

GATE CITY JOURNAL

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Notice to Advertisers.

All copy for changes of advertisements should be in the hands of the printer not later than Thursday noon to insure its insertion in the following issue.

It is difficult to find many crumbs of comfort in the Russian situation and yet we should continue to hope for the best. The visionaries who are in control at present will in time learn that their schemes are impracticable and will be forced to adopt sane methods of government or lose control. The fact that they expect, by their peace propaganda, to influence the people of the United States to insist that our government should accept a German-made peace shows upon what false belief their hopes are based. The American people want peace, but they want the American brand, and they will fight until they get it.

The German menace in Italy is thought to be over. With the arrival of French and British reinforcements all fear that the Italian line would be broken is past. The only question now is will the allied offensive be strong enough to force the invaders back into the mountains and annihilate their armies. The practical impossibility of the Germans getting their munitions and supplies back over the mountains during the winter months makes their position one of extreme peril if the allies are able to assume a strong offensive.

Classes and masses have no rights in a democracy that are not subordinate to the rights of consumers who constitute, according to the best figures obtainable, just 100 per cent of the world's population.

Mr. Gerard says the crown prince isn't such a bad fellow, and that "his chief fault is a fondness for war." The trouble with the crown prince is that he had been regarding war as a sport instead of a human tragedy.

When Mr. Wilson dictates the peace terms, do you realize that he will have more power than any man in this world has ever had? And do you realize why? Because the world is willing.

We believe that even the imperial favor shown to falsehood and plain lying will be unable to make that sort of thing respectable the world over.

The two Illinois robbers who used women as a screen can be depended upon to spread the doctrine of culture when they arrive at Joliet.

Some of those old war-time recipes for substitute coffee and imitation stews had better be hunted up in time for the next flight of prices.

It will be time enough to regard the kaiser as a peacemaker when he offers to surrender. And even then he should be handled with care.

A shortage of tobacco is reported in Germany. How shocking that the sultan doesn't look after the comfort of his dear allies.

Uncle Sam in charge of all the food is a plan that will in time work out perfectly. And every day there'll be candy bimeby.

Pan-Germans are fiercely opposed to the policy of "no annexations and no indemnities," not yet realizing whose ox is being gored.

Don't be set in your political opinions. Principles that were hooted at thirty years ago are now the adopted policies of the government.

Prof. Irving Fisher wants to stabilize the dollar. We heartily agree on any treatment that will make it less flighty.

In a land of the free and the home of the brave it is necessary to be brave in order to retain your freedom.

Hindenburg's military genius speaks Russian, but no French or English.

The allies seem to be having quite a pleasant drive every day.

Do your bit and don't stop biting.

AMERICAN IN FRANCE WRITES BREIZY LETTER

Miss Althea Sheldon has received the following breezy letter from her cousin, Harold Sheldon, who is a commissioned officer "somewhere in France:"

Somewhere in France, Oct. 5—Dear People.—We're having the time of our young lives here. I'm in love with a country which has all of the modern in some things and still retains a century-old quaintness about its homes and villages.

I had my first flutter in French today. It was more fun than a circus. Had to buy a belt, so I went to a bank and exchanged some U. S. currency for its value in French money. For five dollars you can get enough French script to paper a house. My pockets are full of it and I don't know how rich I am. Then I went after the belt. A charming French girl waited upon me and we had a big time in about 17 different languages. As nearly as I could discover, she was entranced with my slender form and wanted to marry me. I, on my part, with a burst of volubility which consisted largely of nose wrinkles, finger wiggles and Madame Lientenant, established the fact that I was already encumbered—and satisfied. Next I bought some matches—that was an awful job. Madame this time, and she took about four pounds of copper off me. Figured it up and I had spent about four cents.

I'm very well and I'm in no danger of any sort and won't be for a long, long while. My quarters, though crowded at present, are very comfortable, and the food good. I'm pretty busy and will be so for awhile.

We are enjoying our experiences, notwithstanding the European mud and the damp, chilly weather. The mud is quite up to the magazine standards—and "slipperier" than any honest Vermont blue clay ever thought of being. The country, though, is beautiful; little whitewashed, thatched cottages snuggled down among fruit trees, each house with an old, old stone wall, some whitewashed with the house and some moss-covered, but all perfectly charming. The people, even in a good sized town, such as we have near us, have absolutely no system of sewerage and no knowledge of sanitary measures, or any care for the knowledge. They dump garbage anywhere; in fact, one has to be careful, walking through the streets, lest he receive a deluge of refuse from an upper window. Yet the house interiors are scrupulously clean and neat, and the country houses are always set to have all there may be of natural charm.

The French are very glad to see us, though one can see at once that they are sad and weary from their long sacrifice.

We eat American food and have plenty of it. Water is scarce and the color of my boot. German prisoners do all the camp work. The French are very good to their captives—feed them four times a day and work them only lightly. The Germans seem as glad to see us as the French.

I'm getting to be a regular linguist. If I live over here for a few months more you won't be able to see me for my gestures. It really is surprising how rapidly one picks up words and phrases. Burdick and I had dinner in a grill room in town today. Had an awful time ordering our food, but when it came it was excellent—fish, lobster, cold mutton, mutton chops, French fried potatoes, bread, butter, cheese and coffee, and two bottles of mild French beer which every one drinks in this country. You can have either red wine or beer, as you like, and we selected the latter as being "wetter" than wine and safer than the water. The whole meal cost us nine francs—about \$1.23 in our money, for two. Doesn't look like starvation, does it? As a rule, things are much cheaper here than at home.

The winter season has commenced, which means mostly wind and rain—endlessly. Not very pleasant weather, but endurable if one has a fire to dry out clothing occasionally. We move from where we are to another place very soon and we're delighted with the rumor that we are to have fires there. Wood is very scarce in France and the smallest stick has a definite value.

Most of our drill periods, so far, have been taken up by road marches along roads which run between queer little dirt fences overgrown with blackberry vines and some shrub which I can't recognize. At every hand are the little thatched farmsteads, white-washed, and usually, I regret to say, so constructed that one can't tell where the home leaves off and the cowyard begins. A variety of odors meet one along these lanes, some fragrant and sweet from orchards and vineyards, and others, Lord help you, strong from a decay which began several hundred years ago. Always the pretty little French maids come clattering out from the whitewashed doorways to wave their hands and smile at us, also at the American soldiers. They, the children, all wear wooden shoes and so, also, do their elders. The women have a dainty little cap which flares out over the temples, and their cheeks are as brown

and ruddy as so many apples. It's hard for me to realize that I'm the same man, marching along these French roads, who so recently marched along the familiar New England highways.

I'm feeling first rate and working hard. This is a "rest camp," though I haven't had time to find out why they call it that—there's been no connection so far as I can see.

I'm writing this letter in a beautiful French house—the home of wealthy people—which the Y. M. C. A. has taken over for the use of army officers. One can get a real American meal, bath or bed here—and they are, all three, rarities in France—but more especially the second item. There are only two bathtubs in town, and it's not a small town either.

FOR RENT—Forty acres adjoining Nyssa. Half mile of creamery and flour mill. Shares or cash rent. Address P. O. box No. 1116, Boise, Idaho.—Adv.

FOR SALE—Two second-hand pianos, one \$200, one \$75, also new pianos at right prices. A. R. McCarty, Nov. 2. Adv.

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Don't wait until after a fire to insure, do it now. Live Stock, Auto, Farm and City property, Insurance. See J. Boydell, Nyssa. Resident agent for nine of the Best Line Companies. Also agent for the Royal Typewriter—call and examine them.

J. BOYDELL, Agt., Nyssa, Ore.

Two generations have learned to place in Oldsmobile cars the same implicit confidence they have in government bonds. Demonstration or information by Service Garage, Nyssa.—Adv.-n9

TO TRADE—Ontario property, for Nyssa property or livestock, would take anything that could be used on the farm. Inquire at Journal Office.

Six and eight-cylinder Oldsmobile cars—the star of service, comfort and beauty—at Service Garage, distributors.—Adv.-n9

Light housekeeping rooms for rent. Inquire Corner Lunch rooms.—Adv.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Vale, Ore., November 12, 1917. Notice is hereby given that D. Barker of Nyssa, Oregon, who, on March 11, 1914, made Homestead Entry No. 03164, for Lot 4, SW 1/4, and W 1/2, Section 4, Township 36 S., Range 46 E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Vale, Oregon, on the 20th day of December, 1917. Claimant names as witnesses: C. Marshall, Lem Wilson, Emil Barker, all of Nyssa, Oregon; Oliver Barker of Vale, Oregon. THOS. JONES, Register.

For Sale or Trade—One corner lot on Main, for auto, piano, hay press, anything of value. Address Box No. Homedale, Idaho.—Adv.

For Sale—Second hand range, good condition. Ten dollars takes it. P. Tensen.

Everybody likes to read—if you know anything newsworthy tell it to The Journal.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS IN THE Snake River Valley

Description of Stock and Hay Ranch Situated in the County of Malheur and the State of Oregon.

400 Acres With the Following Improvements and Conveniences:

146 acres in alfalfa, cuts from 7 to 8 tons per acre.

8 acres in first class blue grass pasture.

96 acres comprises orchard, garden, wheat and corn.

Making 200 acres in cultivation.

One (1) six room house, cellar and store room; Two (2) horse barns and corrals; One (1) blacksmith shop with tools and all necessary articles; One (1) machinery shed; One (1) buggy shed; One (1) meat house; One (1) chicken house; Two (2) flowing artesian wells; Three (3) pump wells; Creek through ranch. All the machinery and tools necessary for running place, and there is a large amount of same.

This is one of the best bargains of the country, and cannot be anything else but satisfactory to the man that is looking for a STOCKMAN'S RANCH. For a short time this place can be bought for the exceedingly low price of \$70.00 per acre, but this offer is only open until January 1, 1918.

We have Several 40-acre Farms for sale.

One 7 1-2 acre farm within 5 minutes walk to post office in Nyssa.

OTHER BARGAINS FOR SALE AT REASONABLE PRICES

Nyssa Realty Co.

J. BOYDELL, AGENT

NYSSA, OREGON

Many Joyful Days Dad and Ma Reach Destination

Import, Iowa.—My Dear Winny Brown—I believe I left you at Des Moines, but no doubt you will be back to Nyssa again, so will pick you up a line or two. We arrived O. at the bus and then went to some friends and went sight-seeing. Des Moines has certainly to be a city, with its railroads, skyscrapers, etc., and certainly a great deal of ground. The town district is a very busy part, with tall office buildings and a number of new buildings, and the new building, giving lots of employment there just now. We also went to the East Side, which has come to the front wonderfully. When we went to see the capitol building. This is sure a fine structure, recently finished on the interior. We went to the historical building, which is filled with relics galore. We spent several hours there, but could not put in several days looking up the history and relics of the state. Capitol grounds are being greatly improved, the state having purchased a number of adjacent blocks from which buildings are being removed, and that all the ground being parked, and auto roads all through it. By summer it will make a beautiful park. From Des Moines we follow "The

The Ontario

SOFT WATER. Leave bundles at C.

Nyssa Barber

Shaving, Hair Cutting

NYSSA

J. H. F.

ONTARIO

Undertaker

LICENSED Lady

Calls promptly answered, C.

FRESH TUESDAY

In complying with the law we have arranged for a special Friday, believing it to be to eat less meat and more

Nyssa Meat

THE NYSSA

FLOUR EXCHANGED FOR good milling wheat in grists sixth toll charged, customers

Straight grade Flour

Whole wheat Flour

WE SOLICIT

P. M. Warren,

We have the Famous

No Change of Needles

Come in and

DON'T FORGET Y

FOSTER'S

NYSSA

"Byron Ja Cent

For Irrigation, Recl

Portland Office