

# The Pine County Pioneer.

Ed. C. GOTTRY, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE GENERAL INTERESTS OF PINE COUNTY, AND THE WELFARE OF ITS READERS.

TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM

VOL. XII.

PINE CITY, PINE COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1897.

NO. 49.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### Gleaned for our Readers From All Sections of the County.

#### BROOK PARK.

The school report appears next week.

O. J. Woodbeck was on the sick list last week, but is recovering.

Mrs. Hill returned this week from her visit with friends at Star City, Wis.

The snow fall of last week caused some of our farmers to get a "hustle on" to close up the work for the winter.

Miss Bertha Hoagland gave the little folks a social evening at her home Friday evening. They report a good time.

Some of these beautiful evenings have been enjoyed by the young people, in skating parties on the ice on the pond opposite the railroad bridge.

Arthur and Ray Schofield, Clark Hoagland and Joe Lord returned Sunday morning from the Dakotas, where they have been harvesting and thrashing.

J. C. E. Holman, of the firm of Holman & Nelson, and cashier of the Kenyon National Bank, was in the village this week looking up his real estate interests.

E. E. Cummings, of Mantorville, is the guest of Grandpa Woodbeck this week. They are friends of former days, and are enjoying many days together, talking over their boyhood experiences.

If we are to judge by the number of hunters and demand for guns and ammunition, one might think that the deer were plenty in this section, but alas! they all return with the same reply, "Didn't find 'em."

Mr. Harry Harris, our bee man, has been troubled a little recently by what he thought to be boys turning over and disturbing some of his bee stands. Close investigation and a watch set, revealed the discovery that the mischief was done by a small black bear. However, brain made good his escape while the watch was recovering from an attack of this bear fever.

The prospect for cord wood business at this place during this winter is good. Men are putting up shanties or camps for choppers, and getting ready to make things with the first fall of snow. Several have taken contracts for 1,000 cords each, and it is thought that others will follow. Besides there are many cuttings smaller amounts. Our wood business ought to give us a depot.

One day last week Poundmaster John Goodspeed, after some difficulty succeeded in capturing a large bull, that was roaming about the street, and saw him safe inside the enclosure known as the town pound. Twenty minutes later Mr. G. heard a crash, and looked that way just in time to see his bullship kick off the last board of the barricade between him and liberty, after which he stalked off with no air that seemed to say "It's strange if I can't walk through town without being molested."

#### FINLEYSON.

Postmaster Bud made a trip to Pine City the day of the storm.

George Fisher, Al Cranmer and Joe Cranmer succeeded in killing two deer last week.

Joseph Carman is down from Willow River spending two or three weeks at home.

The ice on the lakes is just fine for skating, and the young folks are enjoying it greatly.

Charles Oerman arrived here from New York last Saturday. He is ready to spend the winter with his parents at this place.

Mr. Oldenberg has been confined to the house by illness the past week, but is now able to be out and attend to the wants of his customers.

Mr. Tyler drove to Willow River Tuesday, returning Wednesday, Mr.

Tyler took up a load of grain for Mr. Sagerdaant, who is moving to that place.

During Mr. Buel's absence Friday, the genial face of Mr. Harris was seen behind the boxes, as he carefully tasted the virtue of each stamp.

#### PASTE-POTAND SHEALS.

Items of Interest Gleaned from the Columns of Our Exchanges.

The fire alarm whistle will sound at 8:30 Wednesday Nov. 24th to call the firemen and their friends to the opera house where they will dance till dawn of Thanksgiving Day. Don't forget it—Rush City Post.

The Rush City Post is probably about correct when it advises Pine City to put in more lights at less expense in its electric plant. There ought to be no experiment when the use of electric lights is so common.—Taylors Falls Journal.

Some of the farmers find their supply of feed for the winter somewhat smaller than they expected, one good way to save feed is to have your barns and stables proof against the frosty air. It will pay all stock owners to give this their attention.—Pinection Union.

Gov. Clough has named Thursday Nov. 25, as Thanksgiving day for the people of Minnesota, and following the usual custom, exhorts the people of the state to lay aside their usual work and observe the day in reverent and time-honored custom. "The year now drawing to a close is a year of unusual interest. The organization of the new A. P. & A. M. order, which was to occur Saturday evening has again been postponed and will now occur Saturday evening November 27th. The inability in securing the necessary furniture and getting the new hall in shape was the cause for this second postponement.—Mora Times.

The dance party by the Ashland band on Wednesday evening was a very pleasant affair. About thirty couples were in attendance and enjoyed themselves fully. A party of young people from Pine City came down, among them were W. P. Gottry, Dr. Wiseman, Charlie Griffith and the Misses Marry, Sloan and Griffith. Altogether the evening was delightfully spent.—Rush City Post.

The tie and piling trade this season is expected to fall short considerably from the enormous trade of a year ago, which was more than was purchased at any other Minnesota point. The available timber suitable for ties and piling is limited, so to speak, and the difficulties to be contended with are greater as the tie and piling timber is scattering. However it is expected that this year's trade will be no small item.—Mora Times.

A young woman called at the Centerville postoffice recently and bashfully inquired if there was a letter for her. "Business or love letter?" jokingly inquired the clerk. "Business" was the reply, accompanied by a flush of deep crimson. As there was no such letter to be found, the young lady took her departure. She came back, however, after a little while and said in faltering accents: "Please, sir, would you mind looking among the love letters?"—Independent Union.

Last Saturday furnished an example to farmers who have been trying to sell their potatoes twice. A farmer by the name of Finneberg, living south of town, brought his load to Ramburg's, and after having it weighed, supposedly started for the warehouse, but instead he drove gaily to the Rush City Mercantile company and there disposed of his potatoes over again. After receiving his pay for them, he was about to proceed to Ramburg's for his pay, when he was taken in charge by those who had been watching him, and given a severe lesson which he will not soon forget. He was thoroughly frightened and promised not to repeat the offense. This sort of thing has happened before two or three times.—Rush City Post.

Profitable farming needs not only muscle and brawn, but intelligence and business ability as well. This is the season of the year when the careful farmer places his binder, mower and other farm machinery under cover to remain until next year's work shall call them out. His less business-like neighbors will leave theirs out to suffer from the ravages of the winter storms and when the time comes for them to be used again will find that several dollars will be needed to put them in repair. It is these leaks which drain the farmers' purses of the profits they should realize from their labor.—Pinection Union.

Rev. P. Sundstrom, who for the past five years has been general missionary for the Swedish Baptists in Wisconsin and Minnesota, has decided to take a rest and settle down. He has accepted call from Stanchfield, Minn., to be pastor for the congregation at that place. During the five years, Mr. Sundstrom has travelled about 55,000 miles, or more than twice as far as around the globe. It will be well needed change for him to settle down and have only his own congregation to attend to. He will remain here until the first of the year.—Granby Sentinel.

#### A PALM FOR YOUR LIFE.

(AFTER LONGFELLOW)—A LONG WAY AFTER lives of poor men all rented us honest toil don't stand a chance.

More we work we leave behind us bigger palaces on our backs— On our backs ones new and glossy, now patched up of different hue, All because subscribers linger, and won't pay for what we do— Then let all be grand doing: send your note, however small, Or when thousands of winter strikes us, we will have no palaces at all.—Duluth Evening Herald.

#### The 1898 Hicks Almanac and Paper.

We are informed that the 1898 Almanac of Prof. H. R. Hicks is now ready, and judging from past history, it will not be many weeks in finding its way into homes and offices all over America. It contains the news is admirably printed and illustrated on fine book paper, having the finest portrait ever given of Prof. Hicks. It can no longer be denied that the publications of Prof. Hicks have become a necessity to the family and commercial life of this country. His journal "Word and Work" tells from its storm, weather and astronomical features, has taken rank with the best literary, scientific and family magazines of the age. Do not believe hoarse say and reports. See the Hicks Almanac and paper for yourself. You will then know why they are so popular. They are educators of millions, and unrivaled safeguards to property and human life. It is matter of simple record that Prof. Hicks has foretold for many years all great storms, floods, droughts and tornadoes, even the recent terrible drought over all the country. The Almanac alone is 25 cents a copy. The paper is \$1.00 a year with the Almanac as a premium. Send to—

WORD AND WORKS PAPER CO., 2201 Locust St., Louis, Mo.

What family but experiences, in the course of a year, many slight ailments, such as cuts, burns, bruises, sores, swellings, etc., besides headache, neuritis and rheumatism? We surely know how to begin to extol the virtues of "Dr. Penner's Golden Balm" for all of these. We imagine some doubt as to using this "miraculous" balm. Let us make our argument short. If you will buy a 2c or 3c bottle and after using it are not satisfied, the dealer will refund you your money. We desire that this remedy be given a trial. It merits well such a name to its "sold" breeder.

THE WINDSOR HOTEL, ST. PAUL, MINN.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.

RATES AMERICAN PLAN REDUCED TO \$2.00 PER DAY AND UPWARDS.

EUROPEAN PLAN \$1.00 PER DAY AND UPWARDS, 50 CENTS PER DAY FOR ADDITIONAL PERSON OCCUPYING SAME ROOM.

RESTAURANT AT POPULAR PRICES.

Don't forget your Fire Insurance. Call on J. Y. Breckenridge. Best companies—cheapest rates.

Dr. E. E. Barnum, Physician and Surgeon. Office in First Residence South of the Court House. Pine City, - - Minnesota.

Dr. R. L. Wiseman, Physician and Surgeon. Office is J. F. Stone's cottage.

Dr. A. C. Trowbridge, Dentist. Office opposite Pockema's Hotel. Office hours, 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

Dr. R. White, VETERINARY SURGEON. PINE CITY, - MINNESOTA.

Dr. E. L. Stephan, Physician and Surgeon. Office at Drug Store. Hinckley, - - Minnesota.

A. J. Stowe, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of New York City, 1877. Office in new building first door north of Postoffice. Residence second house north of office. Rush City, - - Minnesota.

S. G. L. Roberts, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Pine City, - - Minnesota.

Ed. C. Gottry, Attorney at Law. Late Register U. S. Land Office. Will practice in all courts of the State. Edition Block, Taylors Falls, Minn.

Robt. C. Saunders, Attorney at Law. Hinckley, - - Minnesota.

JOHN HEYDA, Merchant Tailor. Fine Custom work a specialty. Perfect fit guaranteed. Repairing and cleaning neatly and promptly done. PINE CITY, MINN.

J. A. Oldenburg, DEALER IN General Merchandise. Best Goods at Lowest Prices. Finlayson, - - Minnesota.

Willow River House. MIKE HAWLEY, Manager.

Willow River, - - Minn.

P. KASHIK, DEALER IN Fresh and Salt Meats.

I keep constantly on hand BEEF, VEAL, PORK, MUTTON, AND POULTRY, AND GAME IN SEASON. Also have on hand all kinds of sausage. P. KASHIK, Pine City, Minn.

JOHN STOCHL, Manufacturer of

Choie Cigars.

Cuban Specials, Cuban Mentors, My Special, Columbus, Stag Horn, Sure Winner. FACTORY AT PINE CITY, MINN.

## Ladies....

We have an Assortment of

### Rare China,

invite you to come and see what we have.

Salad Sets.....	\$1.75 per set
" " " " " " " "	1'25 "
Sugar and Cream, 2 pieces	25 "
Fancy Creamers	25 "
A. B. C. Mugs, for children,	5 each
A. B. C. plates,	" 5 "

Fancy designs in "Haviland" Cups and Saucers.

### Large Assortment of Lamps.

See our new "Odorless," "No Smoke" Night Lamp 25 cents each.

## J. Y. BRECKENRIDGE,

DRUG STORE.

Main Street, Pine City, Minnesota.

## THE Pine City CASH STORE

GARRIES A FULL LINE OF

### General Merchandise,

### Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Also Farm Produce, Flour and Feed, Lime and Plastering Hair.

F. J. RYBAK, Propr., Pine City, Minn.

Land for Sale. I have for sale 100 acres of choice farming land within seven miles of Pine City. Price low and terms easy. Inquire of R. G. Romsdun, Pine City, Minn.

## Bakery and Restaurant

Fresh Fruits and Confectionery

IDEAL AT Veverka's

(DON'T!)

Soft Drinks always kept on hand

FRESH BREAD, CAKES, and PIE

Always on hand. Well-made Cakes and pies made to order. Meals and lunches sent home, from Taylors Falls, in the morning. Come and give me a trial.

JOSEPH VEVERKA, Pine City, Minn.

## A Word to the Wise Is Sufficient

And all we need to say is that if you desire courteous treatment, and to buy your goods at a Reasonable price.

## WE are the people.

Cash paid for Potatoes.

GILMAN & MATSON, ROCK CREEK, MINN.

## LAND—LAND.

If you wish to buy land in Pine county, you should look over the tracts of land for sale by the undersigned near Pine City, Mission Creek, Brook park and Hinckley. Prices from \$4 to \$5 per acre on very easy terms. E. G. MELLER, 123 1/2 W. CHURCH ST.,









### The Hero of Thanksgiving

AR AND AWAY the swallows dip and rise. Across the last of summer's domain they write "Rogers" across the autumn blue. Ploeked all with white like inland running seas. Dowered nests that cling the eaves along. Are empty, but the birds below are full. And so the heart of man is glad to see. For plenty makes his prospect beautiful. From the ragged man. Napoleon. Who was his beard at the clock. At last thankful time. Sit down to dine. With the stiff old Puritan aloof. The children come to feast abundant spread. Grow children with the silver in their hair. And with them, marked by hesitating tread. And air subdued, their own dear offering fair. Approve with, but grandma's voice assures. And clouded skin beats at once to sleep. She has her own each fainting heart seizes. And purifies for love the atmosphere. But the ragged man. Napoleon. A genuine gone astray. Through curious things sends turkey giblets. Upon Thanksgiving day. Before the feast what earnest prayers are said. At his close what heartiest songs are sung. Care and herald to other scenes are led. While words of kindness drip from every tongue. The cross leads to lift the mystic veil. That hides the future on all other days. When heavy strands and Comfort cries. "All hail. Ye sons of men, join in a song of praise." Then the ragged man. Napoleon. Sit high in his humble seat. And he sings and laughs. And he freely utters. And he orders the dark of the meat. Oh, rage that push the cup of hope aside. At other times, your power is lost to-day. The world has turned her back on selfish pride. To do good deeds without the hope of gain. So shall sweet sleep unworked pillows bless. When woven steps have swallowed up the sun. And for each act of special tenderness. Unto the poor on this Thanksgiving done. The ragged man. Napoleon. Who lives like the sun or stream. Like the moon or the rose, With no thought of clothes. Will bring you a beautiful dream. CHARLES EUGENE BANKS

### The Red Steer.

A Southern Thanksgiving Story.



Tired-looking woman was wearing by the light of a fire and two candles placed high upon the wall. Near the fire sat a girl, thoughtful and of comely face. Her hair was too thick to be kept under control, and silken wisps of it were in constant disobedience. A wag, a schoolmaster, had declared that her head was the constant scene of a petty rebel. So, from time to time she reached back into a corner and drew forth sticks of brushwood to feed the fire. The night was warm, the door was open, but the fire needed to throw light upon the loom, the wandles were so full. The woman was known as the Widow Tomson, the girl was her daughter. The husband and father, known as Cing Towson, was away off somewhere in a government's prison, serving out a life sentence for killing a deputy marshal who had come to destroy his moonlight distillery. The neighbors noted that as no one was known to arrive a life sentence in a Yankee prison, Mrs. Tomson might as well enter at once her season of widowhood; and so, whenever anyone would ask, "Does the Widow Towson live here?" she would answer, "Yes. The log house of the Tomsons was at

good deal and I have come within one of finding out a good many things, and I may find them out sure enough the first thing you know. But now to another point. When are we to be married?" She shook her head sadly. "I don't know, Sam. Mother." "Yes, I know. The Red Steer has worked on her." "She thinks he is the greatest man in the world." "On account of his money. But we shouldn't blame her. Her life has been hard." "But you don't want me to marry him?" "He looked up, and then drawled humorously: "It would be sad if you should find a Red Steer lying in the road." "Ella, come in here," the mother called. The young man seized her hand and kissed it as he turned away. That afternoon the Red Steer called, full of confidence. "Oh, it's all right to make a bluff," he said, talking to the mother, but looking at the girl. "I don't want anything to be too easy." "It will not be at all," said the girl.

Thanksgiving services, the first for many a year, were to be held in the Lick meeting house. The widow declared that she would not go, that she had nothing to be thankful for. Mayfield called at the house to persuade her. "Don't talk to me," she said. "You are the very one that causes me not to be thankful." "But you will let Ella go, won't you?" "She can do as she pleases. She has done so; she has broken my heart. Mr. Coster went away disgraced day before yesterday and swears that he will not come any more." "Ah, and she is now out of the way, you won't object to?" "Yes, I will. You shall never marry her with any consent." "Oh, I think so. Will you promise me one thing?" "I don't know. But what is it?" "That you will bring her to church to-morrow?" "To see you thankful in the presence of your neighbors." "Impossible. But if you will make me a promise—but I ought not to ask it." "I don't know what it is, but I'll tell you what I will agree to do. If you are not thankful on this occasion, I will agree to withdraw in favor of the Red Steer." "I will be there," said the widow.

The sermon was to be preached by an old man. The congregation was large. A mysterious whisper had gone about that something unusual might be expected. The preacher was nervous when he arose. He looked from time to time toward a side door. The widow and her daughter sat well toward the

ingly bright green, in which he looked like a vanderbilt comedian overdone. Edgar was slightly over six feet in height. He wore a discarded golf suit that had been made for a man of about five feet four. His general appearance suggested a perennial hunger. The couple was tired, but it was happy for Weary Willie but found a dime, and they were on the way to the next town, where they intended to honor the day and give due thanks by enjoying a glass of foaming lager apiece. They were still in the valley from the nearest saloon and it was already four in the afternoon. They were seated by the roadside resting. On the other side of the road was a hay field in which were two invitingly restful haystacks. Had it not been for the anticipated pleasure of the beer the haystacks would have wooed them from the road.

"Say, Eddie," said Willie, as he sadly fondled a stonebruis on his heel, "dis here 'Thanksgiving' day is a great institution, ain't it?" "Dat's wot," remarked Eddie. "I allus feel glad when it comes round, 'cos we're dead sure of a full feed. They ain't no poor no more. I can't see how they got it down on 'Thanksgiving' day. He human heart gets chink full of love and all dat sort o' biz. I ain't never loved nobody ter say 'woodpile' on his anniversary." "Nor no need," said Willie. "An' we ain't no slow ourselves, dis an' we got a time widout workin', an' we're point' ter have de drink, we can be as 'outfit as a wabbit." "Ef dat wasn't no further de town," said Eddie. "You's sure you got dat dime?" "Sure!" replied Eddie, with contempt. "Why?" "He ran his hand into his pocket. There was no dime there." "Eddie," he said, "my tailor ferret ter plug up de air holes in dis pocket? I ain't got dat dime!" For a moment Eddie was silent. "Say, Golly," he said at last, "we ain't got ter walk dem six miles!" Joy lighted Weary Willie's pale eyes, as he started for the nearest haystack. "Eddie," he said, as he stretched himself out on the fragrant hay, "de man wad says you an' me ain't got nothin' ter be 'ankful about don't know how close we come ter walkin' dem six miles, does he?"

ELLIS PARKER BUTLER. Dress Up. Thanksgiving's attic under way. I will be a turkey. Ter troubles show yer gratitude. Because they ain't none. — Rochester Post.

deputy, and his great service as a soldier has pardoned his offense as an illicit distiller. He reached my place last night, by arrangement, and is now here." Cing Towson stepped in at the side door. His wife, with a shriek, sprang upon her feet and then putting his arms about her, he said, "You won't have to work so hard. The government has given me a back pension." The congregation shouted with tears in their eyes, for Cing had always been a favorite in the neighborhood. The parson man embraced his daughter and, with a back-slashman's uncomfortable grace, bowed and put her hand in Mayfield's outstretched palm. Then Mayfield spoke again. "We have discovered that the deputy was murdered by a man known as the Red Steer." OFFICE READ.

### THEY WERE GRATEFUL.

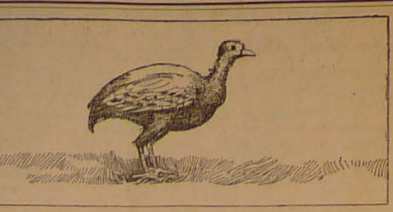
Two Wanderers Exemplify the Philosophy of Thanksgiving. Weary Willie and Tattered Edgar had walked 12 miles that Thanksgiving day over muddy roads. They were the strangest couple in the state. Willie was a small, red-haired man with a vast mass of red beard. He wore a diminutive straw hat without a brim, and a monstrous sweater of start-



### THE GOBLER'S LAST APPEARANCE.

agree to withdraw in favor of the Red Steer." "I will be there," said the widow. The sermon was to be preached by an old man. The congregation was large. A mysterious whisper had gone about that something unusual might be expected. The preacher was nervous when he arose. He looked from time to time toward a side door. The widow and her daughter sat well toward the

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### THANKSGIVING DAY.

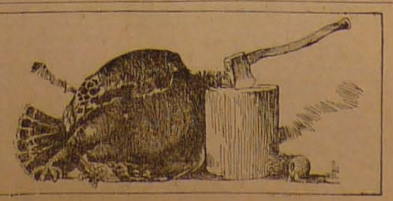
HAT dreary day in New England which witnessed the genesis of Thanksgiving a fortified no possible augury of that anniversary in later times. A mere handful of people, but a little more than 100, the children and women included with the men, were gathered upon a rocky and storm-driven sea as parting them from their former home, and with a savage and, as yet, unknown people upon their north, south and west. The early morning gave assurance of a long and severe winter, and the winds whirled dimly through the tree branches. Yet these Puritans were a pious, as well as brave people, who were grateful to God for their safe landing after a long and perilous voyage, and they were especially pleased that the country was thick and bare, their industry should convert the forests into fertile fields, which each returning year would yield rich harvests of golden grain. Before all, however, they were grateful that in this new world they could worship God as they pleased, without fear of social proscription, stripes, stocks or the gall. Thanksgiving day was born distinctively of a consuming love for civil as well as religious liberty. They are who claim that as a nation we do not recognize God and His controlling power over men, collectively as a people, as well as individually. Upon our coins are engraved the words: "In God we trust," while every proclamation of Thanksgiving recites the blessings we receive at His hands as well as our duty of confessing our obligations to Him. Nothing could be more appropriately expressed than these proclamations, each in its turn. Our fathers thus set the fashion of commemorating the duty and obligation resting upon men. But they could not possibly grasp the thought how in blessing, He could bless them, and in multiplying He would multiply them—before the little colony down in Virginia, until within three centuries there should spring from them the foremost nation upon the face of the earth. The newly-arrived Pilgrims could find occasion for fortitude, assuredly their descendants, with all other Americans, may do so with frequent hearts, moved of love, because of the infinitely superior blessings which rest upon them. They can thank God that this is a nation of peace, not given over to war, that we are a united people, filled with a purpose to make the nation yet more glorious; and that the earth yields everywhere of its richness. For the sustenance of the people. They can thank Him because the wheels of the factories are whirling and that the maris of trade are crowded for the jealousy with which our schools are guarded and for beautiful moral influences that are everywhere extending. They can bless Him for homes that are happy and that their indwellers have gone to molest or make them afraid. For advances in art, in music and all the material things in the world beautiful, one should find cause for thanksgiving, because cultivation of these beautiful things means advance in moral and intellectual growth. There has been deliverance from the pestilence that stalked at noonday and from the storms that make desolate the habitations of man. No great public wrongs remain to be redressed, the poor are not oppressed and the fatherless and the widow have found friends. Herein do the wronged of all nations find a secure habitation, and our country is honored by all the countries. Each person can find cause for gratitude for personal blessings, and all may unite in giving thanks in this great national holiday, a peculiar institution of this great people.

### A THANKSGIVING PHILOSOPHER.

What's de use ov all de riches' ar de croak. Tont de turke' dar a wanned by de monk? Tont de pice' ar de bird. Twell his almos' tush de sky. Twel' ter turk' beyond de red-oubled folk. "I wosh dat turke' gobler gab-bler!" Hark! He am dis a moody rite to remark. Twell his almos' tush de sky. Am widin de reach ob him. If y' see de storm, de dar de dark!—Elias H. Eaton, in N. Y. World.

WILLIAM ROBERT COBBE. A Thanksgiving Philosopher.

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### A MISFIT TURKEY DINNER.



What can one say that's new, about Thanksgiving day? The mice feet are erected in the old, old-fashioned way. The turkey's brow as ever, the pudding is the same. Yet one who writes of things like these must add unto his fame. It's simply say Thanksgiving, of holidays not least. Adds to a starving stager its most degrading heat. Provided he can get it, and ah, me, 'tis very nice. Yet he omits without his dinner, for he didn't have the price. —H. B. Blair, in Globe-Democrat.

### A VIGOROUS POLICY.



Tom—What are you going to do Thanksgiving? Dick—Eat. Tom—But when you are through eating? Dick—Wait till I can eat some more!—Golden Days.

### A THANKSGIVING MEDITATION.

That the smiles shine out the freest on 'the greatest' words are heard. An' the plainest kind o' service makes the merit, no less. 'Tis the people, not the turkey, ez provides the thankfulness. —Washington Star.

### THE REAL REASON.

"Jimmie," asked the Sunday school teacher, "why is it that so many people are grateful on Thanksgiving?" "Cause that's the time they all gets turkey!"—Detroit Free Press.



ED W. GORMLEY, Editor and Prop.

TERMS: \$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Published at the Pine City Post Office as Second Class Matter.

PINE CITY, MINN., NOV. 18, 1897.

OUR NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

Before another issue of The Pioneer goes to press, Thanksgiving Day, with its memories, with family reunions and general feasting will have passed. No national holiday observed by American people is surrounded with more hallowed memories.

While we observe the day with feasting, rejoicing and general thanksgiving, it is proper also that we as a nation keep in sight the origin of the custom.

An enjoyable event. The first dance given by the Riverside Circle a grand success. As advertised in the Pioneer last week the first of a series of entertainments to be given by Riverside Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., came off on Tuesday evening, and was a grand success.

The gun of the hunter brought in wild turkeys, while the colonial dances made ready their kitchens for the visit of the friendly Indians who were invited to the feast. Under the spreading forest trees, with half-baked savages for guests, these sturdy pioneers partook of their first Thanksgiving dinner.

The ladies cleared twenty-two dollars, which will make quite an addition to the G. A. R. building fund for which these entertainments will be given.

MARRIED. WURM-THIRY at St. Mary's church, Pine City, on Tuesday, Nov. 16, 1897, at 10 o'clock, John Wurm to Miss Victoria Thiry.

On the same day, at the same place, Henry Bressett and Tony Whitecomb, both settlers near Brook Park, were united in the bonds of matrimony.

A tax on bachelors. Certain women who have nothing else to do are strongly advocating a tax on bachelors, simply to get even with the bachelors for not marrying.

Why not allow college football and establish in its place a pugilistic ring and bull fight. The two combined might prove an entertaining spectacle and less dangerous to participants.

There will be a whole lot of surprises in Minnesota politics for some of the knowing ones before Thanksgiving, 1897.

The investigation of the penitentiary is in progress, the report will be filed with the Governor, the old warden and guards will hold their jobs, the commission will draw its pay, the people of the state will gain a little more of the way prison discipline is enforced, and that will be the end of it and probably should be.

When one looks over the number of failures among the men who have spent their lives in business in the city, and contrasts their lot with that of the man who has grown up on the farm, there should be fewer young men crowding to the cities.

JUDGE COLLINS would prove a strong gubernatorial candidate, and would make an excellent governor. Among all the candidates who have been named there are none who could bring into the campaign a clean record or better promise of an able administration.

where the right girl is always to be found, because the soil produced the right kind of girls. The Duluth Short Line, as this line is popularly known, is the people's popular route to and between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and other points, and it runs fast and luxurious modern trains at hours convenient to the business man and the tourist.

One hundred and fifty grade and thoroughbred chester white and Poland China pigs, eight and ten weeks old, for particular particulars, call on or address J. C. HUNT, North Church, Minn.

Methodist Episcopal - Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, evening at 7:30. Rev. H. Taylor, Pastor.

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Free Grinding Pine City Roller Mills.

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Look at these Prices, And see if you don't save money by trading with us

Blankets. 64 Gray Blanket sold all over at 65c a pair, our price 55c a pair. 64 Red Blanket sold all over at 65c a pair, our price 55c a pair.

Lace Curtains. The biggest bargain in Lace Curtains you ever heard of. Come and look at them, and see if they don't tell you the truth.

Ladies' Underwear. We claim to be the leaders in Underwear, and to convince you that we are, do we kindly ask you to come and look over this over, and see for yourself that the quality are the lowest and best.

Miscellaneous Bargains. Best-kept Canton Flannels for 4c per yard. 25 Turquoise-Red Table Cloth, last color, 15c yards wide, for \$15 per yard.

Cloaks. We have received another lot of jackets for \$2.00 better than the ones we sold before for \$2.50. A number of nice jackets of \$2.50.

Underwear. Men's heavy Half-oro Underwear, worth 50c. All we ask is 35c. Men's wool dress underwear, worth 65c. All we ask is 45c.

Clothing. We have now in stock the best and cheapest line of clothing you can find between the cities, and we guarantee that you can buy them for less than we sell them for.

G. A. CARLSON RUSH CITY, MINN.

Barney H. Harris, Rush City, Minn.

We mean business, we will ask for it, hunt for it and get it; and when we get it we expect to keep it. We go slow, but we get there.

Have you tried our capacity yet to please, satisfy and surprise? If not, give us a call. Come once and you'll come back—the way they all do.

Fill it up with some of our bargains: Clothing. Men's all wool suits in brown, gray, pinks, chevrons, and in plain dark blue or black.

Cloaks! Cloaks! 50 to 60 ladies' jackets of black, white, double breasted, cut-downed, or by with two button cut-downs, with storm collar, all prices.

Ladies' Underwear. Ladies' ribbed, best cotton underwear, from 12 to 15c each.

Great Bargains in Shoes! Ladies' Dongola shoes, button, detailed, sherry hue, for \$1.25, our price, \$1.50.

Underwear. Men's heavy underwear, 50 to 60c each. Men's all-wool underwear, 75c to 1.00.

BARNEY H. HARRIS, Rush City, Minn.



CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.

Local Chips Piled up Around Town and Shavings Clipped From Our Exchange.

-We understand there is to be a wedding next week.
- Great bargains in shoes, at B. H. Harris, Rush City, Minn.
- Everything in the shape of School supplies at the Drug Store.
- Miss Lulu Shear departed on Saturday last for a sojourn in St. Paul.
- Beckenkridger has the Best Cigars in the state at the new Drug Store.
- "The Pride of Pine City" is a Fancy Patent made from Pine county wheat try it.
- Mrs. E. L. Seavey was confined to the house for a few days last week with rheumatism.
- Barney H. Harris at Rush City, has a fine line of Ladies, Misses and Childrens jackets.
- Mr. Palmer, representing the Pythian Advocate, was in this place Wednesday and Thursday.
- Fresh roasted peanuts, all kinds of fruits in their season, nuts and candies, at Jos. Veverka's.
- Mrs. Thomas Rice entertained a party of ladies at her residence on Saturday afternoon and evening.
- Wm. Busch, of Stewart, has moved his family into the house recently vacated by Chas. Glanville.
- Services in the M. E. church next Sunday as usual. Morning at 10:30, evening at 7:45. All are invited.
- When you go to St. Paul you'll find the Windsor hotel the best place to stop. See advertisement in another column.
- For Sale-A good farm of 227 acres within one mile of this village. A snap for some one. Enquire at this office for particulars.
- Miss Nellie Badger of Taylors Falls, visited her sister, Miss Jennie, the first part of the week, and took in the dance on Tuesday evening.
- Union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Presbyterian church Thursday Nov. 25th at 10:30 a. m. Rev. H. Taylor will present the sermon. Everybody invited.
- I am selling the leading heating stove in this county. Beckwith's genuine Round Oak. See the name on the leg. H. N. WELCH, Hardware and Furniture Store.
- Four of the young people from Rush Lake came up on Tuesday evening take in the dance given by Riverside Circle. They were Messrs. John Lueth, Jordan More, Charles Johnson and Miss Emma Leith.
- Services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday Nov. 21, as follows: Morning, at 10:30, subject, "The Victory of Faith." Evening, 7:30, subject, "Two Grand Characters." A cordial invitation to all.
- Herman Bertsche, of St. Paul, is in this place, hauling wood from his eighty five tons of town. He told a PIONEER reporter that he had about sixty-five cords to sell. Herman says there is no place like Pine City.
- A. P. Franden, of Grass Lake, came to town on Tuesday with a load of sheep, and made this office a pleasant call. Mr. Franden is an agent of the St. P. & D. Ry Co., selling land for them in Kestabeo county.
- G. A. Carlson, the hustling merchant of Rush City, in order to properly advertise his large and rapidly increasing business, has found it necessary to double his space in the PIONEER. Read his new "ad," and see the bargains he offers.
- Will Heywood, who has been quite ill for the past few weeks, was down town for the first time on Tuesday. We are pleased to say that Will is improving very rapidly, and will be able to resume work in J. J. Murray's barber shop in a few weeks.
- In H. N. Welch's Hardware and Furniture store you will find the largest assortment of butcher knives, carving sets, kitchen knives, shears, pocket knives, finest quality of pen knives, largest assortment of scissors and shears ever shown in this place.
- The PIONEER was honored this morning by a visit from Paul Du Chailu, the noted African explorer. Mr. DuChailu stopped off here to look over some land in this vicinity, belonging to eastern friends, who are thinking of building summer residences here.

-When in want of any kind of liquid refreshments, call on J. Hutzemucker.
-We send samples by mail, when requested, Harvey H. Harris, Rush City, Minn.
-Clothing will be sold at a very low figure, at Barney H. Harris, Rush City, Minn.
-Stelcha & Petricka sold eight air-tight stoves and six Peninsular stoves last week.
-Six or seven of the citizens of Brook Park took in the sights in county seat on Monday.
-If thou carest so much that it unites thee for business or pleasure, use Rocky Mountain Tea.
-P. W. McAllan arrived home on Tuesday from Dakota, where he has been on business for a couple of days.
-Mrs. M. Murphy has been confined to her bed for the past week with rheumatism, but at present she is somewhat better.
-County Auditor Ryan, of Mora, was in town on business Monday, returning Tuesday. He was accompanied by Miss Norman.
-Robert Wilcox and wife departed Saturday last for Sunrise City and vicinity, where they go to visit relatives and friends for a week.
-Miss Amber Rice departed for Grantsburg the first of the week, where she goes to spend a few days visiting at the home of her brother Charles.
-A. E. Stevens moved his family this week from his farm on the north side of the river into his residence on the corner of Eighth street and Fourth avenue.
-The Pioneer is prepared to execute job work with neatness and dispatch. Local merchants and others when in need of anything in this line please our figures.
-H. S. Swift, representing the A. H. Andrews company, of Chicago, manufacturers of school supplies, was here several days in the interest of his house.
-Wm. King, traveling salesman for the Wright, Clarkson Mercantile Co., of Duluth, was visiting our merchants last Tuesday and Wednesday. He also took in the dance on Tuesday evening.
-John Stechl, our cigar manufacturer, left on Monday early train for a day trip on the road to sell his goods. He took quite a lot of cigars to Minneapolis, to supply his many customers there.
-Miss Georgia Buttrick last week moved her stock of goods from A. Pennington's store, where she has been located since the fire, into the old postoffice building, where she can now be found with a full line of millinery.
-The dinner and supper given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church on Nov. 11, proved a success both financially and socially. A neat little sum was realized. The ladies of the church desire to thank Mr. and Mrs. P. Connor for their kind assistance, and the public for its liberal patronage.
-Paul Perkins came up from Minneapolis on Saturday last, and spent Sunday with relatives and friends, returning on Sunday, accompanying Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and wife as far as St. Paul. Paul is in the fur department at the Pig-month, the position that he held last winter.
-Miss Susan Shearer moved her stock of fancy articles, together with her household goods from her store building to her residence last Monday, and on Wednesday she departed for St. Paul to attend the marriage of Miss Maggie Mitch, which occurs about the 26th inst. Miss Shearer will act as bridesmaid on the occasion.
-N. A. Crittenden, the clothier, is doing a rushing business these days. Critt knows how to advertise, and by advertising he gets the business. All successful business men advertise extensively, and Critt, the Clothier, is one of them. If you would succeed, advertise and you will surely get the business. If you don't believe it, ask Critt and see.
-E. Olson, of West Duluth, was in town Wednesday, looking after farmers who could supply him with milk. Mr. Olson says that this could be a good industry here as it is in Rush city, if the farmers would only take hold of it and put in a few more cows each. The revenue that this would produce each month would fill in many a vacant place in the course of a year. Some our farmers have decided to try it in the near future, and more will doubtless follow.

-Time and moment at Rybak's Cash Store.
-Choice wines, liquors and cigars kept constantly on hand by J. Hutzemucker.
-New goods of every description just arrived, at E. J. Rybak's Cash Store.
-Few things have displayed more energy in the field of public movements than Rocky Mountain Tea.
-There's no more pleasant sensation than the results from Rocky Mountain Tea. Never-disappoints.
-Stelcha & Petricka offer \$10 to any person winning the beautiful stove they give away on December 31st.
-Go to Stelcha & Petricka and get a chance on the beautiful stove they are going to give away to the lucky person.
-Copy for display advertisements in the PIONEER should be handed in not later than Wednesday evening, to insure publication.
-Mrs. A. E. Webber and son Stove went to Cloquet, Monday, where she will visit a few days with Alex Cameron's family.
-The genuine ROUND OAK pleases hundreds of thousands; it will please you. For sale at H. N. Welch's Hardware and Furniture Store.
-Otto Kowalke, Ed Madden and Herman Bertsche departed on Tuesday morning for the head of Cross Lake, to spend the day hunting deer.
-You feel mean, cross and ugly, down in the mouth; nothing goes right. Bail liver. Better take Rocky Mountain Tea. Drives away the blues.
-The St. Paul & Duluth has put a night agent at this station, which fills a long felt want. Mr. B. Watros, a genial and courteous gentleman, occupies the position.
-If you want to purchase a beautiful lamp to give some of your friends on Christmas, or for your own use, go to Stelcha & Petricka. They have the best assortment in the city.
-Stelcha & Petricka are going to give the best stove they have in the store away to the lucky person, on the 31st day of December. Try and get all the numbers you can, on 1 get a chance to get the stove.
-Patrick Corrigan, of Kenyon, brother of Garrett Corrigan, is visiting friends here and looking around preparatory to purchasing a farm. We are in hopes that Mr. Corrigan will be suited, and decide to make this place his future home.
-All persons contemplating traveling, should call on our local ticket agent as he has coupon tickets for sale, and can furnish you transportation to any and all points in the United States. Don't forget to buy your tickets at this station when going traveling.
-If you want a heating stove, why not buy one with a reputation? The genuine Round Oak exceeds in sales those of any six of its imitators added together. There is no question about it. SEE THE NAME ON THE LEG. For sale at H. N. Welch's Hardware Store.
-The ring of the steel of the merry skaters will soon be heard on the ice as the young people of this place glide over the smooth surface of the lake and river, as the lake freezes over on Tuesday night, and is as smooth as a sheet of glass, and if the present weather continues will be strong enough to hold in a few days.
-S. G. L. Roberts and wife departed last Sunday for Washington, D. C., for the old home where Mr. Roberts spent his boyhood days. They expect to be absent two or three weeks, and while there S. G. L. will no doubt call on President McKinley, and tell him that old Minnesota is all right, especially Pine county.
-Gov. Clough has named Thursday, Nov. 25, as Thanksgiving day, for the people of Minnesota, and following the usual custom, exhorts the people of the state to lay aside their usual work and observe the day in reverent and time-honored custom. "The year now drawing to a close," he says, "had its share of blessings, including bountiful harvests, national industries, general health and happiness in the homes of the commonwealth, and peace and quiet within the borders of the state. There is encouragement for all classes of citizens," he avers, "with inspiration suggesting long discouragement." He urges that the day be made a special occasion for deeds of kindness and charity, and that good cheer and neighborly love mark the day every where.

Optical Coming.
G. D. Hesse, Tutor M. A., O., the celebrated optician, of the well known firm of Tutor & Co., 64, St. Paul and LaSalle, will be at the store of their agent, Wm. F. Glasow, on Wednesday Nov. 24th for the purpose of diagnosing and correcting all irregular and complicated eye troubles. Mr. Tutor is not a traveling optician whom you may never see again, but a member of a responsible firm making regular visits to the stores of their agents. If you think you have anything the matter with your eyes, or your spectacles do not suit you we would advise you to see him. No charge made for a careful examination. No fancy prices and no humbug. Remember he will be at the store of Wm. F. Glasow, general merchant, for one day only, next Wednesday Nov. 24.

Peninsular and Favorite Stoves, WESTERN WAGONS, CLIPPER PLOWS.
Household Sewing Machine, is the latest, improved sewing Machine, which gives the BEST SATISFACTION.
Rixford Axes, Which we guarantee to wear out. Money Refunded.
A Complete Stock of PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES.
Western Washers, Raven Wringers, which are known to be the best.
Henry Distin Cross-cut, Hand and Buck Saws, which we guarantee.
Buckeye Force Pumps, The Best Pumps Made.
We will give away the best stove we have in the store to the lucky number, free of charge. Call in and get a number. It won't cost you anything. We have the largest stock of Hardware and Farm Implements in Pine county. First-class tin shop in connection. We pay Cash for Wood. Here is where you want to call. STICHA & PETRICKA. Pine City, Minn.

W. F. Glasow DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, Pine City Minnesota.
Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Etc.

Especial attention paid to the farmers' trade. When in city call at the new store and look over my goods and prices and see the bargains I am offering.

J. A. Franta, Manufacturer of Harness, Trunks, Valises, Etc.
Horse supplies of all kinds kept constantly on hand Repairing a specialty. PINE CITY, MINNESOTA.

Herman Borchers PINE CITY LIVERY STABLE W. P. GOTTRY, Proprietor.
Carries the most complete stock of Ladies' and Gent's Fine Boots and Shoes Ever brought to this village.
Also Carries a First-Class Line of Rubbers and Slippers.
Boots and Shoes Made to Order. Boot and Shoe Repairing a Specialty.
First-Class Livery Rigs Fitted up at any hour.
PINE CITY, MINN. PINE CITY, MINN.

W. L. DOUGLAS S3 SHOE. Best in the World.
For 12 years this shoe, by merit of merit, has obtained the highest award. It is made in all the latest styles and is superior to any shoe ever offered at the price. They are made in all the latest styles and are superior to any shoe ever offered at the price. If you want a shoe that will last and give you the most satisfaction, buy a pair of W. L. Douglas shoes. They are made in all the latest styles and are superior to any shoe ever offered at the price. H. BORCHERS, Agt. Pine City, Minn.



# THE STORY TELLER

## A CURE FOR THE BLUES.

There's a little widow over the way,  
When the sun is shining all the day,  
On the yellow field, (oh, I do!)  
No a little one, understand!  
For this baby is just a "little two"  
Can talk a little, and you know,  
Show the brightest in the land.  
No wonder the sun smiles broadly down,  
For there's no shadow and no frown  
From the sweetest baby in the town—  
She is never sick or sad!  
For it's her "baby" who's the light,  
With two strong arms to toss her high,  
Till she almost reaches the sunny sky,  
(I suppose he's her "dad.")

And when I'm feeling sad or blue,  
I go to my window, and I look through,  
I wave my hand, and she waves her, too—  
While the kisses fly on wings,  
Then she shows me her baby's face,  
And her woody eye without an ear,  
And all the rest of the sunny day,  
And very precious things.

Then she sets them up in her baby's style—  
And her smile is so sweet that I must smile,  
And forget my worries for a while.  
So here is a recipe  
"Tis a very good cure for feeling blue,  
And I wish with all my heart that you  
Could stand at my window and try it, too,  
For it has cured—  
Baltimore American.

# POOR OLD DIADAMIE

By Angela Woods.

**(Copyright, 1917.)**  
The early settlers in the narrow Kilkenny valley, in central Ohio were well acquainted with the hardships of a mountain pioneer life. It required not little courage and perseverance to conquer the forests and to exterminate the reptiles and wolves; but more formidable for these lonely people was the malaria that arose from the slow, muddy creek that wound its way through the heart of the valley. If you were to walk to-day through the buring ground on the East Hill, you would read the story upon the little white slabs so thickly scattered in the green grass. It was a hard climate for little children.

In those days, when traveling to a new country was done by wagons, it was customary for a wagon to join a train, whether strangers or not, and when one or two or three dropped out, no one thought it strange or indicated thought of it at all, and for this reason no one knew when Diadamié came, or where she lived.

The people of the village knew her only as a peddler, for she came to the town among the hills. These berries were rich and sweet, and were keenly relished where fruit was almost unknown. The ladies of the town learned to expect Diadamié some time in July, and thereafter once, twice or perhaps three times a week.

Diadamié's appearance in the village was across the creek through a covered bridge, which brought her suddenly to the foot of the main and only street. She carried a large basket upon her head, and as she emerged from the bridge her clear melow voice rang out upon the summer air: "Old Diadamié, and all-berries!" This call was repeated from door to door, until the sound of the little abiding berries were disposed of. Then Diadamié would make some small purchases at the village store, always including a stick or two of bright red and white striped candy, after which she walked out across the stretch of level road and disappeared in the shadow of the mountains.

Why she called herself "Old Diadamié" was a mystery. Her figure was straight and slim, and she walked with a quick, firm step which denoted her long to age. Her eyes were blue, but of so dark a shade as to be easily mistaken for black. Her hair was deep black, with a strong tendency to curl, and it had not been long since she had combed and pinned in her effort to subdue it. Her mouth was large and strong, and when she laughed she showed that every tooth was of amazing whiteness and perfection. Diadamié wore a dress of indigo blue calico, with a sunbonnet of the same material. She was always scrupulously clean.

Diadamié's house was little more than a hut. It was built of logs and had but one room; it was situated upon the top of the mountain, hemmed in and sheltered by the dense forest. But Diadamié did not live quite alone. No, she had Tietro—Tietro, who knew her only as Nanan, who came in the drear drift of snow, the winters were too rough to this strange pair. When summer came, and Diadamié was obliged to uproot and plant her garden, and later to go into the mountains gathering berries and afterwards to tramp to the village to dispose of them, the days were long and lonely for Tietro. It was then in the silence of the mountains that little Tietro's brain was full of imaginings that caused him to ask many bewildering questions of Diadamié upon her return.

Tietro sat all day long just as Diadamié had placed him in the rudely-constructed chair, which was high enough to enable him to look out of the window. There was a rest for the long, thin, useless limbs, and a cushion for the mshabach back. For hours Tietro would sit listening to the wind in the trees and watching the patches of sunlight upon the soft green snow. Now and then a gray squirrel would run up and down the trees, but no sound from the outside world reached Tietro's ears. He had never seen a living being but Diadamié. Tietro's arms were long and thin like his lower limbs, and they were not so limp. He could use his hands and arms, but he never could walk a step. Diadamié always dressed him in a long loose gown, gath-

ered in full about his slender little neck so that the folds would cover his poor shapely body and over his head. Like the hat in the picture, the low hat grew long, and trained it to fall in soft, loose curls over his shoulders, reaching far down below where he should have had no hair. His face was always white, and his eyes were as large and blue as the speedwell flower.

Diadamié had returned from her first trip to the village. She stopped down and kissed Tietro's cheek, then stepped back and with her hands behind her head, she tried to guess what he had brought home.

"Candy," explained the little boy. How well he knew.

"Yes," laughed Diadamié.

Tietro unrolled the little package with shining eyes. How beautiful it looked to the little creature—two twisted sticks of red and white sugar. The berries were now ripening fast, and Diadamié, anxious to increase her store as much as possible, had remained out longer than usual. It was fast approaching twilight when she first approached twilight when she climbed up the mountain side and struck the little path leading to her house. Once she thought she heard a cry like a child—but no, that could not be; yet she quickened her steps. Again he came, and this time earlier. She stopped at a moment, then hurried on. Within a few rods of the door she heard Tietro call: "Nanan, Nanan!" Diadamié answered the call with a clear, reassuring tone. "Here, Tietro, here is Nanan, and in a moment she had her arms around the frightened child, soothing and caressing him. "What has frightened Nanan's little boy?" Tietro's face was blanched; his eyes were staring, but he was too terrified to speak intelligibly; his face pointed to the door, then hid his face in Diadamié's dress. It was a long time before he was sufficiently quiet to talk, and then all that Diadamié

could persuade him to tell her was: "She came and stood in the door." Diadamié was sure that the child dreamed, and finding himself alone for the first time in the growing darkness he became frightened at the shadows. However, it was a long time before Diadamié could persuade Tietro to let her go to the village, but finally after promises of "candy" and extra red berries, she consented, and Diadamié set out with her usual stock of berries.

She felt the load to be heavy, somehow, and the way long. The day was hot, many in the village were ill with fever, and it was harder than it had ever been to sell her berries. When the last measure was sold and Diadamié had started home, the sun was low down in the west. It was impossible now to walk fast up the steep mountain path. The day had been hard. That was it with Tietro? What was it to be in the long years to come? What was the end to be? What had herself was to have the fever?

It was fast growing dark. She must hurry, she thought, to get home. "Poor little lamb," but Diadamié could not hurry, something clogged her weary feet and held them back. At last she reached the top, and now the way was short, but it was dark, quite dark. Yet as she approached the house, she surely saw a light. Diadamié's heart stood still, but she tried to call to Tietro, who she was coming. Yes, there was a clear white light shone from her window. Then she ran—with the swiftness that love and terror lend—till she was within the room, to find her breathless little Tietro, to find her after bewilderment, Tietro sitting quietly in his chair, as she had left her in the silence of the mountains, but light in his eyes and in the air about her tent upon his little white face. Diadamié almost doubted her reason for a minute, then she said: "Tietro, tell Nanan what she said." Tietro never could give any explanation from Tietro. Only once he said: "Nanan, dear Nanan, I am not afraid now."

Autumn came soon, and in the mountains, while the village still dreamed of summer, the mountain trees have changed their tints from red to gold as leaves scatter the leaves over the green moss-stones and blown them over Diadamié's beaten pathway, entirely obscuring it. The rain has packed them down and every wind that blows is laden with dead. The snow falls like a veil, then comes a rain and washes it partly away, but the wind rises from the north and freezes the rain, and the leaves hang from the trees, the broad branches of the trees, the

# AGRICULTURAL HINTS

## A HINT FOR WINTER.

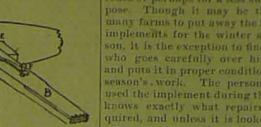
### An Effective Way of Fastening the Two-Ends of a Tongue.

Have experienced so much difficulty in getting a tongue that could be kept in by any of the various methods, I have paid attention to various methods. The usual one is to cut two notches in the roller about a foot apart. A sapling is cut to length, and split in two, one or three feet and spread apart so that with tension an end of each part dressed to right size can be inserted into the notches. The sapling is pressed through holes back of roller and the notches become filled with wooden wedges. The objection to this method is, however, the time and labor involved. It is so numerous that the time and labor involved can never be anything but rough and ugly. Why should we take so much time to have logs and wagon logs decent and then be content with a

# FARM IMPLEMENTS.

## If Given Good Care They Will Last a Good Many Years.

Every farmer in this country has a certain amount of his capital invested in farm implements. It is not an inconsiderable sum, and it is well to remember that the only way for new implements is to put up with the old ones until they are worn out. This is a mistake. It is better to have a few good implements that will last a long time, than to have a lot of cheap ones that will last only a few years.



## FASTENING A SLED TONGUE.

A. Roller, B. Tongue, C. Side Wedge, D. Tongue Wedge, E. Wedge Peg, F. Double Tree Bolt.

Use split tongue that is a disgrace to the owner? Further, it is almost impossible to split the sapling to get each end of the tongue. The sapling must be tipped, which is hard work. It is, further, a delicate job to get the sapling trimmed down so as to fit perfectly into the holes. If the sapling is dressed end by end in putting in the back peg, if all these things are done, the wedges are continually working out and allowing the tongue to work and finally break or pull through.

The accompanying drawing illustrates the method of overcoming this. The tongue is cut in middle of roller a scant inch wide and usually about eight inches long. A piece of sawed timber, two by four, dressed to proper proportions, can now be used for the regulation sapling if desired. Cut a square tenon on end, with room for peg back of roller. Then cut two wedges from each stuff two inches wide at narrow end and wider at other end so to fill mortar entirely when driven in tight. The tongue is cut in middle of roller and insert it, drawing tongue tight. Then put in the wedges, one on each side of the tongue. Drive in a half-inch peg in each wedge in front of roller. This tongue cannot work out. The wedges cannot slip back on account of the tenon. The double tree wedges may be driven in farther and peg hole much farther back. The accompanying drawing will make all clear.—H. W. Jackson, in Agricultural Epitome.

# WEIGHT OF CHICKS.

## Increase is Most Rapid During the First Forty Days.

Mr. W. B. Langham, of Bridgeport, Ala., decides us to give some weights of chicks, and we do so, as it will prove of interest to many.

He writes: "I would be pleased if you would publish in your next issue the weights of Brahmas, Langshans, Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes, chicks from one to ten weeks old. That is what they should weigh when you are raising for breeding stock. Also the weights from one to ten weeks old when you are raising for fowling. Give the weights of each week.

To test weights we took ten chicks of

# Ringing Noises

## Troubled for Years With Catarrh, but Now Entirely Cured.

"I was troubled for years with catarrh, which was attended by ringing noises in the back of my head. I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a few days entirely cured me. My name is M. J. W. Wagon, Leavenworth, Iowa."

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best medicine for Catarrh of the Bowels, and for all the Blood Purifier.

## Hood's Pills

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

# PARROTS HAD THE LAUGH.

## Instructor of Indiana Works Different View in the Park Zoo.

She was a fine, blue-tailed talking young female in a dark dress, and she walked through the crowd with a look of a lady who had just been introduced to a group of people. She was wearing a blue dress and a white hat, and she was looking at the parrots with a look of interest.

"I have been studying the parrots of the world for many years, and I have found that the parrots of the world are not as intelligent as we have supposed them to be. I have found that the parrots of the world are not as intelligent as we have supposed them to be. I have found that the parrots of the world are not as intelligent as we have supposed them to be."

The parrot looked at her with a look of surprise. "You are a very intelligent young lady, and I am glad to see you here. I have been studying the parrots of the world for many years, and I have found that the parrots of the world are not as intelligent as we have supposed them to be. I have found that the parrots of the world are not as intelligent as we have supposed them to be."

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# B. & O. Improvements Completed.

The improvements on the Main Line of the Baltimore & Ohio, west of and between Martinsburg, W. Va., and North Mountain, Md., have been completed. The improvements consist of a double track for 10 miles, and a single track for 10 miles. The improvements consist of a double track for 10 miles, and a single track for 10 miles. The improvements consist of a double track for 10 miles, and a single track for 10 miles.

# HEALTH OF THE FLOCK.

## How to Tell When There is Disease Among the Fowls.

The experienced poultry keeper can tell at a glance whether a flock is in a healthy condition. The birds are well as always alert and on the watch. She may not be fearful or shy, but she looks alive and has her head up two or three inches above the rest of the flock. The birds are clean and their feathers are in their proper position. During moulting time of course the comb withers and the feathers become ragged, but the hen does not mope if she is well. When the flock is looking for feed, singing and talking among themselves they are in good health.

If you suspect roop, go into the poultry house after dark when the fowls are all settled for the night, and if you do not hear some one wheezing there is no danger of roop.

If the droppings are solid and white at one end there is no disease in the flock.

If the movement is slow and sluggish and the comb is inclined to be purple color look out for trouble. The hens are likely to be ill.

In one case out down the feed and in the other case they have light feeding and plenty of good, hard grit.

Young birds are small and they are to swallow something long for the large grain like their necks.

As soon as a single fowl begins to show symptoms of illness, remove it from the flock and keep it at a distance from the others until you can determine what the trouble is or it dies or gets well.—Farmers' Voice.

# A GREAT DIFFERENCE.

## Neatness and Attractiveness Mean Much in the Milk Trade.

I notice that you are getting up this morning. Both deliver the milk from their dairies direct to customers. One drives a fine-looking team of horses, well equipped harness, and hitched to a bright new wagon, painted and lettered in an attractive manner. The name of the dairy displayed on the side of the wagon is in large letters. The milk is neat, clean, well dressed, and the whole outfit tends to inspire confidence. His milk is delivered in bottles. The other milkman drives a heavy old nag, and his wagon is a shabby old one, hitched to a wagon which was evidently originally intended for some other purpose, and is now weather-beaten. The milk is in a bucket, carried in old tin cans rather than in cans for wear, and the milkman himself is not an attractive-looking object. The milkman's appearance may be any better than that of the other, but if one were to choose his milkman just from the appearance of these two rigs, it wouldn't take the most of us long to choose the one that would be called the Rural New Yorker.

There is no economy in wintering poor coopers than will be wanted for breeding. The sooner the others are marketed the better.—St. Louis Record.

# PURE-BRED POULTRY.

## (A Typical White Wyandotte Cockerel.)

Light Brahmas and ten of Leghorns, kept the best of care and fed all alike. In one month from date of hatching the ten Light Brahmas weighed seven pounds and the Leghorns six pounds, showing a small difference per chick to one month old, both being fed in one month. When two months old (62 days) the Brahmas weighed 16 pounds and the Leghorns 13 pounds. At three months old the ten Brahmas weighed 21 pounds and the Leghorns 16 pounds. Wyandottes, Plymouth Rocks and Langshans will lose only one ounce per chick in two months compared with Brahmas.

One hundred chicks when hatched should weigh five pounds. In ten days ten pounds, in 20 days 20 pounds, his doubling their weight every ten days until 40 days old, when the increase is not so rapid. The first increase is 100 per cent. The forcing of chicks is now deemed unnecessary, as they thrive best when not fed too highly.—Poultry Keeper.

# AMONG THE POULTRY.

Fowls are likely to roost in trees at this time of year.

Generally on the farm medium-sized breeds will give the best returns.

In making the breeding fowls, select the hardest, most perfect specimens.

Whichever is better than that on the inside of the poultry house and costs less.

Feed liberally with wheat bran and oats. These make a good egg-producing food.

Boiled potatoes mixed with scalded corn make a splendid fattening ration.

When eggs are to be kept, care should be taken to turn them half over every few days.

One of the secrets of egg-producing in winter is warm, dry quarters for the laying hens.

There is less risk of disease with ducks than with any other kind of fowls. They are easily kept healthy with plenty of range.

# THE TURN OF LIFE

In the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this period without a train of nervous ailments and sometimes painful symptoms.

These dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous condition. This is the "turn of life." The hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. They are crying out for assistance. They are crying out for assistance.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but we do so in a responsible and public manner as follows:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a great help to me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to refer my case to any doctor who may be interested. My name is Mrs. D. A. Wagon, 354 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio."



THE TRADE SITUATION.

Traded Bonds. Of the \$2,110,000 of Tennessee bonds which the state of Minnesota has in its possession for ten years...

Children Run Away. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Piraki, of Ripley town, Morrison county, have appealed to the authorities at St. Cloud to recover their five children...

Total Absence. The Minnesota Total Abstinence association has just held its twelfth annual meeting at Henning, Otter Tail county.

Almost a Miracle. A wonderful case has been at the St. Paul city hospital since the time little Lillie Anderson, a domestic, was taken to the hospital suffering from what was thought to be phthisis...

Potatoes Galore. About 100,000 bushels of potatoes have been shipped from Manitoba in the past thirty days...

News in Brief. Near Marshall a man named Roberts, while coupling an engine to a separator, was crushed between the two machines and killed.

Law Sustained. Helena, Mont., Nov. 16.—The state supreme court has sustained the constitutionality of the inheritance tax passed by the late legislature.

Every Man Disabled. Wilmington, Del., Nov. 16.—The football eleven of Delaware college has been disbanded.

Lincoln Is Chosen. Chicago, Nov. 12.—Robert T. Lincoln is acting president of the Pullman Palace Car company...

A RECIPROCITY TREATY. Secretary Sherman and Sir Wilfrid Laurier discuss the subject. Washington, Nov. 13.—Definite arrangements have been made for taking up the subject of a reciprocity treaty...

Metals Count of Ohio's Vote. Columbus, Nov. 16.—The official vote in Ohio for the respective candidates for governor at the last election is thus recorded...

De Susan A. Edson Is Dead. Washington, Nov. 13.—Susan A. Edson, one of the best known physicians in the United States...

Many Are Idle. Providence, R. I., Nov. 16.—All the departments of the British Hosiery company at that location, with the exception of the spinning department...

Japan and Russia. London, Nov. 16.—A special dispatch from Shanghai says serious tension exists between Japan and Russia...

Five Score Years and Five. St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 16.—The oldest Hebrew in the United States celebrated his birthday Monday.

Law Sustained. Helena, Mont., Nov. 16.—The state supreme court has sustained the constitutionality of the inheritance tax passed by the late legislature.

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AN AMBITIOUS GIRL.

From the New Era, Greenburg, Pa. This interesting information that the five-year-old daughter of Mr. M. H. Lytle...

Advice Not Followed. "Yes," said the millionaire, pompously, "it's the taking of the little things that makes a man rich."

A Big Regular Army. The mightiest host of this sort is the army of the United States...

Where? Have pains and aches everywhere. Care by St. Jacobs Oil—The cure for rheumatism.

Key to the Klondike. The Pioneer Alaska Railway to the North is the greatest engineering feat...

Where the Mix-Up Occurred. Judge—Now tell me how you came to get mixed up in this altercation...

Wherein Nobleman Shows Sense. "My friend Nobleman," said Mr. Tankleby, "is his name, but in many ways...

Shake into Your Shoes. It cures Painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly gives the spring out of corns and bunions.

The Career of Ollice. Weary Watkins—They kin all run for ofice that wants it, but none of it fer me.

Wrecked by Dynamite. Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 16.—A special from Detroit, S. D., states that the engineer of the populat organ...

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FOOT CROUP.

asthma, bronchitis, or whooping cough, there is no remedy so sure and safe as Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED," TRY SCROOP.

MONEY TO BURN, OR TO USE WITH DISCRETION.

Successful speculation. Our facilities and connections for such which offer unusual opportunities for success...

BRANCH OFFICES: CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, DULUTH. G. A. MOOMAW & CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Why have more ESSEY. Organs being sold than any other kind? Because although higher in price, the Estey gives far better value than any other.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER. WILL KEEP YOU DRY. Don't be fooled with a makeshift imitation. Buy Tower's Fish Brand Slicker.

WINCHESTER GUN. Why have more WINCHESTER GUNS? Because although higher in price, the Winchester gives far better value than any other.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices to Estey Organ Company.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. ESTABLISHED 1879. MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH, GRAND RAPIDS, MISSOISSON.

LOW RATES OF GRAIN STORAGE MADE IN MINNEAPOLIS AND DULUTH; WRITE US. ORDERS FOR FUTURE DELIVERY EXECUTED IN ALL MARKETS.





# Thanksgiving is At Hand.



## And Christmas will Surely Come!

# And the New Year Well Done!

Of course you have all sworn off ere this, and ready a new life to live, and a straight and narrow path you will tread. Now never mind the path. Come on the railroad, wagon road, up the river, down the lake, on skates, sleds or wagons, or any old way, but come and see us. Come up, come down. Come from the adjoining towns; from the farm; no matter from where, but come. We will treat you well. We have a large line to select from, and our prices are lower than any on this line of railroad, and if you buy a good bill of us, we will pay your fare one way, on the railroad, or give you your dinner, etc., etc. See?

We Keep The Goods--TO SELL.

Yours Chuck Full of Biz.,

## CRITT, The Clothier,

Yours to Please,  
**N. A. CRITTENDEN.**  
Pine City, Minn.

### THE CHILI QUEENS.

Their Thrones were in San Antonio's Historic Alamo.

Their Reign is Ended, but They Retold Royalty For a Long Time--They Were Especially Gracious to the Tourist From the North and Made It Pay.

When the northern tourist used to strike the town, the first things the patriotic citizen who was doing the honors would proudly steer him up against would be the Alamo plaza chit stand, with its attendant divinity, the far famed chili queen.

"Now, sir, you've seen the historic Alamo, the old cathedral and the missions and got a whiff of our ozone," the citizen would remark with righteous pride, "and tonight you must come and see a Mexican supper and see the chili queens. The chili queens are one of our most noted attractions--the beautiful, dark-eyed beauties, you know."

The tourist generally knew. This was in the late eighties, the palmy days of the chili queens, when their fame had spread to the large northern cities. Some very musical verse about them had appeared in the magazines, and in the newspaper sketches they were idealized as stunning creatures, with the rich, brown skins of the tropics and the luscious grass and bewitching black eyes of Spanish demure.

When the citizen and the tourist strolled up to the gay looking chit stand with its big red and yellow lanterns and its scintillating pyramids of cheap but gorgeous glassware, she promptly slants up the sporty young man who is fawning along with her or of quicks bagging with the chit gorged boothback over change.

She hastily rearranges the flowers in her hair and the lace bonnet at her bosom and beams on the new arrivals with sparkling eyes.

The citizen addresses her with an easy familiarity.

"Hello, Chiquita! How's tricks?"

Then Chiquita used her tinkling laugh and plays the citizen gently on the cheek.

"So sorry, but I have not a single nickel to give you. But take this flower instead!"

She transfers a big rose from her corsage to the citizen's buttonhole. The tourist is beginning to want his share of the fun.

"Yes, I heard of you up there, and that's one reason I came down here--to see you, you know."

"Oh, my! You must have a flower too."

Her hands linger lightly on his coat as she carefully pins a spray of honey-suckle on, and the tourist begins to believe that he must have come down here for this. He is enjoying himself very much.

"Well, let's begin on our chili peppers," suggests the citizen. "You say you never ate one before? We had better take a little of everything, then, so you can say you'd had 'em all right. Bring us the whole bill of fare, Chiquita."

The queen turns sharply to the slimy looking old Mexican who has charge of the steaming pots and kettles in the rear and runs off with a celebrity which seems to astound the tourist.

"Jesus, maridos! Dos platos de chile con carne, y dos tazas con chile verde. Yo le incluyos tortillas, y dos masas de cafe."

The dourly looking chit con carne agonizes the tourist and he chokes on the enchiladas, but he manages to struggle through the tamales by drinking a great deal of water. Meanwhile the chit queen sits opposite him in a haughty attitude and keeps up her tinkling laugh. When it comes time to go, he insists on paying the bill, despite the protests of the citizen, and tenders a \$5 bill. Chiquita seems to have trouble in counting out the change and a thought strikes the tourist.

### A HARVEST OF HUMAN HAIR.

Millions of Pounds Every Year Get Traded Up in Commerce.

Perhaps there is no staple article about which less is known by the average person than human hair as an article of commerce. It will doubtless surprise many when it is stated that the dealers in human hair goods do not depend on chance clippings here and there, but that there is a regular hair harvest that can always be relied upon.

It is estimated that over 15,000,000 pounds of human hair are used annually in the civilized world for adorning the heads of women. In New York city alone over four tons of this class of goods are imported yearly.

"Not a little of the hair used in this country," said a New York dealer to the writer, "comes from the heads of American women, and it is fully as fine as made and texture as the imported article. We had a big harvest during the cruise that the fair sex had not long ago for having their hair cut short. Many thousands of women who then had their locks sheared have since bitterly regretted it, as in many instances their hair has grown so slowly that they have been compelled to wear a wig or a switch since the fashion changed. After the majority of women reach the age of 20 the hair seems to partially lose its vigor, and if cut it will not grow long again."

"Two-thirds of the ladies nowadays use false hair more or less. The desire of fashion, or the desire to conceal a defect or blemish in the hair, is the reason of course. One woman, for instance, has a high forehead and wishes to reduce it in appearance. Another has worn off the front hair by continued frizzling and would like to conceal the fact. Both make use of a front or top piece, with a choice of many styles."

"Ladies' wigs cost from \$20 to \$200; half wigs, top pieces and switches from \$10 to \$50, according to quality."

"The largest supply of hair comes from Switzerland, Germany and the French provinces. There is a human hair market in Meilans, in the department of the Lower Pyrenees, held every Friday. Hundreds of hair traders walk up and down the one street of the village, their shavers dangling from their belts, and inspect the braids which the peasant girls standing on the steps of the houses let down for inspection. If a bargain is struck, the hair is cut and the money paid on the spot, the price varying from 60 cents to \$5 in a woman's hair may grow to the length of 6 feet, and I know a lady who has been offered and refused \$500 for her crown of glory, which is over 6 feet long. A single female hair will bear up a weight of four ounces without breaking, but the hair thus heavily weighed may be dark brown, for blond hair breaks under a strain of 2 1/2 ounces. There are some 2,600 importers, manufacturers and dealers in human hair in the United States--Washington being the largest."

### FIFTEEN YEARS A Cutler with Lame Back.



Dr. M. M. Phelps, D.D.

I feel cheerily recommend your Kidney and Bladder Care for what it has done for me. I have been a sufferer for fifteen years with lame back and kidney trouble. Sometimes my back has been so bad I could hardly get up for a month at a time. I would be taken with a strain in the back that would last from three days to a month. The cataplast I obtained by back and Cera was no cure for me. I got six bottles of your NEW PAIN EXPELLER and one bottle of Kidney and Bladder Care and now my back, bladder and liver, kidneys and nerves complete. Relief began at the first dose. I am cured in a perfect way.

### Hoeffler & Perkins,

DEALERS IN FRESH AND SALT MEATS.

We keep constantly on hand the following Meats: Beef, Veal, Pork, Mutton, Poultry AND GAME IN SEASON. We also make and have on hand all kinds of HOFFLER & PERKINS' CURED MEATS.

### Dr. Fennell's Blood and Liver Remedy and Hair Tonic.

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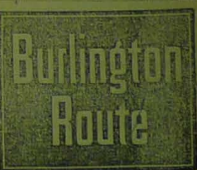
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### Saint Paul and Duluth Railroad.

Table with columns for destinations (St. Paul, Duluth, etc.), departure times, and arrival times. Includes a note about stopovers and connections.

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