TELLS OF WARFARE

IS "MECHANICAL MURDER LEGALIZED," SAYS CANADIAN.

Sends Back Interesting Letters From Trenches "Somewhere In France" —Faces Many Privations.

"A lot of us have been killed on both sides: it's just mechanical murder legalized." This is a sentence penned in the depths of a trench, "somewhere in France," by a young Canadian soldier, and in it he quite unconsciously sums up the entire war situation that "we're getting as many of them (meaning Germans) as they are of us." And adds, "we've got the kibosh on the Kaiser and he'll never reach Paris or any point west of here, not until hell freezes over."

These immensely interesting letters have been received in Marshfild by a friend of the young man who writes them. He is a Scotchman by birth, who has lived for many years in Western Canada and has gone to the front with the Canadian contingent.

Was About to Marry.

The first letters tell of his enlistment last fall. He was about to be married; so was his brother, but the little winged god played a losing hand to Mars and must now wait his turn—if there is to be any turn. Altogether there are eight brothers of this family, six of whom are under the English colors. The young lad writes, "and poor old mother thinks that she has done her share for her country."

It was in September of last year that the young Scotchman enlisted at Edmonton, Canada, and became one of the King's own men. He went to England on a troopship in October that was met and accompanied into port by several torpedo boats to warn off submarines.

Wear Lifebelts to Dinner.

But in spite of this fact the young man says most everyone on board was looking for trouble and they even went down to their meals with life preservers strapped about their waists.

Most Canadian troops are stationed for several months in England before going to the front, but this young man happened to be in a picked detachment and was sent across the Channel without much of a delay, if fact, not even enough of a delay that he might get a few days off to go and visit his aged mother in Scotland, whom he had not seen in 14 years.

Faced Death Three Times.

A brother had already preceded him to the trenches in France and a baptismal fire. "Poor Jim," the letter runs, speaking of the first brother, "is back in the trenches again and will have gone through all this big fighting which has taken place lately, if he has survived.

"He was sent back to England and was in the hospital for three weeks suffering from gas poisoning. On being sent back to the trenches again he was there only two days when he was wounded in the shoulder and the chin by shrapnel. He must have quite a hold on life, and now has been sent back to the firing line for the third time."

Received by King.

Shortly after the writer arrived in France, King George came across the Channel to see how the job was progressing and while there held a review of many of the troops.

"I was one of the fortunate ones out of the 49th," runs the account, "and spent a very enjoyable day. We were taken in motor busses, which formerly ran in London, several miles to the rear."

Had Close View.

As they marched past the reviewing stand the young soldier from Canada got a good view of the King and of Sir John French as well as the Prince of Wales. He says the King "looked thin and worried, and poor man, I guess that he was."

But somewhere in the working equipment of the army there seems to be a bit of graft work. Several times it is mentioned in several letters. Parcels sent to the front disappears sometimes with great regularity. Perhaps he would not have felt so badly about it were it not for the fact that "parcels of cigarettes seem to have the peculiar failing of disappearing en route'," he adds, "and it looks to me as though some despicable scoundrels are putting in a store at the expense of the soldiers discomfort."

A later letter, written about the first of December, tells many close and interesting bits of life in trench warfare, and will be touched upon in a subsequent account.

GARDEN WELL KEPT

HOME OF A. H. POWERS AIDS IN MAKING CITY BEAUTIFUL

Shows How Bare Yard Can Be improved—None Go to Waste—Flowers and Vegetables.

A. H. Powers has done and is doing his full share toward making Marshfield a City Beautiful. Anyone who has gone past the Powers' home on Hall avenue of late will vouch for this statement.

In the first place he has a large piece of ground that some householders would have allowed to lie idle. Not so here. Every spring, rakes and hoes and all sorts of garden equipment appear, the ground is spaded and vegetables and flowers are planted.

The result a few weeks later is encouraging to the owner and makes a bright spot, a sort of oasis among the dozens of unkempt places of the city.

The parking at the front of the house is devoted to a lawn, well banked and kept green through the year and well cropped. Inside the yard is more lawn stretching in front and to the east side of the house. The walks are bordered with many kinds of flowers.

To the right of the side lawn is the large vegetable and flower garden. Here are grown vegetables, enough to last the whole family with with plenty left over for friends. And there are several varieties of fruit trees, always kept in good condition.

Shrubbery and sweet peas hide much of the fence along the alley and the latter, too, are trailed up the sides of the barn in the rear. Later in the spring they will be a mass of color, adding a delightful touch to the entire place.

All members of the Powers family take a keen and active interest in the upkeep of their home. They have learned the lesson of the Home Beautiful that aids in making the City Beautiful.

To one who is contemplating the improvement of his home and the planting of flowers the suggestion is made that he first visit some of the homes in Marshfield where gardens are a matter of active interest and see what well kept gardens are like.

MARRIED HERE TODAY

Well Known Allegany Young Couple Wed This Afternoon

Before Justice Pennock at 1:15 today Miss Caroline Bremer became the bride of Walter Stull, a young rancher from above Allegany. John Porter and Clarence Gould, of Allegany apepared as witnesses.

The groom is a well known rancher being engaged in the stock business. He will have charge of the Elkhorn ranch formerly conducted by Clarence Gould. He is a son of W. H. Stull, of Allegany, while the bride is the daughter of W. M. Bremer.

REVERSE ACTION.

I read that poem in the Times,
Wrote by our dentist' friend,
And that he is not some poet
I surely won't contend;
But what I would like to know,
And not too anxious seem,
Is what kind of dope to use
To experience such a dream.

So I just went down to his shop—
My molar had an awful ache,
And asked him would he give me
A little of that dope for old times sake;
Well, said he, you seem determined,
So not to make me mad,
He gave me some of his dream dope,
And this is the dream I had:

I lived in that City Beautiful,
Where everything looked so grand,
Had a little house and lot,
Besides a little land.
I worked all my spare time
A fixing my flowers and lawn,
It kept me figuring pretty close
To keep my watch out of pawn.

I thought, by jove, I'll look as fine
As anyone in this town,
But just as I got finished,
The assessors came around
Patted me on the back and said,
On a finer place I ne'er did gaze;
My heart dropped just about a foot
And my taxes took a raise.

Neighbor Green, next door who had to rent,
Caught the fever, too,
Fixed up the lawn, planted flowers,
Made everything look like new.
The results were pleasing indeed,
What cared he for the time he spent,
But he nearly had heart failure
When his landlord raised the rent.

Four years ago the city dads
Willed that our streets should be planked;
It cost me a lot of dough,
But at that they should be thanked,
Then the City Beautiful bug got in their heads—
It's enough to make one sore—
Paving would look much nicer,
And it cost me three hundred more,

The other day I went a shopping,
And got an awful blow,
Everything ten per cent higher
Than they were a year ago.
I called the grocer a robber,
I was mad clean to the core,
He smiled and said "improvements,"
That's what you're paying for.

Just then I woke up from my dream,
And everything was so real, I declare,
I have pondered many and many a time,
Was it prophecy, or just a nightmare?
And could my dentist friend have my dream,
And see the sheckles roam,
He'd forget Marshfield, "The City Beautiful,"
And let the dope alone.

—ANON.

STORY OF THE DAY

An eastern man who had given a pair of old pants to the ladies' aid to give to the poor, received this letter. "Dear Sir: I wrote to you becas I find your name in the tobacco pocket of my pants which you give to the baptist wimmin. If you have enny more pants to give way sent it strate to me to logansville, they is a lot of dam shiffless timber cusses here til you don't no where your pants go if you dont send it strate to me. len stockman, logansville, Tennessee."

NAUGHTY NEDDIE

Naughty Neddie stole a pepper,
Naughty Neddie did,
And he tried to eat the pepper
Did that little kid.
But the pepper was a red one,
And it bit him bad,
And for certain Naughty Neddie
Is a wiser lad.

TAXPAYERS:

The Sheriff has informed us that he will send a statement to every taxpayer, whose address he knows, as to the amount of their taxes, therefore if you will send these statements to us, with the amount of your taxes, we will see they are paid and keep a record on our books of the payment, without any cost to you.

Flanagan & Bennett Bank

GIVES THE PEOPLE A SQUARE DEAL

W. M. Federmann, a Leading Druggist of Kansas City, Stands By His Convictions

W. M. FEDERMANN

"I have always believed," he said, "that a druggist's first duty is to the health of his customers. I tell my people frankly that a safe, gentle, inexpensive laxative, such as Rexall Orderlies, kept in the home, will pay the biggest dividends of any investment ever made. I recommend it as the best family laxative, because it is put up in tasty candy tablet form that appeals to men, women and children alike, and is as delightful and pleasing to take as it is healthful."

We have the exclusive selling rights for this great laxative

Lockhart Parsons Drug Co.
THE REXALL STORE

YOUR FRECKLES

Need Attention in March, or Face May Stay Covered.

Now is the time to take special care of the complexion if you wish it to look well the rest of the year. The March winds have a strong tendency to bring out freckles that may stay all summer unless removed. Now is the time to use othine—double strength.

This prescription for the removal of freckles was written by a prominent physician and is usually so successful that it is sold by druggists under guarantee to refund the money if it fails. Get an ounce of othine—double strength, and even a few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the smaller freckles even vanishing entirely.

TIME TABLE
WILLAMETTE PACIFIC MOTOR CAR

Leave Marshfield	Leave North Bend
6:45 a.m.	7:00 a.m.
7.45 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
8:45 a.m.	9:00 a.m.
9:45 a.m.	10:15 a.m.
10:45 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
11:30 a.m.	11:45 a.m.
12:50 p.m.	1:15 p.m.
1:45 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
2:45 p.m.	3:00 p.m.
3:45 p.m.	4:00 p.m.
5:00 p.m.	5:15 p.m.
5.40 p.m.	5:55 p.m.
6:55 p.m.	North city limits only.
7:30 p.m.	7:45 p.m.