

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

NOTHING TO DO

He gets to work at nine or ten, And takes a little snooze, Or goes out for a paper, then He reads the daily news, He plays a game of solitaire, Unless, perchance, some maiden fair Comes in and spends a dime, But customers are mighty few, Say five or six a day; He hasn't got a thing to do But pass the time away, So all day long he'll sit and fan, Or snooze with half-closed eyes; For he is clerking for a man Who doesn't advertise.—Anon.

SHERIFF'S SALE UNDER

DEED OF TRUST

Whereas, W. D. Druse and Minnie Druse, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the 4th day of November, 1916, and recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds of St. Francois County, Missouri, in Book 109, at Page 484, conveying to Oscar L. Haile, as trustee, the following real estate, situate, lying and being in the County of St. Francois and State of Missouri, to-wit:

A part of survey No. 349 in Township 36 North, Range 5 East, within the corporate limits of the City of Farmington, described as follows: Beginning at the intersection of the North line of "Maple" street with the East line of "C" street and being the South-West corner of the lot herein described, running thence North 7 degrees East 125 feet, thence South 84 degrees East 181 feet to an alley 16 feet wide, thence South 7 degrees West 125 feet to the North line of "Maple" street, thence North 84 degrees West 179 1/2 feet to the beginning, containing 51-100 of an acre.

Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note in said deed of trust described;

And whereas, default has been made in the payment of said promissory note and said note has become due and remains unpaid, and Oscar L. Haile, the legal Trustee, refusing to act, now therefore, I, Chas. H. Adams, Sheriff of St. Francois County, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in conformity with the provisions of said deed of trust, will, on

Saturday, January 11, 1919,

between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the south front door of the Court House in the City of Farmington, St. Francois County, Missouri, proceed to sell the above described real estate, subject to a former Deed of Trust of record in Book 104, Page 161, of said records of St. Francois county, Mo., for \$1800, at public vendue to the highest bidder, for cash for the purpose of satisfying said indebtedness and the cost of executing this trust.

CHAS. H. ADAMS, Sheriff of St. Francois County, Dec. 20, 17, Jan. 3 and 10.

COLDS

Head or chest—are best treated "externally"



VICKS VAPORUB

Warwick Hotel St. Louis

Rates \$1.50 to \$3.00

FIFTEENTH AND LOCUST STS.

James P. Buchanan, Pres. and Mgr.



PRIVATE H. A. ROTTGER

Who for almost a year has been in France, where he was in the front line of battle when fighting ceased. He volunteered for regular army service soon after war was declared, and first saw service on the Mexican border, where he was immediately sent. From there he went to France as a member of the Fifteenth Field Artillery. While his two brothers in this city have heard from him a number of times from France, they know very little of his experiences, though his many friends here are sure that he has been rendering a man's full service. The most recent letter from him was received last week by his brother, W. H. Rottger, the harness dealer. It was written on Oct. 22.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, it is incurable by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

PREPAREDNESS

At a dinner in Washington, the French Ambassador was enthusing on the popularity of the Sammy in France. As an illustration, he cited the case of a Sammy on leave who entered a jewelry store in Paris and asked:

"Can you take the name Mabel off this ring and substitute Joan?" "Yes," said the jeweler, "but it will cost something, the letters are cut so deep."

"Alright," said Sammy, "go ahead and fix it, but don't cut 'em so deep this time."

ON LEAVE

He told her of the battle Where the German power fell, How Yankee bullets whistled, How he bore the powder's smell. But when he tried to kiss her On the sofa at his ease, He found he really couldn't For that powder made him sneeze.

Few Escape.

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. Obtainable everywhere.

MISSOURI CROPS, DEC., 1918

Jefferson City, Mo., Dec. 21.—That the wheat sowed in Missouri for the 1919 harvest is 4,243,000 acres or about 36 per cent increase, the corn crop 133,860,000 bushels, and wheat production 52,258,000 bushels, is the December report on final acreages and yields announced here today by Field Agent E. A. Logan and Secretary Jewell Mayes of the U. S. Department and State Board of Agriculture.

The wheat crop for Missouri for 1918 is 3,120,000 acres, at 17 bushels per acre, producing 52,258,000 bushels. Corn for 1918 finally shows to be 6,693,000 acres, at 20 bushels average, totaling 133,860,000 bushels.

The wheat seeded this fall is 4,243,000 acres against 2,935,000 one year ago, an increase of 1,290,000 acres (36 per cent) over 1917, and nearly double the 2,300,000 acres sown in 1916.

The investigations on 27,400 farms (or nearly 10 per cent of the State) indicate a large increase in the seeded wheat acreage in every county possibly excepting St. Louis county, where increase was heavy in 1917. Even in counties where wheat was largely grown in past years, the acreage exceeded the official quota asked by the Federal Government. Seeding has continued into the winter, and fall plowing continued to the middle of December.

Condition of wheat at this time is 103 per cent, the highest in 35 years, showing everywhere the "best ever" outlook. The weather has been warm with plenty of moisture, and the plant has made a wonderful growth—in fact, in some places, is ranker than desirable. Seed bed was well prepared, and even late-sown fields show favorable growth. Hessian fly is present in scattered localities, but not enough to endanger the crop as a whole. Wheat is affording bountiful pasture, although farmers in many communities are reluctant to turn stock into the fields on account of soft ground. Commercial fertilizer was used on 35 per cent of the acreage, and more would have been applied if obtainable. Twenty-five per cent of the seed wheat was treated for smut.

The acreage of rye increased 5 per cent over last year, 36,000 acres being sown in the State; condition, 101 per cent, which is better than last year.

The wages of farm labor increased sharply during 1918. The average wages of men per month with board is \$35, without board, \$45. Average wages per day for harvest work with board was \$2.85, and without board \$3.40. The wage for other than harvest labor was \$1.90 with board and \$2.85 without board. In some counties the day wages and monthly hire ran much higher than the state average.

The apple crop upon farms was very disappointing, and exceedingly poor in quality, while that of the commercial orchards was much better and brought high prices. About 30 per cent was shipped out of the county in which produced.

Due to the pressure to produce grain crops, the hay lands of the State are reduced nearly 10 per cent, and blue grass pastures reduced 10 per cent. In the northern third of the state the reduction is as high as 15 per cent, showing the great effort to meet wartime demands to reduce hay acreages.

The alfalfa shows a decided tendency to increase. The alfalfa acreage this year is nearly 50 per cent more than in 1910, and is per cent more than 1917, the heaviest gains in counties along the rivers and near-by uplands.

General farming conditions are good. Fall plowing on Dec. 1st, was 74 per cent completed, and in the northern half 90 per cent. While labor and machinery had been short, weather and soil conditions have been abnormally favorable.

Corn gathering is two-thirds completed, and in the northern part three-fourths is cribbed due to the good weather, hard work and prompt maturity. Yields are not up to earlier expectations, but the quality is well above last year especially in our northern sections.

The soil goes into winter thoroughly wet in most districts and in some counties with more moisture than since 1911. Roughage is scarce in many localities. Water is plentiful. With our abnormal acreage of growing wheat, more rye, and with good fall blue grass, all affording fine pasture, and because of the open winter, live stock generally are in good shape and the forage feeding outlook is now easier.

The farmers of Missouri, from the first hour of the World War, pressed past all previous precedents in plowing, planting and production. We broke all records in "Victory Wheat Crop" sowing, which will sell on the \$2.26 basis, although peace shall have come to all the world. This has been accomplished with glamour of glittering arms and flaming banners, and without inspiration coming with the glory of the crowd, in response to the Government's call to patriotic duty in the face of most discouraging conditions in late summer, along with serious shortage of labor and machinery, high prices, and the fertilizer famine.

Jefferson county feels much honored to have the Mayor of St. Louis visit the county and cut the finest cedar tree in it for a Xmas tree for the children of St. Louis. Our County Recorder, W. G. Reinemer, says that Mayor Kiel and about 30 others from St. Louis visited the famous little village, Cedar Hill, last Sunday, and cut many cedar trees to be set up in 12th Street Plaza and all the parks in St. Louis to be decorated for the little tots and their parents. St. Louis children are welcome to our cedar forest.—Hillsboro Democrat.

Mrs. Isley's Letter.

In a recent letter Mrs. D. W. Isley of Litchfield, Ill., says, "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorders of the stomach and as a laxative, and have found them a quick and sure relief." If you are troubled with indigestion or constipation these tablets will do you good. Obtainable everywhere. (adv.)

JEFF POSTON WITH ARMY OF OCCUPATION

November 25, 1918.

Dear Father:—Yesterday was the day on which many wrote a "Father's Letter", and many are doing the same today; so I shall also try my hand at a letter.

For once, we are permitted to tell a few things "out of school", and I shall have to begin at the beginning in order to make the story complete.

Let us start from the boat at New York harbor. We got an early start and passed the Statue of Liberty just before noon. We were sent below decks, but I was able to push myself into a hatchway and get a glimpse of Miss Liberty as we passed her, also saw many river and harbor boats as well as a few foreign trade ships.

From the bay we went toward the north and entered the Halifax harbor after a three days trip. We were in saltless water and riding easily when we awoke on a bright, crisp morning. I went above decks without an overcoat but was not long in returning for it. Did not see the city of Halifax, but the harbor was certainly beautiful. Fishing smacks were coming out for the day. The sun was shining at a start, on the high shore and pine-covered hills and our convoy was heading out to sea. At nine o'clock we were turning to follow the other ships and were well on our trip at noon. We were on a freight ship and, as there were only a few soldiers, we went fast and well. Of course we had a few stormy days of the fourteen and had a submarine scare as well. Our feed was what we considered poor, but we certainly lived well in spite of being broke and having to eat English cooking.

I was sick for three days and thought the food the "best" when I could eat again.

To continue our trip, we landed at the Capital City of England and Greater Britain, London. We disembarked on the evening of June 5th, and took a train direct to the channel port of Southampton. The following day found us on our way to Le-Harve, France. We were again shipped by rail. Here our box-car trip began and for three days we traveled through France. Our main stop and destination was the American "casual" camp at Blois.

At this place our shipment was broken and the men assigned to separate units. About fifty-two of us were sent to fill vacancies in the Thirty-Second National Guard Division. Most of us came to these Ambulance companies, though a few went to the Infantry Medical Detachments. John Son drew the latter and I the former.

We began our experiences in the company by being given a few lessons in first-aid work and dressing-station management. Our first trips "up" were made just before this Division went into real action. I found it a "bon le gherre" in Alsace, though our realizations of true warfare were soon fulfilled on the Chateau-Thierry front.

In Alsace we could be so bold as to look into "No Man's Land" and have lights within two kilometers of the first trenches. I had only six days of this time up when the Division moved for the drive through Chateau-Thierry.

On July 30th, we were past this station. On August 1 we were well into the fray.

To make the longer story short, we had eleven days of shell-fire and air raids and then drew stakes to begin a journey to another front. We were attached to Gen. Mangin's 10th at Viesur-Aisne. I was not up at the front in this drive but helped at the field hospital. We had the same experiences here and saw the same horrors of war. On Sept. 10th, we were on our way to the American front to be with Americans only. Heretofore we had been with French Divisions. We went through a short rest and then found ourselves on the front again by the 30th of September. From that date we have been in action or near the front. Never have we been too far away to escape air raids and we have been within range of the larger guns for the greater portion of the time. Of course, we avoided rail heads and cross-heads as much as possible. We have had luck on our side and have had the fewest possible casualties. In the last time "up" I had the breath knocked out of me and a rib cracked by a piece of high explosive, but did not leave the company, but got over the soreness just the same.

Since the armistice, the Division has been following on the heels of the Huns. Of course, this company has been keeping its pace with the Doughboys. We have passed through some important cities and manufacturing and mining districts. Just now we are outside the Capital City of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg. Day before yesterday I had occasion to spend five pleasant hours in this city. The company has been sending men on passes, and I drew for the first bunch. John Phelps was with me and we had a nice time indeed. Got into town just after noon and returned at 6:30. There were few Americans in town and we found the people very pleasing and ready to accept us as friends. Saw Marshal Foch and Gen. Pershing while in town.

With my smattering of French and German I got about very nicely without too many blunders. Well, the Division is now on the border of, if not within Germany. We shall soon be following closer to the Rhine destination. We can well expect to finish this touring soon and then parade in the dear old U. S. A. again. We are in comfortable quarters, in a clean town, among friendly people and are contented. Cannot say that I am very home-sick for American soil yet but hope the present difficulties are overridden soon. I have been rather hasty and brief, yet I hope I have been connected in this narrative.

I have two of your letters which I have not answered. Have one from Uncle Eorman, Adelphia and one from Dovie Beard. Wrote Archie last week and mailed it yesterday. Mail is arriving again now and so are the new ratings. Most close here.

May the  
New Year  
Bring to everyone  
Happiness and Prosperity  
immeasurable  
is the sincere wish of  
TETLEY-KLEIN LUMBER COMPANY

Plenty of kisses and love from your son.  
Prvt. Jeff D. Poston,  
Ambulance Co. No. 127—107 Sanitary  
Train. A. P. O. No. 734, A. E. F.

THE REINDEER QUEEN

Coal barons, merchant princes, cattle kings—we are all familiar with the figurative aristocracy of wealth; but more picturesque and unusual is the title popularly accorded to Sinrok Mary, the Reindeer Queen of Alaska. Mary's career, as it is related in the Sunset Magazine, is one unique in the world of business and philanthropy.

In 1893 Mary Antisarok, half Russian, half Eskimo, was a round-faced, bright-eyed, sleek-haired young woman; pretty—we have her own innocent word for it—and a newly married bride. The Government had just decided to import reindeer from Siberia to Alaska and had sent Lieut. Bertholf, in the revenue cutter Bear, to negotiate the purchase. He needed an interpreter, speaking both Russian and Eskimo; and Mary was engaged. She was glad of the opportunity, but unwilling to leave her husband; so he was engaged, too, as a sort of odd-job man aboard; but Mary was the recognized head of the Antisarok firm. She made herself intelligently and successfully useful among the natives with whom it was necessary to deal, and on returning to Alaska she was well paid with a goodly number of reindeer.

These animals were the origin of a herd that flourished and increased amazingly, and became, indeed, several herds. Mary is now raising deer enough to supply thousands of consumers; and reindeer meat is tender, palatable and delicious, so much so that, but for the difficulties of transportation, it would probably become a staple food throughout the country. Mary is a rich woman, but she lives simply in a cluster of cabins, perched upon a rocky promontory thrusting seaward, fringed with ever-beating surf.

It is common knowledge throughout Alaska that no one was ever refused food and lodging at Mary's cabin; it is also known that, although open-handed and free, she is a shrewd bargainer and possesses remarkable commercial sagacity. Few traders, if any, have been able to get the advantage of her in a business deal. There are those in her employ who at times complain of her as a harsh mistress, for in business she expects everyone to live up to obligations and is so strict in that regard that it is hard at times to reconcile this severity with her natural attitude of easy generosity. But with Mary business is business, and philanthropy is quite another matter.

Toward the hungry, the helpless and little children her tenderness is un-failing and her bounty lavish. She has no children of her own, but she has adopted a numerous family—not a pretty baby or two, carefully selected for health and charm and promise, but such forlorn, abandoned and neglected waifs and strays as come under her notice in a remote and lawless zone. There are all races and colors, declares her biographer, Nona Marquis Snyder, but Mary is mercifully color-blind! She gives them all a mother's care insofar as she is capable, educates them after a fashion and, when they drift out of the home eddy into the greater life current, she sees the boat well provisioned.

One deed of generosity, dating back to the earlier years of her prosperity, will never be forgotten in Alaska. In 1898, only five years after the founding of her herd of reindeer, word came that more than four hundred whalers had been caught in the ice packs of Point Barrow and were slowly freezing and starving. They were five hundred miles away from Mary Antisarok's snow-covered cabin; they were many more miles distant—and miles of the northern wilderness, icy, rocky, storm-swept and terrible—from sources of civilized supply. Quite simply and as a matter of course, Mary, reserving only a few head for domestic necessity, started her whole herd of reindeer northward to the rescue. She received no personal appeal, asked no advice, awaited no instructions, made neither bargain nor effort to protect her interests. She saw her chance for first aid, and gave it, instantly and wholeheartedly.

Later, the Government replaced the sacrificed deer with interest and gave her the thanks she deserved. But since that day it is for more than her business ability that the Reindeer Queen is respected throughout Alaska.

WORDS OF COMMENDATION

The following letter was received by J. E. Keay, from his son, Raymond's commanding officer:

Cape Girardeau, Mo., Dec. 12, 1918.  
Mr. J. E. Keay, Elvins, Mo.

My Dear Mr. Keay:—In a few days your soldier son will receive his honorable discharge and start home. He will bring back many fine qualities of body and mind which were developed in the military service. The army has done everything it could to make him strong, fine, self-reliant, yet self-controlled, and returns him to you a better man.

You have been an important member of that great army of Encouragement and Enthusiasm which helped to make him and all of us better soldiers, and I hope you will help him maintain the good qualities he is bringing back from the army, which I know will make him as good a citizen as he has been a soldier.

His fare and expenses to his home will be paid by the Government. He will receive all pay due him. He may, if he wishes, wear his uniform for three months after the date of his discharge and the Government will also allow him to keep up, for the benefit of his family, his insurance at the very low rate he is now paying.

His return to civil life will bring many problems for both of you to solve.

The qualities he is bringing back will help you now, as your encouragement helped him while he was away, and in your hands and his, lies the future of the country.

As his Commanding Officer, I am proud of him. He has performed his duty well. I, and his comrades, bid him good-bye with deep regret, wishing him every success in the future after he returns to you and home—that spot in every man's heart that no place can fill.

Sincerely yours,  
FREDERICK H. COESTER,  
Capt. Inf. U. S. A.  
Commanding Unit.

Co-operation is the law of life and growth.  
"So long as you think you can, you can. When you think you can't, you can't."



When We Say "O. K." —it's "O. K."

Here's what O. K. means when we put it on your battery.  
—Quick strong spin when you step on the starter.  
—Bright light in the road ahead for night driving.  
—Hot spark that puts real life in your motor.  
If you have any suspicions that your battery isn't O. K. right now, drive around and get the facts.

There's a new Willard feature that is "O. K."—and we know. Ask us about Threaded Rubber Insulation, and get a copy of the booklet "A Mark with a Meaning for You."

Wines & Son



Mr. Glancy of The MARQUETTE 18th St. and Washington Ave. St. Louis

A Refined Hotel for Your Mother, Wife and Sister  
Single Room with Private Bath \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00  
Double \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00  
Room without bath, single, \$1.50  
Room without bath, double, \$2.00, \$2.50

Everything, each week \$1.50