"What about Peter?" Billy Louise asked. "Isn't he here?"

"No, and he ain't been since an hour or so after you left. He saddled up and rode off down the river, to the reservation, I reckon."

The stranger introduces himself as Ward Warren, who has a claim on Mill creek. Billy Louise has had many day dreams about a man bearing that name.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Co-Operation, Not Competition Must Govern Business in Future

By GEORGE W. PERKINS, Business and Financial Expert



America is face to face with the necessity of revolutionizing her attitude toward business. The events of our first war year have demonstrated that we are as unprepared for peace as we were unprepared for war.

And unless we learn the lesson that this year's events ought to have taught us, industrially and economically, the United States is in for a very severe trial not only during but after the close of the war.

The new principle of business that our unpreparedness has taught us is that co-operation and not competition is the life of trade. On our acceptance of that principle depends not only the industrial welfare of this country in the future, but the social status of our people as well.

When war was declared this country was saddled with the incubus of the lack of vision of our so-called political leaders of the last twenty years. Politicians had decreed that ruthless competition should rule industry.

We have had all the evils that flow from unrestricted competition—costly trade wars between economic units that were fighting for the same market; adulteration of product and bad trade practices, rebating, secret agreements, price cutting, low wages, child labor and all their attendant evils.

Have we profited by our mistakes? Have we awakened to the necessities of the future? Are we ready to prepare with all possible speed for the new economic conditions that face us?

Are we ready to accept the new principle, viz., that co-operation is henceforth to be the life of trade and that ruthless competition is no longer the life of trade?

The problem, brought fully before us in the events of the past year, is the most important and also the most fascinating of any that this country has ever solved. It calls for the most supremely unselfish and patriotic effort that the people of our land are capable of giving.

History Proves That War Will Bring Prosperity to United States

By RICHARD A. FOLEY

Any man who can read may learn for himself that history proves every war has stimulated trade. God knows we would be willing to banish that stimulant along with the others by an act of congress, but the fact remains that after the shock of 1861, the greatest years in business—the highest prices for stocks and bonds—came in '62 and '63.

And in 1864 and 1865 business had big years. In 1861 New York's bank clearings were \$6,000,000,000. In 1862 they were seven billions; 1863, fifteen billions; 1864, twenty-four billions; twenty-five billions in 1865, and twenty-nine in 1867.

In 1861, the bad year of the Civil war—possibly corresponding to the period we are now going through—there were \$207,000,000 in failures in the United States, and this had dropped to only \$23,000,000 in '63, and to seven and eight millions in '63 and '64 respectively, while there was but little increase in the succeeding several years.

The reason for this, according to Senator Theodore Burton, was that "the great demand incident to the war, and the enormous employment of labor, plus the withdrawal of a large body of men as soldiers, prevented the possibility of depression." We are in a better position today than our country was during the Civil war, because, prior to our own entrance into the present war, Europe poured hundreds of millions into our business treasuries, and we became a creditor instead of a debtor nation. And now all the money that has been loaned the allies is being spent here in addition to billions for our own military purposes.

It makes no difference what fallacies of economy may be enumerated by men in high or low position, you cannot affect the unalterable laws of supply and demand, and men in business may confidently count upon a growing demand for their products and upon growing prosperity. They should not be discouraged by small setbacks or by reactions that will occur in a sensitive country during a time of war. We will soon get immune to rumors, true and false, and our system nationally will become immune to the shocks.

Nation Has Responded Nobly But Still Greater Sacrifices Must Be Made

By CORA RIGBY

Liberty and democracy! These have been the underlying words, the basic principles, of the loans which the men, women and children of the country have been asked to make to the United States government.

The magnificent response to the appeal has been due not only to the fact that the loans were the safest investment in the world but rather because, in this form, the people could show their faith, could participate in the war which is to end the slaughter of innocent noncombatants and the ruthless destruction of homes and villages and the laying waste of fruitful lands.

The government of the United States will go on asking its people to give its pennies, its dollars, its thousands and its millions until the war is won, confident that every patriot will sacrifice in every other direction that he may have a share in helping this great cause in these trying days.

The people have no cause to blush for what they have done in the first nine months of the war. The government has every reason for gratitude. The big thing which flares instantly into view when the financial effort of 1917 is reviewed are the two Liberty loans, oversubscribed, not only willingly but joyously, and with the utmost enthusiasm.

Splendid as have been the sacrifices and responses of the American people, they have yet to make greater sacrifices and to increase their generosity. The wealthy must pay heavier taxes and lend more money to the government, and the wage earner and small salaried man must manage to give his proportion. The necessity for economy by everyone is making itself felt slowly but surely. Everyone must not only give up something that he really wants, but he must make that sacrifice count for the government's efficiency in winning the war.

DAIRY



SKIMMED MILK IS VALUABLE

Little Richer in Protein Than Whole Milk, but Lower in Carbohydrates—Feeding Calves.

Skimmed milk is a little richer in protein than whole milk, but lower in carbohydrates. Since most of the fat has been removed in the cream the skimmed milk will need carbohydrates to make it a balanced ration for calves.

A good plan is to replace a portion of the whole milk with skimmed milk, gradually increase the skimmed milk with some form of carbohydrates till all of the whole milk is replaced by skimmed milk. Fine ground meal is one of the best carbohydrate supplements to be fed with skimmed milk. Some feeders cook the meal, stir it in



Whole Milk Age.

the skimmed milk and feed it to the calf. After the calf is two weeks old it will eat fine ground meal and if fed small quantities will assimilate it. Lined meal is also used.

Care should be taken in feeding calves. They should be taught to drink from the pail as soon as possible. Nothing but clean vessels should be used and the milk should be clean and warm.

KICKING COW EASILY CURED

Rope Passed Around Body of Offending Animal, Drawn Tight, Will Prove Effective.

The kicking cow is easily cured by the proper methods. To cure the offending animal take a rope with a loop in one end of it or a trunk strap and pass it around the body of the cow. Draw it tight. The cow usually will jump a little at first, but when she finds she cannot get out of the rope she will stand—and cannot kick. If this method causes the cow to give bloody milk, place the rope or strap behind the udder and draw it up in the same manner. With some cows this cannot be done because of the shape of the udder.

Another method is to hobble the cow by passing the rope around each leg behind the udder, and tying just above the hocks. This is rather dangerous for the man tying the rope. After the preventive measure has been repeated several times the cow will stand readily to be milked.

SUCCESS IN DAIRY BUSINESS

Dairyman Must Put Himself Through Some Process of Training—Knowledge Is Essential.

Under the strained circumstances of these days, to succeed in dairy work you must know how to think, and that means that you must have put yourself through some process of training, either on your own hook or by proxy, that is, with the help of a school or working for some practical dairyman. It does not matter at all how you get your information, just so you get it, but to begin dairying without it is as hopeless as to jump into a deep river without knowing how to swim.

DRINKING WATER FOR STOCK

Cow Will Not Reach Maximum Production Unless She Has Abundant Supply in Winter.

Warm drinking water for the dairy stock will save feed and also benefit the milk flow. It saves feed because it does not draw on the vitality of the cow as does cold water. It benefits the milk flow because a cow will not reach her maximum production unless she drinks water abundantly. This she will not do if it is ice cold.

COW TESTING IS PROFITABLE

Farmers May Have Work Done at Nominal Cost by Joining Association—Cost Is Divided.

Farmers who are too busy to test their own cows may now have this work done for them at a nominal cost by joining a cow-testing association. A cow-testing association is an organization of about twenty-six dairy farmers who employ co-operatively a man to test their cows for economical production.

OUR FARM-HOME PAGE

A special service of articles on scientific agriculture, dairying, poultry raising and domestic science, written by recognized authorities.

THE COURIER-RECORD
MANISTIQUE, MICHIGAN

H. B. WILLIAMS, Editor

We desire to make this department of greatest possible interest and value to our readers in the rural districts. Your suggestions are invited.

16,976 YOUNGSTERS NOW IN CLUB WORK

Organization of Boys and Girls Progressing Immensely, Report Shows.

VALUE PRODUCTS AT \$250,000

Returns Almost Ten Times That Work in State Has Cost—Immediate Benefits Social and Civic Rather Than Economic.

From Office of Publications, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—A Michigan army of 16,976 young people has during the year 1917, been striving loyally with Uncle Sam, though much of the state unaware of the bigness of this corps, was given somewhat of a not unpleasant start a few days ago, by the annual report of the boys and girls club department of the college. The 16,976 youths and maidens enumerated all of whom are between nine and eighteen years of age, are the members of the boys and girls clubs of the Michigan Agricultural college, who have been promoting national interests by their efforts in gardening, canning, garment making, raising pigs, sheep, poultry and calves; growing potatoes, beans and corn, and by the exercising of their skill in the handicraft and culinary arts.

In all, the report shows, the clubs produced during the year 1917, approximately a quarter of a million dollars worth of products, or more than eight times the amount of money appropriated by the state and federal governments for the encouragement of undertakings of this type among the young people in the state. Most of this \$250,000 by the way, was earned by boys and girls living in the rural communities of Michigan—a fact which rather blunts the criticism of a certain class of ultra-conservative and self-seeking agriculturists who have been disposed to look upon club workers as competitors, when in reality a majority of the young people who are club members are the sons and daughters of farmers themselves.

It may be said, however, that the immediate benefits accruing from the organization of the boys and girls of the state into clubs have been social and civic rather than, strictly speaking economic, for thousands of young people have learned the joy and value of useful employment, hours which otherwise would have been spent in idleness, boredom and profitless undertakings. "Everywhere—and it has been difficult for the report to bring out this phase of the year's results—this has perhaps been at once the most satisfactory and striking feature of club enterprise.

But the actual statistics are not so devoid of interest as they might be, for they graphically indicate the tremendous proportions this effort of the college and the United States department of agriculture to make allies out of the children is assuming.

The report gives out, among other things, that 16,976 boys and girls are now members of 1,050 clubs located in 65 counties. Directing and assisting these youngsters are 725 volunteer club leaders, 21 paid county leaders, three district leaders, and five state leaders, with whom there are 30 county school commissioners, 31 county agricultural agents, and 11 county Y. M. C. A. secretaries co-operating.

These leaders, during the course of the year, conducted 277 canning demonstrations—of which there will be more in 1918—which 31,261 persons attended; directed or assisted 387 field demonstrations; aided with 104 club festivals and taught 105 training schools for local leaders.

As in every other organization with which a large number of individuals are affiliated not every boy and girl reported their results, for while by far the larger number were hard workers and steady workers, there were the inevitable few whose motto is "watch 'em grow," rather than "help 'em grow."

In the several reports, accordingly, the totals given are those made up from the figures submitted only by those club members who carried their projects through in every detail. Thus, in the 156 garden clubs (whose members were town and city, as well as rural boys and girls) 6,561 members reported, giving the total area of their gardens as 10,024 square rods; the value of their products as \$31,720.28; the average value of products, per member, as \$4.87, and the average profit per member as \$2.89.

The combined gardening and canning clubs—which differ from the simple garden clubs—reported 2,187 members, who all told canned 4,644.5 quarts of fruits and vegetables, valued at \$1,362.24; while the Mother-Daughter training clubs, of which there were

two, with 48 members, put up 2,600 quarts of food products, appraised at \$832. The straight canning clubs, 28 in number, with 710 members, canned 19,439 quarts, worth \$6,648.77.

These clubs, were but a few among many, and represent only the endeavors in gardening and canning. Others were the boys' pig clubs, numbering 12, with 61 members, who raised 505 which on the market brought \$1,000.37; the 140 garment-making clubs, which turned out garments valued at \$3,400.31; 42 potato clubs, which harvested \$14,700.18 worth of potatoes; 15 handicraft clubs, which made articles valued at \$105; six baking clubs, whose efforts brought \$102 in cash; 51 corn clubs, which grew \$6,720 worth of corn; 55 bean clubs, whose members netted \$2,547.20, and three poultry clubs, which produced \$308.15 worth of products.

But notwithstanding handicaps, the income reported by the young people in club work as a whole was at least \$240,000, the greater part of which, it is believed, would not have been earned if no organized effort had been made among them.

Plans have been formulated for continuing these enterprises in 1918 with even greater energy than has been displayed heretofore.

COLLEGE CULLS THE FLOCKS

Undertakes Poultry Demonstrations to Show Value of Weeding Out Nonlaying Fowls.

By C. H. BURGESS, Department of Poultry Husbandry, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Live stock breeders learned long ago of the value of scrupulously weeding inferior animals of doubtful merit out of their herds, and among farmers as a whole the value of such culling is seldom if ever questioned. Few men, however—outside of the professional poultrymen—seem to apply this practice to their poultry, and in consequence the average farm flock in Michigan is today what might be styled a free-for-all mixture of bad with the good, the profit-making capacity of which is only a fraction of what it might be.

But the farmer has long been "advised" to do this, and "urged" to do that, that he has very wisely adopted the Missouri attitude in self protection, and while it makes him slow to accept new dogmas and doctrines it nevertheless much minimizes his danger of erring when he does adopt them finally. The college, accordingly, in recommending the culling of farm flocks of poultry is demonstrating first that such culling gives excellent results.

This is being done by establishing demonstration and record farms in a number of districts. These are usually located on what are deemed to be the best farms for the purpose in the several neighborhoods. In this work representatives of the college, the county agricultural agents and farmers themselves all co-operate.

The poultry houses are either remodelled or built anew if those on the farm selected for the demonstration are faulty or unsuited for successful poultry husbandry—and when such building is decided upon residents of the community are asked in to give a hand with the task. Finally, after the house has been completed, the flock of hens selected for the purpose is carefully culled into three classes by a representative of the poultry department of the college. In Class No. 1 are placed those fowls which will yield a profit; in Class No. 2 are placed those which will break about even, and in Class No. 3 are placed the culs, or no-goods of the flock. The birds in all three flocks are kept under identical conditions, and given the same feed and management until the entire community is able to observe the results. When they see for themselves the advantages of culling, the culs are disposed of.

Four demonstrations are conducted annually upon each of the farms selected, at which times the people of the community are shown not only the value of culling, but also how it may be done and how flocks can be most economically fed and maintained.

In addition to the demonstration farms the poultry department is co-operating also with a number of what have been called record farms. They differ from the demonstration farms only in that no public demonstrations are held in connection with them. Each of these is required to furnish the college with a complete account of all labor, feed and other expenses and receipts.

The farm of Charles Grove, near Lawrence, in Van Buren county, is typical of these. Rhode Island Reds, 278 of them, are being used in the demonstration. In the first class there are 53 females, producing from 19 to 31 eggs daily; in the second class there are 87 females, laying from 3 to 6 eggs daily, and in the third class are 131 females, producing no eggs at all. Examination of a number of hens in the third class, which were recently killed, showed they would not have laid any eggs during the present winter.

EFFICIENCY GOWN IS NEWEST IDEA

New York.—This season of the year witnesses the annual performance of stirring stunts to keep the women interested in the question of apparel. Heretofore, the traders have had two excellent pegs on which to hang new clothes at this time of the year: the exodus to Palm Beach and the incoming of midseason French fashions.

But this year the trade has added a third peg to the row on which the two others were placed. They have had a sop thrown to them by the government in the nature of a request to make gowns out of a little wool as possible, and they have pledged themselves in a body to keep within the 4 1/2-yard measurement for a suit gown.

This third peg was an actual stimulus to production. It offered a broad white way to exploitation. It fairly bubbled and seethed with advertising possibilities. It was taken up by the trade as eagerly as a brilliant phrase of a statesman is caught up by the multitude and made a part of an appeal to war.

Each man jumped to his scissors, his pencil and his material and went to work to beat all his competitors in producing a costume to which he could point with pride and say, with a spreading, arrogant gesture, "this is the ultimate pinnacle on which art and economy can stand entwined."

"I have made a gown from 3 1/2 yards of worsted," said a famous Fifth avenue designer, "and it is good to look at."

"I hope the woman is," said the listener. "Oh, I have added other materials," quickly explained the designer. "The gown does not affect the minimum of visibility."

The frock had to be brought down from the workrooms to prove the point

of the leading feature in the new frocks is the constant repetition of artificial jersey silk, matelasse and our common friend, gaberdine. This winter type of artificial silk jersey is thicker and heavier than anything we have had under the off-repeated name. It has the stiffness that one associates with a fiber made from wood pulp. It may be, however, that we will not have permission to make much of it in this country.

There are far more interesting sketches coming over than gowns, as they purpose to be the new clothes worn by the women in Paris who are buying smart things.

Wood Pulp and Twine. The leading feature in the new frocks is the constant repetition of artificial jersey silk, matelasse and our common friend, gaberdine. This winter type of artificial silk jersey is thicker and heavier than anything we have had under the off-repeated name. It has the stiffness that one associates with a fiber made from wood pulp. It may be, however, that we will not have permission to make much of it in this country.

Channel sends over a black gown with a tunic and a narrow skirt made of this heavy wool fiber silk jersey which is decorated in Indian fashion with white twine and tiny wooden beads.

The importers think that this gown will be a success. Paquin is responsible for the fashion of two frocks, both worn at the same time, and it is this idea of hers that is being copied here and exploited as an efficiency gown.

This fashion is made easily possible by the prevailing idea of a sleeveless medieval tunic showing sleeves and collar of another fabric. As Paquin works out the idea, the sleeves and collar of most of the fabric are also of another color and belong to a separate gown that is covered by the medieval, sleeveless affair of wool or some other protective material. As these long tunics are fastened down the middle of the front or back, they are easily removed. A sash is girdled about the hips once or twice, to give them character.

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Quilting ornaments adorn the satin evening coats, with fur for bold relief, and charming effects are secured in this way. One coat of silver gray satin was quilted from hem to hips and across the shoulders and was deeply collared and cuffed in gray wool and lined with warm rose.

Knitted Wool Cuffs and Collars. Knitted wool cuffs and collars are noticed on some of the finest blouses and dresses. Especially good-looking is a pink silk waist with a white knitted wool collar, on which a little pink embroidery is shown. A solid flower, with spray of leaves and the scallop effect on the outer edge is fashionable.

less than three yards of wool is employed in each costume, because the firm is too patriotic to withstand the appeal of the government.

The traders are trying to go the government "one better" and not even reach the maximum measurement of 4 1/2 yards per suit.

Individual designers insist that no wool should be used in the new clothes. They confine their acceptance of it to embroidery made from ends of yarn that cannot be used for knitting.

We are shown remarkable street frocks and restaurant gowns which depend for their color and brilliancy upon waste paper basket materials, so we are told—quarter yards of colored wools that were left from army and navy garments.

We are shown efficiency gowns in which a gold-colored foundation is covered by a black georgette surface, the latter unhooking at the shoulders and dropping down to form an ornamental apron on the skirt, to disclose a low-necked satin blouse suitable for a restaurant and a party.

There are economy costumes in which a georgette foundation in pastel color is disclosed when a one-piece jersey tunic or polonaise is taken off. With the latter in its place, the gown is suitable for shopping, for trains and for the morning activities; and with the somber jersey pinafore shed, the georgette gown becomes a fragile thing, a butterfly emerging from its dull-colored cocoon.

A number of the importers have returned from Paris with midseason gowns, and these are disappointing, in a large measure, but a few of them point to something new, and their presence is at least stimulating.

There are far more interesting sketches coming over than gowns, as they purpose to be the new clothes worn by the women in Paris who are buying smart things.

Channel sends over a black gown with a tunic and a narrow skirt made of this heavy wool fiber silk jersey which is decorated in Indian fashion with white twine and tiny wooden beads.

The importers think that this gown will be a success. Paquin is responsible for the fashion of two frocks, both worn at the same time, and it is this idea of hers that is being copied here and exploited as an efficiency gown.

This fashion is made easily possible by the prevailing idea of a sleeveless medieval tunic showing sleeves and collar of another fabric. As Paquin works out the idea, the sleeves and collar of most of the fabric are also of another color and belong to a separate gown that is covered by the medieval, sleeveless affair of wool or some other protective material. As these long tunics are fastened down the middle of the front or back, they are easily removed. A sash is girdled about the hips once or twice, to give them character.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Quilting ornaments adorn the satin evening coats, with fur for bold relief, and charming effects are secured in this way. One coat of silver gray satin was quilted from hem to hips and across the shoulders and was deeply collared and cuffed in gray wool and lined with warm rose.

Knitted Wool Cuffs and Collars. Knitted wool cuffs and collars are noticed on some of the finest blouses and dresses. Especially good-looking is a pink silk waist with a white knitted wool collar, on which a little pink embroidery is shown. A solid flower, with spray of leaves and the scallop effect on the outer edge is fashionable.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face.—Huskies.

The world is wine oyster, which I with sword will open.—Shakespeare.

When washing crepe waists they will keep their freshness if dipped in a rinse water of very thin starch and dried over a coat hanger.

One woman who has much flat ironing to do economizes her strength by using a large kitchen table, spreading towels bed linen and such flat pieces which may be ironed while the more particular ironing is being done. The ironing sheet should of course be placed over these pieces, then with a little extra folding and a press or two they are ready for clothes bars.

When traveling, small boxes or pieces of pastebord will keep waists and small articles from getting rumpled. These may be labeled, saving the opening of wrong boxes.

To removed hot-water marks from a japanned tray, try rubbing with a little sweet oil. After the marks have all disappeared, polish the tray with a little dry flour and a soft duster.

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing even if well dried. Saturate the spot two or three times and then wash in soap suds.

Window shades that have become cracked may be repainted with an oil paint, using care to keep them flat. Dry thoroughly and turn to give the other side of the shade a coat. Window shades are going up in price as the other household articles, so if we can renew them by such treatment it will be an economy.

When cleaning mopboards, protect the walls from careless spotting with a large piece of pastebord, held against the wall during the process of cleaning. In these days of sugar conservation, the children will be made happy with animal crackers, dipped in various colored frostings, or a fondant may be used. A cheap and effective culture for chapped hands is a thick paste made of lard and flour well mixed and rubbed into the hands at night. It will be well to wear gloves to protect the bedding from the fat. Never throw water on burning oil. It only scatters it. Smoulder it with anything nearest at hand, sand, earth, or even with flour.

A brush and a can of paint and varnish will do wonders in a home, to make things look better and give them a new lease of life.

The secret of success in life is for a man or woman to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.—Disraeli.

SOME GOOD PLAIN DISHES. Shred cabbage with a sharp knife cutting it as fine as possible, it will be more delicate than if chopped. For cold slaw add thick sour cream, a little sugar, salt and a dash of vinegar if the cream is not too sour. Sweet cream and vinegar may be used instead of sour cream.

Codfish With Egg Sauce.—Soak large pieces of boneless codfish over night in cold water, then simmer slowly in the morning after draining from the first water. To a rich white sauce add one or two hard cooked eggs sliced and carefully stirred in just before pouring the sauce over the cooked fish.

To save butter for cake making, seasoning of vegetables and for various uses where butter seems indispensable try this combination: One pound each of lard and suet melted, the suet of course tried out and mixed with the lard, then add a pound of butter, mix well and use as butter. The butter flavors the mixture so well, that more lard and suet may be used with a pound of butter, with good results.

Ham Mousse.—Put sufficient cold broiled ham through the food chopper. Stir into two cupfuls of the ham a tablespoonful of gelatine dissolved in a little water then add a half cupful of boiling water. Season with pepper and mustard then add half a cupful of heavy cream whipped stiff. Turn into molds and set in the ice chest to harden. Serve with a mayonnaise dressing and with hot boiled cabbage and boiled rice.

Transparent Pudding.—Cook a cupful of pearl tapioca in sufficient water to cover and until it is transparent. Stir in a quarter of a cupful of sugar, the grated rind and juice of a lemon, when the sugar is dissolved turn into a glass serving dish. When cold serve with powdered sugar and cream.

Nellie Maxwell

MILTRY



SHOULD RETAIN BEST FOWLS

Patriotic Farmers Who Desire to Do Their Bit Will Find It Wise to Keep Best Layers.

Among farmers generally it is the common practice to sell hens over a year old for poultry when they are laying in the fall. Under the usual conditions this is good policy, for as a rule only about half the flock lay well enough the second year to be profitable, and the farmer who has pullets enough to replace all his old hens sees no advantage in keeping any of them over.

This year, however, patriotic farmers who desire to do their part to increase the poultry and egg supplies will find it desirable to retain a considerable proportion of the yearling hens, making such addition to their poultry-house equipment as may be necessary to properly accommodate both pullets and hens. Overcrowding must be avoided, as neither pullets nor hens will do their best.



Champion Columbian Plymouth Rock.

erable proportion of the yearling hens, making such addition to their poultry-house equipment as may be necessary to properly accommodate both pullets and hens. Overcrowding must be avoided, as neither pullets nor hens will do their best.

BOILED OATS FOR CHICKENS

Favorable Results Obtained by Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture—Feed Warm.

Poultry experts in the Pennsylvania department of agriculture report favorable results from feeding boiled oats and state they are the cheapest poultry feed now obtainable. Boiled oats have largely too, superseded the sprouted oats so much exploited a few years ago, as they are better, safer and less fussy.

To prepare, soak good, heavy oats 12 hours or more (in hot weather or a warm room a fresh lot should be soaked daily), dissolve one tablespoonful of salt in each bucket of water used for this, boil two or three hours and so gauge the amount of water used for soaking that at the finish the water is boiled away. Feed warm but not hot. White Leghorn pullets can have these boiled oats twice daily, say at 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., and all they will eat up clean. For old hens or heavyweight pullets, one feed a day is enough and not too much at that, lest they become too fat on this much-liked feed.

CAREFUL ESTIMATE OF FEED

If Bran and Shorts Are Used Freely in Dry Mash They Will Take Place of Grains.

One is compelled these days to make pretty careful estimates in regard to kinds of feed for chickens. It seems that bran and shorts are cheap as anything on the market. If these are used freely in a dry mash with cornmeal, making the shorts the predominant part, the mixture will largely take the place of cracked grains. It can be fed in self-feeders. It is a good mixture for growing chicks whether or not cracked grains are used, and can profitably be kept before them all the time.

KEEP ONLY THE BEST FOWLS

Owing to High Price of Feed Poultryman Should Cull Out and Dispose of All Runts.

Now that poultry feeds, like all other feeds, are high in price, the poultry keeper should be more careful than ever to cull out and dispose of all runts, weak specimens and those which are in any way deformed. While these are allowed in the flock, they are consuming food and using coop and house room which could be more profitably devoted to strong, more perfect stock.

KEEPING MALES IN SAME PEN

Not Wise Plan to Permit Two Roosters With Hens—Use Them on Alternate Days.

It is not best to allow two males in the same pen together. If it becomes necessary to keep more than one in the same pen, only one should be allowed with the hens the same day. It is a good plan to let one run with the hens and the other one the next day. The male should be kept in a pen by himself when he is not with the hens.

The Courier-Record

H. B. WILLIAMS, Editor
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THURSDAY, FEB. 7, 1918.

FUEL SITUATION

Greater apprehension may be felt over the coal situation at the present time in Manistique than any other matter of public concern. From it we may draw two inferences: First, the extreme mobility of the margin between us and actual want and suffering, and, secondly, our inability to help ourselves or to realize that our usual avenues of supply are no longer open. Our fuel administrator has publicly announced that he has exhausted every means in his power to secure fuel but he is deluged daily with orders. The mayor announced over a month ago that municipal efforts to secure coal had resulted in comparative failure and still, his phone is kept busy with requests for fuel. It seems to us that for a people removed from pioneer days but one generation, we are singularly dependent and helpless in looking after necessities of life. We are approaching a time when the purchasing power of the dollar, so far as fuel is concerned, will be limited and it will be interesting to observe how some folks will take to conservation when they are properly introduced to it.

THE CITY CHARTER

The new charter for a commission form of city government is to be voted upon in April. In order to vote and act intelligently the charter should be carefully read and digested. It will be published at an early date and is one of the most complete of its kind. It contains most of the features of those in successful operation in other cities and is especially adapted to conditions in Manistique. The fact that the commission form of government has not always been successful in cities the size of Manistique is an additional reason why every voter should be ready on election day to vote intelligently. Read the charter.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

As a municipal institution the most important factor in Manistique, is the Chamber of Commerce. Its duties are manifold and the success it acquires can be measured by the support it receives. None will deny the necessity for such an institution in Manistique. The Wash Day Luncheon is an institution established and promoted by this chamber and nothing of more importance to the citizens of the city has yet been conceived. As an institution the Chamber of Commerce has come to stay. Support it, respect it and appreciate it.

THE FOOD SHARK

Little sympathy is felt for Andrew Larson who was sentenced to pay a fine and serve a term in jail for securing a sugar and flour card under false pretenses at the Chamber of Commerce last Thursday. There is a good healthy feeling of resentment abroad against the man who will not play fair and seeks an underhanded advantage over the rest of us. This feeling will increase as the cordon of food regulations presses more tightly until its recurrence may become a serious matter indeed, for the guilty ones.

"CHEER UP"

Filled with a determination to "grin and bear it," we have faced through the coldest January on record with a facial contortion that has come nigh giving offense to our closest friends. We knew by the almanac that relief was on the way even if schedule arrangements were more badly disorganized than the Soo line passenger service. We have come through so far without fatal injury. Frostbitten fingers, toes, ears and noses are concomitants of the winter solstice and it is not considered good form in Cloverland to refer to them more than casually. Relief has come with the early days of February and as we open these lines the welcome drip, drip of the melted snow from the roof sends renewed hope in the goodness and providence of nature. Tonight we will be able to close our storm window which, through lack of attention, was allowed to freeze open and has not been closed since Nov. 24. We expect daily to hear the robin's cheerful chirp; later the frog will pipe his tuneful lyre and spring with her promises, her hopes and her blossoms will renovate the old house and hang the sitting room carpet on the fence to air. Later we will again lend attentive ears to the old trapper, the Indian and the nature fakir who will tell us that the mink they caught down by the creek had the lightest fur they had seen in years, indicating an extremely mild winter, or that the moss on the north side of the trees by its absence showed that nature was providing for an open winter or that the wise and venerable mud hen in refusing to go south, had the real dope on the coming winter and knew that snow would not cover her feeding ground. We remain silent as to the moss on the trees but it is our firm conviction that the minks and the mud hens who disseminated this false propaganda are properly frozen and will be seen no more in their native habitat north of the straits.

EFFICIENCY OF WOMEN

To notice that the county has again distinguished itself in the Red Cross Seal sale is gratifying and comes to most of us as a surprise. Engrossed as we have been with the Red Cross membership drive, the Hour-a-Week plan and bond sales it is remarkable that we have found time to break another record. This success is due primarily, to the patriotic attitude of our citizens who, never weary of helping the good work along; but at the same time we must not forget that concerted and systematized effort is the thing that has put Schoolcraft county on the map. The Hour-a-Week plan rolled up a noiseless but efficient Red Cross membership that set a mark for the rest of the nation to follow. The seal sale was less automatic in its action but there was intelligent effort behind it from start to finish, and there was probably not a person in the county who had not an opportunity to purchase these stamps. Much credit is due to the members of the committee who had this work in charge and this is not the only labor the women of this county deserve recognition for. They have conducted campaigns of education, sold bonds, aided in food conservation and helped in a dozen other ways to make the burden of the war less onerous. At probably no other time in the history of the country have the women played so important a part and we are forced to realize that their help is intelligent and original and fully as essential to the cause of America as any other class of labor. The initiative and force of the women of the country is an asset that will be more appreciated as time goes on.

CARRY YOUR THRIFT CARD

War Savings Stamps are becoming a regular article of diet in this city. While we have heatless, wheatless and meatless days, there are no good reasons why any of our days should be stampless. It is a highly efficient method of saving and should have been established in this county long ago. In Europe it was an institution of proven worth long before the war.

The True Gentleman

The True Gentleman is the man whose conduct proceeds from good-will and an acute sense of propriety, and whose self control is equal to all emergencies; who does not make the poor man conscious of his poverty, the obscure man of his obscurity, or any man of his inferiority or deformity; who is himself humbled if necessity compel him to humble another; who does not flatter wealth, cringe before power, or boast of his own possessions or achievements; who speaks with frankness, but always with sincerity and sympathy, and whose deed follows his word; who thinks of the rights and feelings of others rather than his own; who appears well in any company, and who is at home what he seems to be abroad—a man with whom honor is sacred and virtue safe.

—JOHN WALTER WAYLAND.

We Are the People

(EDITORIAL)

Neither the glory of Solomon or the depravity of Nero were possible but for the passive or active assistance of the common people. Those who quarried the rocks or hewed the cedars in Lebanon are no longer remembered in connection with that gorgeous edifice. Solomon the director; Hiram Abif, the designer, and Hiram of Tyre the purveyor, have gone down to immortal fame while the workmen in the quarry and on the hillside is gone and his generation is forgotten. But the work, or the ruin of the work of his hands still stands.

In Egypt the mighty pyramids, the sarcophagus of Cheop and Ramesis bear no inscription to the toiler who in that day strove and labored that the vanity of a mighty sovereign might be served, but the pyramids themselves have come down the countless centuries of time, mute testimony of the power of accomplishment.

Today, when the nations of the earth are arrayed against each other and struggling desperately on the edge of the precipice of universal ruin, we see the evidence of that same force wrongly directed. The error of the Teutonic nations in their political and economic conceptions can only be corrected or nullified by a corresponding activity and firmness of the people of the opposing nations. Truth is mighty and must prevail but since Calvary it has prevailed only at the cost of blood and tears. The deciding factor in winning this war as in all other wars will be the support given the governments by the people. The Germans as a nation are dogged and tenacious. Frederick

"Out of Their Own Mouths Shall They Be Condemned"

[EDITOR'S NOTE.—The Committee of Public Information, composed of the secretary of state, secretary of war, secretary of the navy and George Creel, have issued a volume entitled Conquest and Culture. In this book the leading German publicists and statesmen, military authorities and clergymen go on record in their endorsements of German ruthlessness and brutality. Nothing can give a clearer conception of the spiritual and moral bigotry of the class to whom the German people have delegated the power of creating and continuing their national policy. The Courier-Record will publish a number of these excerpts each week.]

"Since Bismark retired there has been a complete change of public opinion. It is no longer proper to say 'Germany is satisfied.' Our historical development and our economic needs show that we are once more hungry for territory, and this situation compels Germany to follow paths unforeseen by Bismark." —Daniel Frymann.

"Our national development calls for recognition. A national right is growing up in that respect. This is not a policy of prestige or of adventure."

"Moreover, we are not an institute for the artificial preservation of dying nations." —Leipzigiger Tageblatt.

"Only a Germany that reaches from the Ems to the Danube, from Memel to Trieste, to about the Bug, can compel peace in Europe without imposing a lasting burden on her inhabitants. For only such a Germany can defeat France and Russia." —Since, then, all the world desires peace, all the world must desire such a Germany." etc.—Lagarde, Deutsche Schriften.

"Let no man say every people has a right to its existence, its speech, etc. With this saying in one's mouth one can easily appear civilized, but only so long as the respective peoples remain separated from one another, are viewed by themselves, and do not stand in the way of a mightier one." * * *

"When the little nations clash with the great and mighty, then their worth is tried. Duty within and necessity without require that so we should treat them. In this respect there are two possibilities:

"1. The peoples in question have Germanic blood in their veins, belong therefore by nature in part to us, or they have none, are therefore altogether alien.—Bromait Van Seellendorf.

"The State (which realizes the highest form of the culture of the race) can realize itself only by the destruction of other States, which, logically, can only be brought about by violence."

[Speaking of Britain:] "Our just hate is too deep, too universal. Every German, every warrior abroad, the boy in his play, the gray-haired man sitting at home in quiet thought, all are aflame for the reckoning with England. That for them is victory, and whether they get it or not—we can not tell yet—hate will further devour, it will be passed on to our children and children's children." —Wilhelm Kahl.

Views of Our Readers

BY J. R.

Editor Courier-Record—In several articles in your paper I notice you uphold the cause of capital against labor and I wonder if you have ever stopped to consider the situation as it is today. Fifty years ago labor was unorganized, full of dissension and a prey to ignorance and injustice. He was badly paid, badly housed, and badly used, long hours without safeguards and the scrap pile at the end was his portion and if he resented these conditions, he got little mercy and no consideration. In our grandfathers' time, I say things were bad for the laboring man, but it was then a new country, labor was scarce and machinery had not superseded hand labor as it has today. At the present time labor must unite for its own defense or be ground between the upper and nether millstones of industry. The employees of labor are not always bad men, of course, but they are the result of conditions and these conditions since they cannot be changed must be resisted and we all know what a swell chance of resistance the laboring man has alone and without a dollar in his pocket. He has been forced to organize and in organization he sees his only hope of liberty and the pursuit of happiness. He must meet with force and the only force he knows or dares to offer is the passive force of the strike. Unless conditions are made bearable with some show of justice he tells his employer that he will not work and if that is not his privilege then, he has no rights that capital is bound to respect and there is an end to free living, free thinking and free acting in this country. The man who makes the dollar is not the man who gets it. A pittance is doled out to him from day to day or week to week, but automobiles, fine clothes and fine food takes up the rest. Is it any wonder we are dissatisfied? With eggs 6 cents apiece and other things in proportion where does the man earning \$2.50 or \$3.00 get off at? We are patriotic and are doing what we can to win the war but if we lose sight of our own interests, who will watch them for us?

STATE PRESS

Only two marriage licenses have been issued by the clerk of Schoolcraft county this year.—The Republican News.

Schoolcraft county may be a little below par in this matter, but those we do issue are not all celebrated in the police court.

We have plenty of historians but who is going to revise the geographies?—The Escanaba Daily Mirror.

Echo answers who, Kaiser Bill, in the first year of the war had his sextant and his calipers ready, but the center geographical computation has moved westward until one leg rests on Paris, the other on London and the apex balances nicely on the Washington monument.

The Courier-Record compliments The Ontonagon Herald in being the first to follow the idea of W. O. Saunders of Elizabeth City, N. C., in advertising War Savings Stamps in a most unusual way. Come in line, Brother Editors! Let's follow The Ontonagon Herald.

Munising News—"If you are disappointed in not being able to spend a quarter on Monday or after 5 o'clock other days because stores are closed, buy a Thrift Stamp. If your disappointment is more acute, the remedy is remarkably elastic—buy two, three or more and continue treatment until relieved."

Our Reporter Observes

That there are those who consume their sugar allowance during the first ten days of the month and divide the other twenty days between prating of their patriotic spirit and bellowing against the crime of depriving them of sugar for two-thirds of the time.

That E. H. Jewell is now gathering material for bird stories as fish are out of season.

That heatless Mondays are not increasing in popularity.

If the flag at the Pulp & Paper mill jibs 160 feet above the ground, how high is the flag on the courthouse?

That Chief Peterson has a heart after all. He rescued the flag at the city hall after dark the other night. The flag had stood guard since the governor's visit.

EVERY ONE IN THE FAMILY OUGHT TO JOIN OUR CHRISTMAS BANKING CLUB



Have you joined our Christmas Banking Club? If not, come in now and do so. Bring the children with you. The habit of saving money is one of the best habits you can teach your children, and you can teach them in no better or easier way than by our Christmas Club plan. Remember in 50 weeks the

10-CENT CLUB PAYS	\$127.50
5-CENT CLUB PAYS	63.75
2-CENT CLUB PAYS	25.50
1-CENT CLUB PAYS	12.75

You can start with the largest payment first and decrease your payment each week.

Come in. We will gladly explain everything to you. We add 3 per cent interest.

THE MANISTIQUE BANK

First National Bank

(ESTABLISHED MAY 21, 1900)
Manistique, Michigan

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS, \$ 70,000.00
Resources, Over 500,000.00

Invites Business and Personal Accounts
Interest Bearing Certificates Issued

MONEY TO LOAN ON GOOD SECURITY

Farm Mortgage Loans negotiated, bought and sold. Collections made. Travelers checks issued, payable anywhere in U. S. or Canada. Money remitted to Foreign countries.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES

Banking Hours 9:00 a. m. to 3:00 p. m.
Saturdays 9:00 a. m. to 12:00 m.
Saturday Evenings 6:30 p. m. to 8:00 p. m.

TAILORING

MEN as well as women desire clothes that fit. This cannot be obtained in the ready-made clothing. For PERFECT SATISFACTION you want YOUR clothes tailor-made. While deciding on which tailor, you had better pick best and most up-to-date. We guarantee you perfect satisfaction.

C.W. REINWAND

Walnut Street, Manistique, Michigan

That the new charter should be the subject of illustrated lectures.
That under the present lighting system our principal streets qualify as lovers' lanes.
That with a temperature of 32 below, little Cupid is still on the job.

That while no one loves a fat man, still he has all the best of it these cold nights.
That John Smith says that in these times of food conservation his dinner pail is a joke on Tuesday and a crime on Wednesday.

That if the farmer wants to live up to his reputation of unselfish patriotism, now is the time to bring to town some of the wood he cut last summer.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney takes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County of Lucas, State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each COPY HEREOF that cannot be secured by the use of FRANK J. CHENEY'S MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. (Seal) Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BAD LIGHTS DUE TO LOW WATER AND ICE

For the past several days the city light service has been very unsatisfactory. Especially between the hours of 7:30 and 9:00 p. m. the lights are dimmed to an extent that interferes seriously with ordinary business in the stores and at the home.

DOUBLE WEDDING SUNDAY EVENING

Seven o'clock Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McKinney, a very pretty double wedding was celebrated by which Miss Flora Fitch became the bride of Denver McBurney and Miss Clar Forest was united in marriage with Richard McBurney.

Miss Fitch is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fitch and Miss Forest the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jules Forest.

A THEATRE PARTY

A theatre party was enjoyed by a number of young folks last Friday evening. After the show they visited to the home of Miss Grace Besner where dancing was enjoyed.

Miss Laura Williams left Wednesday evening for California where she will make an extended stay in Oakland, Los Angeles and other cities visiting with former friends from this city.

Special Queries

In view of the many requests of our readers, we have established an information department under the direction of a competent authority. All letters must contain names and addresses of the sender as a guarantee of good faith.

Q. What should a young lady do when the young man she is entertaining persists in sitting with his hat on?

A. Do not say "sitting with his hat on." He sits with it on or off and you give a clue to the mystery when you use that construction. Say "Wears his hat while sitting." The situation appears extremely delicate.

Q. Am married six months and find to my sorrow that my husband has no other idea of a good time than pickled pigs feet, Dutch cheese and a pair of beer.

A. Develop a fad for leeks and garlic and use asafoetida instead of talcum powder.

Q. Is it considered a slam on a man's patriotism if he hides his wife's knitting while he argues the case of supper with her?

A. No, but a precedent of six thousand years shows you have a slim chance for supper.

Q. Is a fuel administrator one who sees to it that you do get fuel or that you don't get it?

A. His occupation varies. Sometimes he gives with one hand and takes away with the other. Just at the present time he has none to give and you have none to lose.

Q. What can you do to a fellow who eats a steak home Monday and eats it Tuesday?

A. During the Spanish inquisition they pulled men's teeth for similar crimes but in Manistique you would be classed with the other houn' dogs who providently bury a bone.

Who Is Who IN MANISTIQUE

WILLIAM A. MCKINNEY

Judge William A. McKinney, the son of the local police court, was born in Troy, N. Y., about sixty years ago. His education was acquired in that city at the public schools and at the Troy Academy.

He finished his education at about his twenty-third year, and, resisting his people's efforts to make a lawyer of him, secured a position in one of the Troy woolen mills.

He later identified himself with the Chuet-Peabody Collar Manufacturing Co. He remained with these people until becoming impressed with Horace Greely's advice to young men, he packed his grip and left for the Golden West.

At Grand Rapids he stopped off to investigate the country and liked it so well that he has made Michigan his home ever since.

This was thirty years ago in April. Three years later he removed to this city where he has since resided.

His first position was in the grocery department of the Chicago Lumber Co., where he remained a number of years.

His first entry into politics gave him the office of village constable, then deputy county treasurer, county treasurer and then supervisor of the Fourth ward for seven years.

He was elected justice of the peace in 1914 which office he has since held. He is an able official and numbers a wide circle of friends.

He married Miss Fanny Randal of New York City, Dec. 28, 1888, at that place. Judge McKinney, far from being superstitious, views this event as the most fortunate of his life.

He is comforted in his declining years by three children, Randal A., Lillian E. and Jesse May.

COUNTY AGENT RECALLED

The new county agent who was hired for Schoolcraft county, received notification just as he was starting for Manistique, that it was probable that he would be called within a month.

The Extension Division having in charge county agent work, has in mind another man, and if they find him adapted to the conditions and needs of Schoolcraft county, they will recommend him.

UNITED IN MARRIAGE

Leon Furey and Miss Gertrude Weber Roos were married at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Roos, Sunday night, the Rev. Dr. J. R. Mitchell officiating.

OUR CHURCHES

Presbyterian Church

9:45 a. m., S. S. Mr. C. R. Orr, Supt. 10:45 a. m., "The mission of the English-speaking races after this war is all over."

M. E. Church

Corner of Cedar and Elk. Rev. T. H. Williamson, Pastor. 10:30 Morning service, Preacher, Mr. R. S. Waters. 11:45, Sunday School. 6:00 p. m., Epworth League, leader, Miss Bronson.

7:00, Evening service, Preacher, Miss Bronson, Messrs. McNaughton, Stephens and Pixley. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m., at parsonage. Leader, Mrs. Ward. Don't forget the visit of Dr. Durgin of the Bishop Staff and Dr. Marwin, District Supt., on Monday next. The Ladies' Aid will serve a light supper at 5:30. Dr. Durgin will talk at the table. At 7:30 a Lantern Lecture "Our Southern Highlanders." Short addresses by Dr. Durgin and Dr. Marwin. Everybody invited. Offertory. Come to Church Sunday.

St. Alban's (Episcopal) Rev. Andrew S. Gill, Rector. 8 o'clock, Holy Communion. 10:30 a. m., Holy Communion and sermon. Subject, "Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By." Noon, Sunday School. 7 p. m., Evening Prayer and sermon, subject, "Wouldst Thou be Made Whole?" Wednesday, Feb. 13, being Ash-Wednesday, there will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 10:30 and evening prayer and Litany at 7:30.

Work of Red Cross

The work rooms of the Red Cross Chapter, in the Consolidated building are open daily and a standing invitation is extended to every woman in Manistique who desires to help the cause.

Wednesday, Jan. 30—Mmes. O. Lundstrom, A. Johnson, J. Lindley, F. Johnson, G. Gustafson, C. Summervald, E. Wallbom. Twenty-five napkins, one pair bed sock, two suits pajamas.

Mmes. G. Ekstrom, J. Ekdahl, M. Handy, A. Nelson, A. Johnson, A. Ekstrom, V. Marin; Miss Esther Nelson—Two pajama suits, one bath robe, one dozen napkins, two tray cloths.

Thursday, Jan. 31—Mmes. Burton, McLeod, Albin, Casemore, Edmundson, Hilton, Hixson, Glette, Orr, Fox. Eighteen napkins, twenty-one pajama suits.

Feb. 1—Mmes. Currie, Bowers, Griffin, Miller, Putnam, Parsille, Bryce, Neveaux, Brault, Moreau, Billings, Hart, Call, McCauley, Miles, W. Bohan, J. Bohan, Melstrand, Kefauver, Misses Clark, Neveaux. Seven pajama drawers, four coats, twenty napkins.

Feb. 2—Bertha Coburn, Gladys Keene, Agnes B. Husband, Hazel Millard, Nellie Freden, Mary McLellan, Edna Tucker, Gladys Raymond, Gladys Stout, Effie Carrington—Three pajama suits, three lined bed socks.

Feb. 3—Mmes. Crowe, Simmons, Davidson, Fuller, MacLaurin, Waters, Johnson, Burdette, McLellan, Sellar, Miller—One pajama suit, two pair pajama pants, five lined bed socks.

Feb. 5—Mmes. Olsen, Halray, Anderson, Erickson—Three pajama suits. Tuesday evening surgical dressings—Mrs. Rutledge, director; Mmes. Rutledge, Magoon, Gill, Gero, Thomas, Baker, Jewell, Waddell, Jollette; Misses Tucker, Coffey—200 gauge stripes, 310 gauge compresses, ten oakum pads.

Sewing machines are badly needed at the Red Cross work-rooms and the loan of several would be greatly appreciated. If you are willing to loan your machine, notify Mrs. N. W. Fox, phone 270.

Refuge garments are now ready for distribution at the Red Cross workrooms. Besides these garments, which are for the French and Belgian children, pieces of quilts and carpet rags may also be procured. All of these articles are for those who are unable to go to the workrooms, but are willing to do Red Cross work.

John C. Coutlier of Red Oak, Ia., representing the Holter Mfg. Co., was a city caller Wednesday.

SCHOOLCRAFT COUNTY TREASURER'S ANNUAL STATEMENT. DISBURSEMENTS.

(Continued from last week)

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries like D. Desaulte 11.60, A. Miller 2.00, Ruth Johnson 23.00, H. J. Neville 38.79, Thos. Conarty 6.00, Mrs. Geo. McCastie 7.50, Joe Archambreaud 12.50, John Johnson 27.50, O. Arneson 98.40, John Erickson 3.08, John Erickson 7.45, J. Blomquist 19.67, City of Manistique 14.95, Geo. Falkenhagen 1.45, Smith's Dairy 2.90, Manistique Tel. Co. 10.15, Fred Ekstrom 1.00, Phil Groudin 1.50, N. S. Campbell 12.00, M. & L. S. Rr. 7.20, A. C. Shunk 12.00, Charcoal Iron Co. 4.00, Wm. Schneider 12.00, Wm. Cousineau 6.87, J. T. Holcomb Mfg Co 9.20, John Grivin 14.65, L. Rosenthal 18.99, John Costello Est. 117.63, Goodwill Bros. 10.50, Herald Press 11.75, Gunnarson & Kefau-

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries like ver 56.50, J. H. Van Ryck 20.80, Geo. MacLaurin 13.70, John Fisher 60.00, Gannon Grocery Co. 189.95, Sven Johnson 16.50, Manistique Pro. Co. 13.40, Frank Clark & Co. 8.89, Mose Winkelman 19.00, Cookson & LeRoy 1.95, Leonard Corley 8.75, Peoples Store Co. 2.27, John Erickson 10.62, July 16 Mtg. tax for 1917 to state 23.50, Aug. 16 Seney twp. bal. 53.50, Aug. 16 Seney twp. bal. for quarter 568.67, Germfask Twp. balance for quarter 937.41, Mueller Twp. balance for quarter 1,129.21, Doyle Twp. balance for quarter 1,514.23, Manistique Twp. bal. for quarter 4,115.16, Hiawatha Twp. balance for quarter 6,971.83, Thompson Twp. balance for quarter 1,875.26, Inwood Twp. primary school interest 988.17, City of Manistique balance for quarter 712.06, Aug. 20 City schools bal. 441.12, Seney Twp. primary school interest 273.60, Germfask Twp. primary school interest 705.60, Mueller Twp. primary school interest 540.00, Doyle Twp. primary school interest 1,476.00, Hiawatha Twp. primary school interest 1,548.00, Manistique Twp. primary school interest 1,555.20, Thompson Twp. primary school interest 1,108.80, Inwood Twp. primary school interest 1,137.60, City Schools Twp. primary school int. 11,325.60, Sept. 10 Mtg. tax for Aug. 1917, to state 2,031.75, Co. Fair Bond 500.00, City Fuel Co., S & S Rel. 35.24, City Fuel Co., S & S Rel. 27.89, City Fuel Co., S & S Rel. 23.00, City Fuel Co., S & S Rel. 36.00, City Fuel Co., S & S Rel. 34.50, Lakeview Cemetery Association, S. & S. rel. 1.00, Int. Coupons Co. road 50.00, W. P. S. Cornwell 100.00, C. L. Smith 116.66, Fred M. Orr 100.00, C. L. Smith 116.66, J. N. Forshar 100.00, L. Smith 116.66, Doubleday Bros. & Co. 115.05, John A. Frantz 100.00, W. T. S. Cornwell 104.16, G. S. Johnson 100.00, Ed. Ashford 112.50, J. N. Forshar 100.00, Fred M. Orr 100.00, U. P. Dev. Bureau 500.00, Ed. Ashford 112.50, G. S. Johnson 100.00, N. S. Cornwell 104.16, W. T. S. Cornwell 104.16, Louis H. Fead 125.00, John A. Frantz 100.00, Ed. Ashford 112.50, City of Manistique 164.76, Campbell Creek Coal Co. 134.23, Fred M. Orr 100.00, Manistique Bank 203.00, Manistique Light & Power Co. 119.20, Fred M. Orr 495.87, Louis H. Fead 125.00, W. T. S. Cornwell 104.16, G. S. Johnson 100.00, City of Manistique 100.00, Pioneer-Tribune Pub. Co. 150.00, Manistique Fuel & Pro. Co. 160.13, Mrs. Ellen Matthews, B. & D. 50, Geo. Richards 13.15, Fred M. Orr, pro. or. 29.50, J. N. Forshar 100.00, John R. Foote Est. B 1.00, D. 4.00, John R. Foote Est. B 1.00, D. 116.66, C. L. Smith 116.66, John Ekdahl 65.00, Geo. Richards 65.00, Ed. Ashford 112.50, J. N. Forshar 100.00, C. L. Smith 116.66, A. J. Smith Jr., B. & B. 25, John Ekdahl 65.00, Fred M. Orr, pro. or. 26.50, Alex Davidson 40.00, H. J. Neville 41.66, Geo. Richards 65.00, Alex Macklin 50.00, G. S. Johnson 100.00, J. J. Hruska 50.00, W. T. S. Cornwell 104.17

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries like C. W. Dunton 28.00, Matt Schneider 35.55, Mrs. Paul Redeker, probate order 127.00, Walter Burton 50, David Desautel 1.50, E. S. Johnson 28.40, Wm. J. Martin 9.00, Manistique Bank Ass'n. 12.90, Fred M. Orr 100.00, Franca Vassau 4.00, John Stream 89.00, First National Bank Ass'n. 57.70, Waddell Lbr. & Supply Co. 67.66, Alex Davidson 3.50, Fred Merwin 163.77, Frank Bacon 41.67, H. J. Neville 32.55, John Smith 29.50, Fred Greenwood 3.00, Manistique Ice Co. 6.00, Manistique Bank Ass'n. 3.00, Wm. Garbell 2.20, Daye Terrian 2.30, G. S. Johnson 100.00, Burroughs Adding Machine Co. 1.00, Alex Davidson 40.00, Alex Davidson 40.00, Fred M. Orr 100.00, Joseph Vertin 2.00, G. S. Johnson 100.00, James Vaughn 50, H. J. Neville 41.66, W. T. S. Cornwell 104.16, Ed. Ashford 112.50, Geo. Roberts 100.00, Matt Burney 45.00, Alex Macklin 50.00, D. L. Ward 35.00, County Treas. Ass'n. 50, County Treas. Ass'n. 36, County Treas. Ass'n. 36.00, Yahn & Lange Drug Co. 40.00, Mrs. Geo. McCastie 3.00, Ruth Johnson 16.00, John Costello Est. 275.00, Dan Wood 118.75, Cornwell Beef Co. 186.25, White Steel Son Furn. Co. 106.80, White Marble Lime Co. 115.90, Central Meat Market 128.45, Chas. Fredland 10.00, Thos. Berry Chemical Co. 12.96, Mrs. Ruth Johnson 20.00, H. Burr 3.00, State Savings Bank 4.00, John Erickson 3.37, Geo. Swanson 15.00, Mrs. J. Krummick 7.00, D. McBurney 2.00, Geo. MacLaurin 2.00, A. L. Arboux 8.25, Mrs. M. H. Cota 10.74, Manistique Tel. Co. 10.55, Julius Larson 7.44, H. J. Parkes 4.00, Mrs. S. Riley 12.50, Nels Klagstad 4.50, E. N. Orr & Co. 75, A. W. Worden 3.50, Nat'l Grocer Co. 131.63, Gannon Grocer Co. 350.00, The Cornwell Co. 239.60, Cookson & LeRoy 5.90, Manistique Light & Power Co. 35.93, Arthur Miller 8.00, John Fisher 60.00, Gunnarson & Kefauver 16.50, Robt. Rubin 3.30, M. Blumrosen 11.08, Nick Deemer 181.00, A. L. Arboux 3.00, L. Beaudoin 143.89, W. H. Middlebrook 443.38, White Marble Lime Co. 116.00, Aug. Carlson 2.34, Manistique Bank 10.00, D. W. Roos 200.00, Miss Ruth Johnson 32.00, Dr. S. H. Rutledge 120.00, Lindsay Bros. 6.09, Peoples Store Co. 9.00, Chas. Martin 90.00, Mrs. Chas. Martin 165.33, V. P. Deemer 1.00, M. Winkelmann 21.00, L. Rosenthal 33.30, S. Johnson 20.50, Frank Clark & Co. 1.26, Robt. Rubin 3.30, D. F. Doyle & Co. 226.00, J. E. McCarthy 1,200.00, Thomas Orr 1.00, D. F. Doyle & Co. 1,500.00, J. E. McCarthy 166.66, Waddell Lbr. & Supply Co. 49.56, White Marble Lime Co. 9.20, Gust Freden 360.00, Gust Freden 840.00, Gust Freden 400.00, White Marble Lime Co. 54.80, Delta Contracting Co. 1,923.67, City Fuel Co. 30.69, J. S. Adams & Co. 696.00, Standard Oil Co. 11.34, Gust Freden 1,408.00, J. E. McCarthy 186.66, Gust Freden 800.00, Delta Contracting Co. 2,500.00, Gust Freden 560.00, Delta Contracting Co. 1,000.00, J. E. McCarthy 166.67, J. E. McCarthy 19.80, Delta Contracting Co. 1,000.00, J. E. McCarthy 166.67, Louis Tebo 6.00, J. E. McCarthy 166.66

PHOTO GOODS

AnSCO Cameras From \$7.50 to \$18.50

Buster Browns From \$2.00 to \$8.00

Cycko Papers and Postals AnSCO Films and Full Line of All Photo Supplies

ORR'S DRUG STORE

Leave Your Films to Be Developed

Cleanliness Pays

Our store is neat and bright. It is kept spotlessly clean. No goods are thoughtlessly exposed to dust and germs. Everything is properly protected.



Does this mean anything to you?

Our service is prompt; our goods are the best; our prices are right.

Oliver Hart

Staple and Fancy Groceries Phone 144

Hessel's Sales Stable

Reliable Horse Dealers

Have just received a carload of logging horses

REFERENCES: Our customers around here for the last twenty years.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Amount. Includes entries like John McLaughlin 394.00, Buff & Buff Mfg. Co. 226.00, D. F. Doyle & Co. 1,200.00, J. E. McCarthy 166.66, Thomas Orr 1.00, D. F. Doyle & Co. 1,500.00, J. E. McCarthy 166.66, Waddell Lbr. & Supply Co. 49.56, White Marble Lime Co. 9.20, Gust Freden 360.00, Gust Freden 840.00, Gust Freden 400.00, White Marble Lime Co. 54.80, Delta Contracting Co. 1,923.67, City Fuel Co. 30.69, J. S. Adams & Co. 696.00, Standard Oil Co. 11.34, Gust Freden 1,408.00, J. E. McCarthy 186.66, Gust Freden 800.00, Delta Contracting Co. 2,500.00, Gust Freden 560.00, Delta Contracting Co. 1,000.00, J. E. McCarthy 166.67, J. E. McCarthy 19.80, Delta Contracting Co. 1,000.00, J. E. McCarthy 166.67, Louis Tebo 6.00, J. E. McCarthy 166.66

CHICHESTER'S PILLS advertisement featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing the benefits of the pills for various ailments.

The Men of Forty Mile

Malemute Kid Leaves the Main Question Unanswered

By JACK LONDON

Copyright by Jack London

WHEN Big Jim Beiden ventured the apparently innocuous proposition that much ice was "rather peccoliar," he little dreamed of what it would lead to. Neither did Lon when he affirmed that an anchor ice was even more so, nor did Bettles as he instantly disagreed, declaring the very existence of such a form to be a bugaboo.

"An' ye'd be tallin' me this," cried Lon, "after the years ye've spent in the land! An' we eatin' out the same pot this many's the day?"

"But the thing's asin reason," insisted Bettles. "Look you, water's warmer than ice."

"An' little difference once ye break through."

"Still it's warmer, because it ain't froze. An' you say it freezes on the bottom?"

"Only the anchor ice, David; only the anchor ice. An' have ye niver drifted along, the water clear as glass, when suddin, belike a cloud over the sun, the mushy ice comes bubblin' up an' up till from bank to bank an' blind to bind it's drapin' the river like a first snowfall?"

"Uh huh, more'n once when I took a doze at the steerin' oar. But it allus come out the highest side channel an' not bubblin' up an' up."

"But with niver a wink at the helm?"

"No, nor you. It's asin reason. I'll leave it to any man."

Bettles appealed to the circle about the stove, but the fight was on between himself and Lon McFane.

"Reason or no reason, it's the truth an' ye. Last fall a year gone Sitka Charley an' meself saw the droppin' down the rifle ye'll see below Fort Reliance. An' regular weather it was—the glint of it on the golden larch an' the aspens, an' the glister of light ripple, an' beyond the winter blue haze of the north comin' in hand. It's well ye know, with a fringe to the river formin' thick in the eddies, an' sparkle to the air, an' it through all yer blood."

"I reckon you kin take it that way," was his deliberate affirmation.

The next instant Lon McFane had stretched him on the floor, the circle was broken up, and half a dozen men had stepped between.

Bettles came to his feet, wiping the blood from his mouth. "It ain't new, this takin' an' payin' of blows, an' don't you never think that this will be squared."

"An' niver in me life did I take the lie from mortal man," was the retort courteous. "An' it's an avil day I'll not be to hand waitin' an' willin' to help ye lift yer debts, barrin' no manner of way."

"Still got that 33-55?"

"The incident was repeated for his benefit, and Malemute Kid, accustomed to an obedience which his fellow men never failed to render, took charge of the affair. His quickly formulated plan was explained, and they promised to follow his lead implicitly.

"So you see," he concluded, "we do not actually take away their privilege of fighting. And yet I don't believe they'll fight when they see the beauty of the scheme. Life's a game and men and gamblers. They'll stake their whole pile on the one chance in a thousand. Take away that one chance and they won't play."

He turned to the man in charge of the post. "Storekeeper, weigh out three fathoms of your best half inch manila."

"We'll establish a precedent which will last the men of Forty Mile to the end of time," he prophesied. Then he coiled the rope about his arm and led his followers out of doors, just in time to meet the principals.

"What danged right'd he to fetch my wife in?" thundered Bettles to the soothing overtures of a friend.

"Twa'n't called for," he concluded decisively. "Twa'n't called for," he reiterated again and again, pacing up and down and waiting for Lon McFane.

And Lon McFane—his face was hot and tongue rapid as he flaunted insurrection in the face of the church.

"Then, father," he cried, "it's with an aisy heart I'll roll in me flamy blankets, the broad of me back on a bed of coals. Niver shall it be said Lon McFane took a lie 'twixt the teeth without iver liftin' a hand! An' I'll not ask a blessin'. The years have been wild, but it's the heart was in the right place."

"But it's not the heart, Lon," interposed Father Roubeau; "it's pride that bids you forth to slay your fellow man."

"Yer Frinch," Lon replied, and then, turning to leave him, "An' will ye say a mass if the luck is against me?"

But the priest smiled, thrust his moccasined feet to the fore and went out upon the white breast of the silent river. A packed trail the width of a sixteen inch sled led out to the water hole. On either side lay the deep, soft snow. The men trod in single file without conversation, and the black

same as so many gardens under the sea. There it was, the anchor ice, clingin' an' clusterin' to iver rock, after the manner of the white coral.

"But the best of the sight was to come. Just after clearin' the tail of the rifle the water turns quick the color of milk, an' the top of it in wee circles, as when the graylin' rise in the spring or there's a splatter of sret from the sky. 'Twas the anchor ice comin' up. To the right, to the left, as far as iver a man cud see, the water was covered with the same. An' like so much porridge it was, slickin' along the bark of the canoe, stickin' like glue to the paddles. It's many's the time I shot the selfsame rifle before, an' it's many's the time after, but niver a wink of the same have I seen."

"Twas the sight of a lifetime."

"Do tell," dryly commented Bettles. "D'ye think I'd believe such a yarn? I'd rather say the glister of light'd come to your eyes an' the snap of the air to your tongue."

"Twas me own eyes that beheld it, an' if Sitka Charley was here he'd be the lad to back me."

"But facts is facts, an' they ain't no gittin' round 'em. It ain't in the nature of things for the water furthest away from the air to freeze first."

"But me own eyes!"

"Don't git het up over it," admonished Bettles as the quick Celtic anger began to mount.

"Then yer not after belavin' me?"

"Sense you're so blamed foreheaded about it, no. I'd b'lieve nature first an' facts."

"Is it the lie ye'd be givin' me?"

"Y'd better be askin' 'at Sitwash wife of yours. I'll have it to her, for the truth I spake."

Bettles stared up in sudden wrath. The Irishman had unwittingly wounded him, for his wife was the half bred daughter of a Russian fur trader, married to him in the Greek mission of Nlato, a thousand miles or so down the Yukon, thus being of much higher caste than the common Sitwash, or native, wife. It was a mere north-land nuance, which none but the north-land adventurer may understand.

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Lon nodded.

"But you'd better git a more likely caliber. Mine'll rip holes through you the size of walnuts."

"Niver fear. It's me own slugs smell their way with soft noses, an' they'll spread like dr'picks, thealmsin' the comin' out beyond. An' when'll I have the pleasure of waitin' on ye? The water hole's a strikin' locality."

"Twa'n't bad. Jest be there in an hour, an' you won't set long on my comin'."

Both men mittened and left the post, their ears closed to the remonstrances of their comrades. It was such a little thing, yet with such men little things, nourished by quick tempers and stubborn natures, soon blossomed into big things. Besides, the art of burning to bedrock still lay in the womb of the future, and the men of Forty Mile, shut in by the long arctic winter, grew high stomached with overeating and enforced idleness and became as irritable as do the bees in the fall of the year when the hives are overstocked with honey.

There was no law in the land. The mounted police was also a thing of the future. Each man measured an offense and meted out the punishment, inasmuch as it affected himself. Rarely had combined action been necessary, and never in all the dreary history of the camp had the eighth article of the Decalogue been violated.

Big Jim Beiden called an impromptu meeting. Scruff Mackenzie was placed as temporary chairman and a messenger dispatched to solicit Father Roubeau's good offices. Their position was paradoxical, and they knew it. By the right of might could they interfere to prevent the duel, yet such action, while in direct line with their wishes, went counter to their opinions. While their rough hewn, obsolete ethics recognized the individual prerogative of wiping out blow with blow, they could not bear to think of two good comrades such as Bettles and McFane meeting in deadly battle. Deeming the man who would not fight on provocation a dastard, when brought to the test it seemed wrong that he should fight.

But a scurry of moccasins and loud cries, rounded off with a pistol shot, interrupted the discussion. Then the store doors opened and Malemute Kid entered, a smoking Colt's in his hand and a merry light in his eye.

"I got him," he replaced the empty shell and added, "Your dog, Scruff."

"Yellow Fang?" Mackenzie asked.

"No; the lop eared one."

"The devil! Nothing the matter with him."

"Come out and take a look."

"That's all right, after all. Guess he's got 'em too. Yellow Fang came back this morning and took a chunk out of him and came near to chinking a widower of me. Made a rush for Zarinska, but she whisked her skirts in his face and escaped with the loss of the same and a good roll in the snow. Then he took to the woods again. Hope he don't come back. Lost any yourself?"

"One, the best one of the pack—Shookum. Started amuck this morning, but didn't get very far. Ran foul of Sitka Charley's team, and they scattered him all over the street. And now two of them are loose and ragin' mad. So you see he got his work in. The dog census will be small in the spring if we don't do something."

"And the man census too?"

"How's that? Whose in trouble now?"

"Oh, Bettles and Lon McFane had an argument, and they'll be down by the water hole in a few minutes to settle it."

The incident was repeated for his benefit, and Malemute Kid, accustomed to an obedience which his fellow men never failed to render, took charge of the affair. His quickly formulated plan was explained, and they promised to follow his lead implicitly.

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"Yer Frinch," Lon replied, and then, turning to leave him, "An' will ye say a mass if the luck is against me?"

But the priest smiled, thrust his moccasined feet to the fore and went out upon the white breast of the silent river. A packed trail the width of a sixteen inch sled led out to the water hole. On either side lay the deep, soft snow. The men trod in single file without conversation, and the black

stole priest in their midst gave to the function the solemn aspect of a funeral. It was a warm winter's day for Forty Mile—a day in which the sky, filled with heaviness, drew closer to the earth, and the mercury sought the unwanted level of 29 below. But there was no cheer in the warmth. There was little air in the upper strata, and the clouds hung motionless, giving sullen promise of an early snowfall. And the earth, unresponsive, made no preparation, content in its hibernation.

When the water hole was reached Bettles, having evidently reviewed the quarrel during the silent walk, burst out in a final "Twa'n't called for," while Lon McFane kept grim silence. Indignation so choked him that he could not speak.

Yet deep down, whenever their own wrongs were not uppermost, both men wondered at their comrades. They had expected opposition, and this tacit acquiescence hurt them. It seemed more was due them from the men they had been so close with, and they felt a vague sense of wrong, rebelling at the thought of so many of their brothers coming out, as on a gala occasion, without one word of protest, to see them shoot each other down. It appeared their worth had diminished in the eyes of the community. The proceedings puzzled them.

"Back to back, David. An' will it be fifty paces to the man or double the quantity?"

"Fifty" was the sanguinary reply, grunted out, yet sharply cut.

But the new manna, not prominent displayed, but casually coiled about Malemute Kid's arm, caught the quick eye of the Irishman and thrilled him with a suspicious fear.

"An' what are ye doin' with the rope?"

"Hurry up!" Malemute Kid glanced at his watch. "I've a batch of bread in the cabin, and I don't want it to fall. Besides, my feet are gettin' cold."

The rest of the men manifested their impatience in various suggestive ways. "But the rope, Kid? It's bran' new, an' sure yer bread's not that heavy it needs raisin' with the like of that?"

Bettles by this time had faced around. Father Roubeau, the humor of the situation just dawning on him, hid a smile behind his mittened hand.

"No, Lon; this rope was made for a man." Malemute Kid could be very impressive on occasion.

"What man?" Bettles was becoming aware of a personal interest.

"The other man."

men of Forty Mile. The sky drew still closer, sending down a crystal flight of frost—little geometric designs, perfect, evanescent as a breath, yet destined to exist till the returning sun had covered half its northern journey. Both men had led forlorn hopes in their time—led with a curse or a jest on their tongues and in their souls an unswerving faith in the God of chance. But that merciful deity had been shut out from the present deal. They studied the face of Malemute Kid, but they studied as one might the sphinx. As the quiet minutes passed a feeling that speech was incumbent on them began to grow. At last the howl of a wolf dog cracked the silence from the direction of Forty Mile. The weird sound swelled with all the paths of a breaking heart, then died away in a long drawn sob.

"Well, I'll be danged!" Bettles turned up the collar of his mackinaw jacket and stared about him helplessly.

"It's a glorjus game yer runnin', Kid," cried Lon McFane—"all the percentage to the house an' niver a bit to the man that's backin'!" The devil himself 'd niver tackle such a cinch, and d— if I do."

There were chuckles, throttled in gurgling throats, and winks brushed away the frost which rimmed the eyelashes as the men climbed the ice notched bank and started across the street to the post. But the long howl had drawn nearer, invested with a new note of menace. A woman screamed round the corner. There was a cry of "Here he comes!" Then an Indian boy, at the head of half a dozen frightened dogs, racing with death, dashed into the crowd, and behind came Yellow Fang, a bristle of hair and a flash of gray. Everybody but the Yankee

of his hair brush. Then I painted those lips in a way that no man's lips were ever painted before. I just dabbed the collodion on by the spoonful. Pretty soon I had them all fixed out, and then the accident occurred. Holy Moses! what an accident that was. Why, the man's head was just blown clean off his shoulders and instead of getting a half-dollar for my job I was out 10 cents for telephoning for the ambulance to come and take him away."

"I don't think I catch the drift of your remarks," said the Man With the Cracked Lip. "Did I understand you to say that the man's head was blown off?"

"You did," replied the Reformed Druggist. "His head was blown clean from his shoulders."

"But how; did he have a dynamite cartridge in his mouth or something of that kind?"

"Oh, no." The Reformed Druggist laughed a bit. "You remember I said that he had protuberant teeth and that I also said I put a great deal of collodion on his lips? Well, collodion is made of gun-cotton and ether, and when it got in the sore he kinder brought his teeth together with a snap. Some way or other those teeth struck a spark, that set off the gun-cotton, and there was a big report and the man's head was blown into bits."

The Man With the Cracked Lip sat for a moment in silence. Then he said, slowly: "I don't wonder that you got out of the drug business. Your proper place is press agent for a fishing club."

Canadian press statements report the acquisition by American interests of copper-bearing lands in New Brunswick.



Took a Flying Shot at Yellow Fang.

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SUCH IS LOVE.



Can't Be Done. While substitutes abound And some are rather good, Mankind has never found A substitute for food.

Two of 'em. "Once," said the truthful citizen, "I was in the Klondike when it was so cold that my breath froze, and I broke it off and threw it away."

"Yes, you scoundrel," broke in the deacon, "and I've been looking for you these twenty years! You throw that chunk into my eye, and it melted, and I've had a cataract ever since!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Reason Why. "Aren't you ashamed of scowling so, Willie? Just see what a sweet expression Tommy Jones is wearing?"

"Well, he has to wear it. He has just thrown a rock through the preacher's window, and he's waiting now to make the preacher believe it was done by a little boy in a blue suit who ran down the street."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Same Old Way. "When I first knew that millionaire, he was a boy watering cows and horses on a farm."

"Does the same thing now, except he is watering stock in Wall street."

No Use. "Grouch—I suppose the government will be taking measures next to make the hens lay more eggs."

Musical. "He said this skirt of mine was a perfect symphony."

"Maybe, but it's not well conducted."

"What do you mean?"

"It drags."

AN OPINION. "Playwright—Starr's manager has promised to give a presentation of that comedy of mine, but I don't know when it's to come off."

"Probably the night after it's critic on."

Still Good. "No men can act with effect who do not act in concert; no men can act in concert who do not act with confidence; no men can act with confidence who are not bound together by common opinions, common affections and common interests."—Burke.

Logical Refusal. "Bride—This apartment is entirely too dark for our purpose. Agent—Why is it too dark, madam? Bride—Because we want to do light housekeeping."



Instant Lon McFane Stretched Him on the Floor.

ence may beco. inced, for the f

even worth long world

etc.—Laga.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BABY BEARS.

"In the winter, at the start of the new year," said Daddy, "when Mother Bear was sleeping and dozing and dreaming in her hole back in the hole of a big rock, the little bears arrived. There were three babies and how beautiful they were! They were not able to see the world for their eyes were closed. They were black, like their mother and so soft and furry and round. They nestled up to their mother and seemed to say, 'Oh, mother, what would we do without you?' And the mother loved them for their very helplessness. Five weeks went by before they opened their eyes, and then what a wonderful world they saw. They were still in their cave home, for the cold weather had not passed and Mother Black Bear was going to take no chances with her babies. They could not really walk at all. Every time they tried to walk a little, they fell down. They did not know how to balance themselves and their legs didn't seem to be able to hold them up. But each day they tried a little more, and Mother Bear helped them, for she had no intention of taking them out of the cave until they could walk. And in the cave she told them in sleepy tones, for she was no very sleepy, of all the things they must guard against when they went out into the world. The babies too were very sleepy and they only had these lessons now and again, for the sleep was making them strong, and their mother had eaten enough in the fall to do for the winter for herself and for her babies as well. 'Baby bears,' the mother grunted, and now they looked at her out of their baby eyes and seemed to say, 'Would anyone ever hurt you? And would we ever hurt anyone? Oh no, we love to romp and sleep and eat. We could never be wild and hunt.' 'But of course the mother knew better so she told them stories of adventures she had had. 'She taught them of the berries they must eat and of the things which would make them feel well and strong. She also told them of the bad things they must not touch—the things which would make their little tummies feel very miserable indeed and which would make them quite, quite sick. 'And when, at last, they went out of the cave, and saw the real world, the trees and the forest paths, they wanted to start off at once for adventures, for the world looked so mysterious and wondrous. 'But Mother Bear would not let them start out alone, though suddenly



They Wanted to Start Off for Adventures.

they seemed to feel they were quite able to look after themselves. 'We won't get hurt, mother,' they begged. 'Do you want to leave your old mother? The black bear asked. 'We love you, mother, but we want to see the world,' they said. 'And they would have escaped that moment and gone off, but Mother Bear saved them from the big man's gun. 'Bang' went the gun, and Mother Bear received a slight wound. 'The baby bears were around her in a flash, but mother bear was safe for the man with the gun had hurriedly gone when he had seen how near the old bear was. And he had seen her teeth and had almost been able to feel them! 'And the babies knew their teeth would never have done. They, too, had had a glimpse of their mother's anger and their mother's strength. 'And as they licked the wound they said, 'We won't leave you, mother bear. We can't know the world as yet.' 'And Mother Black Bear growled with the hurt from the slight wound in her shoulder, but still more she grunted with pleasure for her babies had seen that they still needed their mother. 'And oh, Mother Black Bear did love her little mischievous black babies, and she was even glad of her wound for it showed the cubs their teeth would never have frightened anyone away, and that they still needed their mother in this big world where all creatures struggled so to live!'

Historical Competition.
Julius Caesar cut his matrimonial Gordian knots with celerity.
Henry VIII beat him to it; he cut his with an ax."

MATTY TO PITCH IN SEASON OF 1918



CHRISTY MATHEWSON, MANAGER OF REDS.

Christy Mathewson, manager of the Reds, is coming out of his retirement as a hurler. Big Six will take the mound next season, he announced the other day. As his club will have to get along with six pitchers, he will keep himself in condition and be ready to go on the slab when his services are needed. The veteran hardly can be expected to take his regular turn or pitch many games, but he plans to aid as a relief hurler and pitch full games if necessary. Matty announced his retirement as a hurler after he won his game from Mordcai Brown of the Cubs in Chicago on Labor day, 1916. Since then he has not played, but has kept himself in fine condition by hurling to the batters in practice.

BERRY GREETS JIM THORPE

University of Pennsylvania Marvel Meets Famous Indian—Both Took Up Same Sports.

Two of the greatest athletes of modern times clasped hands in admiration at one another recently. One was Jim Thorpe, the famous Indian, and the other was J. Howard Berry, the University of Pennsylvania marvel. Thorpe, when a student at Carlisle, won the Olympic decathlon and pentathlon, in 1912, and during the last three years Berry has won the Ameri-



J. Howard Berry.

can pentathlon championship, held in connection with the Penn relay carnival. Both athletes specialized in the same branches of sport while at college. Berry has always been a great admirer of Thorpe.

U. S. G. A. APPEALS TO CLUBS TO CLOSE UP

As a valuable aid in conserving coal, the United States Golf association has appealed to country clubs to close their doors until April 1. The appeal was the outcome of a letter received from Doctor Garfield, fuel administrator, who believes that 100,000 tons of coal could be saved during the winter by the closing of the clubs.

Watson's Record Peculiar.

Male Watson of the Cardinals, had a peculiar pitching record during the 1917 season. He was knocked out or taken out of ten straight games, but won the five complete games he labored.

Hildebrand Is Gentle.

George Hildebrand was the gentlest of Ban Johnson's umpires in the 1917 campaign, banishing but two players, Speaker of the Indians, and Mike McNally of the Red Sox.

SPORT ACTIVITIES AFTER END OF WAR

Baseball, Football and Boxing, Will Have Larger Following.

Instruction Given in Various Camps, Sure to Develop Many Devotees of Sport, Who Have Never Before Been Interested.

Baseball, boxing and football are going to have larger followings after the war than they have today. That this will be true in baseball particularly is the prediction of many men high up in the game, and it has been pointed out by followers of boxing that the instruction being given the soldiers in all of Uncle Samuel's training camps will develop thousands of devotees of the manly art who have never before been interested. Football, which has been growing by leaps and bounds within the past five years, may not gain many active participants through the formation of training camp elevens, but it will certainly gain in popularity. At Close of Civil War.

The pathway to success for present day baseball in the United States was opened wide with the close of the Civil war. Hundreds of soldiers returned from the battlefields on which the blue and gray armies fought their many great conflicts hardened through the rigors of service in the open and demanding some form of sport competition, or, at least, recreation, upon which to center their interest and in which those who brought youth back with them could find active exercise. From the ending of the Civil war to the present day baseball has been gaining in popularity. It has suffered several rude shocks owing to internal strife, but as an attraction which developed wonderfully.

Ask Red-Blooded Recreation. With thousands of Uncle Sam's soldier boys equipped with baseball, boxing and football paraphernalia while in the service, thousands of young bloods coming on who will demand red-blooded recreations and pastimes on a larger scale than ever before and the country at large weary of death-dealing conflicts and grateful for the chance to relax, sports should thrive on a greater scale than ever.

Sports will be encouraged in every way possible by the government, too. President Wilson, Secretary of War Baker and many of our lawmakers at Washington, have openly expressed the opinion that health-giving sports should be encouraged and continued throughout the length and breadth of the land, even in war times.

SEVEN RULES FOR GOLFERS

Harry Vardon Gives Cardinal Points to Devotees of Links—Keep the Head Steady.

Seven cardinal rules for golfers, as set down by the famous Harry Vardon, are as follows:

1. Keep the head steady and do not let the left heel turn outward—then the body can only wind up when the arms go back.
2. Grip firmest with the thumbs and forefingers—they are not so well adapted as the other fingers to the purpose of taking a strong hold, and they are the most important of all for the purpose of the golf grip.
3. Let the club-head lead, the left wrist turning inward, the arms following the club-head and the right hip swinging next.
4. Don't throw the arms forward as you start to come down as though you were mowing grass. Rather



Harry Vardon.

throw them back, and let them come round in their own way from that point.

5. Let the movement of the right shoulder be steady and rhythmic; it should have nothing in the nature of a sudden drop or jerk.

6. Don't be afraid to hit hard; if you are swinging correctly, hard hitting is not "pressing."

7. Keep your head still until the club has struck the ball.

Winnings of Hourless. Hourless, the great French-bred colt owned by Mr. Belmont, won a total of \$23,275 during the last season.

RAID ON CAR OF COAL MADE BY HUNDREDS DRIVEN TO DESPERATION



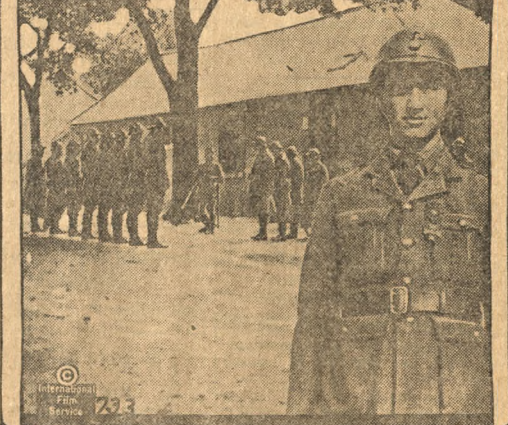
The seriousness of the coal shortage which brought about Doctor Garfield's drastic order is illustrated by this photograph. Hundreds are shown raiding a coal car in a yard at Philadelphia. They came with all sorts of wagons, carts, bags, perambulators, and anything and everything that could be used to carry the precious coal and loaded them up with a supply of the sorely needed fuel. No guard could have stopped the rush of people, who knew that they must get coal or freeze.

GERMAN NAVAL GUN, CAPTURED AND HAULED IN BY A BRITISH TANK



One of the massive British tanks, after having smashed the Hindenburg line in the great Cambrai battle finished up the day by bringing back one of the prizes of the victory, a 5.9 German naval gun. The tank lumbering through the muck easily hauled the big naval gun along in its wake.

AMERICAN AMBULANCE MEN DECORATED



Lars S. Potters of Buffalo, N. Y., and Theodore Miles of Mount Carroll, Ill., members of the American army ambulance corps, being decorated with the Croix de Guerre for valiant work on the western front. The men are lined up with several French Poliss, who also were awarded decorations for acts of bravery. At the right is Mr. Miles, who was a Beloit college student.

CONDUCTOR WEDS A JACKIE



Because of the scarcity of male labor, women are being employed as conductors on surface lines in New York and elsewhere. And now girls are quitting their jobs to get married. The photograph shows Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Lawver. Mr. Lawver when aboard one of Uncle Sam's cruisers is a chief gunner's mate and Mrs. Lawver is the first of the women conductors to fall victim to Dan Cupid's darts. The war is really responsible for it all. Lawver met his bride two years ago when she was Miss Nora Hannan. They had not seen each other until recently when Gunner's Mate Hannan boarded a Broadway car. Miss Hannan was the conductor, and one more war romance was added to the list.

HIGHLANDER BRINGING IN A PAIR OF BOCHES



During a recent British advance on the west front this Highlander was caught by the camera bringing in two Germans whom he had captured, and he was compelling them to carry in their own machine gun.

"UNCLE SAM'S VISIT" WAS BIG SUCCESS

The teachers and pupils of the Westside School wish to thank the people of Manistique and vicinity for so generously responding to our desire to entertain them--for a consideration. You have made it possible for us to own a fine Victrola with plenty of the best records. This adds greatly to our enjoyment and also helps in the making of contented, useful loyal citizens. The teachers wish to thank the children who were untiring in their efforts to earn the Victrola, the parents who so loyally supported us, Mrs. Kress, Miss DeBoer and Miss Bronson who also called to other schools did not cease working to win for the Westside.

Supt. Clemo, Mr. Milton, Miss Pike, Miss Raymond, Miss Wanless, Miss Higgins, Bonnie Cameron and the principals and teachers of the different schools contributed to our success. Our greatest thanks are due to the Courier-Record the Pioneer-Tribune and Mr and Mrs Thorberg for publicity and other favors.

MANISTIQUE WOMEN'S CLUB

The Manistique Women's Club held its regular meeting Wednesday at the Elk's Temple. Owing to the absence on account of illness of several of the members, no program was rendered. Mrs. Putnam gave a short talk on the winter feeding of birds and Mrs. McCarthy discussed the registration of women which will take place some time in March. The committee engaged in the thrift stamp drive reported sales amounting to \$386.55 and several members volunteered to canvass those districts of the city which had not been reached in the drive Monday.

EAT YOUR WAR BREAD NOW

The following is published on the authority of the county food administrator and the logic of events increases its importance daily:

Bread we must have. But millions of people get along very well who never taste wheat.

It won't hurt us to do with less wheat.

Use 4 pounds of wheat flour instead of 5 and the thing is done. Eat corn bread, rye bread, oatmeal bread and cakes, barley scones, rice, potatoes.

Save one pound a week for everyone in the United States and it gives us 133,000,000 bushels more this year for our allies. They can pull through with that. Without it, they can't.

Use other cereals with wheat to make bread. Mix wheat and oatmeal or wheat and cornmeal. It's better to grow on than wheat alone.

Eat a baked potato instead of the other slice of bread when potatoes are plentiful.

Cut down on pie and cake. Use cornmeal in making them. The wheat flour you save will keep a soldier in the trenches.

When you do eat wheat bread, save every crumb. Cut it at this table so there will be no stale slices left. Make crusts and crumbs into puddings, muffins, baked dishes, griddle cakes.

Share your wheat with the allies. Better eat war bread now than to eat the black bread of Germany later.

Why Meat is so High

Meat is bound to be dear. It was scarce and high before the war. For years the number of people in this country has been increasing faster than the number of meat animals. Much of the open country out west where cattle used to range by hundreds or thousands has been fenced into farms.

Then came anthrax, foot and mouth disease, hog cholera--one plague after another.

Four years ago our Government began a great campaign for more live stock, just to feed us in peace times.

War doubles and trebles the demand for our meat. We must provide meat for the boys in the trenches. We must save meat to save ourselves.

We can. Eat fish; it's as hearty as meat. Eat poultry; it does not make army rations. Use milk, eggs, and cheese; they are almost the same as meat.

Peanut butter and vegetable oils are good fats. Dried beans, peas, and grains take the place of meat if milk is used with them, or cheese or eggs, or plenty of green vegetables.

One ounce of meat a day for everyone in the country amounts to the meat from 4,400,000 animals in a year. Save your ounce. It's a little thing to do to save your country.

CITY NOTES

Manistique—10,000—1920—
R. H. TEEPLE, Real Estate. **tt**

Nathan Blumerosen is expected home from Detroit this week on a furlough from duties at Camp Decatur, Great Lakes.

Mrs. Edward Eaton of Gladstone is visiting her mother, Mrs. Albert DeMars.

L. C. Harmon and C. W. Dunton spent Monday and Tuesday in Menominee.

Robert Rubin returned to this city after an absence of several weeks.

Chief Petit Officer Hanson of the local Radio branch is confined to his home with Lagrippe.

Alvin Winkleman who is stationed at Camp Decatur, Great Lakes, Ill., in the Radio Service is home on a thirty-day furlough owing to a quarantine at camp.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid Society will meet next Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. S. P. Reed on Chippewa avenue.

James B. Fitch, master mechanic for the Chesborough Lbr. Co. at Thompson left today for an extended visit through eastern cities.

Misses Mamie McNamara and Fern Waterman of Marblehead, are visitors in Manistique.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holstrom are the recipients of a bouncing baby boy.

Miss Mable Coffey left Wednesday evening for Escanaba where she will visit among friends.

Joe Menace, assistant keeper at the Seul Choix light house, spent Wednesday in the city.

Rev. B. J. P. Schevers spent Monday in Marquette, returning Tuesday evening.

Herbert Petersen was in Engadine Thursday on business for the Manistique Produce Co.

A card party will be given at the St. Francis De Sales School Monday evening Feb. 11, from 7:30 until 10. Admission 15 cents. **adv.**

Mrs. C. W. Dunton has been confined to her home for the past ten days on account of illness.

Mrs. William Middlebrook is confined to her home by illness.

Ezra Worden and Fred Goff of the Swede Settlement spent Monday in the city.

Charles Cowman of Whitedale, returned from Battle Creek Saturday and will make his home in the city.

George Swanson returned Monday, after having attended the Auto Show at Chicago.

Mrs. B. R. Kirk left Monday for New York where she will make an extended visit.

Edw. W. Petersen of the Manistique Pulp and Paper Co. is in Minneapolis on business.

RUSSIAN ART FILMS

The first appearance at the Gero Theater of the celebrated Russian Art Films will be Saturday night. The "Painted Doll," starring Ivan Mazukin and Tanya Ferner gives a rare insight into Russian civil life. No better example of Russian art and drama has yet been produced.

TO ALL CONCERNED

I wish to announce my candidacy for the office of City Treasurer subject to the votes cast at primary election.

Your support will be much appreciated and if elected will perform my duties in the best manner possible.

WILLIAM WORTH.

INCENDIARY AT MUNISING

What might have resulted in the total destruction of one of Munising's largest industrial plants was narrowly averted, when the nightman at the Munising Woodenware Co.'s veneer mill discovered a blazing fire, which had been set in some paper and rubbish near a partition in the newly built butter dish department. Paper and other inflammable material had been gathered together and ignited, plainly the work of an incendiary. Fortunately, the watchman came along before the fire gained great headway, and quick work succeeded in quenching the flames with fire extinguishers. Had the plant burned, it would have resulted in a loss well up in the thousands of dollars.

Unusual Insurance Policy.
Frank insurance is not at all uncommon with Lloyd, but what is considered as one of the most curious policies ever written by that agency was one covering a bishop, 11 priests and 17 nuns who were bound from London to Perth in western Australia. The policy was for \$10,000, divided thus: Bishop, \$5,000; 11 priests, \$3,500; 17 nuns, \$1,500. They all reached their destination safely.

Our Business Directory

LIVE WIRES WHO WILL SERVE YOU RIGHT

Ossawinamakee L. Mallett, Prop. MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN	American House W. H. Rowe, Prop. Oak Street Manistique, Mich.
Keystone Hotel C. Johnson, Prop. Oak Street, Manistique, Michigan	BARNES HOTEL Rates Reasonable JOHN SMITH, Prop.
Manistique Hotel James Gardner, Prop. MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN	Miss Jane Moffat Table Board a Specialty 234 LAKE STREET.
Olympia Cafe OPEN DAY AND NIGHT OAK STREET	STAR CAFE Best Short Orders in the City OAK STREET.
Manistique Light and Power Company Cedar Street	CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
C. T. Allen Representing The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN	G. S. Johnson Attorney at Law Offices First National Bank Building
Dan I. Call The Sanitary Barber Shop CEDAR STREET	Frank Jane Oak Street Shaving Parlor Massaging a Specialty
Metropolitan Store 5 to 50 Cents E. J. GORMAN, Manager.	J. Peterson & Son Clothes, Shoes, Men's Furnishings Custom Tailoring
Joseph Bunker Custom Sawing 124 North Second St. Manistique	SWEET SHOP George Graphos, Prop. Candies and Ice Cream

Cookson & LeRoy Hardware and Implements	Manistique Fruit Store TONY GRAND, Prop. 238 Cedar Street Manistique, Mich.
One Acre Farms IN CITY LIMITS \$5 Down, \$5 per Month R. H. TEEPLE	We Buy and Sell Second Hand Furniture See Us at 227 Oak Street John Putvin
Swanson's Garage Prompt Service Telephone 51. River Street	City Billiard Parlor CIGARS AND TOBACCO Francis Zimmerman
Manistique Wood Yd. H. B. Williams, Prop. Telephone 56 Manistique	Wm. Mueller Licensed Baker
Thomas Brothers Cigars Tobacco Light Lunches 321 Deer Street	F. Greenwood & Son Florists SPECIAL ATTENTION TO FUNERALS
Braut's Studio Artistic Photos	C. J. Merkel The XKlusive Jeweler CEDAR STREET
Sanitary Meat Market J. J. Hruska, Prop. Fresh and Salted Meats	PARK HOTEL John Hallen, Prop. ARBUTUS AVENUE.
J. A. McPhail, V. S. PHONE 220	Ekstrom's Shoe Store Perfect Fit Guaranteed Ekstrom Block Cedar Street
W. S. Bannon Dry Cleaning	H. Voisine & Son Wagons and Farm Implements
Manistique Wall Paper Store W. J. CHARTIER, Gen. Con. Phone 326. 103 River Street	Central Meat Market Meats and Groceries LEVINE BROS. River Street
E. N. Johnson, Florist Plants and Cut Flowers Corner of Maple and Walnut	Manistique Power Laundry Joseph Pattinson, Prop. We Solicit Your Patronage

Are You Living Comfortably?
People live comfortably when they don't worry. If you have money in our bank, ready for use when you want it--yet safe from fire and robbery---you escape a whole lot of worry.



Start a Bank Account Today.
Interest on Savings Deposits.



State Savings Bank OF MANISTIQUE

MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN

STATE OF MICHIGAN
IN THE CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF SCHOOLCRAFT IN CHANCERY.

DRUSILLA HUYCK, Plaintiff
vs.
EDWARD HUYCK, Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Schoolcraft in Chancery at Manistique on the 9th day of January, A. D., 1918.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file that the defendant Edward Huyck has departed his last known place of residence in this state and his present place of residence cannot be ascertained; that process for his appearance has duly issued, and the same could not be served by reason of his absence from, or concealment within this state, and it cannot be ascertained in what state or country he resides, on motion of C. W. Dunton, plaintiff's attorney, it is ordered that the said defendant, Edward Huyck, cause his appearance to be entered herein within three (3) months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the plaintiff's bill of Complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said plaintiff's attorney within fifteen (15) days after service on him of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered that within twenty (20) days the said plaintiff cause a notice of this order to be published in The Courier-Record, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that said publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six (6) weeks in succession, and that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty (20) days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

LOUIS H. FEAD, Circuit Judge.
C. W. DUNTON, Plaintiff's Attorney
Residence, Manistique, Michigan.
Feb. 28

WANTED TO SELL

Mr. William Rowe, proprietor of the American Hotel, wishes to dispose of his business and will give a bargain to the right party. Will sell good will, fixtures and two-thirds of the furniture. Call or address W. F. ROWE, New American Hotel, Manistique, Mich.

WANT COLUMN

ORGAN FOR SALE--Inquire at The Courier Record Office.

FOR RENT--Large building at 238 Cedar Street, inquire of George Gorsche.

WANTED GIRL--At the Hiawatha Hotel. Good wages.

ATTENTION FUR TRAPPERS

We have a large order for furs from an Eastern concern. We are paying the highest market prices. Be sure to bring your furs in to us before you ship them. Highest prices paid for Deer Hides with tags on. Paid for Hides.

ISACKSON BROS.

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Practical paper hanging and interior decorating a specialty. Carriage painting, etc.

W. J. CHARTIER.
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Francis Groudreau was brought to the Rutledge Hospital, Manistique, Michigan, on Monday evening from his home in Rexton and will have an operation performed for an abscess on the back.

Probate Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
THE PROBATE COURT FOR THE COUNTY OF SCHOOLCRAFT.

At a session of said court, held at the probate office, in the City of Manistique, in said county, on the Eighth day of February, A. D. 1918.

Present: Hon. Edmund Ashford, Judge of Probate.
In the Matter of the Estate of Peter Dausey, deceased.
Emma Dausey, widow of said deceased having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the eighth day of March, A. D. 1918 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Courier-Record a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

EDMUND ASHFORD, Judge of Probate.

VIRGIL I. HIXSON, Atty. for Petitioner, Manistique, Michigan.

"The will to war must go hand in hand with the resolution to act on the offensive without any scruples, just because the offensive is the only way of insuring victory. It is and always will be the most effective method of translating the political will into military deeds. That is the reason why we can only deplore the fact that in Germany, which enjoys the safest place in the whole world."

The Rev. G. F. Durgin, A. M. D., of the Epworth League, Expert of Bishop Staff is to visit Manistique, Feb. 11.

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