Gunner Depew

By Albert N. Depew

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer, U. S. Navy—Member of the Foreign Legion of France — Captain Gun Turret, French Battleship Cassard—Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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When I got into the dugout again the man was coming to. He was just about as near shell shock as I had been—by this time I was shivering only once in a while, when I did not watch myself. He said four men had been sliced up trying to get to us before he came; that they had lost 11 men out of their 32, including the sergeant-major in command and two corporals; that they were almost out of ammunition; that the trenches on both sides of them had been blown in and that they were likely to go to pieces at any moment. He said they all thought the Turks would attack behind their barrage, for he said the curtain of fire did not extend more than a hundred yards in front of their trench. What they wanted us to do was to relay a man back with the news and either get the word to advance or retire or await reinforcements, they did not care which—only to be ordered to do something. There was not a commissioned officer left with either of the detachments, you see, and you might say we were up in the air—only we were really as far in the ground as we could get.

The man thought there were other of our lines not far behind us, but we knew better; so then he said he did not see how any one could get back from there to our nearest lines. I did not see either. Then we all figured we were forgotten and would not come out of there alive, and you can believe me or not, but I did not much care. Anything would be better than just staying there in that awful noise with nothing to do, and no water.

Our sergeant said he would not ask any man to attempt to carry the message, because he said it was not only certain death, but absolutely useless. And he began to show that he was near shell shock himself.

Then I began to shiver again, and I thought to myself that anything would be better than sitting in this hole waiting to go "cafard," so I decided to volunteer. I did not think there was any chance to get through, but it seemed as if I just had to do something, no matter what. I had never felt that way before, and had never been anxious to "go west" with a shell for company, but I have felt that way since then several times, I can tell you.

The man was telling us that some time before they had seen the Turks bringing up ammunition from some storehouses, but they did not come anywhere near. He said their sergeant wanted our messenger to tell them that, too. He would say a few words very fast, then he would shiver again, and his jaws would clip together and he would try to raise his hand, but could not.

Then our sergeant asked the name of the other sergeant, and when the man told him he said the man was senior to himself and therefore in command and would have to be obeyed.

He seemed to cheer up a lot after he said this and did not shiver any more, so I thought I would volunteer then, so I said to him, "Well, mon vieux, do you think we are seeing real shelling now?" And then I was going to say I would go, but he looked at me in a funny way for a second and then said, "Well, my son, suppose you go and find out."

I thought he was kidding me at first, but then I saw he meant it. I thought two things about it—one was that anything was better than staying there, and the other was that the old dugout was a pretty fair place after all. But I did not say anything to the sergeant or the other men—just went out of the dugout. The sergeant and another man went with me and boosted me over the back wall of the hole. I lay flat on the ground for a minute to get my bearings, and then started off.

I set my course for where I thought the communication trenches were, to the right, and I just stood up and ran, for I figured that as the shells were falling so thick and it was open ground I would not have any better chance if I crawled.

I tripped several times and went down, and each time thought I was hit, because when I got it in the thigh at Dixmude it felt a good deal as though I had tripped over a rope. And one time when I fell a shell exploded near me and I began to shiver again, and I could not go on for a long time. All this time I did not think I would get through, but finally, when I reached what had been the communication trench I felt I had done the worst part of it, and I began to wish very hard that I would get through—I was not at all crazy about going west.

The mouth of the communication trench had been battered in and the trenches it joined with were all filled up. There were rifles sticking out of them in several places, and I thought probably the men had been buried alive in them. But it was too late then, if they had been caught, so I climbed over the blocked entrance to the communication trench and started back along it. It led up through a sort of gully, and I thought it was a bad place to dig a communication trench because it gave the Turks something like the side of a hill to shoot at.

Every once in a while I would have to climb in and out of a shell hole, and parts of them were blocked where a shell had caved in the walls. In one place I saw corpses all torn to pieces, so I knew the Turks had found the range and had got to this trench in great shape. At another place I found lots of blood and equipment but no bodies, and I figured that reinforcements had been caught at this spot and that they had retired, taking their casualties with them.

The Turks still had the range, and they were sending a shell into the trench every once in a while, and I was knocked down again, though the shell was so far away that it knocked me down with force of habit more than anything else. I felt dizzy and shivered a lot, and kept trying to think of Murray or anything else but myself.

So finally I got to the top of the little hill over which the gully ran, and on the other side I felt almost safe. Just down from the crest of the hill was one of our artillery positions, with the good old "75s" giving it to the Turks as fast as they could. I told the artillery officers what had happened, had a drink of water and thought I would take a nap. But when they telephoned the message back to division headquarters the man at the receiver said something to the officer and he told me to stay there and be ready. I thought sure he would send me back to where I came from and I knew I never could make it again, but I did not say anything.

When I looked around I saw that our real position was to the right of where the artillery was, and that there were three lines of trenches with French infantry in them. So the trenches I had come from were more like outposts than anything else, and were cut off. I felt pretty sure, then, that the boys in them would never come back alive, because as soon as their fire let up the Turks would advance, and to keep them back our guns would have to wipe out our men, and if they did not, the Turks would. At first I was glad I had come out, but then I remembered what the artillery officer had said and I figured I would have to go back and stay with them or bring them back. Either way there was not one chance in a hundred that any of us would make it. Because when I got through it was really just a miracle and nobody would have thought it could happen.

Then the officer told me to go back to the beach, where our naval guns were, and that I was detailed to them. Maybe you do not think I was glad! But there was rough work still ahead of me, because when I got behind the third line I saw a wide open field that was light gray from the shell smoke hanging over it, and I could see the flashes where the big ones were doing their work, and I had to go through that field.

I fell time and again, sometimes when I thought a shell was near, and sometimes when I had no reason for it—only I was thirsty again, and was shivering all the time, and was so weak I could not have choked a goldfish. I do not remember hardly anything about going through that field, and you might say the next thing I knew was when I was overtaken by a dispatch runner, and got in a tin tub at the side of a motorcycle and was taken to the guns.

I felt ready for a Rip Van Winkle nap then, but the officer in command would not let me. He said they were short of gunners—the terrific shelling had killed off dozens of them—and as he knew I could point a gun he had ordered them over the telephone to get me to the beach as fast as possible. He spotted the two warehouses I have spoken of for me and said it was up to us to put them out of commission. The gun was a 14-inch naval, and that looked good to me, so I bucked up a lot. The warehouses were about 10 or 11 miles away, I should judge, and about 30 or 40 yards apart.

I felt very weak, as I have said, and shivered every once in a while, so I did not think I could do much gunning worth whistling at. But they loaded the old 14-inch and made ready, and we got the range and all was set. The officer told me to let her ride. So I said to myself, "This is one for you, Murray, old boy. Let's go from here."

So I sent that one along and she landed direct and the warehouse went

So I Sent That One Along, and She Landed Direct.

up in fire and smoke. I felt good then, and I laid the wires on the other warehouse and let her go. But she was too high and I made a clean miss. Then I was mad, because I had sent that one over for myself. So I got the cross wires on the warehouse again and, I said to myself, "This is not for anybody, just for luck, because I sure have had plenty of it today."

Then the juice came through the wires and into the charge, and away she went, and up went the second warehouse. That made two directs out of three, and I guess it hurt the Turks some to lose all their ammunition. The officer kissed me before I could duck and slapped me on the back and I keeled over. I was just all in.

They brought me to with rum, and they said I was singing when I came to. When they tried to sing, to show me what song it was, I figured it was "Sweet Adeline" they meant. But I do not believe I came to, singing, because I never sang "Sweet Adeline" before, that I know of, or any other song when anybody was in range. But I heard it lots of times, so maybe I did sing it at that.

Then I went to sleep feeling fine. The next morning the detachment from the Cassard was withdrawn, and I saw some of the men who had been in the two trenches, but I was not near enough to speak to them. So I do not know how they got out.

You never saw a happier bunch in your life than we were when we piled into the lifeboats and started for the Cassard. The old ship looked pretty good to us, you can bet, and we said if we never put our hoofs on that place again it would be soon enough.

We were shelled on our way out to the Cassard, and one boat was overturned, but the men were rescued. Two men in the launch I was in were wounded. But we did not pay any attention to that shelling—the Turks might just as well have been blowing peas at us through a soda straw for all we cared.

I noticed that when we came near the Cassard the other boats held up and let our launch get into the lead, and that we circled around the Cassard's bows and came up on the starboard side, which was unusual. But I did not think anything of it until I came over the side. There were the side boys lined up, and the Old Man was there, with the ship's steward beside him.

He took the log book from the steward and showed it to me, and there was my name on it. Now when you are punished for anything you are logged, but I could not figure out what I had done to get punished for, so I was very much surprised. But the Old Man slapped me on the back and everybody cheered, and then I saw it was not punishment, but just the opposite.

When people ask me what I have received my decoration for (Croix de Guerre), I tell them I do not rightly know, and that is a fact. I do not know whether it was for going back from those trenches or for destroying the storehouses. So I always tell them I got it for working overtime. That is what the Limeys say, or if they have the Victoria cross they say they got it for being very careless. Ask one of them and see.

All of us were certainly glad to be aboard the Cassard again, and if any place ever looked like home to me it was the old ship. Our casualties were very high and we were therefore ordered to put back to Brest. We had a great little celebration that night, and next morning weighed anchor and started back, after clearing for action.

I was still pretty blue about Murray, but very much relieved as to the safety of my own skin, and I figured that after the Dardanelles and my last day there they had not made the right bullet for me yet. The rest of us felt about the same way and we were singing all the time.

(To be continued).

FROM COAST TO COAST

A Remarkable Chain of Home Testimony. And Willmar Adds Its Voice to the Grand Chorus of Local Praise.

From north to south, from east to west;
In every city, every community;
In every state in the Union
Rings out the grateful praise for Doan's Kidney Pills.
50,000 representative people in every walk of life
Publicly testify to quick relief and lasting results.
And it's all for the benefit of fellow sufferers.
In this grand chorus of local praise Willmar is well represented.
Well-known Willmar people
Tell of personal experiences.
Who can ask for better proof of merit?

C. H. Carey, 717 Becker Ave., Willmar, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills removed pains in my back and other kidney troubles. I haven't had any sign of them since. It is a long time since I used Doan's and I think highly of them because of their good lasting effect."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Carey had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

(Paid advertisement.)

Physician Dead.

Dr. Hammerstrand of Sacred Heart was called to New London last week to see his brother, who was ill with pneumonia in one of the army camps. He contracted the influenza while on the train and it developed into pneumonia. He was taken to the hospital upon reaching New York and died there last Saturday. He had enlisted in the army and was waiting for his commission. He leaves one brother, a doctor in the army; one sister, a Red Cross nurse, and his mother. Dr. Hammerstrand was the only physician in Sacred Heart and was beloved by all.—Montevideo News.

That good Gravely taste!

Real Gravely is the common-sense chew for men. It is economical. A man gets his tobacco satisfaction out of a smaller chew and fewer of them. The good Gravely taste lasts a long while. Two or three small squares of Real Gravely stays with you longer than a big hunk of ordinary plug. Each piece is packed in a pouch. These are the plain facts about Gravely Plug Tobacco.

It goes further—that's why you can get the good taste of this class of tobacco without extra cost.

PEYTON BRAND
Real Gravely Chewing Plug
10¢ a pouch—and worth it

WONDERFUL WORK OF RED CROSS

War Council Sends Greetings To Local Chapters Reviewing Total Work Done.

To the Chapters of the American Red Cross:

The War Council sends greetings to the chapters of the American Red Cross on the occasion of their annual meetings for 1918.

With these greetings go congratulations on the great work of the chapters during the past year and, above all things, on the wonderful spirit of sacrifice and patriotism which has pervaded that work.

The strength of the Red Cross rests upon its chapters. They are its bone and sinew. They supply its funds, they supply its men and women, they supply its enthusiasm. Let us, then, renew together the Red Cross story of the past year.

Some idea of the size to which your Red Cross family has grown may be gathered from the following facts:

On May 1, 1917, just before the appointment of the War Council, the American Red Cross had 486,194 members working through 562 chapters.

On July 31, 1918, the organization numbered 20,648,103 annual members, besides 8,000,000 members of the Junior Red Cross—a total enrollment of over one-fourth the population of the United States.

These members now carry on their Red Cross work through 3,854 chapters, which again divide themselves into some 30,000 branches and auxiliaries.

Since the beginning of the war, you of the chapters have co-operated with the War Council in conducting two war fund drives and one membership drive, in addition to the campaign on behalf of the Junior Red Cross.

The total actual collections to date from the first war fund have amounted to more than $115,000,000. The subscriptions to the second war fund amounted to upwards of $176,000,000.

From membership dues the collections have amounted to approximately $24,500,000.

To the foregoing must be added that very large contributions of materials and time given by the millions of women throughout the country in surgical dressings, in knitted articles, in hospital and refugee garments, in canteen work, and the other activities the chapters have been called upon to perform.

It is estimated that approximately 8,000,000 women are engaged in canteen work and the production of relief supplies through the chapters.

For the period up to July 1, 1918, American Red Cross chapters, through their workrooms had produced:

490,120 refugee garments.
7,123,621 hospital supplies.
10,786,489 hospital garments.
10,134,501 knitted articles.
192,748,107 surgical dressings.

A total of 221,282,838 articles—of an estimated aggregate value of at least $44,000,000.

These articles were largely the product of women's hands, and, by the same token, infinitely more precious than could have been the output of factories or machines. These articles going to the operating rooms of the hospitals, to homeless or needy refugees, and carrying comfort to our own boys in the field, convey a message of love from the women of this country entirely distinct from the great money value attaching to their handiwork.

By the terms under which the first Red Cross war fund was raised, the chapters were entitled to retain 25 per cent of the amount collected, in order to defray local expenses, to carry on their home service work, to purchase materials to be utilized in chapter production and otherwise to meet the numerous calls made upon them. The chapters were thus entitled to retain nearly $29,000,000. As a matter of fact, their actual retentions amounted to only about $22,000,000.

Out of collections from annual memberships, the chapters have retained about $11,000,000.

From this total sum, therefore, of $33,000,000 retained by the chapters, they have met all the often-times very heavy local demands upon them, and in addition have provided for use by National Headquarters products valued, as stated above, at upwards of $44,000,000.

The chapters have in effect returned to the War Council, not alone the $33,000,000 retained out of the war fund and membership dues but, in values of actual product, an additional contribution of at least $11,000,000.

It will thus be seen that during the eighteen months which have elapsed since the United States entered the war, the American people will have either paid in or pledged to the American Red Cross for its work of relief throughout the world, in money or in material values, a net total of at least $326,000,000.

This outpouring of generosity in material things has been accompanied by a spontaneity in the giving, by an enthusiasm and a devotion in the doing, which, after all, are greater and bigger than could be anything measured in terms of time or dollars.

It has been because of this spirit which has pervaded all American Red Cross effort in this war that the aged governor of one of the stricken and battered provinces of France stated, not long since, that, though France had long known of America's greatness, strength and enterprise, it remained for the American Red Cross in this war to reveal America's heart.

In this country, at this moment, the workers of the Red Cross, through its chapters, are helping to add to the comfort and health of the millions of our soldiers in 102 camps and cantonments, as well as of those traveling on railroad trains or embarking on ships for duty overseas.

The Home Service of the Red Cross, with its now more than 40,000 workers, is extending its ministrations of sympathy and counsel each month to upwards of 100,000 families left behind by soldiers at the front— a number ever growing with the increase of our men under arms.

But, of course, the heart of the Red Cross and its money and attention always move toward and focus themselves in Europe where the American Red Cross, as truly "the greatest mother in the world," is seeking to draw "a vast net of mercy through an ocean of unspeakable pain."

Nothing is withheld that can be given over there to supplement the efforts of our Army and Navy in caring for our own boys. The Red Cross does not pretend to do the work of the Medical Corps of the Army or the Navy; its purpose is to help and to supplement.

Nor does the Red Cross seek to glorify what it does or those who do it; our satisfaction is in the result, which, we are asured by Secretary Baker, General Pershing, General Ireland and all our leaders, is of inestimable value and of indispensable importance.

By the first of January, your Red Cross will have working in France upwards of 5,000 Americans—a vivid contrast to the little group of eighteen men and women which, as the first Red Cross Commission to France, sailed about June 1, 1917, to initiate our efforts in Europe.

Under your Commission to France the work has been carefully organized, facilities have been provided, and effective efforts made to so co-operate with the Army as to carry out the determination of the American people, and especially of the members of the Red Cross, that our boys "over there" shall lack for nothing which may add to their safety, comfort and happiness.

Your Red Cross now has active, operating commissions in France, in England, in Italy, in Belgium, in Switzerland, in Palestine and in Greece. You have sent a shipload of relief supplies and a group of devoted workers to northern Russia; you have despatched a commission to work behind our armies in eastern Siberia; you have sent special representatives to Denmark, to Serbia and to the Island of Maderia.

Your Red Cross is thus extending relief to the armies and navies of our Allies; and you are carrying a practical message of hope and relief to the friendly peoples of afflicted Europe and Asia.

Indeed, we are told by those best informed in the countries of our Allies that the efforts of your Red Cross to aid the soldiers and to sustain the morale of the civilian populations left at home, especially in France and Italy, have constituted a very real factor in winning the war.

The veil has already begun to lift.

The defection of Bulgaria, which by the time this message can be read, may have been followed by events still more portentous, may point the way to yet greater Red Cross opportunity and obligation. "The cry from Macedonia" to come and help will probably prove one of the most appealing messages to which the world has ever listened.

What the Red Cross may be called upon to do in the further course of the war, or with the coming of victory, peace and reconstruction, it would be idle to attempt to prophesy.

But your great organization, in very truth "the mobilized heart and spirit of the whole American people," has shown itself equal to any call, ready to respond to any emergency.

The American Red Cross has become not so much an organization as a great movement, seeking to embody in organized form the spirit of service, the spirit of sacrifice—in short, all that is best and highest in the ideals and aspirations of our country.

Indeed we cannot but believe that this wonderful spirit which service in and for the Red Cross has evoked in this war, is destined to become in our national life an element of permanent value.

At Christmas time we shall ask the whole American people to answer the Red Cross Christmas roll call. It will constitute an unique appeal to every man, woman and child in this great land of ours to become enrolled in our army of mercy.

It is the hope of the War Council that this Christmas membership roll call shall constitute a reconsecration of the whole American people, an inspiration reassertion to mankind that in this hour of world tragedy, not to conquer but to serve is America's supreme aim.

THE WAR COUNCIL OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.
Henry P. Davison, Chairman.
Washington, D. C., Oct. 10,1918.

AUCTION SALE

As I have sold my farm I will sell at Public Auction, on my farm 4 miles East of Willmar and 1 3-4 miles West of Kandiyohi, on

Monday, November 4th, 1918,

the following property:

3 Work Horses; 5 Milch cows, 3 fresh now; 1 heifer calf, 4 months old; 4 spring pigs; 1 boar; about 100 chickens; some turkeys; 2 McCormick binders; 1 McCormick mower; 1 hay rake; 1 pair bob sleighs, nearly new; 1 corn cultivator; 1 lumber wagon, nearly new; 1 truck wagon; 1 single buggy; 1 disc; 1 14-shoe drill; 1 3-horse drag; 1 corn planter with 18 rods of wire; 1 corn binder, McCormick; 1 1200 lb. scale; 1 sulky plow, new; 1 16-inch walking plow; 2 single harnesses; 3 work harnesses; 400 bushels corn on cob; about 400 bushels oats; 5 sacks seed corn; 2 dozen grain sacks; 1 grind stone; 1 lawn mower; 1 hard coal heater, self feeder.

Some tools, household goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale starts at 10 o'clock sharp.
Free lunch at noon.

TERMS:—All sums of $10.00 or under, cash. Above that amount time will be given until Nov. 1st, 1919 on approved notes, bearing 8 per cent interest.

No property to be removed until settled for.

OTTO PAULSON, Owner.
W. N. Davis, Auctioneer.
N. S. Swenson, Clerk.
Publish Oct. 23—3t.

AUCTION SALE

Wednesday, November 6, 1918.

Commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. Sharp.

Having enlisted in the Army, I will offer at Public Auction on above date my Farm, Horses, Hay and Machinery. Sale will be held at farm to be sold.

THE FARM—This Farm consists of the Southeast Quarter and West Half of Sec. 33, town of Pillsbury, Twp. 120, Range 37, being one and one-half miles south of the Village of Kerkhoven, Minnesota. It is surrounded with a new 52-inch woven wire fence and has a good set of buildings consisting of a two story seven room house with basement; good barn, 30x60; double corn crib; granary; machine shed; chicken house and a fine well. Buildings are protected with a big grove. Chakopee Creek flows through the N. W. Quarter of the farm, where the buildings are located. There is an abundance of grass, making it an excellent Stock and Grain Farm.

TERMS:—One-tenth cash and the balance divided into ten payments; or one-tenth cash and one-half of the crop yearly on the portion under cultivation and one-tenth of the purchase price of the hay and pasture land. A deed will be furnished when one-fourth of the purchase price has been paid.

OTHER PROPERTY TO BE SOLD: 100 HEAD OF HORSES—Consisting of 25 young broken horses and mares; Balance being 5, 4, 3 and 2 years old. A first class bunch of horses with big bone, good middles and lots of quality which I have bought or raised on my Iowa farm and selected with utmost care as the foundation of a big breeding establishment.

ONE STALLION—Benedict II, one of the last sons of that famous sire, Calypse, who was the undefeated Grand Champion for years at the International and France. He is five years old, broke in all harness, easy to handle and the sire of a number of excellent foals.

HAY—Seven stacks of hay, that will be measured up and sold by the stack.

FARM MACHINERY—One Ford car, Two McCormick mowers, one Meadow Queen stacker, two McCormick sweeps one Deering rake, one Cassedy high-lift sulky plow, one walking plow, Harness, Household goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

FREE—A colt will be given to person holding lucky number. Chance cards will be distributed at 10 o'clock a. m.

TERMS:—Sums under $10, cash; on sums of $10 and over, time till Oct. 1, 1919, on bankable notes drawing 8 per cent interest. No property to be removed from premises until settled for.

TERRY MULHALL, Owner.
Mathiason & Tatges, Auctioneers.
J. J. Johnson, Clerk.
Free Lunch served at noon.

(First Publication, Oct. 30,—3t.)

NOTICE OF EXPIRATION OF TIME OF REDEMPTION.

Office of County Auditor, County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota.—ss.

To Carl Lund: You are hereby notified that the following piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lot 14 and E. 10 feet of Lot 15 of Block 13 in the Village of Kandiyohi of said Kandiyohi County, Minnesota is now assessed in your name. That on the 11th day of May, 1914, at a sale of land pursuant to the real estate tax judgment duly given and made in and by the District Court in said County of Kandiyohi on the 19th day of March, 1914, in proceedings to enforce the payment of taxes delinquent upon real estate for the year 1912, for said County of Kandiyohi the above described piece or parcel of land was duly bid in for the State for the sum of One Dollar and seventy-seven cents. That said piece or parcel of land and all the rights of the State of Minnesota, upon and against said land by virtue of said sale were duly assigned, conveyed and sold by the County Auditor to an actual purchaser under Section 2126, G. S. 1913, on the 14th day of May, 1915, for the sum of Three Dollars and ninety-six cents. And that the amount required to redeem said piece or parcel of land from said tax sale exclusive of the costs to accrue upon this notice is the sum of Seven Dollars and sixty-eight cents, and interest at the rate of 12 per cent per annum on $3.96 thereof from the 14th day of May, 1915, to the day such redemption is made, and interest on $1.98 thereof at the rate of 12 per cent per annum on the 1st day of June, 1916, to the day such redemption is made, and interest on $1.74 thereof at the rate of 12 per cent per annum from the 25th day of January 1917, to the day such redemption is made. That the tax certificate of sale issued to said purchaser has been presented to me by the holder thereof, and this notice requested. That the time for the redemption of said piece or parcel of land from said tax sale will expire sixty (60) days after the service of this notice, and the filing of proof of such service in my office.

Witness my hand and official seal this 23rd day of October, 1918.

SAMUEL NELSON,
Auditor Kandiyohi County, Minnesota.
(Official Seal).
Approved Feb. 7, 1916,
LYNDON A. SMITH,
Attorney General.

Return of Sheriff, person named not found and land vacant.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi,—ss.

I, Peter Bonde, Sheriff of the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, do hereby certify and return that I have made and caused to be made diligent search for Carl Lund, the person named in the within notice, and have been unable to find Carl Lund in my said County; and that I have inspected and examined the land described in the within notice for the purpose of serving said notice upon the person in possession or occupancy thereof; and that there is no person in possession or occupancy of said land and that the same is vacant and unoccupied.

Dated this 23rd day of October, 1918.

PETER BONDE,
Sheriff Kandiyohi County, Minnesota.

(First Publication, Oct. 30, —6t.)

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage dated the First day of June, 1915, executed by Jerry Johnson and Ida Johnson, his wife, as mortgagors, to M. R. Waters & Sons, Incorporated, a corporation, as mortgagee, and filed in the office of the Register of Deeds of Kandiyohi County, Minnesota, on the Fifth day of August, 1915, at Nine o'clock A. M. and then and there recorded in Book "49" of Mortgages, Page 489, mortgaging the following described premises situated in said Kandiyohi County, to-wit: The East Half of the South East Quarter (E½ of SE¼) and the South Half of the North East Quarter (S½ of NE¼) of Section Fifteen (15), in Township One Hundred Seventeen (117) North of Range Thirty-three (33) West, on which mortgage there is due and claimed to be due at date hereof the sum of Sixty Dollars ($60.00 principal, and no action at law or otherwise having been begun to recover said sum or any part thereof;

NOW, THEREFORE, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of said described premises to the highest bidder, by the Sheriff of said Kandiyohi County, at the north front door of the Court House in the City of Willmar, Minnesota, on December 12th, 1918, at Two o'clock P. M., to satisfy the sum then due on the principal of said mortgage, with interest and taxes, if any, on said premises, and the sum of Twenty-five Dollars ($25.00) attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law.

Dated October 23rd, 1918.

M. R. WATERS & SONS,
Incorporated,
Mortgagee.
S. M. WATERS,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
Kandiyohi, Minnesota.
First National Bank Bldg.
Publish Oct. 23—6t.

Biliousness

WHEN you have a bilious attack your liver fails to perform its functions. You become constipated. The food you eat ferments in your stomach instead of digesting. This inflames the stomach and causes nausea, vomiting and a terrible headache. Take Chamberlain's Tablets. They will tone up your liver, clean out your stomach and you will soon be as well as ever. There is nothing better.

Chamberlain's Tablets

WATCH AND CLOCK REPAIRING

Just to get acquainted and get customers, I will do watch repairing at half price. I am a graduate from the Wis. Inst. of Horology, and will guarantee first class work. Rueben Olive, 702 Sec. St. E.—Adv. tf.

LEMONS WHITEN AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN

Make this beauty lotion cheaply for your face, neck, arms and hands.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quarter pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It is marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Billiousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

(First Publication, Oct. 9—4t.)

CITATION FOR HEARING ON PETITION FOR ADMINISTRATION.

Estate of Frank Gustaf Carlson also known as Frank G. Carlson and Frans Gustav Carlson.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Frank Gustaf Carlson also known as Frank G. Carlson and Frans Gustav Carlson, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota, To all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent. The petition of Sarah Carlson having been filed in this court, representing that Frank Gustaf Carlson also known as Frank G. Carlson and Frans Gustav Carlson, then a resident of the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, died intestate on the 3rd day of January, 1917, and praying that letters of administration of his estate be granted to N. B. Johnson, and the Court, having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition:

Therefore, You and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the City of Willmar, County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, on the 4th day of November, 1918, at 2 o'clock P. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness the Judge of said Court, and the seal of said Court, this 8th day of October, 1918.

T. O. GILBERT,
(Seal) Probate Judge.
Geo. H. Otterness,
Attorney for Petitioner.

(First Publication, Oct. 16—4t.)

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi.—ss. In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Christine Johnson, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota, To all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the person thereunto entitled.

Therefore, You and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House in the City of Willmar in the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of November 1918, at 2 o'clock P. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, The Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 15th day of October, 1918.

CLARA H. SKOOLHEIM,
(Seal) Clerk of Probate Court.
Geo. H. Otterness,
Attorney for Petitioner.

(First Publication, Oct. 16—4t.)

CITATION FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi,—ss. In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Inger T. Emerson, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota, To all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent. The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court his final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with his petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the person thereunto entitled.

Therefore, You and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House in the City of Willmar in the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of November, 1918, at 2 o'clock P. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, The Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 15th day of October, 1918.

CLARA H. SKOOLHEIM,
(Seal) Clerk of Probate Court.
Geo. H. Otterness,
Attorney for Petitioner.

(First Publication, Ict. 16—4t.)

CITATION FOR HEARING ON PETITION FOR ADMINISTRATION.

Estate of John Bulkema, decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Bulkema, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota, To all persons interested in the granting of administration of the estate of said decedent: The petition of Kate Bulkema having been filed in this Court, representing that John Bulkema, then a resident of the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, died intestate on the 6th day of October, 1918, and praying that letters of administration of his estate be granted to Andrew Johnson and the Court, having fixed the time and place for hearing said petition:

Therefore, You and Each of You, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House, in the City of Willmar, in the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, on the 11th day of November, 1918, at 2 o'clock P. M., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, the Judge of said Court, and the seal of said Court, this 15th day of October, 1918.

CLARA H. SKOOLHEIM,
(Seal) Clerk of Probate Court.
Geo. H. Otterness,
Attorney for petitioner.

(First Publication, Oct. 16—4t).

ORDER FOR HEARING ON FINAL ACCOUNT AND FOR DISTRIBUTION OF INSOLVENT ESTATE.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi. In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Albin J. Ecklund, Deceased.

The Representative of the above estate having filed in this Court his Final account, representing, among other things, that he has duly paid all expenses of Administration, last sickness and funeral of said Decedent, and that he has reduced the whole of said estate to cash; that he has in his hands a balance of $226.57, and that the amount of the claims allowed against said estate is the sum of $1313.83, and praying that said account be allowed and that the Court make its order determining the amount to be paid each claimant out of the balance in his hands, and the distribution of the same; it is ordered said final account be examined and said petition be heard at the Probate Court Room in the Court House, in the City of Willmar, County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota on the 11th day of November, 1918 at 2 o'clock, P. M.

It is further ordered, that notice of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order, once each week for three successive weeks in the Willmar Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at Willmar in said County.

Dated October 15th, 1918.

T. O. GILBERT,
(Seal) Judge of Probate Court.
Geo. H. Otterness,
Attorney for Representative.

(First Publication Oct. 9, 4t.)

CITATION FOR HEARING FOR PROBATE OF WILL.

Estate of Carrie O. Hanson, Decedent.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Probate Court.

Inthe Matter of the Estate of Carrie O. Hanson, Decedent.

The State of Minnesota To all persons interested in the allowance of the will of said decedent. The petition of Emil Hanson being duly filed in this court, representing that Carrie O. Hanson, then a resident of the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, died leaving a last will and testament which is presented to this court with said petition, and praying that said instrument be allowed as the last will and testament of said decedent, and that letters testamentary be issued to Esther Hanson.

Now Therfore, You and Each of You are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this court, at the Probate Court Room in the Court House, in City of Willmar, County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, on the 4th day of November, 1918, at 2 o'clock P. M., why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Witness the Honorable T. O. Gilbert, Judge of said court, and the seal of said court, this 7th day of October, 1918.

CLARA H. SKOOLHEIM,
(Court Seal) Clerk.
Charles Johnson,
Attorney for Petitioner.

CANCER