

MTG. CITY LIBRARY, Manistique, Mich. 1 corner

INFLUENZA BAN WILL CONTINUE UNTIL JAN. 1

MEETING OF BOARD OF HEALTH THIS MORNING RESOLUTION WAS PASSED LIFTING BAN NEW YEAR'S EVE

Conditions of Epidemic Much Improved—Six Houses Now in Quarantine And No New Cases Reported In Several Days—Health Physician Confident That Serious Phase of Epidemic Is Over.

At a special meeting of the board of health this morning at 10:00 o'clock a resolution was passed authorizing the lifting of the quarantine ban at 6 o'clock Tuesday.

The meeting was a lively one and showed the efficacy of the quarantine was not admitted or endorsed with anything like a unanimous sentiment.

Conditions of epidemic much improved—Six houses now in quarantine and no new cases reported in several days.

Dr. Nelson of the board of health stated that there were but six houses in quarantine and that most of these would be released during the latter part of the week.

Dr. Nelson again reminded the board that during the period of the former quarantine, action in this city had been the result of the instruction from Lansing and that during the last week of the maintenance of the ban not a single new case had been reported.

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President Wilson Greets Nation

The following Christmas message from the president to the people of the United States was cabled from Paris today and given out at the White House.

"I hope that it will cheer the people at home to know that I find their boys over here in fine form and fine spirits, esteemed by all those with whom they have been associated in the war and trusted wherever they go, and they will also, I am sure, be cheered by the knowledge of the fact that throughout the great nations with which we have been associated in this war, public opinion strongly sustains all proposals for a just and lasting peace and a close co-operation of the self-governing people of the world in making that peace secure after the present settlements are formulated. Nothing could constitute a more acceptable Christmas assurance than the sentiment which I find everywhere prevalent.

"WOODROW WILSON"

VISITING NURSE WILL ADMINISTER SERUM TREATMENTS

Beatrice Pennar, Red Cross Nurse, Who Has Been Visiting Homes In City Will Have Charge of Vaccine Station

This serum is manufactured at the Mayo Brothers' laboratories at Rochester, Minn., and is especially designed as a preventive against influenza.

Miss Pennar, who is a graduate nurse and has extensive experience in nursing influenza patients is entrusted with the administration of the vaccine.

A Washington judge has decided that the suffragists have a legal right to enter the Capitol park and picket the entrance to the state.

FINAL RESTRICTIONS REMOVED FROM ALL PUBLIC EATING PLACES

Last of Regulation Disappeared Monday When County Food Administrator Nicholson Made Official Notification

All restrictions upon hotels, restaurants and boarding houses that were placed during the war by the U. S. food administration were removed Monday, December 23.

G. J. Nicholson, county food administrator, Saturday made public the following communications which he received from George A. Prescott, federal food administrator for this state of Michigan.

To All Public Eating Places: Effective Monday, December 23, 1918, and all general orders and restrictions for public eating places are repealed.

The administration requests, however, that you continue voluntarily to observe the general conservation program, as it is of great importance that the conservation of all foodstuffs be continued.

At this time we want to assure you of our deep appreciation for the splendid co-operation you have given the Food Administration in the past.

Your very faithful friend, GEORGE A. PRESCOTT, Federal Food Administration

Emoline, the eighteen months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George McFarney passed away Monday with the influenza followed by pneumonia.

James B. Fitch of Thompson was in the city on business yesterday.

URGE UNIVERSAL MILITARY TRAINING FOR OUR YOUTH

MILITARY TRAINING CAMP ASSOCIATION UNDERTAKE NATIONAL CAMPAIGN IN FAVOR OF MARTIAL TRAINING FOR YOUTHS

Middle Aged Business And Professional Men Also Benefitted by Short Courses At Such Camps As Plattsburg and Camp Pershing—Efforts to Popularize Movement Becoming Nationwide.

E. H. Jewell, chairman of the War Preparedness board of Schoolcraft county states that a campaign of education with the object of securing legislation favorable to universal military training is about to be inaugurated in this county.

It is felt that the county during the past year and a half has gone a long way on the road of physical development and that with the equipment already on hand backed by the patriotic and martial spirit engendered during the past year and a half, the country is better prepared to recognize the benefits arising from physical training than ever before in its history.

The Military Camp Association composed of John J. Mitchell, Victor F. Lawson, E. P. Ripley, and Cyrus H. McCormack set forth the views of the association in the following interesting manner:

Facing new conditions in our opinion, the acid test of popular government is approaching. By a co-operation never equaled we have helped to win the greatest war in history. This crisis has brought our people from all walks of life together for a common purpose. We must keep together. It will not do to relax our effort now. We have prepared to win the war and it will require the united effort of all our people in patriotic service if we are to win the victory of peace. We must build up a new civilization in which individual qualities will play a larger part—the saving of a man must be based upon what he is and does, and not upon whose son or grandson he chances to be, or the amount of money he has.

We have put through our training camps over two millions of our young men, and we know what it has done for them. It would be hard to overstate the benefits. They have learned personal hygiene, how to care for their bodies and to ward off disease; their mentality has been speeded up; their shoulders squared and broadened, their lung capacity, on the average nearly doubled. They have learned to march with muscles hard as nails—they are fit and ready for any undertaking requiring courage and endurance. They have learned obedience to authority, one of the greatest lessons for our youth to learn and surely needed by most of them; they have increased self-respect and a proper consideration for the rights of others, and have acquired a keener appreciation of the duties and obligations of citizenship.

The touching of elbows in the training camps of boys of all nationalities from all parts of the country and from all walks of life, and training them without distinction, will prove to be the real melting pot that will Americanize our citizens of the future and create a common bond of sympathy and understanding that should help keep our people together and to destroy, or at least minimize, class distinction. Every boy in the land will be better for such training.

This training would be very beneficial to middle-aged business and professional men, as has been demonstrated at Plattsburg and Fort Sheridan. The War Department has recently authorized another such camp at Louisville, Kentucky, to be known as Camp Pershing. It is a part of Camp Taylor. Thus, we understand opens early in January. It presents an opportunity for those at and approaching middle life that will make them better and stronger men. No other plan devised within our knowledge will do so much in a short time for health, strength and efficiency as Military Training. It will remake American manhood, and it is as necessary for peace as it is for war.

Mrs. Edna Clark returned last week from Saginaw, where she has been visiting friends and relatives for the past three months.

Miss Evelyn Berrow arrived Monday morning from New York to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Barrow.

WANTED—Girl to wash dishes. Apply at Ossawinamakee Hotel, Dec. 26.

Edmund Nelson Is Home On Furlough

Private Edmund Nelson, Monday morning returned to this city on a ten-day furlough to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Nelson. Private Nelson is the second Manistique soldier to return to this city after seeing active service in France.

Nelson enlisted in May, 1917, with Company M of the old 33rd Michigan and was later transferred to Camp McArthur thence sent to France. After spending some time in training in various cities in France his company was sent to the front and it was at Chateau Thierry on July 31, which caused his being sent back to the states.

In advancing in action against a storm of German machine gunfire a bullet struck him in the right wrist shattering the bone, rendering the arm useless. After laying on the field for about an hour he finally succeeded in getting back to the dressing station and was then sent to a base hospital where he received further treatment.

HARD COAL RULES ARE MADE PUBLIC

Fuel Administrator Baker Receives Final Instructions Regarding Distribution of Hard Coal

H. T. Baker, local fuel administrator, has received from W. K. Prudden, state fuel administrator, a copy of the new regulations governing the distribution of hard coal to consumers in Michigan.

The regulation follows: To County Chairmen: With the changed conditions within the state of Michigan, the State Fuel Administrator hereby withdraws all restrictions relative to the delivery of anthracite and bituminous coal, and coke, within the state of Michigan, for domestic use, except the following:

1. All chestnut size anthracite coal must be reserved for strictly hard coal base burner use.

2. Coal dealers are required to make deliveries to hard coal base burner consumers of chestnut coal for their additional requirements not exceeding two tons at a time.

3. Each coal dealer is required to take care of the same hard coal base burner consumer to whom the first two tons delivered was made by him prior to this date.

4. Consumers having heating equipment other than hard coal burners, are permitted to purchase and have delivered to them an amount which added to coal delivered since April 1, 1918, shall not be in excess of 50 per cent of their usual normal yearly requirements of anthracite coal, viz stove and egg sizes.

5. A consumer with any kind of heating equipment may have his full requirements delivered of any kind of anthracite coal except chestnut stove and egg.

6. There are no restrictions whatever on the amount of bituminous coal, or coke, either gas or by-product which a consumer may desire up to his normal requirements.

7. Consumers are required to make application on the usual government blanks as heretofore for anthracite coal.

8. In communities where the receipts of anthracite coal seem to be insufficient to take care of base burners, the County chairman may require stove size anthracite to be reserved for base burners.

W. K. PRUDDEN, Federal Fuel Administrator.

\$200 FOR ARNESON FUNERAL

The City council on Monday evening held its first regular meeting of the month. Mayor Middlebrook presided with the following aldermen present: Stream, Anderson, Lundstrom, Gage, Hargreaves and Erickson.

A resolution was presented to change the name of the street touching the bridge on both ends from Riverview to Deer. A motion was made by Alderman Anderson that the city acquire Lot 1 of Block 2 in the Daniel Heffron addition and was referred to a resolution was presented by Alderman Lundstrom, seconded by Alderman Gage, that the dependents of O. Arneson, who was killed in the performance of his duty as city police officer, be allowed \$200 to defray funeral.

Bills aggregating \$1,343.20 were audited and ordered paid upon which the council adjourned.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH (Corner of Cedar and Elk St.)

Great Prayer and Praise Service at 10:00 p. m. Tuesday evening "New Year Eve." Addresses by Revs. H. Addison Leeson, D. D. and T. H. Williamson. Celebration, Lord's Supper 12:00 Midnight.

The influenza ban is to be lifted at 6 p. m. on Tuesday evening. Let us hasten to the Lord's House for celebration and dedication.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT WORKING OVERTIME HERE

HOME RELIEF AND CHILD WELFARE COMMITTEES OF THE WOMEN'S CLUB PERFORM IMPORTANT COMMUNITY SERVICE

Christmas Gifts For Poor And Needy In Town And County—Immense Amount of Work Performed By Ladies of Committees—Generous Donations of Cash And Materials—Distribution Completed Tuesday With Nearly Sixty Families Reimbursed.

The members of the Home Relief committee and of the Child Welfare Committee of the Women's Club under the direction of their respective chairmen, Mrs. W. B. Thomas and Mrs. John N. Forshar finished Tuesday the work of providing community stockings for those in the city and county, who owing to sickness or misfortune, were unable to provide adequately for themselves.

Nearly sixty packages were sent out to families whose needs and condition had been ascertained from different sources and each box contained besides toys, nuts and candies underwear or clothing of some kind. Many contained shoes or overcoats, in each hamper was placed a chicken or rooster for the family Christmas dinner.

The community feature of preparing gifts is an innovation in the strict sense of the word, heretofore the philanthropic committee of the Women's club has taken care of the Christmas work and while efficient services have always been performed the club decided this year to adopt the community plan and enlist the support of the public.

Among the sources of information the committees depended upon for the proper distribution of gifts was that of Henry Neville, poor commissioner, also Davidson, agent officer, and the teachers of the city. In the country the desired information was secured from the various teachers under direction of County Superintendent Connel.

The number of boxes sent out approximated nearly sixty and each box was especially prepared for the needs of the recipient. The enormous amount of material donated as well as the labor performed by the ladies indicates a splendid spirit of community co-operation and well sustains the traditions of the Women's Clubs.

Among the articles donated may be mentioned the following articles of apparel:

- Nightgowns, 41; Pneumonia jackets, 6; Suits heavy underwear, 41; Stockings, pr., 75; Shoes, pr., 32; Slippers, pr., 23; Mittens, pr., 13; Hats and bonnets, 19; Undervests, 19; Petticoats, 61; House shoes, 27; Trousers, 18; Bibs, 3; Rompers, 17; Baby blankets, 3; Coats, 25; Towel socks, 7; Dresses, 2; Scarfs, 1; Sweaters, 3; Leggings, 5; Coats and vests, 3; Skirts, 5; Bloomers, 11; Men's shirts, 3; Toys, 174; Dolls, 17; Boys' wash suits, 6.

Among the donations of groceries and provisions were:

- Potatoes, 6; Apples, 2; Jelly, cans, 44; Raspberries, cans, 2; Blackberries, cans, 2; Corn, cans, 2; Peas, cans, 6; Beans, cans, 3; Con. Milk, cans, 2; Carrots, cans, 2; Salmon, cans, 2; Bangmas, doz., 1; Candy, lbs., 7; Sausage, lbs., 4; Coffee, lbs., 4; Cocoa, lbs., 2; Sugar, lbs., 10; Barley flour, lbs., 5.

A large basket of fruit was sent to the Sanatorium with a box of candy to each patient.

The inmates of the County house were reimbursed in a substantial way and the committees make the following report of disbursements:

- Outing, \$10.25; Material for "Knox" stockings, 2.15; Pneumonia jackets, 3.50; Groceries and candy, 22.50; Toys, 174; Mittens, 13; Oranges, 6.00; Meat, 13.10; Underwear and stockings, 42.75; Peas, coffee and crayons, 3.50; Dolls, 1.80; Total, \$111.05.

Influenza Serum Free at Court House

Under the widespread threat of the influenza epidemic, the officials of the city government deem it most and proper to take every step conceivable to safeguard the health of the community.

With this end in view 1,000 serum treatments have been ordered from the Mayo Brothers Laboratories at Rochester, Minn. The treatments will be given free of charge to any resident of Schoolcraft county.

The services of a professional nurse have been secured who will be in attendance daily from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. in the upper rooms of the courthouse. The injection of the serum is painless and without danger of bad effects. Treatments should be taken at seven day intervals and citizens are earnestly requested to report promptly at the courthouse in order that immunizing effects of the serum may be given quick and thorough opportunity to further reduce the possibility of the ravages of the disease.

W. L. MIDDLEBROOK, Mayor.

RED CROSS WORK HELD UP IN CITY BY INFLUENZA BAN

Preparing of Refugee Garments to Be Given Preference Over All Other Work Until Further Notice

That the National Red Cross realize the vital need of clothing the destitute in France and Belgium against the blasts of winter is evidenced by the following letter received by V. L. Hixson, chairman of the local chapter: Mr. V. L. Hixson, Chairman, Schoolcraft County Chapter, American Red Cross, Manistique, Michigan.

My dear Mr. Hixson: We note with regret the fact that your chapter is again incapacitated by the influenza epidemic. Of course, with such conditions obtaining we do not expect you to accomplish a great deal of the work in hand. We shall ask, however, that you delay all quotas except refugee garments assignment until after the quarantine. We make this exception because of the comparative importance of this quota. In this connection allow us to quote from a letter received by the National Headquarters:

"Speed in completing refugee garments may save many thousand lives." With this thought in mind surely we are spurred on to accomplish as much as possible.

We have no doubt but that your Chapter will understand the significance of the work and will devise some means of putting it through.

Thanking you for your co-operation and interest, we are Yours for the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call.

MUNROE COLE, Director, Bureau of Chapter Production, Department of Development.

EMERGENCY HOSPITAL TO BE ABANDONED AS "FLU" DECREASES

Establishment Will Probably Close Its Doors Saturday—Has Treated Twenty-five Patients Since Dec. 7.

The Emergency Hospital located over Cookson & LeRoy's hardware store will be discontinued Saturday, unless health conditions become decidedly worse. This action has been decided upon by the board of health in view of the steadily lessening number of cases of influenza in the city. It is thought that the city hospital will be hereafter well able to care for all patients desiring treatment.

This register of the hospital shows that twenty-five cases of influenza and pneumonia have been treated since the opening on Dec. 7. It has employed a corps of nurses and attendants and has been supported by the city. Some of the severest cases in the epidemic have been treated at this hospital and three deaths have been reported.

The rooms were donated to the city by Mr. Abe LeRoy in the first days of the epidemic and was put in operation almost instantly afterward. It has performed a wonderful service in taking care of the victims of the epidemic and has been aided in its work by the Red Cross and public spirited citizens.

Supt. T. W. Clemo states that the city schools will be reopened Monday January 4.

Henry P. Mapleson of Blaney has accepted a position at the Charcoal Iron Co.

George Marshall of Cheboygan has been in the city for the past week with the intention of locating on a farm in Manistique Township.

The merchants report good holiday trade.

'BACK-TO-SCHOOL' MOVEMENT MAKES POWERFUL APPEAL

NEED OF EDUCATION BROUGHT BEFORE MEMBERS OF LOCAL CHILD WELFARE COMMITTEE—ENDORSED BY EDUCATORS

When Schools Re-open Determined Efforts Will Be Made to Increase Attendance As Largely As Possible—Many Parents Attracted By High Wages Keep Children From School—Epidemic of Influenza Run School Losses Into Thousands of Dollars.

One of the most gratifying results of America's participation in the war is the high acceleration of interest in the matter of the education of the youth of the country.

The presence of the influenza epidemic has had an unfortunate effect upon the cause of education throughout the country. However, the Child Conservation section of the Children's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor with the aid of the Council of National Defense has organized a "Hurry up Drive" for the purpose of increasing the school attendance for the balance of the term.

Supt. T. W. Clemo when interviewed regarding the attendance of the city schools stated that every effort was being made through the proper channels to keep the attendance at the high water mark, and that the importance of the education of the youth of the city was not for a moment lost sight of. The fact of the extreme high wages being paid by the industries during the past year has, of course, exerted an influence not conducive to a high school attendance, but as conditions grow more normal it is expected that these conditions will largely disappear.

In the eyes of the President and his cabinet, returning to the schools those children who have left too early is an important piece of work as freedom of investment for the future as liberty bonds. In a letter to Secretary Lowe, President Wilson says: "The maintenance of the schools is a matter of the very greatest importance, affecting both our strength in war, and our national welfare and efficiency when the war is over; there is an urgent need not only for trained leadership in all lines of industrial, commercial, social, and civic life, but for a very high average of intelligence and preparation on the part of all the people. It would therefore, urge that the people continue to give generous support to the schools of all grades.

Since the opening of the fall school term, the Children's Bureau has made a series of quick surveys in industrial and commercial centers which have shown that large numbers of children have left school for work, and further that the children are not doing the kind of work which gives them training now, or much hope of further development.

To combat this situation the Back-to-School Drive was organized. The right education of the children is the best preparation for national strength in time of peace. As a real piece of reconstruction work the women of the local Child Welfare Committees of the Council of National Defense have taken up the Back-to-School Drive. They talk to the children and to the children's parents in an effort to keep the children from leaving the schools prematurely. Financial assistance in the form of scholarships will be given many of the children who can not afford to stay in school; the Red Cross will help others who have close relatives still in the service. The country is determined that when Johnnie comes marching home he shall find his smaller brothers and sisters equipped to do their work as well in industry as he did in the army.

HEARTS OF THE WORLD AT GERO THEATRE

Celebrated Griffith Production Scheduled To Appear at Local Theatre New Years Day

The opening of the Gero Theatre will be the occasion of one of the greatest scenic productions ever shown in the city.

Hearts of the World is a Griffith masterpiece and compares favorably with Intolerance, Birth of a Nation and other celebrated films. Seats for this play should be reserved in advance.

Miss Florella Boies entertained at a card party Thursday evening. The Misses Lottie Green, Sadie and Bernice Healy and Mrs. Lynn Hollenbeck and Messrs. Julius Roy, Earle Green and Harold Murphy were present.

Mrs. E. S. Dodge spent Christmas at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charlie McIntyre at Marlehead.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the State Savings Bank will be held Tuesday, Jan. 14 at 8 p. m. at the offices of the bank for the purpose of electing a new board of directors and such other business as may come before the meeting. Dec. 26-Jan. 9—St



Annual Report of 1919 County Treasurer

Report of Disbursements from Schoolcraft County Treasurer's Office Sept. 30, 1917 to Oct. 1, 1918

Table listing disbursements from Schoolcraft County Treasurer's Office, including items like State Mtg. Tax, City Schools, and various local organizations.

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Make Your Xmas Buying a Joy Next Year BY JOINING OUR 1919 Christmas Money Club

SAVE a small amount each week, and next December you will receive a substantial Christmas check for enough to make your Christmas buying a real joy instead of an annoying money problem.

Call for a Folder telling all about the CLUB and JOIN AT ONCE

State Savings Bank MANISTIQUE, MICHIGAN THE ONLY SAVINGS BANK IN SCHOOLCRAFT COUNTY

Men for woods at Blaney, Mich., camp and factory men and women at Hermansville. Also saw mill and yard labor. Men with families find good housing conditions. Apply Wisconsin Land & Lumber Co., Hermansville, Mich.

Table listing various items and their prices, including clothing, shoes, and household goods.

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK

NOTICE Having recently sold out my grocery business in this city I am desirous of closing up all past transactions possible before the first of the year.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS Taxes are now due and payable at the First National Bank, Manistique, Mich., from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., Saturdays 9 to 12 a. m. and 6 to 8 p. m. until after Jan. 9, 1919 without penalty.

NOTICE 1918 Taxes now due. Will be at home each Friday to collect same. Residence East Tannery House, Phone R. 241. E. A. Stevens, Treas. Man. Township.

NOTICE DOYLE TAXPAYERS Taxes for the Township of Doyle are now due and payable.

NOTICE The undersigned will be at the County Treasurer's office from 1 to 4 p. m. Saturday, Jan. 4 to collect Taxes. E. A. Stevens, Treas. Man. Township.

NOTICE Mrs. Isley's Letter. In a recent letter Mrs. D. W. Isley of Litchfield, Ill., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorder of the stomach and as a laxative, and have found them a quick and sure relief."

Let us send THE COURIER RECORD to your home. Subscribe now for 1919.



Madison Hats

are as good as their manufacturer represent them to be, and as the guarantee every hat and stand back of that guaranty, you can know before you buy that you will get "Mallory" will afford complete satisfaction—and that's a lot to say in these times.

So we urge you to buy your new fall hat early and buy it while the assortment of styles and colors is complete.

You'll be surprised at the moderate prices.

J. Peterson & Son 122 CEDAR STREET

Fine Watch Repairing By a Factory Expert All work guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction.

C. J. Merkel The XKLUSIV Jeweler

Mrs. Isley's Letter. In a recent letter Mrs. D. W. Isley of Litchfield, Ill., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorder of the stomach and as a laxative, and have found them a quick and sure relief."

Let us send THE COURIER RECORD to your home. Subscribe now for 1919.





### The Farmer Receives More Than Five Thousand Dollars a Minute From Swift & Company

This amount is paid to the farmer for live stock, by Swift & Company alone, during the trading hours of every business day.

All this money is paid to the farmer through the open market in competition with large and small packers, shippers, speculators and dealers.

The farmer, feeder, or shipper receives every cent of this money (\$300,000 an hour, nearly \$2,000,000 a day, \$11,500,000 a week) in cash, on the spot, as soon as the stock has just sold is weighed up.

Some of the money paid to the farmer during a single day comes back to the company in a month from sale of products; much does not come back for sixty or ninety days or more. But the next day Swift & Company, to meet the demands made by its customers, must pay out another \$2,000,000 or so, and at the present high price levels keeps over \$250,000,000 continuously tied up in goods on the way to market and in bills owed to the company.

This gives an idea of the volume of the Swift & Company business and the requirements of financing it. Only by doing a large business can this company turn live stock into meat and by-products at the lowest possible cost, prevent waste, operate refrigerator cars, distribute to retailers in all parts of the country—and be recompensed with a profit of only a fraction of a cent a pound—a profit too small to have any noticeable effect on the price of meat or live stock.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



### Canada made me Prosperous

—that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U. S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world.

### You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre—it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools and churches, markets convenient, climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Sup't. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

Geo. A. Hall, 123 Second St., Milwaukee, Wis.; C. A. Lanier, Marquette, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

The Original House The Reliable House



Direct From Nets to People That Eat Them. Season opens now. Send for price list. Consumers Fish Co. GREEN BAY, WIS.

### AMUSEMENT for the Entire Family

Patents. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 223 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. Make reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

### Old Folk's Coughs

will be relieved promptly by Piso's. Stops throat-irritation, relieves irritation. The remedy tested by more than fifty years of use is

### PISO'S

### OLD HOUSES MAY BE MODERNIZED

Additions Should Harmonize With Remainder of Building.

MATERIALS MUST BE SIMILAR

Greatest Difficulty Is Experienced by the Builder Sometimes in Getting the Roof to Look Well.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1327 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

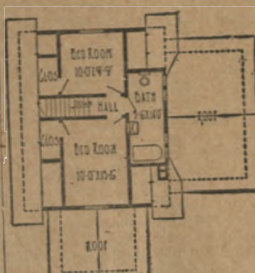
When additional room is desired in the home it is usually had by building on an addition. Care should be taken to get this to harmonize with the rest of the house. As a usual thing, in order to make it good looking, the line of windows (especially the tops), belt courses, roof lines, etc., should be in line with those of the older part of the house.

It is very necessary that the same size and kind of material be employed as near as possible—it looks absurd to see a clapboard extension on a shingle or brick house. Care should be taken to have no visible joints—join the new part to the old so it will look like one structure. It may cost

dining room. If one is desired it can be had by an addition and using that as a dining room, or using the old kitchen or living room as the dining room and using the new addition as the kitchen or living room.

Attention to Floor Level. Care must be taken to get the floor level in the extension the same as that of the older part. A slight variation is apt to occur, but use a wide threshold and have the one edge rabbited so it will fit over the joint level on both sides and the difference will never be noticed.

A very interesting example of an extension to the side of a house where



Second Floor Plan.

there is a dormer is illustrated. Careful attention was given to get the extension to harmonize with the design of the house and this was successfully done, and a certain picturesque treatment obtained in the different roof treatments.

What is now a bedroom was the kitchen—no chimney was in this room, as gas was depended on for cooking; the chest was an entry.

Beveled siding, shingles and brick are used to finish the exterior of the



a few dollars to do this, but it is worth it. If the house is clapboarded, take off the corner board and cut out pieces of the old clapboards so that the new will lap into the old and there be no straight-line joint. The same is true of shingles, brick or stone and stucco; get it all to match.

One must not make the mistake of taking the architecture; you must carry it out on the lines of the old building if you want to have it look right.

### Roof Sometimes Is Hardest.

The hardest part sometimes is the roof; in some cases it takes quite a bit of figuring to get it to look well, as some parts may cut off awkwardly.

Of course, when an extension is roofed it should be with the same material as the original roof.

Sometimes a flat roof is used in connection with a pitched roof, and it can be made attractive at that by some simple means—a railing or balustrade joining the original roof often is the solution.

The most frequent reason for adding an extension is to gain one or more bedrooms; quite often a bedroom is desired downstairs; mother is growing older and it will be easier for her to be "downstairs." So what is more natural than to have that additional room downstairs, with a bathroom or



First Floor Plan.

even just room for a water closet and lavatory? At the same time an additional bedroom or so is perhaps added to the second floor.

One point to be looked out for is privacy; a house or extension should be so planned that it will not be necessary to go through one bedroom to reach another. The bathroom should also be located so that one does not need to go through a bedroom to reach it; just a little thought given to the planning will get it right.

To get the bathroom properly located there perhaps will be some waste space, but that can always be used for another closet, since the house with too many closets has never yet been invented.

The old house may have simply a living room and kitchen and to separate

house. The combination of these three materials does not produce a patchy finish, but they harmonize beautifully. The brick are used in the foundation walls from grade to the sills, and in the porch railing wall. The sides of the house are finished with beveled siding up to the second floor, and with shingles the rest of the way to the roof. If the shingles are stained some fairly dark tint and the beveled siding is painted some light color or white, with the window sash dark, the effect produced is very pleasing. With the proper lawn, shrubs and vines to set off this house a very pleasant home may be established.

### Interior Well Arranged.

The cozy interior feature of the home lover. The living room is an excellent place for the family to gather in the evenings. A fireplace with a bookcase on one side and a seat on the other is built at one end of the room. The stair to the second floor starts from one corner of the living room. A casual opening leads to the dining room. The buffet is built along the wall to the left of the opening from the living room. The kitchen and pantry occupy a part of the house by themselves. Every convenience is included in the design of this part of the house. A special feature is the refrigerator led from the little rear entry.

Two bedrooms and a bath are included in the second floor design. The bathroom is built into a dormer and is large and well-lighted. The rooms are made independent without the loss of a foot of space by bringing the stairway up in the middle of the house.

### Dogs Are Brave.

Experiments made in the training of dogs as messengers with the armies in the field have, it is stated, given satisfactory results. The dogs which have proved most receptive under instruction are chiefly half-bred collies and retrievers. A rather poor breed of bob-tailed sheepdogs has also done well. All have been trained to perform their errands during heavy firing, both of rifles and guns. They can be fired over as easily as the ordinary sporting dog, and, what is quite another thing, they will face fire at close range.

### Slight Slip.

The actress faced the bar and the arrangement proceeded. "What say you, prisoner at the bar?" droned the clerk. "Are you beautiful or not beautiful—I mean, are you guilty or not guilty?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Quick Shift.

"Have you seen the lady candidate I told you to vote for?" demanded Mrs. Wombat. "Yes," answered her husband, "and she's a peach."

"Um, I guess we'll vote the other way."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Kill Dandruff With Cuticura



Where Daddy Was Lucky. Mary watched interestedly while her father anchored his fish mask to his nose and then said: "Isn't it nice, mother, that daddy has such 'normous big ears.'"

### TOO WEAK TO FIGHT

The "Come-back" man was really never down-and-out. His weakened condition, because of overwork, lack of exercise, improper eating and living demands stimulation to satisfy the cry for a health-giving appetite and the refreshing sleep essential to strength. GOLD MEDAL Hair Oil Capsules, the National Remedy of Holland. Three of these capsules each day will put a man on his feet before he knows it. Whether his trouble comes from uric acid poisoning, the kidneys, gravel or stone in the bladder, stomach derangement or other ailments that befall the overworked American. The best known, most reliable remedy for these troubles is GOLD MEDAL Hair Oil Capsules. This remedy has stood the test for more than 200 years since its discovery in the ancient Holland. It sets directly and gives relief at once. Don't wait until you are entirely down-and-out, but take them today. Your druggist will gladly refund your money if they do not help you. Accept no substitutes. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box, three sizes. They are the pure, original, imported Hair Oil Capsules.—Adv.

How's This? We offer \$100,000 worth of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Residuals free. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Man to Be Honored. "Do real patriot," said Uncle Eben, "is de man dat followed de music of de band clear over to whar de sho' nuff fightin' was."

In a Newspaper Office. "Any naval engagement tonight?" "No; but I've a military wedding."—Chicago Daily News.

He Knew Willie. Uncle Jim (after a visit)—I want to buy Willie a present that will be useful and that he will keep as long as possible. What would you suggest? Willie's Dad—A cake of soap.

### RELIABLE PRESCRIPTION FOR THE KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable recovery effected by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, maintained by the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

### Lending a Hand.

"Don't you want to lend a hand to our soldier's boys on the other side?" asked the orator at the woman's meeting.

"Lend a hand?" piped up one of the sweet young things. "Why, I gave my hand to one before he went over!"

### Your Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Herber's Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Deak of the Eye free write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

W. N. U., MILWAUKEE, NO. 51-1918.

### Music for All Occasions.

Until Aunt May came to her house to visit, eight-year-old Marian cried for everything she wanted. Aunt May with the intention of curing (as Marian would have it) the habit of whining (as Marian would have it) All to Marian's disgust. One night when father was fussy, Auntie proved that there was a song to suit him. Sweetly she sang: "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile, smile, smile."

A few nights later a bachelor of very uncertain age came to call on Aunt May. Auntie was very happy until suddenly from the next room victrola came: "Darling, I Am Growing Old."

Marian had seized her chance to prove that there were songs for all occasions. "Mersey!" exclaimed the presiding elder, gazing shocked out of the window. "I believe your children are trying to kill one of their number, Brother Johnson. Ah—now they have set upon him with clubs and are beating him savagely. You can hear his cries, and—"

"Aw, the one that's doing the yellin' ain't none of my young 'uns," nonchalantly replied Gap Johnson of Run-pus Ridge. "He belongs to one of the neighbors—I can tell that by the fact that he ain't sweatin'. Something wrong with that kid, anyhow; every time he gets heated up he comes over yur for another beating."—Kansas City Star.

### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

Enthusiastic. "He's very enthusiastic about any project he thinks of going into." "Counts his chickens before they are hatched, eh?" "Yes, and figures two to a shell."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### A Letter from Bossy

If a cow could speak she would talk about her health as people do—because cows suffer from ailments, little and big, same as human beings.

The most common cow ailments, such as Abortion, Retained Afterbirth, Loss Appetite, Bunches, Scouring, etc., result from a diseased condition of the digestive or excretory organs. Any of these diseases and many others can be successfully treated or prevented by using Bony's Laxative, the great cow medicine.

Feed dealers and druggists sell Bony's Laxative, and \$1.25 per box. Free book, "The Laxative Doctor," sent on request.

Bony Association, Inc., LYNDONVILLE, VT.

### Spanish Influenza can be prevented easier than it can be cured.

At the first sign of a shiver or sneeze, take



### SAVE COAL BY USING Phoenix Mineral The Coal Saver

THOUSANDS of people are using this wonderful PHOENIX MINERAL and find it a great coal and money saver. Simple to use, treats coal in a minute; coal then has no soot, less smoke, no bad gases nor clinkers, and few ashes. Therefore, 1/4 to 1/2 more heat. It makes no difference what grade of coal or coke you use. PHOENIX MINERAL is guaranteed not to injure your stove, range or furnace or boiler, but rather makes them last longer and heat better. Remember it produces 1/4 to 1/2 more heat. One dollar can treat one ton of either hard or soft coal or coke. Send for free booklet. Send for test packager. It will demonstrate how these things are done. SEND ONE DOLLAR TODAY for this package to Continental Chemical Co., Denver, Colo. We want a live agent in your locality. Write for our prospectus.

### ABSORBINE

Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened Swollen Tissues, Cysts, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains, stops Spavin Lameness, always pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 R free. ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind—on sprains, painful, swollen veins or glands. It heals and soothes. \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or postpaid. Will tell you more if you write. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

### You Are Dying By Acid

When you have Heartburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE

### EATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Rids you of the Excess Acid and Overload and you will fairly feel the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT.

IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT. Sold by druggists generally. If your druggist can't supply you a big box of Eatonic for \$1.00, send us your name and address and we will send it to you—you can send us the 50c after you get it. Address Eaton Remedies Co., 1018 N. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WAS GOOD ENOUGH REASON. Accused Man's Lawyer Asserted His Client's Innocence, So What Was There for Jury to Do?

The following story either shows extreme ignorance on the part of a juror, or it shows what a wonderful charm some lawyers exercise on a jury," said a former marshal of a southern Indiana city.

"A murder was committed and it was not long before we had the man who we were sure had committed the deed. But he had money and he retained the best lawyers. The two lawyers we will call White and Black, because White and Black are not their real names. The jury was made up largely of men who tilled the soil. They were of the honest sort. White and Black, especially White, so presented their client's case, telling how he could not do such a horrible deed, using their handkerchiefs occasionally in the telling, that the jurors were carried away and voted for acquittal.

"Later I met one of the jurors and I said to him: 'Jones, why did you vote to acquit the prisoner? The evidence showed clearly that he was guilty.'

"No, sir, that man was not guilty," said Jones. "What makes you think so?" I countered. "Why, because Mr. White said he wasn't," concluded Jones.

Cause for Rejoicing. The morning of the eleven the bells began ringing and the blowing. Betty wakened and asked what it meant.

"The war is over and we have peace!" I explained. "Oh, good!" she said, "I've been so tired."

Silence is a great peace.



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OUR MERCHANT MARINE.

In discussing America's commercial supremacy on the sea, the two propositions on which depends absolutely the failure or success of the movement is frequently lost sight of.

Thus if the American nation owned ten times the tonnage of any other nation and was to build each year as much as any other ten nations, we would still be playing a losing game so far as the operation of ship commerce is concerned.

The science of transportation, like any other commercial science, is based upon two things, cost of production and economy of operation.

Owing to the size of our equipment and to our geographical situation, we are enabled to haul rail freight per ton mile at a less cost than any other nation. But while we may build cars and locomotives of a size and power not equalled elsewhere and be able, by tunnels, grades and levels, to reduce the cost of operation of our railroads, we have no mistaken ideas concerning the size of the ships we can build. Nor are we able to improve to any great extent on ocean travel.

We may build more ships and build them faster than any other nation but we cannot build them at a much lower cost or operate them as cheaply and this is precisely where the trouble comes in.

Under the provisions of the LaFollette Seaman Act, ships of American registry are required to pay a wage fixed by law and to carry a minimum complement of crew. This act alone, while admirable in its intention, has practically swept the American merchant marine from the seas.

If an American ship with the American standard of wages requires \$800 per day to operate, she will naturally fail to compete with the British ship whose expenses are but \$500 per day. If an American built ship, owing to the higher cost of labor and materials, represents an investment of \$1,000,000, she cannot compete on even terms with the Japanese-built vessel that represents but one-quarter of that sum since she must pay interest charges and figure depreciation on the difference in cost.

To maintain a merchant marine, America must adopt one of three plans: She must have recourse to the famous or infamous ship subsidy plan wherein the government, by a system of bonuses or absurdly high priced mail contracts, guarantees to stand permanently between the ship owners and low competition. Under this system, our shipping, like our highly protected industries, would be run at the expense of the government and the greater the volume of business, the greater would be the cost of maintaining it. This proposition admits the fact that our marine cannot compete with the shipping of other countries.

The second method by which we may keep our flag on the seven seas is to repeal the Seaman Act, recruit our crews from the Chinese, Lascars and Kanakas and leave it to the shrewdness of the Yankee skipper to show a low cost of operation.

The third and hitherto untried method would be to fix an international scale of wages which would represent the American rather than the foreign standard. This would necessitate a universal advance in freight rates but would raise the occupation of the seaman to the dignity of a trade and furnish attractive inducements to the thousands of young Americans whose inclinations might cause them to become mariners.

We may expect to see the matter of international shipping thoroughly investigated by the present peace congress and the whole weight of the American envoys put behind a movement to fix a minimum cost of operation.

THE BROAD HIGHWAY

The road between this city, Marquette and Pemie is smooth and easy traveling. Connections are good and the schedules so arranged that attractive if not inexpensive programs tickle the fancy and urge the desire of the prospective traveler.

The road to Marquette and the Soo, however, is less popular even when the trip is made under the personal supervision of an official of the state. The formalities that await one at the other end of the trip are to say the least, embarrassing and disastrous.

Furthermore, extensive out of town shopping is urged this Christmas. Staying at home and affixing stamps on our money may be less expensive but is more in keeping with the times and is safer, much safer.

Care changed and the wise man hooks up his car instead of being coupled to the rear of a train. If civilization were to go back to the days of the covered wagon, we would have a very different view of the automobile.

If there was as much argument in Luther's day over "Transubstantiation" and the "Actual Presence" as we are having now over the efficacy of the Influenza serum, we don't wonder that it took Germany thirty years to systematize her religious beliefs.

THE AMERICAN SPIRIT

Now that the smoke of battle has cleared away with the Influenza almost under control it is suitable that we pause a moment and consider how we have stood the ordeal. Possibly no crisis in the history of the country held any greater possibilities for panic or disaster than that which confronted this city during the first weeks in December.

Our method of coping with the plague was in line with other community efforts. When cities like Springfield and Columbus became engaged in controversies that render impossible any concerted action against the epidemic, it is small wonder that in Manistique some difference of opinion was in evidence.

It is, however, much to the city's credit that the spirit of willingness was everywhere in evidence. Hundreds busied themselves in aiding the sick and destitute and other hundreds lacked only the opportunity to do as much.

There is hardly a family who has suffered from the plague that is not carrying pleasant recollections of kindness or assistance from others who at other times in the history of the world might have looked themselves in their houses and paid no heed to the call of mercy.

While help and assistance was rendered in many ways, there are a few instances where the help was of such a character as to be especially worthy of mention. We know of no finer thing than the action of the five or six women who left their homes and volunteered as nurses. Nothing but unselfishness of the highest order prompted this action and we would be glad if Mayor Middlebrook would follow the example of executives in other cities and write a personal letter to each of these women thanking them in the name of the city. Possibly no person in the city performed quite so great a service as Mrs. Grace LeRoy, owing to her experience and knowledge she was enabled to do and do promptly the things that were vitally necessary; things that saved lives and made easier the last moments of those who succumbed to the disease. The real recognition of Mrs. LeRoy's services will be found written in the hearts of those who received her ministering care.

Among the many other things we like to speak of was the work of Mrs. W. S. Crowe and others who prepared jellies, broths and other comforts for the sick room. The physicians and visiting nurses bear witness to the great necessity of this work of which there was a tremendous amount.

Among the many other agencies that responded gladly to the call of help were the Red Cross and the Women's Council of National Defense. The Red Cross did a great deal of work but it was the work of individuals rather than an organization. This course of action was in pursuance to instructions received from state headquarters where it was rightly considered that the local chapters could be of more service by co-operating with the city administration and health boards than by maintaining a separate organization.

Finally it must be remembered that the mayor of the city has acted throughout in a manner best calculated to strengthen the arm and support the authority of the board of health. Those victims who were destitute or in want, suffered only until their condition could be reported. Not a moment was lost in supplying fuel, groceries or clothing.

Neither should we forget to mention the Catholic Sisters who without experience volunteered for service in the city and country. The physicians themselves have had little rest and sleep since the first alarm was sounded and have worked with desperation to keep the death rate as low as possible.

If, as the board of health seems to think, the epidemic is on the wane, we can congratulate ourselves on coming out of a desperate plight in better shape than many cities with a better fighting equipment.

THE RAILROADS

Many will agree with the recommendation made by the director of railroads that the government retain control for a period of five years instead of the twenty-one months already provided for.

That the latter period is far too short to demonstrate the proposition either way is quite apparent and it would appear that no better time for America to test the virtue of government control could be found.

One thing is sure, the country will never permit its transportation service to assume its former relations with the shipping and traveling public. That the inadequacy of its equipment and terminal facilities on the one hand and its multiple organizations on the other, was largely due to adverse readings of the Sherman anti-trust law and the shortsightedness of the interstate commerce commission is hardly an argument in favor of private ownership. The condition of affairs that existed prior to last year is precisely the same as will exist at some future time if the conditions are not changed. We might write the Sherman law off the books and dismiss the commission and shortly be reminded of conditions as they existed in the nineties when stock watering and bitter strikes were the order of the day.

It is a situation that must be worked out with care and precision so that when the government has finished spending its billion dollar rejuvenation fund and possibly another half billion on top of that, the railroads of the country may be so arranged as to give the best and cheapest service to their patrons. And, after all, it is the people who should be considered in preference to either the government or the owners.

THE QUARANTINE

Facts and figures from the board of health would indicate that the time is approaching with reasonable celerity when the most objectionable features of the quarantine restrictions may be removed.

While every precaution must be observed until all danger has passed, it is the part of wisdom and justice to restore to natural conditions at the earliest possible moment. Those lines of business affected by the closing order are giving loyal and conscientious obedience and marking down an actual money loss at the end of each day.

BOLSHEVISM IMPOSSIBLE

That the protection of the world from Bolshevism depends more upon intelligence and education than upon the written statute is apparent at a glance.

A casual inspection of the new Russian constitution reveals a thousand imperfections in legislation calculated to carry the nation to destruction along the route of anarchy at a far greater speed than ever attained by the Juggernaut of Autocracy.

In a thousand centuries the human race has hardly learned the value of moderation or the lesson of experience. Lenine and Trotsky seek justification for their creed of socialism in the statement that it is the antithesis of autocracy, but they are wrong. It is autocracy itself approached from the other way. They have completed the vicious circle and are now operating from the point that made Boris, Sudjin and others of the old regime the most hated class in Russia.

These leaders of anarchy are working at the further disadvantage of being without a trace of executive or constructive ability. They have torn down the political machinery of the empire without being able to continue it as a "Going concern."

Ninety-nine per cent of the administrative capacity of the Russian empire went out of business when the Bureaucrats packed their grips and fled. They were thieves and grafters but they had sense enough to know that wealth must be created before it can be stolen. This rabbit pie receipt, the leaders of the proletariat seem to have overlooked with the result that the nation long since bankrupt now faces the greatest famine of history.

The Bureaucrats were the slave drivers of the nation while the Bolsheviki are the slaves removed from the master's whip and with therefore no incentive to work. Without imagination, foresight or experience they think that by correcting the abuses of one class they increase the ability of another. Nothing could be more untrue because when you tear something down you must put something in its place or presently you are swimming in a sea of disaster without chart or compass.

The salvation of Russia as in all other nations lies in her middle classes. In the Bourgeoisie alone will we find the virtues of thrift and morality developed to the point where a liberal conservative permits constructive legislation.

ONWARD AND UPWARD

Have you ever stopped to consider what a wonderful, not to say fearful, thing is the human mind? When we speak of the mind we include, of course, the disposition for without the disposition some of our leading citizens would need tags in order to be identified in their own homes.

No other animal that we know of, will quarrel with his own kind if his belly is full and he has a warm place in the sun. It must be that the spiritual image of God with which it is alleged that all men are created and which finds enthusiastic indorsement in the inner consciousness of each carries with it a counter-irritant pleasing, if not analogous to the devil.

Dante's description of the Seventh level of Hades where the agonized pilgrims immersed to the neck in boiling lava, spend their time in fruitless gnawing at each other's heads, is a true characterization of human nature.

In adversity we hate and curse while our more prosperous periods are marked by jealousies and double crosses. The world is wide but the shafts of venom and slander are impervious to static conditions.

In fact we have taken a perfectly good world and made it the nearest approach to hell that human conception is capable of. A thousand square miles in northern France is sown so thickly with unexploded shells that a hundred years hence the peasant dare not tickle with a plow the treacherous surface.

The ruthlessness of the Hun is not condoned or mitigated by the rest of the world but members of a veneered civilization thirst for gore and carry beneath their anemic waistcoats the most deadly hatreds and animosities towards lifelong neighbors and friends. The spirit of Armageddon is with us and has always been with us. Judas Iscariot died by the rope but he has been born into us again many times.

While we all believe in the final redemption of the world the only fellow who can figure on getting any action short of a million years is the Millionaire who figures the job will be done in fifteen minutes and has marked the time in his almanac.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

We are not concerned so much this year over a "Green Christmas" as we are a "Flueless" one.

If President Wilson at the peace convention votes all the proxies handed him by the weak sisters and little brothers of the three continents, he will not need the support of the Sine Fin.

If Ex-Senator Beveridge doesn't want any league at all and Ex-President Roosevelt wants one with a mighty army and navy behind it why doesn't some naturalist of an inquiring mind interview AV. J. Bryan?

The "Flu" convalescing periods are the lazy man's delight.

Don't cut out the Christmas gift habit until you have dropped in at the Chamber of Commerce and squared yourself with the ladies who are trying to make life brighter for the little tots.

The time will soon be here now when the fellow who hasn't been laid by the heels with the "Flu" will be around audibly wondering why some people are immune and alluding to his wonderful constitution.

The popular leader these days who starts in to shape a national policy for America and the Peace League had better make sure first that he is not supported by Hearst or Brisbane.

By an almost holy inspiration of wisdom the United States senate has decided to refrain from discussing the League of Nations until the envoys at Versailles give it something to talk about.

Letters from Our Soldier Boys

The following letter received recently by Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Odell from their son, Frank, who has been at the French front for many months will be of rare interest to the readers of The Courier-Record. Mr. Odell has occupied a position with the American army that has given him a rare opportunity for observation and few men either in or out of the army exceeded him in power of description:

With American Expeditionary Forces, France, Nov. 24th, 1918

Dear Mother & Dad:— As today is designated as A. E. F. Christmas letter day, I thought I would write you a Christmas letter to you. Also inasmuch as the censorship regulations have been modified to a great extent, I will be able to give you a graphic description of my experiences in the A. E. F. On Tuesday, April 23rd we swung out heavy packs on our shoulders and (quietly) marched out of Camp Logan, passing under the rustic arch at the entrance of the camp, coming out on Washington Road to the O. M. Depot, arriving at 4:30 in the afternoon. We entrained in three sections, and it was about 5:00 o'clock that afternoon that our train pulled away from Houston. It was with many pleasant remembrances that Houston faded from our view. On Wednesday noon we arrived at Paris, Tex. This was the second occasion that our boys of Company "E" 108th Engrs. were entertained by the people of Paris, the first time being in August, 1917, when they were all lined up and treated to watermelon. The business men again proved themselves true patriots when they showered us with cigarettes, candy, pop-corn, etc., as we moved through the town. As the train was slow pulling out of the town, many of the people gathered around and threw large bunches of flowers at us through the car windows.

On the trip from Houston to Camp Merritt, N. J., I was in a compartment with two of my tent pals. We had a great time playing cards and watching the scenery as we went along. During the trip I was called upon to work in the office getting out the pay-roll, and also to write up the train orders, train records, etc. The office was in the observation car at the end of the train, and I had things very much to do. It was quite a novelty to write on the typewriter while the train was moving, and also quite a bit of inconvenience, but I completed our pay-roll and muster roll in good shape.

Thursday, April 25th, at 9:00 p. m. we arrived at St. Louis, Mo., and proceeded to get off the train, formed in proper manner, and were marched up town. In view of the fact that it was the evening we did not get much out of the ordinary reception and about 10:30 returned to the train. Friday, April 26th, we continued our journey through the midwest states by breaking through the guards. We went through Oakland and Charleston, Ill., on our way to the Seaboard, we were greeted and cheered by the people all the way. Saturday, April 27th, we continued our journey through Ohio, arriving in Cleveland about 10:30 a. m. and after marching up Market St., returned to the train for breakfast. When the train stopped at meal time, we would line up for mess in the usual line-up, otherwise our mess was delivered to us through the cars, and we ate at the tables on the coaches. Sunday, April 28th, we continued our journey through Pennsylvania and at Erie we found the people lined along the tracks, handing us candy, cigarettes, etc.

At Conneaut, O., early in the day, the girls displayed the enthusiasm by breaking through the guards. One of the boys on guard at the entrance to the car I was in, was stamped. Several girls rushed at him, overpowered him by throwing their arms around his neck, and practically every button of his overcoat was torn off for souvenirs. One old man and old woman sat together on their porch and proudly waved "Old Glory" as we passed by. This afternoon we passed into the beautiful country side of New York State and found the same spirit prevailed. This is a beautiful spring day. We passed through Buffalo, but only made the stop. Sunday, April 28th, we awoke this morning to find ourselves speeding through the Lehigh Valley and into the foot hills of the Allegheny Chain. We were then marching for a distance of about three miles through the town to a camp, over roads perhaps that Napoleon or Caesar had travelled in the early years of history. About 9 p. m. we arrived at Pontzenze Barracks, a wall surrounding the camp, and were then assigned to our different buildings. Our few days stay in Brest were very enjoyable as we roamed about the camp viewing all the interesting features of such an old place. French and American Y's were there and we immediately changed our American money into French. Pontzenze Barracks were built, it is said in the fourteenth century by Franciscan Monks, and were occupied by Napoleon. Many of the walls of the camp were pitted with bullet marks, perhaps where some unfortunate of previous wars was paid with the death penalty. Here several details were sent out to help unload the freighters. On several occasions details were taken to the neighboring towns on a rest trip, and we immediately bought such refreshments as we desired.

It was about 4:30 that afternoon that we got our first glimpse of the Atlantic. We were now travelling through New Jersey and from the stations learned we were some thirty miles from New York City. As we passed into Newark, we were greeted by the shrill whistling of every locomotive in the yard and when the train stopped, we were greeted by hundreds of pretty girls begging buttons and ornaments. About 9:30 we arrived at our station, entrained, and marched up several high hills to yards at Brest and entrained in box cars. 8 cheveau and 40 hommes, was the inscription on the cars and according there were 40 hommes occupying one car. There were benches in the cars but so many were assigned to a car that it was impossible to get any comfort as our packs took up as much room as we did. Few of us will forget the two days and nights spent in these box cars. At night it was some proposition to find even space in which to stretch out.

Monday, May 27th. Early this morning we finally reached our destination and fell in to march to a resting point. We detrained at Oisemont, marched about a mile to a field near the edge of town where we camped in tents for the day. Left the train about 1:30 a. m. marched to the field, and lay down in our blankets for a couple of hours. We then helped pitch tents for our day's stay in the field. At 5:30 in the afternoon we all assembled and marched some fifteen miles. It was through beautiful rolling country and the roads were fairly good. This was our first long "trickle" on the "hub nail express" and inasmuch as we had a permanent pass on the road, we had many enjoyable rides since. Etrouast was the place where we finally stopped on our march, a little village in a hollow, near Abbeville. The country around me somewhat of Northern Michigan, the hardwood forests, though not so thick and heavily timbered, were very pretty. We arrived at 9:00 o'clock and were billeted in the barns and vacant buildings. The country around Abbeville and the town, evidently had been evacuated early in 1915, when the German advance was real close. The first night I slept under a threshing machine in the shed, but later moved to a comfortable room in an old house, near the church, evidently abandoned several years since, it was in a very dilapidated condition. Being in the British sector, we were issued British ration cards, and for the first time were acquainted with the ration card for good teeth in the army. Hard tack for breakfast, dinner and supper, and Tea. Corned beef also was our favorite dish. Favorite dish—because that was all we had. Here we were billeted in our first air raids, as Jerry came over every night to bomb Abbeville, but did not come very close to us, although several bombs landed conveniently close to the buildings would shatter. One night during the war Abbeville and moved the station and spread it all over town. The people would pack up a few belongings each night and go to the fields and woods to sleep. Here we were issued our gas masks, and during the course of the war we were given some inside pointers on war. We were also issued English rifles, some-what awkward were in use on the start with this change.

Our first evening in the Chateau on the hill, and I was quite busy getting out a card system for general headquarters, as each man of our company was listed on a card and the record kept there. The chateau was a pretty building but was in bad condition having been used by English and American officers during the war. There were several central electric wire shops in town and we were allowed to work during certain hours of the day. Lights were out at dark and no smoking in billets and no lights on the streets on account of enemy airplanes.

Without warning, early in the morning of June 1st, we were awakened by the call to arms, and immediately made up our packs. We of course were reluctant to leave behind many of our belongings which we had built up during the course of the war were given to us at Etrouast. But the previous day we turned these in and also our surplus clothing, keeping only what we could carry in our packs. We marched to Arraines, which was about two miles distant, and on account of the heavy pack I carried, my feet were badly blistered. We entrained there again in box cars. Arraines was just a little village of mud huts, no barns, although the roads were characteristic of the country and very fine. We continued our ride in box cars, viewing the passing scenes from the car doors. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we arrived at Poulainville, a railroad dump, near Amiens, on the Somme front. Here we were assembled again for a march, a march of about ten miles, and inasmuch as my feet were already sore, it was a real torture to me. However, I fell in line, started the march, and in the rest, we took a direct route on a nice wide stone road, but after half an hour's hike, I was compelled to fall out. I was physically uncomfortable, but I was very low, but the determination not to give up, there. Several others also dropped out, but all along the way stragglers were to be seen, but no officers seemed to pay any attention to us, so we plodded along as best we could, not knowing where we were going, how far, or anything else.

We soon found out that our route took us on the outskirts of Amiens, which town had been evacuated as it was being shelled heavily by the Germans, a few shells having struck the magnificent Amiens Cathedral. As we marched along the edge of the town we could hear the shells whistling past and landing in the town with a crashing report. This was our first initiating into the use and downs of modern warfare. Stopped many times along the road to rest, visiting with the Australians and English soldiers. We were then picked up by an English truck (the commies will always give you a lift) and carried about four miles farther, when we were directed to where our company was to bivouac. Just on the other side of that observation balloon, but the balloon seemed to move as we went on, or rather, it was so far away that we had misjudged the distance. However, we took our time, and finally arrived where our company was camped, near Bussy Dacours, and about three miles from Villers Bretonneux. The hill about half a mile away. One of the boys and I pitched our little tent, fixed our blankets, and immediately crawled in, after partaking of a luxurious repast of hard tack, tea and corned beef. About 9:30 we were

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started by a big gun, at first thinking it was a shell landing in the woods so loud was the report, but inasmuch as the gun was only 50 yards from us, there was no wonder. You could see the giant flash, feel the wind pressure against your face and then the deafening roar. In a few days we dug down, made comfortable billets in the ground with the use of sand bags, and covering over with our shelter halves, and had a very pretty camp.

We were now on the Somme front, in reserve in the defense of Amiens, our working consisting of digging trenches, putting up barbed wire, building machine gun emplacements, and a thorough schooling in practical warfare. We were drilled in gas drills, English Enfield rifle, and occupation of reserve trenches, grenade throwing and everything that an engineering and infantry regiment is required to know.

Observation balloons were all around us, and we could see Fritz's balloons in the distant hills. Villers Bretagne was just on the next hill and Fritz's front trench was only half a mile from the edge of that town. Our stay in Calvaux Woods was very enjoyable. In the woods were very intimate terms with them, especially the Australians. At first we were hanging on to our few amies we had left, but soon found out there were Aussie Y's in the woods, and they were willing to sell us anything or everything. Here we could buy chocolate, biscuits, coffee, cocoa, etc., and the Y's were able to spend some very enjoyable hours, fraternizing with the Aussies. The dice "Crown and Anchor" game ran wild, "mating" was very enjoyable, and the Y's were very generous. "The Sergeant-Major" who sold about the Sergeant-Major? All right boys, you play 'em and I'll play 'em. Can hear those calls to this day.

On Sunday morning I was down to the Y at the edge of the woods when Jerry started to shell the woods, trying to locate the big gun that was doing so much damage to his lines. The first shell landed fifty yards away, near the horse lines, tearing up a tree and throwing dirt all over the next woods, cutting off of my own camp, and for a while they were falling all around me, I being able to pick up pieces five and six inches long. It did not take me long to dive into this occasion. Just a week later, he did the same thing once more, the first shell landing near the mess kitchen of a machine gun company, wounding seven men. The second shell followed in the morning, killing me, and gone down far enough. Several bivies were utterly thrown in the air and the shelter halves torn to ribbons.

Beginning on the night of July 2nd and early in the morning of July 4th, there was a big push on this front. Our infantry companies had fifty men in this push, each infantry company putting fifty men in with the Australians. Early on the morning of the 4th, the village of Hamel, the most wonderful barrage opened up, and as we had a good view of the affair, we surely will never forget. Cannons thundered all night, flares and signals were flashing everywhere and we could see the flash of the battle front on the other side of Villers Bretagne. It was on this occasion that our boys did such good work in the capture of Hamel, and several were decorated by the King of England for stunts in this attack. It was just after we had pushed Fritz towards Peronne, that I went up through Villers Bretagne right after the Germans were pushed out, and it sure was a bloody sight to see the Germans all piled up in the village hard by a stone upon another, a large cemetery all in pieces, trenches filled with dead Fritz, fallen airplanes, re-enforcements rushing up, ammunition trucks going forward, and everything in a great big rush. When I was about ready to return, a shell struck about twenty yards from me and knocked me into the trench and I was covered with several inches of dirt, unharmed but scared stiff. Needless to say, I made my stay short, and hopped the first lorry returning in my direction. Stopped at the Somme River and washed up, then hiked up the hill to camp just in time to have mess.

Fritz was over every night as soon as the guards would hear him, then "Lights out, Jerry overhead." At Quierriev Woods they had an air raid and one guard was killed outright, and several of the dug-outs blown to pieces. This was where our regimental headquarters were located.

On the 8th of July began the big push on the Albert front. Thousands of prisoners were sent back and this was where we had our first chance to see the Yanks close up. It was also here that we had an opportunity to help in the dressing station, which was only half a mile from Calvaux Wood. Hundreds of wounded, English, Aussies, Americans and Fritz, passed through this dressing station. It was through this dressing station that we would come in twice as fast as they could handle them and the men working night and day. The next day you would see the men who had died during the night, lined up in rows, a piece of barbed wire run around the body, and then sewed together with a cord, the finished job looking very much like an Egyptian mummy. Then a tag was put on the body, the personal articles tagged, and the bodies loaded into a wagon and hauled away. Thus followed the natural sequence of modern warfare.

Year Bassy Dommers on the Albert front was a large prisoner of war camp. The Germans at this time were a confident of victory and even were highly insulted when asked if they thought the Yanks could win the war that we had gotten over here.

On August 2nd the company was divided into four sections on the order of the Amiens, each section having its own kitchen, and so every section could function independent of the others in case of being separated. On August 5, the first section was detailed to Corbie for salvaging large amounts, also some very valuable cloth weaving mills, which were shipped to southern France to be re-erected and put in operation once more. Here the boys had the time of their lives, living with apartments in the Blackstone Hotel, that whole town was theirs, and of these they immediately took possession of it. It was in Corbie that we planned a good job on some English officers. Three Aussies and three Yanks (one being myself) stopped at the roadside shrine to rest. The crucifix which was life size had one of the arms of the figure broken off, having been hit by shrapnel. We fastened the arm up with wire on a hinge and then we went to a clump of bushes where we were hidden. When the officers came along, as they passed directly before the figure, we pulled the string, on which occasion Fritz raised his right arm in a gesture of "Sacrilege?" but not to a soldier in the field.

On Aug. 8, we were ordered to pack up and move to Bois de Baccard near La Houssaye. We stayed there two days and moved further up the line to Merricourt, coming in a little before about two miles from the town. This was on the river Ancre. Here we worked on night raids, digging trenches, wiring, etc. On the night of Aug. 10, a night raid went out from Merricourt, and we were ordered to take a terrific barrage and did not get back until 4 in the morning. As they needed all available men, I was on the detail, and I'll never forget it. We were gassed and shelled, the gas passed and shelled, and we were running from one trench to another, half of us lost, and in utter confusion. One shell landed in the front end of the trench from me, killing three of our men and wounding six. We finally managed to get to a dug-out, where we were exhausted not daring to take off our gas masks. My job tonight was carrying back wire up to the boys who were stringing it, and it's no pleasant job either. Jerry came over one night at precisely 9 o'clock, and would lay awake to hear the thump of his torpedoes. One landed just over the hill and the other directly over the trench, making it necessary to dig a new one the next day.

ment company and shipped to an infantry regiment.

Just as we were making friends at Stainville and feeling right at home, orders came to march and another hike at night in pitch darkness, a hike of twenty miles, we found ourselves in Grey. The first battalion were billeted in the town, but the second battalion camped on the edge of a high hill a mile from the town. As usual, we had to pitch our pup tents but it was a very pretty camp when we were all set up, an even row of little tents at the edge of the woods.

Here we stayed about a week cleaning up. There was a small stream nearby and I managed to get my clothing washed up before another move was eminent. Here we were entertained on two occasions by a Y. M. C. A. quartette.

On the night of Sept. 4th at 8:00 o'clock, we marched through Grey, to a point on the road about three miles distant where we waited for trucks. Here we rested for several hours when a truck train came along to pick us up. French troop buses, of seventy-five of them in one string, and we were accordingly loaded into them, twenty men, twenty packs and twenty rifles to a truck. It was absolutely impossible to get a comfortable position that night, but I was on the outside so I could hang part of myself out the end, so I was not quite so crowded as others were. All night we rode, upon the most wonderful French roads, passing beautiful farming country, and out of the little villages, here and there at a lively pace. We covered from sixty to eighty miles that night.

Again we were assembled, marched for about three miles early in the morning of 8 a. m., and at 10 a. m. arrived at a French camp—Camp Drouin—near Niveville. We are now in the American sector, Verdun—at the Fromeville front. Here we had a chance to wash our clothes and take a good warm bath, much to our delight. But as usual, we were kept on the go—and a week later the company entrained and marched forward to a point a mile from Germonville. I stayed behind that day with the office equipment, with a lamp, and I loaded two lorries with our equipment and that night were driven forward to the supply dump and unloaded in a drizzling rain. Slept that night in the rain on the boxes comprising our office equipment, with a tarp covering me, not a very cheerful outlook upon life, even for a soldier. We are now camped in a French dug-out camp near Verdun, Chattancourt—Forges—and within a half mile of Fort Deschamps on the River Meuse. This is a wonderful camp, dug-out capable of holding 700 men, down in the ground for forty feet. I was situated in the office, a little, long narrow building tucked in the cliff, very amply protected from shrapnel and gas. Electric lights, a motor dynamo furnishing the power. Everything was extremely comfortable, considering the fact that we are now on a very active famous front—Verdun.

Our stay here was very enjoyable. Nearly every day we were taking a hike to Verdun, stopping at the walled gates, as no soldiers were allowed inside the deserted half destroyed city. It is a beautiful rolling country here, and it can be imagined what a wonderful place it must have been in peace days before the War. Here we had opportunities to see many air battles to match on, with trees lining it on each side, the boys hitting up a song "Long Long Trail" and "The Home Fires Burning." As we marched through Amiens past the wonderful cathedral, in the still of the night, the town absolutely deserted, the moonlight shining in and out of the windows, and the bridges, it was a sight that will linger long in my memory. As we entered Amiens, Jerry was up in the sky, and we could see the ribbons of light from the searchlights scanning for him, and hear the arches plunking at him. Almost too realistic for real comfort.

At the station we were lined up and treated to hot coffee and biscuits by the Red Cross, much appreciated at this stage of the game. At 11:00 o'clock that night we again boarded the Deschamps & Homme limited for a long ride. Rations were put in the cars with us, and we made ourselves as comfortable as possible. We entrained at St. Roche, the outskirts of Amiens, a city in peace times of about 90,000 people. Block after block was literally razed to the ground, the streets of course having been cleaned up.

At 11:30 the train pulled out. After a thirty-six hour ride we arrived at Trier, the historic took us through Benval, St. Dennis, and the outskirts of Paris. The Eiffel Tower could be seen distinctly in the distance as we went through the forests of Chateau Thierry, Dormans, Epernay—(famous for champagne)—and everywhere ruins, ruins, ruins. It was along the road past Chateau Thierry that we saw so many wooden crosses, with American flags decorating the graves, reminding us that Yanks had done their duty here, and left the ground forever sacred to us.

It was early in the morning of Aug. 26th, that we arrived at our station, detained, and marched about thirty miles (20 miles) to Stainville (Meuse). This was a long tedious hike to say the least, over wide, fine stone roads, up wonderful hills and down again. We were very comfortably billeted in Stainville in the homes of the natives and had a chance to become familiar with French home life as lived in the small French villages. Our office was located in the courtyard of a French home on the main street, and I occupied the attic with a very comfortable bed of hay. There were two girls, one an 25 and a boy of 10, besides the parents, at the home where I was billeted but inasmuch as my French was limited to oui, oui, my conversation was not lengthy. But the girls would hang around our office and we would pick up a conversation with the aid of a French lexicon. The vin blanc shops did a thriving business until the Colonel was forced to have them closed, as we were paid right after reaching Stainville. Several of the boys went A. W. O. L. Paris and have regretted it ever since as they never returned to the company, being dumped into a replacement company and shipped to an infantry regiment.

After breakfast I went up on the road on the hill for a ways. Looking down into the valley, a heavy mist still hanging over it, it looks for all the world like a big lake down below. Was over to where some of the big guns were pounding away. I hardly realized the enormity of this big push. In the meantime our boys were building fascine roads for the Infantry. The night before they were out waist deep in water putting over bridges over the Forges Creek ahead of the Infantry, under cover of a terrific barrage and a thick smoke screen. Reports come back that part of our company went over with the Infantry in the second wave of Infantry. No casualties whatever. Sure a relief.

Stayed for a couple of days in this comfortable camp, getting my records in shape, reading magazines, and taking life very easy. On Monday, Sept. 20th, I was ordered to join the company, and accordingly loaded the office on the ration wagon and I retraced my steps to rejoin the company in the line. We passed Verdun down in the valley, followed the bank of the Meuse for a distance, through Cumieres, a few piles of stones is all that's left of a sign tells you that town once occupied this stretch of shell holes. I managed to reach the company about 6 o'clock that night in time for mess, and managed to find a bunk in the dug-out which the company was occupying. It was a sold, damp, musty place, but war is war, so why grumble. Our company is occupied keeping the roads in shape, if all the work is done, stay to one side and wait for a few shells to come over, then jump out again, and arrived about 4:00 in the afternoon at Lempire, where our Divisional Headquarters are located.

My work in the Adjutant's office has been very agreeable, and it does seem good to be in a more or less comfortable place. Work is sufficient to keep me occupied most of the time so the days go by in rapid succession. Work consists of writing up orders special general, memorandums and bulletins, improvements and other various paper work.

Lempire is a small village, the natives still living in the town, and children about. We are able to buy chocolate, meat, and French officers at here and it is a relief to be able to go up there and spend a few hours during the evening. The 26th Division moved in for a few days before going on to Verdun, and we had the pleasure of a concert for three nights running.

During the night of October 21st, we moved the office, two truck loads of office equipment and soldiers, and are now located in the town of Dieuse-sur-Troyen. The inhabitants are still in the town, a very pretty stone Catholic church right across the way from us. This morning the choir is singing as early mass is being held. There is a large pipe organ in the church and the music is very wonderful. This town has not been damaged and the children are still attending school. Here we again have an opportunity to get a warm bath, new uniform, and winter underwear.

The turning point of the War is plainly noticeable now. The papers are full of peace, peace terms. Bruges and Ostend are cleared—the Coast has been swept clear of Germans and Fritz is being pushed back farther and farther. Bulgaria and Austria are out of the way and Germany is crying for peace negotiations.

Again we move, Saturday morning October 26th, we move farther down the line, and we are situated at the German line, the Police Station of Troyen, about forty miles from Barle-Due and about fifteen miles from St. Mihiel. Again in a famous section of this front—the St. Mihiel Sector.

The regular routine of the office continues. We get the daily papers from Paris, eagerly scan them for late news of war developments. We have a very roomy office—plenty of room, a stove to keep warm, well, it's winter now and freezes every night.

Now comes that eventful day, Monday, November 11, 1918. A special message comes from Headquarters: The Armistice Has Been Signed.

Finis la Guerre is all you hear. A continuous stream of French troops are passing to and from. Everything is celebration now. Last night, Friday, November 22nd, we had our Victory Celebration. The band of the 152nd Infantry was here, and we had the most wonderful display of fire-works. Box after box of German flares were on hand, and we turned the hill into a veritable no-man's land.

Now, I have brought you up to the present moment. This was made an interesting letter for your Christmas afternoon. If you want to give it to one of the papers to print, it would make interesting reading to everyone. Am feeling fine. Expect to be home next summer, and you and Mother, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

So peace will soon follow. There seems to be very little chance for any renewal of fighting. So it is now only a question of how long it will be before we will get home again. I am sure we will be all glad when that time comes.

Since I wrote last we have moved several times. We traveled by rail for one day and then marched to a camp, where we stayed two days. It rained most of the time, but we made the best of it. I am getting so I can sleep most any place and be comfortable. We slept in our "pup" tents while there, but had plenty of straw and extra blankets. We marched about twenty-five miles in two days to the place where we are now located. About sixty-five men of our company are located just outside of the town. We drill only three hours a day now since the war ended. We had quite a celebration down town when the news came that the war was over. All the bands consolidated and paraded through the streets. I certainly would have liked to have been in a larger city.

Our officers have left us and I don't know what will become of us yet. We are attached to another outfit just now, but we are going to stay here for a while. The town here is very much like the last one we were located at. The villages over here are all alike.

Will close now and hope it will not be very long before I get back to the States.

Your loving son,  
ARTHUR  
Pvt. A. G. Erickson,  
Hdqrs. Co. 333rd Inf.  
American E. F. France  
France, Nov. 16, 1918.

Friend Jack:—  
Received two of your fine letters of September 24th and October 4th about two or three hours after hostilities were ceased with Germany. It was a big day over here anyway and we had just heard the finest band concert by our band when the truck came from the mill with only nine letters for me. The rest of the fellows all about their share, but I got more than anyone else.

Monday, all day, was one big day but we had to keep on taking care of our end of the work loading lumber. At 11 o'clock, when the last shots were fired, bells and whistles and about 6,000 throats gave sound to the biggest pile of racket—for the victorious end of affairs for our allies. Factories closed and people threw everything to one side, for one grand celebration. Flags, French and United States came out all over the town, with bunting and every kind of colored decorations. People started parades with one or more flags, singing French marching songs, and their national anthems, etc.

The 42nd Engrs. band, now of the 20th came over in trucks and played for the people and French officers at the French Headquarters for the Army Corps that is here. Old and young formed several large circles, danced and sang around the band. Really the first bit of happiness these poor people have had for one long time. In the evening there was a big parade of French band, a large one and French soldiers and the people crowding like an angry mob.

There are only about twenty-five of us here, and about the same number of the Rail Gang (Quarter Masters) and the people yelled themselves hoarse at every place we showed up. "Vive La America," "Vive President Wilson," etc.

A couple of Canadian Battalions of Forestry boys were here, they were in town. All had a good time which lasted until morning and all next day. Our mill is still running although many mills of the 20th Engrs. are closed. We are in the soft wood timber regions of France and is claimed to be the pick of the country. Several mills have been cutting oak and other hard woods, but they are now through. We are cutting lumber for new barracks for our first and second armies, and I understand as soon as their orders are finished we might leave this place. But where do we go from here? The papers say that more men are coming over, and that some of the boys that have been here longest will be the first to go back. Would not be a bit sorry if we could move out of here before real cold winter sets in. Have a good place to stay and the cats are good, but these cold mornings are cold on the fingers while tallying, for we start to work as soon as it is daylight.

Notice that the "Spanish Flu" is getting a big foothold in all the states and that many are going West as the old saying goes. There has been very many cases in this town and there have been very many deaths. A funeral daily. One family, where the mother and two children had died with the father somewhere on the front, and the one remaining girl of about 14, taking her own life. Certainly was a hard blow to the people here, but what will it be to that poor soldier of France, when he returns to his once happy home?

I am in the best of health and having a good time as usual. Sincerely hope that you are not flirting with "Fluenza"—(Spanish Flu) that you are in the best of health and happy. Please remember me to everyone.

Will be home in June, perhaps sooner. With the best of all good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I remain,  
Your friend,  
JACK.

P. S. Had a letter from "Shorty Ackerman, several days ago. He's feeling fine.

JOS. KOSINSKI,  
Special Land Agent for All Polish Slavish People

The January number of the Cosmopolitan Magazine contains a story by Rex Beach entitled "Too Fat to Fight." It is a series of laughs from start to finish. The people of this city will have an opportunity of seeing this story in the movies in a short time after the quarantine is off and when the theaters open again. This feature will appear at the Gero Theatre.

Stomach Trouble.  
"Before I used Chamberlain's Tablets I doctored a great deal for stomach trouble and felt nervous and tired all the time. These tablets helped me from the first, and inside of a week's time I had improved in every way," writes Mrs. L. A. Drinkard, Jefferson City, Mo.

Keep your clothes well disinfected by having them cleaned at  
W. S. BANNON

### There's a Salesman from Virginia



who was chewing and swapping yarns with the men on the Post Office corner. "Have a chew," says he to Jake. Jake doesn't think he's chewing unless his cheek bulges out like he had the mumps. "Call that a chew?" he snorts. "Sure!" says the salesman. "This is Real Gravelly. That small chew satisfies, and the longer you chew it the better it tastes. That's why it doesn't cost anything extra to chew this class of tobacco."

### PEYTON BRAND Real Gravelly Chewing Plug each piece packed in a pouch



Happy New Year! Ring out the false Ring in the true We never Substitute. We wish you a Happy New Year! With our happiness all the days of this New Year and for all the years to come. To be happy you must feel well; to feel well use our pure medicines. To be beautiful use our beautifiers, toilet articles and preparations. Buy from us and KNOW it is right.

### E. N. Orr & Co.

OLDEST ESTABLISHED SHOP IN MANISTIQUE Have Your Winter Suit MADE AT Johnson & Nicholson CUSTOM TAILOR SUITS CLEANED AND PRESSED Walnut St., Manistique, Mich.

### WANTED!

To list for Polish People, improved farms of 40, 80, 120 acres and over, when possible with stock and tools, at reasonable prices. List with State Savings Bank of Manistique Step in and you can be assured that you can sell your farm

JOS. KOSINSKI, Special Land Agent for All Polish Slavish People







started by a big gun, at first thinking it was a shell landing in the woods...

We were now on the Somme front, in reserve in the defense of Amiens...

Observation balloons were all around us, and we could see Fritz's balloons in the distant hills...

We were under tactical command of a British Army, and upon three occasions...

of modern warfare. Near Busy Dazens on the Albert road...

On the night of Sept. 4th at 8:00 o'clock, we marched through Grey, to a point on the road about three miles distant...

On Saturday Oct. 26th, I was ordered to report to Division Headquarters for duty...

At 11:30 the train pulled out. After a half an hour ride we arrived at Thiers...

most company and shipped to an infantry regiment. Just as we were making friends at Stainville...

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On Saturday Oct. 26th, I was ordered to report to Division Headquarters for duty...

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At 11:30 a. m. Thursday, Sept. 26th, there was the big guns, a continual roar—whip, whip, whip...

After breakfast I went up on the road on the hill for a way. Looking down into the valley...

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The following paragraphs are taken from a letter to Mrs. S. Erickson, from her son, Arthur, who is stationed with the 333rd Inf.:

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PEYTON BRAND Real Graveley Chewing Plug each piece packed in a pouch

P. S. GRAVELY TOBACCO CO., DANVILLE, VA.



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Best for Polish People, improved farms 60, 120 acres and over...

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You can be assured that you

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Your clothes well disinfected by having them

W. S. BANNON



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We were now on the Somme front, in reserve in the defense of Amiens...

Observation balloons were all around us, and we could see Fritz's balloons in the distant hills...

We were able to spend some very enjoyable hours, fraternizing with the Aussies...

On Sunday morning I was down to the Y at the edge of the woods...

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ment company and shipped to an infantry regiment.

Just as we were making friends at Stainville and feeling right at home...

Headed by a sergeant, we went to work cleaning up. There was a small stream nearby...

On the night of Sept. 4th at 8:00 o'clock, we marched through Grey...

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started by a big gun, at first thinking it was a shell landing in the woods so loud was the report, but inasmuch as the gun was only 50 yards from us, there was no wonder. You could see the giant flash, feel the great pressure against your face and then the deafening roar. In a few days we dug down, made comfortable billets in the ground with the use of sand bags, and covering over with our shelter halves, and had a very pretty camp.

We were now on the Somme front, in reserve in the defense of Amiens, our working consisting of digging trenches, putting up barbed wire, building machine gun emplacements and a thorough schooling in practical warfare. We were drilled in gas drills, English Enfield rifle, and occupation of reserve trenches, grenade throwing and everything that an engineering and infantry regiment is required to know.

Observation balloons were all around us, and we could see Fritz's balloons in the distant hills. Villers Hermonville was just on the next hill and Fritz's front trench was only half a mile from the edge of that town. Our stay in Calcaux Woods was very enjoyable. In the woods were occupied English and Australian soldiers and soon we were on very intimate terms with them, especially the Australians. At first we were hanging on to our few smokes we had left but soon found out there were Aussie Y's in the woods, and they were willing to sell us anything or everything there was to be had, chocolate, biscuits, etc., and as there were no apples, checkers, pino, etc. in the Y's we were able to spend some very enjoyable hours, fraternizing with the Aussies. The dice "Crown and Anchor" game was wild, "matching" and every comfortable game man riot with the Aussies. "The Sergeant-Major, that about the Sergeant-Major? All right boys, you play 'em and I'll pay 'em." Can hear those calls to this day, as they were on our heels, cookies, butter, and all these things, and I did not leave high while I stayed there. We would purchase the Paris edition of the London Daily Mail, so was in touch with all the news day by day, in the evening we would wander over to the Blancy-Tronville, Clisy and Laumont. There was a very beautiful nature between these towns, now occupied by troops. We had to cross the Somme River to get there.

of modern warfare. Near Pully-Danvers on the Albert front was a large prisoner of war camp. The Germans at this time were confident of victory and even were insulting when asked if they thought the Yanks could win the war that we had gotten over here.

In August the company was ordered into four sections on the order of the Aussies, each section having a cook, a washer, etc.—so every section was completely independent of the others in case of being separated. On Aug. 5, the first section was ordered to Calcaux for salvaging a large quantity of some very valuable cloth wearing mills, which were shipped to France to be made and put in operation, etc. Here the boys had the time of their lives, living with apartments that included the Blackstone Hotel. The whole town was theirs, and of course they immediately took possession of it. It was in Calcaux that we had a good time on some English papers. Three Aussies and three Yanks (one being myself) stopped at Calcaux to see the sights. The Aussies were life size but one of the Yanks was a miniature, having been hit by a shell. We fastened the miniature up with wire on a hinge and a string to it, lead the string down to a clump of bushes where we hid. As they passed directly before the figure, we pulled the string, on which occasion Fritz raised his right eye and saluted them. Sacrilegious! Yes, but not to a soldier in the field.

On Aug. 8, we were ordered to park our guns near the Bois de la Bousaye. We stayed there two days and moved further up the line to Merriemont, coming in a little below about two miles from the town. This was on the River Ancre. Here we worked on night drills, digging trenches, wiring, etc. On the night of Aug. 10, a night patrol went out from Merriemont, and we were caught in a terrific barrage, and did not get back until 4 in the morning. As there were no available men, I was on the detail, and I will never forget it. We were gassed and shelled, then gassed and shelled continuously, running from one trench to another, and in utter confusion. One shell landed in the first bend of the trench from me, killing outright two of our men and wounding six. We finally managed to get to a dugout where we stayed until light came, having been exhausted not daring to take off our gas masks. My job that night was carrying barbed wire up to the boys who were stringing it, and it's a pleasant job either. Jerry came over every night at precisely 9 o'clock, would hover around, and then he would lay awake to hear the thump, thump of his torpedoes. One landed just over the hill and threw dirt all over my dugout, making it necessary for me to dig a new one the next day. Needless to say, we were glad to leave "Death Valley," and on Aug. 21, we moved to Querrieu where our regimental headquarters were located. Here we stayed for three days, and on the night of Aug. 24, we lined up in a full column on our backs on the road to Amiens. We then marched about eight miles to Amiens where we entrained at the edge of town, railroad facilities having been restored the day before. It was a beautiful night, moonlight, stars, and the nice wide stone road to march on, with trees lining it on one side, the boys hitting up a song, "Long Long Trail," or "Down the Home Fires Burning." As we marched through Amiens past the wonderful cathedral, in the still of the night, the town absolutely deserted, the moonlight shining in and out as we marched past the bridges. It was an experience that will linger long in my memory. As we entered Amiens, Jerry was up in the sky, and we could see the ribbons of light from the searchlights scanning for him, and hear the arches planning at him. Almost too realistic for real comfort.

ment company and shipped to an infantry reserve camp. Just as we were making friends at Stainville and feeling right at home, orders came to move, and another hike at night in pitch darkness, a hike of twenty miles, we found ourselves in Gory. The first battalion were billeted in the town, but the second battalion camped on the edge of a high hill a mile from the town. As usual, we had to pitch our pup tents but it was a very pretty camp when we were all set up, an even row of little tents at the edge of the woods.

Here we stayed about a week cleaning up. There was a small stream nearby and I managed to get my clothing washed up before another move was eminent. Here we were entertained on two occasions by a Y. M. C. A. quartette. On the night of Sept. 4th at 8:00 o'clock, we marched through Grey to a point on the road about three miles distant where we waited for trucks. Here we rested for several hours when a truck train came along to pick us up. French troop buses, seventy-five of them in one string, and we were accordingly loaded into them, twenty men, twenty packs and twenty rifles to a truck. It was absolutely impossible to get a comfortable position that night, but I was on the outside so I could hang part of myself out the end, as I was not quite so crowded as others were. All night we rode, upon the most wonderful French roads, passing beautiful farming country, darting in and out of little villages, here and there at a lively pace. We covered from sixty to eighty miles that night.

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After breakfast I went up on the road on the hill for a walk. Looking down into the valley, a heavy mist still hanging over it, it looks for all the world like a big lake down below. Was ever to where some of the big guns were pointed away. I hardly realized the enormity of this big park in the meantime our boys were building fascine roads for the infantry. The night before they were out waist deep in water putting over bridges over the Forges Creek ahead of the infantry, under cover of a terrific barrage and a thick smoke screen. Reports come back that part of our company went over with the infantry in the second wave of infantry. No casualties whatever. Sure a relief.

Stayed for a couple of days in this comfortable camp, getting my records in shape, reading magazines, and taking life very easy. On Monday, Sept. 10th, I was ordered to join the company, and accordingly loaded the office on the ration wagon and trailed behind it, to rejoin the company in the line. We passed Verhan down in the valley, occupied keeping the route in shape, if it looks like a go for mess, and managed to find a bunk in the dug-out which the company was occupying. It was a cold, damp musty place, but war is war, so why grumble. Our company is occupying the front lines, stay to one side and wait for a few shells to come over, then jump out between shells and fix the roads, keep the transports moving at any cost. Here also, I visited the front lines, a bloody sickening sight.

On Saturday Oct. 5th, I was ordered to report to Division Headquarters for duty. Packed my belongings, swung my pack on my back, hopped a lorry and stayed in Germanville that night. The next morning hopped another lorry for Vadelaincourt, changed again, and arrived about 4:00 in the afternoon at Lempire, where our Divisional Headquarters is now located. My work in the Adjutant's office has been very agreeable, and it does seem good to be in a more or less comfortable town. Work is sufficient to keep me occupied most of the time so the days go by in rapid succession. Work consists of writing up orders special general, memorandums and bulletins, instruments and other army paper work.

so peace will soon follow. There seems to be very little chance for any renewal of fighting. So it is now only a question of how long it will be before we will get home again. I am sure we will be all glad when that time comes.

There is a French Fover du Sorail here and it is a relief to be able to get up there and spend a few hours during the evening. The 26th Division moved in for a few days before going to Verdun, and as they had an excellent band, we had the pleasure of a concert for three nights running. During the night of October 21st, we moved the office two truck loads of office equipment and soldiers, and are now located in the town of Dieue-sur-Meuse. The inhabitants of the town, a very pretty stone Catholic church right across the way from us. This morning the choir is singing as early mass is being held. There is a large pipe organ in the church and the music is very wonderful. This town has not been damaged and the children are still attending school. Here we again have an opportunity to get a warm bath, new uniform, and winter underwear.

The turning point of the War is plainly noticeable now. The papers are full of peace, peace terms. Bruges and Ostend are cleared—the Coast has been swept clear of Germans and Fritz is being pushed back farther and farther. Bulgaria and Austria are out of the way and Germany is crying for peace negotiations.

There's a Salesman from Virginia. Includes illustration of a man in a hat and a woman.

PEYTON BRAND Real Gravely Chewing Plug each piece packed in a pouch. P. B. GRAVELY TOBACCO CO., DANVILLE, VA.

Happy New Year! Ring out the false Ring in the true We never Substitute. Includes illustration of a woman with a trumpet.

E. N. Orr & Co. ESTABLISHED SHOP IN MANISTIQUE. Your Winter Suit. MADE AT. Includes illustration of a hand holding a pen.

WANTED! for Polish People, improved farms 80, 120 acres and over, when possible with stock and tools, at reasonable list with Kings Bank of Manistique and you can be assured that your farm. Includes illustration of a hand holding a pen.

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started by a big gun, at first thinking it was a shell landing in the woods...

We were now on the Somme front, in the defense of Amiens, working consisting of digging trenches, putting up barbed wire, building machine gun emplacements...

Observation balloons were all around us, and we could see Fritz's headquarters in the distance...

On the night of Sept. 10, a night patrol went out from Manistiquet, and we were in a terrific barrage...

As they needed all available men, I was on the detail, and I will never forget it. We were gassed and shelled...

One shell landed in the front of the trench from me, killing outright several men and wounding others...

Needless to say, we were glad to leave "Death Valley," and on Aug. 24, we moved to the town of Amiens...

At 11:30 the train pulled out. After a short ride we arrived at Amiens. This trip took us through some of the historic places in France...

It was early in the morning of Aug. 26th that we arrived at our station. Detachments and marched about thirty miles to Stainville (Meuse)...

We were very comfortably billeted in Stainville in the homes of the natives and had a chance to become familiar with French home life...

At 1:30 a. m. Thursday, Sept. 26th, there was a big gas attack, a continual rain, whip, sleet, the windows were broken, the candle flickered...

most company and shipped to an infantry regiment. After breakfast I went up on the road on the hill for a walk...

On the night of Sept. 26th at 8:00 o'clock, we marched through Gray, to a point on the road about three miles from the town of Verdun...

Again we were assembled, marched for about three miles early in the morning (8 a. m.) and at 10 a. m. arrived at a French camp...

Our stay here was very enjoyable, nearly every day we would take a hike to Verdun, stopping at the walled city, as no soldiers were allowed inside...

Sept. 24th. Thick heavy mist out all morning. A little cool, reminding us that fall is here...

Sept. 25th. This morning turned out nice and bright though of course a little cool. The camp was deserted today, cook, mess and two guards only being left behind...

At 1:30 a. m. Thursday, Sept. 26th, there was a big gas attack, a continual rain, whip, sleet, the windows were broken, the candle flickered...

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After breakfast I went up on the road on the hill for a walk. The morning was very quiet, and I had a chance to look over the landscape...

On Saturday Oct. 5th, we were ordered to join the company and accordingly loaded the office on the ration wagon and trailed behind it, to rejoin the company in the line...

The most morning here was very quiet, and I had a chance to look over the landscape. The morning was very quiet, and I had a chance to look over the landscape...

During the night of October 21st, we moved the office, two truck loads of office equipment and soldiers, and were now located in the town of Dieucourt-Meuse...

The turning point of the War is plainly noticeable now. The papers are full of peace proposals. Bruges and Ghent are being held by the Germans...

Notice that the "Signal" is getting a big foothold in the town, and that many are going to old saying goes. There have been many cases in this town...

I am in the best of health and hope a good time as usual. I hope that you are not still thinking of the best of health and hope a good time as usual...

Will be home in June, perhaps earlier. With the best of all good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I remain your friend, JACK.

The following paragraphs are taken from a letter to Mrs. S. Erickson, from her son, Arthur, who is stationed with the 52nd Inf. France, Nov. 1, 1918.

I received a letter from you written October 26th in which you say that you have not heard from me. You surely have received some of my letters by this time...

Well Mother, as you know an armistice has been signed with Germany so peace will soon follow. There seems to be very little chance for any renewal of fighting...

so peace will soon follow. There seems to be very little chance for any renewal of fighting. We slept in our "pup" tents while there, but had plenty of straw and extra blankets...

Stayed for a couple of days in this comfortable camp, getting my rounds in shape, reading magazines, and taking life very easy. On Monday, Sept. 23rd, I was ordered to join the company...

On Saturday Oct. 5th, we were ordered to join the company and accordingly loaded the office on the ration wagon and trailed behind it, to rejoin the company in the line...

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There's a Salesman from Virginia. who was chewing and swapping yarns with the men on the Post Office corner. "Have a chew," says he to Jake. Jake doesn't think he's chewing unless his cheek bulges out like he had the mumps. "Call that a chew?" he snorts. "Sure!" says the salesman. "This is Real Graveley. That small chew satisfies, and the longer you chew it the better it tastes. That's why it doesn't cost anything extra to chew this class of tobacco."

PEYTON BRAND Real Graveley Chewing Plug each piece packed in a pouch. PEYTON BRAND TOBACCO CO. DANVILLE, VA.

Happy New Year! Ring out the false Ring in the true We never Substitute.

We wish you a Happy New Year! We wish you happiness all the days of this New Year and for all the years to come.

To be beautiful use our beautifiers, toilet articles and preparations. Buy from us and KNOW it is right.

E. N. Orr & Co. OLDEST ESTABLISHED SHOP IN MANISTIQUE Have Your Winter Suit MADE AT

son & Nicholson CUSTOM TAILOR CUT AND PRESSED Manistique, Mich.

ED! Manistique Mich.

The January number of the Metropolitan Magazine contains a story by Rex Beach entitled "Too Far From Home." It is a series of letters that start to finish. The people of the city will have an opportunity to see this story in the movies in a short time after the quarantine is off when the theaters open again. This feature will appear at the Gero Theater.

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# BRIDE of BATTLE

A Romance of the American Army Fighting on the Battlefields of France

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

## WALLACE IS SURPRISED TO RECEIVE A STRANGE SUMMONS FROM MRS. KENSON.

Synopsis—Lieut. Mark Wallace, U. S. A., is wounded at the battle of Santiago. While wandering alone in the jungle he comes across a dead man in a hut outside of which a little girl is playing. When he is rescued he takes the girl to the hospital and announces his intention of adopting her. His commanding officer, Major Howard, tells him that the dead man was Hampton, a traitor, who sold department secrets to an international gang in Washington and was detected by himself and Kellerman, an officer in the same office. Howard pleads to be allowed to send the child home to his wife and they agree that she shall never know her father's shame. Several years later Wallace visits Eleanor at a young ladies' boarding school. She gives him a pleasant shock by declaring that when she is eighteen she intends to marry him. More years pass and Wallace remains in the West. At the outbreak of the European war Colonel Howard calls Wallace to a staff post in Washington. He finds Eleanor there, also Kellerman, in whom he discerns an antagonist. For years a strange man has haunted Eleanor's footsteps, following but never accosting her. One night Wallace sees the man and follows him to a gambling house kept by a Mrs. Kenson. Here the strange man is attacked by Kellerman. Wallace rescues him and takes him to his own apartment. In the night the man, who gave his name as Hartley, disappears. The next day Wallace is called from his office and on his return finds important documents missing. His resignation is requested.

### CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

"Ah, now I recognize you," said the strange voice in a merry ripple of laughter. "And you don't know who I am?"

"If you will state your name—" began Mark patiently.

"Someone who knows that you are in trouble and wants to help you. I'm afraid you won't let me. You seemed to be prejudiced against me when we met before. Well, I am Ada Kenson."

Mark uttered an angry exclamation, which he instantly checked. This might prove the key that he was seeking.

"Come to my house at nine o'clock tonight, unless you are afraid. You will meet nobody but me."

It had been in Mark's mind to look for Hartley in that neighborhood.

"What do you say, Captain Wallace? I can help you very much indeed, and perhaps put things right for you. I am in a position to know a good deal of what is happening behind the scenes."

Mark felt his brain grow as cool as ice. "I'll come, Mrs. Kenson," he answered crisply, and hung up the receiver.

He consoled himself with the reflection that he had, at least, nothing to lose. He waited calmly for the appointment, and arrived outside the house promptly. There was no sign of Hartley in the neighborhood.

At his ring Mrs. Kenson herself opened the door, smiled, and showed him into a well-furnished little parlor.

"Sit down, Captain Wallace," she said, indicating a chair.

"You'll wonder who I am and why I asked you to come here," said Mrs. Kenson. "Well, I happen to know quite a good deal about you, Captain Wallace. All your story, in fact, from the time you entered West Point. It is part of my business to know these things."

Mark bowed and waited, expecting something sensational. He was astonished beyond his expectation, however, by Mrs. Kenson's next words.

"Your long and distasteful stay in the West, Captain Wallace, was not wholly the fortune of the military

spaces," went on Mrs. Kenson. "I suppose you know that the world has changed a good deal during your fifteen years of exile? Well, this war, for example, it's a shocking reversal to barbarism, the nations dying at each other's throats, when their difficulties could have been adjusted by a little frank diplomacy. It was a great blow to the financial interests that are working to reconcile the nations and to develop the world's resources. They would do all possible to end it. I am working for them here. I am not telling you any secret, Captain Wallace, because everybody in Washington knows it. I represent the international peace committee, and I have quite a good deal of influence among the senators and representatives—principally the Western ones, Captain."

The frankness and audacity of the disclosure astounded Mark. So this was one center of "they," as Colonel Howard had called the nucleus of Teutonic spies and agents in America.

"We are trying our hardest to prevent America from being dragged into this madroom," continued Mrs. Kenson. "You, Captain Wallace, were unfortunately once to be working on the other side. And—im sorry, but a little trap was laid for you and Kellerman. You walked right into it. Major Kellerman, who is a very good friend of mine, acted in complete good faith. Don't blame him. Don't blame yourself. Don't blame that wretched fellow who came here the other night to blackmail me. It was inevitable. You see, when you adopted Hampton's daughter you unconsciously put a sort of name about your neck. There was the possibility of your coming into contact with Hampton's friends. The system is widespread, you know, and quite twenty years old. So—you had to go west."

"Now, Captain Wallace, I'm a frank woman, and I'll put my proposition to you. You don't want to see Major Kellerman walk off with that pretty ward of yours, do you? And you can't marry her without a little money. Well, you could be very useful to us in many ways. Would you, without sacrificing your patriotism or revealing any secrets, become a salaried worker of our organization?"

Mark stood up, trembling. "I—don't quite understand," he said huskily; the picture of Eleanor in Kellerman's arms at the dance swam before his eyes. "What is it you want me to do?"

"Use your influence and army knowledge in our behalf. That little affair of today will soon be forgotten. And we'll help you to put Kellerman out of business."

"You ask me to become a German spy?"

"Don't be absurd, my dear captain. Who ever suggested such a thing?"

"That's what it amounts to."

"A little influence on behalf of humanity."

"No!" shouted Mark, quite beside himself. "You're infamous. You ought to be put out of the country!"

He strode indignantly toward the door.

The electric light in the passage had gone out. The room grew dark behind him. He groped his way toward the door.

Suddenly a vivid light flashed before his eyes. He heard, though he felt no pain, the impact of a hard weapon upon the back of his head. He flung out his hands and grappled with a man. In the uplifted hand he felt a heavy stick with a knobbed handle.

"I represent the International Peace Committee."

service," she said. "It was expedient that you should stay there, on account of your unfortunate mistake in adopting the late Charles Hampton's child."

Mark rose in protest, collected himself, and sat down again.

"In fact, dear Captain Wallace, you have been the victim of circum-

### CHAPTER IX.

"Captain Wallace! Get up! Can you stand? Come with me!"

Mark opened his eyes and groaned. It was pitch dark, and he could see nothing, but he knew the voice for Hartley's.

"Where am I?" he muttered, trying to rise and sinking back again.

"In the Kenson house. Be quick! There! Listen!"

Outside there was the confused murmur of voices, above which came the sound of a crisp command. Then some implement fell heavily against the door of the house, splintering it. Again the cries broke out.

"Try again!" muttered Hartley in desperation. "There's a door into the empty house next door, through the cellar. The police don't know of it. You must get away. You must get away!"

Mark tried again, and this time managed to rise.

Hartley caught Mark by the arm and guided his unsteady footsteps to the door. They gained the passage, and Hartley guided Mark toward the head of the basement steps, which they reached just as the front door fell under the hatchets of the raiders.

They scuttled down the stairs as the hall became filled with the shouting policemen.

Before the first of the raiders set his foot upon the stone stairs Hartley had found a door in the darkness, opened it, and pushed Mark through, following immediately. He shut the door softly behind him. They were in the basement of the adjoining house.

"We're safe now," said Hartley in a whisper. "You'd better rest, Captain Wallace."

"You're Hartley," muttered Mark, sitting down and trying in vain to discover something of the other's face through the gloom. "What happened, and how did you come on the scene?"

"Good God forgive me!" moaned Hartley, suddenly breaking into hysterical sobbing, as on the former night. "I've ruined you, Captain Wallace. What else could I do?"

"So you were in that plot, eh?" asked Mark, wondering that he felt so little anger. "Well, it was clear enough, but it doesn't matter now."

"It matters everything," answered Hartley, in a vehement whisper. "They tricked me into it. I didn't know what their scheme was when I agreed to get you out of the room. But I found out later. And I had suspected, God, Captain Wallace, to think I found that door!"

"Never mind," said Mark soothingly, listening to the stamping of the raiders in the next house overhead. "What more do you know?"

"I know that they wouldn't be satisfied with that, sir. They're—"

"One moment. Who is 'they,' Hartley?"

"They," repeated Hartley vindictively. "Those devils that make pawns of men. They meant to elch their dirty work one way or another. They meant to buy you, after ruining you, and fashion you to their dirty work. If they couldn't do that they were going to—"

"Murder me?"

"No, sir. Discredit you so that nothing you could say would be listened to."

"That's what they meant to do. It was I who was told to give the tip to the police that there was gambling here. They thought the place was closed—and it was. But they wanted the police to find you here, and arrest you, so that the story might get into the newspapers, and finish you—finish you with the war department, and with Miss Howard."

"And what did you expect to get out of it, Hartley?" asked Mark.

He heard the man catch at his breath.

"She wasn't your wife, Hartley?"

"No, Captain Wallace, no."

"But she has a hold on you strong enough to compel you to do such work as she requires. And yet you have tried to save me dishonor—if any more could come to me."

"You saved me, Captain Wallace!"

Mark made a sound of incredulity.

"And I have been a gentleman. You don't know how a man falls, Captain Wallace."

"Hartley, you haven't answered my question. Now here's another. Why were you watching Colonel Howard's house the other night?"

"You know that?"

"I followed you here. Tell me the whole truth about this business, and I'll stand by you to the end."

"I'll trust you to the limit—but I won't tell you, Captain Wallace. Some day, perhaps, but not now. I'll stand by you, and I'll fight at your side, sir. But I won't tell you. And that's the only condition on which I can agree to what you propose."

we'd better be making a move out of here, Captain Wallace!"

He pushed open the cellar door and led Mark along the basement passage until a gleam of moonlight appeared in front of them. They emerged into a little garden, a replica of the one next door. There was no policeman on guard. In a moment they were in the street and in safety.

Mark, who had already recovered from the effects of his blow, save for a splitting headache, took a car with Hartley, and half an hour later the two were again in Mark's rooms.

"So you were packing?" asked Hartley, looking about him. "What were you going to do?"

"I don't know," answered Mark. "It's queer, being broken like this—I've nothing, no prospects, only a little money. I have to earn a living."

"I'll be the army," said Hartley. "You'd be a sergeant in no time; you'd run through the ranks in about a couple of years. And then you've won. You've conquered fortune. And, you're in a position to do a little quiet working to straighten out your

Charlotte—Without notice to their patrons, the Consumers' Power Co. increased rates for electric current, the new schedule having become effective November 1.

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Port Huron—The tug Walter F. Pringle has been chartered by the Diamond Crystal Salt Company, St. Clair, to keep a channel open between St. Clair and Courtwright, when the ice begins to form in St. Clair river.

Washington—The supreme court affirmed judgment of the Michigan supreme court in upholding the conviction of Harvey Watters for violating the city ordinance of Manistiquet relating to peddling and soliciting of orders.

Pontiac—Arthur Ladd, teller of the American Savings Bank, claims that when he cashed a check for \$540 for John Paulus, employed in a local factory, he handed Paulus a package of \$1,000, thinking it was \$500. Paulus says he received only \$40 and not \$1,140.

Battle Creek—Elli John, a Serbian, was induced by two men posing as Red Cross solicitors, to place \$750 and a Liberty Bond in a suitcase which they showed him well filled with cash. He was persuaded to take charge of the suitcase and later found it packed with wrapping paper.

Manistiquet—The first death among the Manistiquet soldiers in Siberia has been reported here. Private Stan Thomas is dead of wounds received fighting with the Bolsheviks, according to a war department message his mother here. He was attached to the One Hundred Twenty-sixth Infantry of the Eighty-fifth division.

Hillsdale—Colon Olmstead, 177-old son of Irving Olmstead, rearg near Frontier, Hillsdale county, was killed while hunting rabbits with his cousin, Ernest Brigg, of Washtenaw county, Ohio. In attempting to cross a wire fence Olmstead caught his gun and the contents of it barrels entered the back of his head.

Lansing—Recent delays in failure to receive allotments and finance checks from the war risk finance bureau are attributed to the influenza epidemic in Washington. It is an official force of 13,000 employed by the bureau and it has been almost completely depopulated by the epidemic. The machinery in that department is badly clogged.

Saginaw—Announcement gives Saginaw first place in fourth Liberty loan drive for a total of 50,000 population and over. City subscribed 157.98 per cent its quota and led cities in Ill. Wisconsin and Iowa. Grand Rapids fourth with 117.34 and Detroit Wayne county subscribed 118 per cent.

Lansing—Grain at worth \$7,200, extracted from 7 seized state authorities, has been received by Fred L. Worth, food and drug commissioner from the deduction plant in Grand Rapids. The alcohol has been given to the Board of State Aid and Welfare distributed to hospitals and other institutions of state where it is needed for medicinal purposes.

Grand Rapids—John H. Schouten, of thirty-second division, One Hundred Twenty-sixth Infantry, arrived from France. More than 5000 were in the crowd at the station and they greeted him with kisses and flowers, covering his with kisses and flowers. He was met by his wife and children and until the major was compelled to step into the car, as he said, he saw many Germans do in front line trenches, and cry "I have not a word to say, get my uniform off," said the old soldier's experience.

Weston! Hey, there!"

Mark, who was sitting at the entrance of the tent which he shared with five other privates of the medical corps, looked up at the sound of the name to which he had grown accustomed. At the sight of the corporal who had called him, he flung down the grooved strip of metal, known as the "soldier's friend," with the aid of which he had been polishing his buttons, and hurried obediently forward.

"The train's in from the base with the sisters and doctors to meet the convey that we're expecting from the front. Every man's on duty until the job's finished. Report to the matron with Hartley."

Mark nodded, and departed at a run toward the door of the base hospital, at which the matron, Edgington impatiently, was awaiting the assembling of the orderlies.

It was war, and the echoes of the far distant guns were all about them daily, though war had never passed that way.

Wallace, now Private Weston of the medical service, encounters some old friends and acquaintances unexpected and has an experience that opens his eyes. How it all came about is told in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Hughes—Yuzovka.

The first successful iron and steel mill in southern Russia having been established forty years ago by a man named Hughes, one of the largest steel centers in Ukraine bears the name Yuzovka—in his honor.—Gas Logic.

## STATE NEWS

Port Huron—The Y. M. C. A. has enrolled 350 new members as the result of a membership drive here.

Reed City—Fred Billrough, of Hersey, is one of the marines in President Wilson's bodyguard during the visit to Europe.

Detroit—Her dress catching on matches with which she was playing, 3-year-old Stella Mastys, was recently burned to death.

Lansing—Through various free employment offices of the state post offices were found for 9,027 men and 383 women during November.

Rogers City—A movement is on foot to "junk" the names of Blismark and Motkie, which have been bestowed upon townships of Presque Isle.

Ovid—While Mrs. John Austin lay dead, an influenza victim, an oil heater exploded in the upper part of the dwelling, which was almost completely destroyed.

Kalkaska—Hovey Potter, trapper, paid a fine of \$80 for killing a deer out of season. A deputy warden tracked Potter two miles, confiscating deer and weapons.

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Grand Rapids—The population of Grand Rapids is 145,572, compared with 145,124 last year, according to the 1913 city directory.

Port Huron—A. L. Chamberlain, president of the Michigan Deas company, has been named as bean inspector at this port.

Bay City—The Northwestern Glass Co., a corporation of Saginaw, has filed a petition in bankruptcy scheduling liabilities of \$120,552.73 and assets of \$106,685.76.

Royal Oak—The board of education of Royal Oak township recently established a minimum wage for teachers of \$75 a month. Several members of the staff will enjoy an increase.

Mememine—The Cleveland Cliffs Iron company of Ishpeming has a well-equipped hospital at Yait Spur, near Marquette, for the care of influenza patients among the men employed in the woods.

Jackson—George Bunker is in a critical condition at the W. A. Foots Memorial Hospital suffering from a dozen knife wounds alleged to have been inflicted by Mike Scully, who is sought by the police.

Flint—An increase from \$1 to \$1.10 per 1,000 cubic feet for gas has been granted the Michigan Light Co., by the council following a report submitted by Prof. H. E. Birge, of the U. of M. who was retained by the city as an expert.

Charlotte—Apparently seeking revenge because he had been committed to the Kalamazoo State Hospital, James Depe shot his son Milton through the shoulder and then turned the weapon against himself at their home in Eaton Township.

Gladwin—Frank Dow, a farmer about 60 years old living at Pratt's Lake, was found dead in the woods December 1, with a gunshot wound in his neck. He had gone rabbit hunting and it is thought his gun was accidentally discharged.

Bay City—When arraigned on a charge of having failed to register for the 1st, Charles Caves maintained that he was a "child of God" and did not believe in "man-made laws." He and his brother were sent to the Detroit House of Correction for 10 months.

Bay Creek—Notice has been served on the Michigan Railway Company to amend the slip stop plan adopted here as a fuel saving plan. No action has been taken toward reducing the fuel from six to five cents. The city engineer can order a reduction in charges at any time.

Baker—George Wheaton, chief of the Chippewa Indians, who claims right to hunt in Michigan without state license under the terms of a treaty between his tribe and the United States, was convicted for a second time in circuit court. The case will be taken to the supreme court.

Lansing—The state of Michigan holds \$5,000 worth of rebate slips given by the South Shore and Atlantic Railway while charging 3 cents a mile after passage of the 2-cent fare law. The state will, therefore, be \$5,000 richer if the decision of the court is favorable to the commonwealth.

Pontiac—Pontiac schools are again overcrowded and school board members are considering the need of two new schools or of adding to the present structures. The high school built a few years ago and extended last year, has 69 more pupils than its capacity of 1,200. There is an increase of 49 in enrollment.

Battle Creek—At the request of the Woman's League the city of Battle Creek will attempt to re-establish the curfew law. It is claimed many young girls are coming downtown, attracted by Camp Custer soldiers. But the police say that when they do take youngsters home they are usually abused by their parents, who say they gave their children permission to go downtown.

Lansing—Food Administrator Prescott promulgated a notice to all keepers of public eating places in the state that the original rules regarding the serving of certain foods are still in force with the sole exception of those applying to sugar. The rules on meat, cheese, bread and butter still go. Reports to the state administrator indicate that the rules are being violated.

Pontiac—Two Pontiac soldiers officially reported dead are now believed to be alive, according to letters received from them by relatives. Private Basil Buckley, son of Mrs. Jennie Voorhees, was reported dead from wounds October 15. A letter received recently was written by him November 17 and said he would be home for Christmas, crippled, but well.

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**LIST OF JURORS DRAWN FOR CIRCUIT COURT**

Court Will Open January 6 With Many Liquor Cases On Docket—Few Cases of Importance

The list of jurors for the January term of the circuit court was drawn Saturday in the presence of the sheriff, county clerk and the police magistrate as follows:

- |                   |             |
|-------------------|-------------|
| S. P. Reid        | First Ward  |
| James Carney      | Second Ward |
| George Harshman   | Third Ward  |
| J. A. Baker       | Fourth Ward |
| John A. Wahfors   | Doyle       |
| Samuel Musselman  | Germfask    |
| Fred Graham       | Hiawatha    |
| David Cousineau   | Ipswood     |
| Lee Wood          | Manistique  |
| Henry Dellispee   | Mueller     |
| George Falkenberg | Seney       |
| George Hughson    | Thompson    |
| John Dyer         | First Ward  |
| Gust A. Johnson   | Second Ward |
| Robert Atwood     | Third Ward  |
| Andrew Ekstrom    | Fourth Ward |
| Thomas Walker     | Doyle       |
| Robert Hudson     | Germfask    |
| Fred Bruley       | Hiawatha    |
| O. J. Leville     | Inwood      |
| Ernest Edwards    | Manistique  |
| William Parker    | Mueller     |
| John Johnson      | Seney       |
| John Revore       | Thompson    |

**CORP. SYLVAN RUBIN LEAVES FOR EAST**

Will Visit Friends in New York Before Re-entering to Coloma, New Jersey Hospital for Treatment

Corporal Sylvan Rubin, who has been spending a month's furlough with his family in this city left Saturday for the east. He will visit relatives and friends in New York City before returning to the government hospital in New Jersey where he will remain until finally discharged. Rubin was wounded at the first engagement at Chateau Thierry, July 31st, receiving a machine gun bullet in the right leg and the left foot simultaneously. Since that time he has been in hospitals in France and this country with the exception of the thirty days during the war he was unable to say how long he would be detained at the hospital but it is understood that treatment will continue until the final effects of the wound have disappeared.

**HUNGER DRAWS THE MAP**



A food map of Europe today shows not a single country in which the future does not hold threat of serious difficulties and only a small part which is not rapidly approaching the famine point. With the exception of the Ukraine only those countries which have maintained marine commerce have sufficient food supplies to meet actual needs until next harvest, and even in the Ukraine, with stores accumulated on the farms, there is famine in the large centers of population. Belgium and northern France, as well as Serbia, appear on the hunger map distinct from the rest of Europe because they stand in a different relation from the other nations to the people of the United States. America has for four years maintained the small war rations of Belgium and northern France and is already making special efforts to care for their increased after-the-war needs, which, with those of Serbia, must be included in this plan, are urgent in the extreme and must have immediate relief. The gratitude of the Belgian nation for the help America has rendered during the war constitutes the strongest appeal for us to continue our work there. The moment the German armies withdrew from her soil and she was established once more in her own

sent of government the little nation's first thought was to express her gratitude to the Commission for Relief in Belgium for preserving the lives of millions of her citizens. Germany, on the other hand, need not figure in such a map for Americans because there is no present indication that she will be called on at all to take thought for the food needs of Germany. Germany probably can care for her own food problem if she is given access to shipping and is enabled to distribute it to the cities with dense population, which are the trouble centers.

England, France, the Netherlands and Portugal, all of which have been maintained from American supplies, have sufficient food to meet immediate needs, but their future presents serious difficulties. The same is true of Spain and the northern neutral countries—Norway, Sweden and Denmark—whose ports have been open and who have been able to draw to some degree upon foreign supplies.

Most of Russia is already in the throes of famine, and 40,000,000 people there are beyond the possibility of help. Before another spring thousands of them inevitably must die. It applies as well to Poland and practically throughout the Baltic re-

gions, with conditions most serious in Finland. Bohemia, Serbia, Roumania and Montenegro have already reached the famine point and are suffering a heavy toll of death. The Armenian population is falling each week as hunger takes its toll, and in Greece, Albania and Roumania so serious are the food shortages that famine is near. Although starvation is not yet imminent, Italy, Switzerland, Bulgaria and Turkey are in the throes of serious straits.

In order to fulfill America's pledge in world relief we will have to export every ton of food which can be handled through our ports. This means at the very least a minimum of 20,000,000 tons compared with 6,000,000 tons now exported and 11,820,000 tons exported last year, when we were bound by the ties of war to the European allies.

If we fail to lighten the black spots on the hunger map or if we allow any portions to become darker the very peace for which we fought and bled will be threatened. Revolt and anarchy inevitably follow famine. Should this happen we will see in other parts of Europe a repetition of the Russian debacle and our fight for world peace will have been in vain.

**MORTGAGE SALE**

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage given by Charles W. Baggott and Elizabeth V. Baggott, his wife, to the NORTHERN TRUSTEE COMPANY, a corporation, dated February 23, 1917, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Schoolcraft County, Michigan, on March 15, 1917, in Book 13 of Mortgages on pages 238, 239 and 240, upon which there is now due and unpaid an installment of principal and interest amounting to the sum of one hundred fifty three dollars and thirty-three cents, being the interest on a prior encumbrance specified in said mortgage, and pursuant to said mortgage pursuant to the provisions contained therein,

Wherefore, the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative and no suit at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the debt now secured by such mortgage, or any part thereof; Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed under the power of sale therein contained by statutory sale of the lands and premises therein described, viz: The Northwest quarter of Section Six, township forty-five North, range Thirteen West; the Southeast quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section Twenty-nine, township Forty-five North, range Thirteen West; the West half of the Northeast quarter and the East half of the Northwest quarter of Section Nine, township Forty-five North, range Fourteen West, containing 253.88 acres more or less, according to the government survey thereof, and situated in the county of Schoolcraft at a date of March 1917, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage as aforesaid, with interest and the costs and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney's fee in the sum of fifteen dollars; and That said land will be sold, at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Manistique, Schoolcraft County, Michigan, on Saturday, February 17, A. D. 1918 at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

NORTHERN TRUSTEE COMPANY  
Herbert L. Parsille,  
Attorney for mortgagee.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**

(Publisher)  
Department of the Interior,  
U. S. Land Office at Marquette, Mich.  
Nov. 9, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Obadiah Newton, whose post-office address is Gould City, Mich., did, on the 13th day of Dec. 1917, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 04272, to purchase the NE 1/4 of NW 1/4 and the S 1/2 of NW 1/4, Section 24, Township 42N, Range 11 W, Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, by entryman at \$300.00 the timber estimated 120M board feet at \$2.00 per M, and the land \$60.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 8th day of Feb. 1919, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Mackinac County, at his office in St. Ignace, Mich.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before entry, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. Entryman names as witnesses: Louis Olsen, Edison Brown and Charles McNeil all of Gould City, Mich., and William C. Poard of Marquette, Mich.  
JOHN L. HEFFERMAN,  
Register.  
Dec. 5-Jan. 30-9t.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**

(Publisher)  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office at Marquette, Mich.  
Nov. 14, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Anna Hruska, whose post-office address is Manistique, Mich., did, on the 8th day of December, 1917, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 04271, to purchase the Lot No. 5, Section 2, Township 42N, Range 11 W, Michigan Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, by entryman at \$75.00 the timber estimated 15M board feet at \$5 per M, and the land nothing; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 7th day of Feb. 1919, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Schoolcraft County, at his office in Manistique, Mich.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest any time before entry, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. Entryman names as witnesses: Frank Miller, Fred Miller and John J. Hruska of Manistique, Mich., and James Dowling of Coopers, Mich.  
JOHN L. HEFFERMAN,  
Register.  
Dec. 5-Feb. 7-11t.

**For Croup.**

"Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is splendid for croup," writes Mrs. Edward Hassett, Frankfort, N. Y. "My children have been quickly relieved of attacks of this dreadful complaint by its use." This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic, and may be given to a child as confidently as to an adult.

**Our Business Directory**  
LIVE WIRES WHO WILL SERVE YOU RIGHT

<b>Ossawinamakee</b> L. Mallett, Prop. MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN	<b>American House</b> S. Larsen, Prop. Oak Street Manistique, Mich
<b>Keystone Hotel</b> C. Johnson, Prop. Oak Street, Manistique, Michigan	<b>BARNES HOTEL</b> Rates Reasonable GEORGE M. EMLAU, Prop.
<b>Olympia Cafe</b> OPEN DAY AND NIGHT OAK STREET	<b>Miss Jane Moffat</b> Table Board a Specialty 234 LAKE STREET.
<b>Manistique Light and Power Company</b> Cedar Street	<b>J. A. McPhail, V. S.</b> PHONE 220
<b>C. T. Allen</b> Representing The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States MANISTIQUE MICHIGAN	<b>G.S. Johnson</b> Attorney at Law Offices First National Bank Building
<b>SWEET SHOP</b> George Graphos, Prop. Candies and Ice Cream	<b>J. Peterson &amp; Son</b> Clothes, Shoes, Men's Furnishings Custom Tailoring
<b>Metropolitan 5c to 50c Store, Inc.</b> One of a chain of successfully operated stores everywhere. F. J. CLISSON, Manager.	<b>FRED MILLER</b> Representing Reliance Life Ins. Co. Pittsburg, Pa. Office: 223 Oak Street
<b>Cookson-LeRoy Hardware Co.</b> Hardware and Implements	<b>City Billiard Parlor</b> CIGARS AND TOBACCO Francis Zimmerman
<b>One Acre Farms</b> IN CITY LIMITS \$5 Down, \$5 per Month R. H. TEEPLE	<b>Wm. Mueller</b> Licensed Baker
<b>Thomas Brothers</b> Cigars Tobacco Light Lunches 321 Deer Street	<b>C. J. Merkel</b> The XKlusive Jeweler CEDAR STREET
<b>Brault's Studio</b> Artistic Photos	<b>Ekstrom's Shoe Store</b> Perfect Fit Guaranteed Ekstrom Block Cedar Street
<b>E. N. Johnson, Florist</b> Plants and Cut Flowers Corner of Maple and Walnut	<b>H. Voisine &amp; Son</b> Wagons and Farm Implements
<b>Manistique Power Laundry</b> Joseph Pattinson, Prop. We Solicit Your Patronage	<b>Emeria Trudeau</b> Groceries, Tobacco, Notions, Candies, Deer St. Westside.
<b>STATE OF MICHIGAN</b>	
<b>The Probate Court for the County of Schoolcraft</b>	
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Manistique, in said County, on the 14th day of December A. D. 1918.	
Present: Hon. Edmund Ashford, Judge of Probate.	
In the Matter of the Estate of Charles O. Johnson, Deceased.	
Hulda Johnson, widow of deceased, having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Hulda Johnson, or to some other suitable person.	
It is Ordered, That the 17th day of February A. D. 1919, 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, once each week 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.	
<b>D. A. WALL</b> Clerk of Probate Dec. 19-Jan 9-4t.	
<b>Few Escape.</b>	
There are few indeed who escape having at least one cold during the winter months, and they are fortunate who have but one and get through with it quickly and without any serious consequences. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and observe the directions with each bottle, and you are likely to be one of the fortunate ones. The worth and merit of this remedy has been fully proven. There are many families who have always used it for years when troubled with a cough or cold, and with the very best results.	
<b>MANISTIQUE TOY SHOP</b> 121 Houghton Ave. Nov. 14-Dec. 26-7t.	
Mrs. Victoria Tank, who has been employed for some time at the Soo, arrived Tuesday to spend the holidays in the city.	

**MANISTIQUE HEIGHTS**

MRS. JAMES BAKER, Correspondent.  
(NOTE—All subscriptions will be taken care of by our local correspondent.)  
Mrs. A. C. Sart is out again after being confined to her home the past week on account of illness.  
Fred Barley's little son is seriously ill with pneumonia.  
Ed. Needham is home to spend the holidays with his family.  
Alex Oberg came down from camp Saturday and returned Monday.  
Mrs. J. M. Fish received a letter in her son, Lyle, who is in France, was reported he was in the cavalry list. We are glad to know it a mistake.  
Mrs. Myrtle Tennant of Manly Ave spent the week-end at the Burnhome.  
Joseph Chenard left Friday for Coons on a cruising trip.  
Miss Lela Needham has accepted a position as a Greek Street hand teacher in a school at Brainard, Minn.  
Via Howard is suffering with the chicken-pox this week.  
Little Elizabeth Chenard is getting better from an attack of chicken-pox.  
Fred Barley came down from his camp to spend the holidays with his family.  
The Harry Marks' family are able to be out again after a severe attack of cold.  
Doris Needham is confined to her home by a severe cold.  
Gordon LaBell is able to be out after being confined to his home the past two weeks with illness.  
Frank Metiever returned Sunday evening from Detroit.  
The Christmas exercises given at the schoolhouse Saturday afternoon were very much enjoyed by the parents and friends, who turned out in large numbers, despite the bad weather.

**LIEUT. THOMAS RETURNS**

Lieutenant Glenn Thomas, who has been stationed for some months at Camp Jackson, N. C., has been discharged from service and returned home Saturday morning. Like most of the other Manistique boys, who have been in the service, Mr. Thomas shows

**GERMFASK**

MISS HAZEL COOPER, Correspondent  
(NOTE—All subscriptions will be taken care of by our local correspondent.)  
There has been no new cases of Influenza for several days.  
The Bigelow family, who have been suffering with Influenza during the past week are getting along nicely.  
Archie Kelly, who has been in training in Lansing the past three months arrived home Wednesday having been honorably discharged.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Conall, Cairo, Mich., arrived here Wednesday and are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. W. S. Cornell.  
Alex Stewart of Unity, Sask., arrived here Friday to attend the funeral of his son, Daniel, who died Thursday morning from pneumonia.  
Mr. Stewart was brought to Germfask about ten days ago suffering with influenza, and was given the best of care, he seemed to be getting along nicely when he took cold and pneumonia set in. He was about 34 years of age, and had lived here most of his life. He leaves a father, one sister and two brothers, all of Saskatchewan. The family have the sympathy of the community.  
Our new doctor seems to be having exceptionally good luck with his patients.  
Mrs. John Decklin, who has been on the sick list during the past week is able to be around again.  
Mrs. Sam Musselman is getting along nicely after an attack of Influenza.  
The quarantine has been lifted from the Menere, Morrison and Hamlin homes.  
Dewey Kelsey is expected home to spend Christmas with his parents.  
John Cornell arrived in Germfask from the Canadian North West, Wednesday evening and is visiting his mother.

**COLOR SERGEANT WOUNDED**

Mrs. Peter Wilson has received word that her son, Peter Wilson, Jr. was injured in action in France on October 14. Young Wilson enlisted from St. Louis early in the war and has been promoted to rank of color sergeant.

**VIEWS OF OUR READERS**

Editor Courier-Record—I take the liberty of calling to your readers the lack of co-ordination among the employers of the city in furnishing work for the men who are returning from military service.  
I saw Saturday several young men who had made the rounds of the factories and plants since their return from the cantonments without being able to secure work of any kind. These are American boys who gave up good positions to serve our country and it seems too bad that the men who could fill their places at home but not on the firing line cannot do a little of the rustling for work that is now up to somebody.  
OBSERVER.  
Editor's Note—It would appear that the conditions outlined above must, in the very near future, receive the serious consideration of all thoughtful people.  
It is a serious embarrassment for the employer of labor to disorganize his working force by changing the personnel but it will be even greater embarrassment to the returning soldier if he is unable to make a living.  
This is the most serious phase of the reconstruction period and if we are to avoid the worst features of an almost fatal economic depression, our industrial activity must be so broadened and rearranged that not only the men from the cantonments may be absorbed into the industrial life of the nation but that millions from overseas may become again producers instead of consumers without the appreciable lull that makes readjustment a period in national life suggestive of strikes, riots and other sinister possibilities. To cope successfully with the coming labor situation in this country calls for even greater ability than that which fought the war to a successful conclusion.  
NOTICE  
A meeting of the Poor Board will be held Friday, Dec. 27th. All bills against said board should be handed in or mailed before said date.  
HENRY J. NEVILLE  
Chairman

**SHEET MUSIC SALE**

INSTRUMENTAL AND VOCAL,  
5c per copy.  
Your choice but no exchange  
GRINNELL BROTHERS  
Dec. 19-Jan. 2-3t. Adv.

**VIGILANT CONDUCTOR SPOTS BOOZE CARRIER**

Trip to Pembine Results in Loss of Eight Quarts of Liquor and Trial At January Term of Court  
I saw Saturday several young men who had made the rounds of the factories and plants since their return from the cantonments without being able to secure work of any kind. These are American boys who gave up good positions to serve our country and it seems too bad that the men who could fill their places at home but not on the firing line cannot do a little of the rustling for work that is now up to somebody.  
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HENRY J. NEVILLE  
Chairman

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**

(Publisher)  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. Land Office at Marquette, Mich.  
Dec. 18, 1918.  
Notice is hereby given that William A. Marble, of Gulliver, Mich., who, on Nov. 15, 1912, made Homestead application, No. 63040, for Lot No. 5, Section 6, Township 41 N, Range 13 W, Michigan Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Schoolcraft county, at his office in Manistique, Mich., on the 27th day of Jan. 1919.  
Claimant names as witnesses: John Cowman, Fred Cowman, Peter Wickland, Lars Wickland all of Manistique, Michigan.  
JOHN L. HEFFERMAN,  
Register.  
Dec. 26-Jan 23-5t.



SOLDIER VOLUNTEER FARMING IN FRANCE

Assist French Women To Harvest While In Training Camps—Refuse To Accept Payment

The following article was written by a convalescent American soldier in at the Red Cross rest room at Portsmouth, England, one November afternoon. He sat down at one of the writing tables and scribbled it off, then handed it to the Red Cross man in charge, remarking only that "Here is something you may like to print in your Red Cross bulletin. It's about some Red Cross work we boys did in France."

There is a little village in France that will always remember and love the American soldiers. I don't think I am breaking the Censor's rules if I tell you its name. It is Milancourt, a little hamlet on the Somme, about three miles from Abbeville.

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PRISONER OF WAR RETURNS TO FRANCE

Isadore Rubin Since Armistice Has Been Returned To France And Assigned To Officers' Training Camp.

Robert Rubin of this city has two sons in the service and both have had interesting experiences. Isadore was reported by the Red Cross some months ago as being a prisoner of war in the interior of Germany. Last week Mr. Rubin received a letter from him stating that he had returned to France and was assigned to an officers' training camp. The regiment to which Rubin originally belonged is scheduled to be disbanded shortly and sent back to this country.

STEBEN

By Miss Myrtle McManus

Misses Eva Faulkner and Gladys Quinlan of Thompson were Steuben visitors Friday.

Thomas Lewis was a business caller at Shingleton Monday.

Misses Myrtle and Monica McManus and brother, Russel spent Sunday at Camp 81.

Miss Celia Faulkner is spending the Christmas holidays at her home in Thompson.

Aaron Burrell, who has been living at Steuben for the past two months, has moved to Klondike.

Miss Myrtle McManus has returned home from Schaffer, where she has been visiting with relatives.

The people of Steuben are not neglecting their Christmas shopping, so to help Santa Claus, Mr. and Mrs. John Grubbe and daughter, Grace and Mrs. John Burton spent Saturday in Manistique, returning home Saturday evening.

Council Proceeding

Manistique, Dec. 23rd, 1918.

A regular meeting of the City Council was held on above date, Mayor Middlebrook presiding and the following aldermen were present: Aldermen Stream, Anderson, Lundstrom, Gage, Hargreaves and Erickson.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved. The following resolution was offered by Alderman Stream, who moved its adoption which motion was seconded by Alderman Lundstrom, Motion carried and resolution declared adopted.

Yeas, Aldermen Stream, Anderson, Lundstrom, Gage, Hargreaves and Erickson.

Be it Resolved, by the common council of the city of Manistique, that the portion of the present public highway in said City of Manistique being thirty-three (33) feet on each side of a line extending from an Iron pin at the intersection of Elk and River Sts., thence south forty-three degrees (43) north minutes (07) East (magnetic) two hundred and twenty-four and four tenths (224.4) feet to a point in the center of River St. and from said iron pin (at intersection of River and Elk Sts.) thence north forty-six degrees (46) thirty minutes (30) west (magnetic) one hundred and forty-four and nine tenths (144.9) feet to the center of the roadway on the east-line of the new highway bridge across the Manistique River be designated known and established as River St., and

Be it Further Resolved that the portion of the present public highway in said City of Manistique, being thirty-three (33) feet on each of a line extending from a point in the center of the roadway on the west line of the new highway bridge across the Manistique River, thence north fifty-four degrees (54) thirty minutes (30) west (magnetic) five hundred and eighty-two (582) feet to a point in the center of Weston Ave. be designated and established as Deer St.

Motion of Alderman Gage seconded by Alderman Anderson that the City acquire Lot One (1) Block Two (2) Daniel Heffernan Addition and that the same be referred to the City Attorney for investigation. Motion carried.

Resignation of H. F. Wendland Chief of the Fire department was presented and read.

Motion of Alderman Stream seconded by Alderman Gage that the resignation of H. F. Wendland be accepted.

Motion carried unanimously.

Motion of Alderman Lundstrom seconded by Alderman Gage that the dependents of Ole Arneson be allowed the sum of Two hundred (\$200.00) to defray funeral expenses.

Motion carried.

Yeas, Stream, Anderson, Lundstrom, Gage, Hargreaves and Erickson.

Nays none.

The following bills being duly audited were upon motion of Anderson, seconded by Alderman Gage allowed and ordered paid.

From the Board of Public Works. Water and Sewer Fund... \$ 153.79 General City Bills. Contingent Fund..... 630.75 Street..... 226.00 Fire..... 270.00 Police..... 33.80 Park..... 28.50 Total..... \$1,343.20 Upon motion seconded and carried the council adjourned.

W. L. MIDDLEBROOK, Mayor. J. CHRISTENSEN, City Clerk.

Happenings in Manistique's Everyday Routine

Game Warden Frank Guinan made a business trip to the Soo last week to attend a conference held there by the Upper Peninsula game wardens.

Mrs. Murray Seaman is ill at her home on the River Road.

The Misses Jennie Seaman and Ada Langlois will leave January the first, for the Soo, where they will take a business course at Pawley's Commercial School.

Master Jack Shunk, little son of August Shunk is recovering from an attack of the "Flu."

Peter Bapladelis, one of the proprietors of the Liberty Cafe returned Thursday from Camp Custer, having been honorably discharged from the army. While in service he contracted tuberculosis of the hip joint. The surgeons of the camp placed a heavy plaster paris cast about the joint, weighing twenty pounds which Dr. Wright removed Friday.

Robert Olson, cashier of the Manistique Pulp & Paper Co. left Saturday night for Minneapolis to spend the holidays at his home there.

Henry Levine was on the sick list last week.

James Gardner is able to be around again after being confined to his home for a few days by injuries received from the kick of one of his horses.

Hans Lund returned to New York after spending a ten-day furlough at his home in Cooks.

Francis McNamara is recovering slowly from an attack of the Influenza.

Mrs. Eli Insen has recovered from the "Flu."

Miss Alma Chartier is spending her vacation at her home in Garden.

Dr. Andrew Nelson was ill last week. Due mostly to overwork.

Miss Ellen Nelson teaching at the Marblehead schools, held her Christmas program Friday night. She was assisted by her sister, Ruth who furnished the music throughout the entertainment.

Miss Laura Williams visited friends at Chicago, Racine and Milwaukee, the past week returning Thursday morning.

Chester Currie left Tuesday morning for the Soo to spend Christmas with his family there.

Harold Murphy left Tuesday for Iron Mountain where he will spend Christmas with friends.

Mrs. Lynn Hollenbeck spent last week in town visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Mae McCastle has recovered from the "Flu."

Mrs. Remell was on the sick list last week. Due to a severe cold.

Miss Emma Schmidt was called home from her work at the Ossawanimakee by the serious illness of her mother, who has influenza.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gocho a son Thursday.

Miss Lella Wright entertained Prof. and Mrs. Beckwith of the High school faculty at 6 o'clock dinner Friday night.

Miss Lella Shampine, who is teaching school at Curtis arrived home Thursday night to spend the holidays at her home here.

Our young friend, Alvin Nelson has at last chosen his vocation. He has settled down to be a nurse. When several of his family were stricken with Influenza he was called home to help nurse. He heeded the call at once. Very much to his credit.

Mrs. E. S. Dodge spent Christmas at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles McIntyre at Marblehead.

Miss Edna Clark returned last week from Saginaw, where she has been visiting friends and relatives for the past three months.

Mrs. William Carpenter was in town Saturday, shopping.

Miss Lella Shampine spent Christmas in Minneapolis with friends.

Roche Seriest is able to be around again after a two week's illness with Influenza and pneumonia. During his illness he lost twenty pounds. He is slowly regaining weight and strength. Art. Corlette has accepted a position at the Handle factory as second engineer.

FOR SALE—Good beech and maple wood for sale at the Manistique Coopersage Co. Cash on delivery. Phone 269. Dec. 12-26-31.

Arthur Coekram returned Saturday evening from Detroit to spend the holidays with his parents.

John J. Opperman of the Radio Station left Sunday night for Marathon, Wis., where he will enjoy a twelve day furlough.

Henry Erling Olsen returned Sunday evening from Lansing to spend the holidays with his parents.

Robert Curley, who has been operated on at the Walter Reed Hospital at Washington, returned Saturday night.

Miss Irene Zimmerman returned Monday morning from Chicago where she has been attending school.

Harvey Bouschor returned Saturday night from Detroit to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon J. Bouschor.

George J. Dinius of the Radio Station left Monday for Minneapolis, Minn., where he will spend the holidays with friends.

Anthony Denig of Kenosha arrived Monday morning and will spend the holidays at the home of Mrs. Peter Zimmerman.

Duncan Currie arrived in the city last week and will spend the holidays with his family on Range St.

Victor Marin of this city reports that his son, Henry has finished at the officers' training school and will probably rejoin his division in Italy before returning to this country.

W. J. Raredon of this city has been called to serve on the jury of the United States District Court which convenes at Marquette in January.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Knoph took place Friday instead of Thursday as planned. The postponement was due to the delay of Mr. Nutting, father of the deceased, in reaching Manistique.

Ephraim McCullough, a former resident of this city now residing in Marquette was visiting friends here last week.

Fred Marin, lately of Ann Arbor has accepted a position in the State Savings Bank.

Miss Orpha McNeil, who is attending school at Kalamazoo, Mich., is spending her Christmas vacation at the home of her sister, Mrs. Oren Quick.

Miss Gladys VanDyck, who has been attending school at the Ferris Institute at Grand Rapids has arrived in the city and will spend the holidays with her parents.

Julius Larson, who has been confined to his home by illness is again able to be out.

Cecil McDonald and Guy Smith, former employees at the dam have located at Gladstone.

Mrs. Peter Zimmerman of this city announces the arrival of her daughter, Irene, who will spend the holidays in this city. Miss Irene is attending the American college of Physical Education at Chicago.

Charles Bartwell of Grand Rapids was a business caller in the city last Friday.

Frederick Medill of Gladstone was in the city on business last week.

Lieutenant Herman Hozema has returned to southern Michigan after spending three weeks with friends in this city.

Earl Bellows, manager of the Grinnell Music store is confined to his rooms by illness.

Leon Nicholson, who has been ill with the influenza for some time has fully recovered.

William Henry of Marquette, state inspector of factories, hotels and stores reports conditions in Manistique better than usual.

Julius Peterson states that his son, Rubin, who has been taking treatments at the Oak Park Hospital, Chicago is showing great improvement.

Duncan Wilson, who has been very ill with pneumonia is showing some improvement.

Walter Peterson of this city returned home last week from the Student's Training camp.

Elmer Drevdahl, who is studying dentistry at the U. of M. arrived home last week and will spend the holidays with his people.

Mrs. Prier Mochle and son, Rex, left for Milwaukee Saturday. They will spend the Christmas holidays with relatives.

James Tully left Friday for Cheboygan where he will visit during the holidays at the home of his daughter.

Ernest Quick, who has been indisposed for some days is again able to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Ristad are the parents of a new baby.

Miss Agnes Dupont, who has been saleslady for the past year in one of the large stores in Sioux Falls, S. D., is home visiting her parents during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Halser R. Moulton are the parents of a new baby.

Gust Wahlfors of Doyle Township is discharged from service and arrived home Tuesday.

Lawrence Peterson, John LaValle, Peter Helvorsen and Charles Boltz pled guilty to a charge of intoxication at Judge McKinney's court Saturday afternoon and paid the fines and costs.

Miss Hazel Halgren returned Saturday from Minneapolis and will spend the holidays with friends and relatives in this city.

Felix Pahladalis of this city returned last week from Camp Custer, having been discharged from the service.

Clon Hurlston left Friday evening for Milwaukee where he will join his father.

Lansing Williams and Aldrid Hoggarty returned to this city, Monday, after having been discharged from the government service at Bloomington, Ind.

H. T. Baker and daughter spent Sunday and Monday in Marquette.

Aldred Bouschor, who has been in the aviation service at Elfridge field, Mt. Clemens, arrived home Monday morning.

Albert Christensen, who is employed at Cleveland, O., is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Christensen.

Kenneth Nicholson who has been serving with the medical reserve at Yale college, arrived home Saturday to remain during the holidays.

Benjamin Gero returned Monday from a business trip to Chicago.

Felix Gonyea left Monday on an extended trip to lower Michigan points, and Canada. He will spend Christmas with his mother and sister in Bay City.

The Methodist Episcopal Church will use automobiles at Christmas time for the distribution of candy and other gifts for the children.

Peter Tennis and Peter Issack, two Indians were arrested Friday evening on a charge of intoxication. When brought before Judge McKinney they claimed their condition was due to over indulgence in hard cider. They were reprimanded by the Judge and fined six dollars each.

Miss Lillian Gilmet, Miss Mary Anderson and Miss Bada Highland teachers from St. Paul, Minn., arrived in the city Saturday and will spend the holidays with friends.

Water rent is now due and payable at the City Clerk's Office. Adv.

Nels Johnson returned from Chicago Saturday, where he has been visiting his two daughters, who were ill with the influenza.

J. S. Edmundson was in Detroit on business last week.

R. C. Olsen, chief clerk at the Pulp & Paper Co.'s plant left Saturday for Minneapolis, where he will spend the Christmas holidays with relatives. It would have taken a ball and chain and at least two pairs of handcuffs to have kept R. C. in Manistique over Christmas.

Leo Strandberg, who has been in charge of the steel construction work at the dam left Monday for Chicago, where he will pursue his studies in engineering at the Chicago College of Technology.

Mrs. Helene Forrester arrived from Chicago Sunday morning. She is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jules Forest of the Westside and will return to Chicago after the holidays.

Charles Lundstrom returned Saturday night from a two day trip to Marinette and the Soo. While not on official business, Mr. Lundstrom investigated conditions in the two places to the extent that he is convinced that he would not care to reside permanently in either place. He states, however, that he will return to the Soo shortly in order to wind up an important piece of business.

George Swanson is in town for the holidays, having received a ten-day furlough from Camp Custer.

Doran Carroll, who has been an Ann Arbor with the S. A. T. C., arrived home Monday to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Wendroff are the proud parents of a son born to them Monday evening.

William Shellsbleki, who has been stationed with the S. A. T. C. at Marquette, arrived home Monday evening and will resume his position with the White Marble Lime Co.

Ruben Peterson, who has been at the Oak Park Hospital in Chicago, for the past month suffering from stomach trouble, arrived in the city yesterday morning to spend the holidays and recuperate.

Norman Brunette, returned from Camp Custer the early part of the week, having received his discharge.

Aldred Peterson, who is in the naval service and stationed at Minneapolis, arrived in the city Monday evening to spend the holidays here.

Paul Hoholik, who has been stationed in the motor transport service at Purdue, Ind., returned to the city discharged, Monday evening.

Peter Mochle, foreman in the Courier-Record, left Tuesday evening for Milwaukee, where he will spend the holidays.

Blake Cooper returned last week from Houghton to spend the holidays with his parents.

Hazel Cooper of Germfask arrived here to spend the holidays with friends and relatives.

Clyde McCaulley of Ishpeming spent Christmas in this city.

Mrs. Victoria Tank of the Soo spent Christmas Day with relatives, returning Thursday morning.

George Frankovitch of Camp Sherman, O., returned Tuesday to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith spent Christmas at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Nelson.

Business Accuracy

The check account is as accurate as any human method can be made. It supplies the user with every business advantage—Safety, convenience, accuracy system and a better standing among business associates.

The check account furnishes a simple method of recording all receipts and expenditures—Saves time, money and prevents mistakes. Adopt the check system for your business. We will appreciate your accounts.

The Manistique Bank

Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward M

Christ's Message! Let it once again resound O'er all the Earth, that all may hear Its Golden Text. Let people everywhere rejoice That Yuletide Days again are here. And hold so much for all. Let us remember In our joy and happiness those far away, Those who gave all there was to give, And Those we'll welcome home again some day.

Let mercy fill our hearts, and to the full; And spread the mantle of Sweet Charity so wide. That even those, who caused us grief and woe May know of Life there is a better side. Peace and Good Will abide with all; Let hatred not our hearts possess, But let us make this World a better place, And everywhere bring joy and happiness.

Faith, Hope, and Charity! Oh blessed Trinity! May you and yours possess it now—forevermore, In days of sorrow and in days of gladness, Then you'll have need for little more. Possessed of these, then look in the future, Naught need you fear—naught cause you care nor pain, Peace and Good Will be yours today, tomorrow, And every day will bring you Joy again.

HENRY J. NEVILLE

Merry Christmas

We extend the Season's Greetings and a hearty Merry Christmas to all our friends and patrons. May the coming year have nothing but happiness in store for you.

C. J. MERKEL

The EXCLUSIV Jeweler

Miss Bertha Forrester, who has been visiting friends here the past week returned to her home in Gladstone, Monday.

Harold Leonard, who is employed at Hendricks Quarry arrived in town Monday to spend Christmas at his home here.

Miss Ruth Nelson has been employed at the Peoples' Store during the Christmas rush.

Roy Brunette, who has been in training at the Western State Normal at Kalamazoo has returned after being honorably discharged.

George Katsampis, former proprietor of the Liberty Cafe left Monday days with his brother, John at Marquette. Mr. Katsampis has been in business for the past seven years in Manistique before being called into the army.

The place to buy your fancy groceries for NEW YEAR'S DAY. FANCY GROCERIES, SOFT DRINKS, CANDIES, FRESH FRUITS, TOBACCO, CIGARS. Something special each at Manistique Hotel Store. James Gardner, Prop. DEER ST. WEST

NOTICE For the convenience of the voters of Hiawatha township, elections have been made to commence at the Manistique Ball Room, ENOCH HAGE, Twp. Tr. Dec. 26-Jan. 9-31.