

The Pine County Pioneer.

The Pioneer is the best advertising medium in this section, it has nearly 1000 readers weekly.

The Pioneer has the largest bonded circulation of any paper published along the "Duluth Short Line."

ED. C. GOTTRY, Proprietor.

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

TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM.

VOL. XVII.

PINE CITY, PINE COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1901.

NO. 1

FIRST STATE BANK PINE COUNTY. (INCORPORATED)

Commercial Banking in all its Branches.

Insurance written in Reliable Companies.
Drafts on domestic points sold cheaper
than express or postoffice money orders.
Drugs on Europe sold. Land Bought and sold.

Taxes Paid for Non-Residents

PINE CITY, MINNESOTA.

FLOUR!

Get the Best.

And that is what you get when you buy.

GOLDEN LINK FLOUR.

It's Best, and Best always, and it don't cost you any more than other cheap, inferior grades.

I have always on hand a large stock of Grain, Shorts, Crackled Corn, Ground Feed, Barrel Salt, Rock Salt, Oil Cake, Flux Meal and all kinds of Coarse Grain, Provisions, etc.

Cash Buyer of Live Stock and produce.

J. J. Madden, PINE CITY FEED
AND SEED STORE.

Collectors and Distributors of the Luxuries and Necessities of Life.

PINE CITY MERCANTILE CO.,
General Department Store.

Great
Overcoat



It matters not what may appear, not one whit how smart nor extreme in clothing, we'll have it, and right now you have the best chance in the world of finding what you want at our store.

COUSINE & BRANDEIS
Manufacturing Tailors
Utica, New York

There isn't such a thing as high-priced clothes, properly speaking, for whether you pay \$10 or \$30 if the store does right you should get value received. This can't be done on poorly made and cheaply tailored suits and overcoats. We'll trade back with you if the purchase is not satisfactory.

Pine City Mercantile Company.
PINE CITY, MINN.

A Pleasant Evening.

Tuesday evening the large and pleasant home of Theo. Buselmeier was filled with eclat of Pine City, the occasion being the basket social that has been advertised in the Phoenix for the past month or six weeks. The evening was spent very pleasantly in visiting and examining the new home of Mr. Buselmeier and family until about nine o'clock when a program consisting of twelve numbers was rendered. The following is the program, but lack of space forbids us to comment on each one, suffice it to say that all taking part did very finely and their efforts to please were highly appreciated by their audience.

Instrumental
Miss Buselmeier and Carl Solo... Mr. Wm. O'Brien Recitation Agnes Hurley Solo Miss Madden Solo... Mr. Wm. Buselmeier Recitation James McLaughlin Solo... Mr. A. Olsen Solo Miss Lambeth Recitation Miss Heywood Solo... Mr. Wm. O'Brien Recitation Mrs. P. H. O'Brien Vocal Duet

Miss Madden and Mr. Olsen

At the close of the program the gentlemen were all requested to adjourn to the dining room to bid on the shadow of the July that was to entertain him at luncheon, the baskets all brought a good price, the highest one bringing \$10.25 and the lowest \$2.00.

The social was a financial as well as a social success, as the proceeds were a little over \$92.00. All those attending report having had a splendid time.

Resolutions.

Whereas, The Supreme Ruler of the universe has seen fit to call from earth our beloved brother, J. C. Miller.

Resolved: That the members of Pogekama Lodge, No. 77, Knights of Pythias, extends to the wife and family of our deceased brother, our sincere sympathy in this their hour of sorrow.

Resolved: That our Charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in his memory, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon our records, a copy be sent to the family of our late brother and that they be published in the Pine County Pioneer.

G. J. ALBRECHT,
R. J. HAWLEY,
ROBT. WILCOX,
Committee on Resolutions.

ROCK CREEK.

Geo. Stevens and wife were agreeably surprised last Saturday evening, by a host of their friends gathering at their home. A bountiful lunch was served and Mr. Stevens was presented with a very fine writing desk and chair, in appreciation of his services as Treasurer of the Creamery company.

Menus and lodging at all hours at Creeds restaurant. "Guides furnished on short notice."

Arthur Wilson, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is on the gain. Dr. Anderson, of Rush City, is attending him.

James Tate formerly of this place was instantly killed while working in a paper mill at Muskegon, Mich., on Dec. 1st.

Rock Creek farmers seem to have a moratorium calling out.

George Walton sold his farm to J. G. Carroll, of Iowa, consideration \$200.00.

John Walton has sold out to John Anderson, of St. Paul.

E. M. Baldwin has sold to a party from Canada. Mr. Baldwin's family will remain here on their farm until spring.

The lost in found, and little Gladys Hollingshead in astic, repairing over her little dog "Bessie."

There will be a dinner social at R. E. Givens' home on Friday night for the benefit of the Orphans.

WILLOW RIVER.

Mrs. James Stewart, of St. Paul is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Al. Davidson.

Wm. Hurley, of Pine City, was a visitor in town Saturday.

Mrs. Dave Soliday, of Barnum, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Smith.

Several loads of Christmas trees have been brought into town this week.

Dr. Riley spent Monday afternoon and evening in Duluth.

Sheriff Andrews, of Chicago county, visited here Saturday.

Rev. Fisher, of Minneapolis, preached his usual Sunday evening sermon, and spent Monday morning making pastoral calls. He expects to hold a series of meetings here after the holidays.

Prof. Lemontree was in town Wednesday.

H. S. Akim has a lot of nice Christmas goods in.

Prof. Ruin, of Rutledge, visited Saturday with Mr. Albert Brasstitch.

A number of Willow River men, who are employed in Mr. Ferrino's camp, four miles west of here, came in to spend Sunday with their families.

School Notes.

A special meeting was called by the president of the Literary society to elect officers for the following two months. Following are the officers elected: President, Daisy Berkely; vice-president, Ernest Dosey; secretary, Elma Burge; treasurer, Kate Brackett. Programs and music committees were also elected.

The visitors at the entertainment Friday afternoon: Mrs. Madden, Misses Heywood, Henderson, McLaughlin, Elizabeth Brackett, Margaret Madden, Emma Axtel, and Hullie Burge. The debate was decided in favor of the affirmative, which was supported by the Misses Flora Kerr and Agnes Hurley.

Miss Sudie Pennington has returned and resumed her school work.

Miss Houghan was ill Thursday. Her classes were conducted by Mr. Chamberlain and his classes by some of the pupils.

From a total enrollment of 53 in Miss Anderson's room, 43 have been present every day since school commenced.

Miss Rowe is preparing for a Christmas tree and entertainment for Xmas.

LIST OF PATENTS

Granted to Minnesota inventors this week, reported by G. A. Smith & Co. Patent Attorneys Washington, D. C.

L. E. Besette, St. Cloud, compound tool; C. E. Lundblad, Duluth, time damper for furnaces; L. Orga, Grand Rapids, gun sight; H. G. Rohr, Minneapolis, weighing scale; S. Svendsen, holder for holding.

For copy of any of above patents send ten cents in postage stamp with date of this paper to G. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

Lace Shelf Paper at the Big Store

Let us dress your boy for Christmas in one of our handsome Top Coats and you would not sell him at any price. Palace Clothing Co.

Parties having photos, taken by me: Take Notice I will make duplicates of any photos, taken by me and bearing my stamp, that have disappeared or on which spots have appeared free of charge. I guarantee all my work. — W. E. Poole, Artist.

Smoke Sapharos for cigar.

The Minnesota Oil company, of Texas, has appointed the undersigned their agent, with authority to sell shares of stock. Anyone wishing to invest in a good acre or something in which there is no change for subdividing, should see me at once after 90 days the stock will go up to one dollar per share. It is now selling at 80 cents per share. Call or telegraph and full particulars given.

W. J. Gottry, Agent.

Santa Claus Headquarters.

Our Holiday Box has arrived. After looking all around town Santa Claus has discovered the right place and knows where he can procure his supply of

Christmas Presents.

for those who are expecting something extra this year. You will agree with him when you have looked over our stock of

Fine China, Latest Books,
Toilet Sets, Perfume Automizers,
Brushes, Dolls and Toys.

You are invited to visit us.

BRECKENRIDGE'S Pharmacy

Main St. — Pine City, Minn.

Keeping it up

to a certain possible Standard has made

Pride of Pine City Flour.

The most popular and best selling flour in Pine City,
Every Sack is Warranted as good as it can be. It is made from the finest wheat in the world.

PINE CITY MILL & ELEVATOR CO.

MATT J. JOHNSON'S

Great Blood and Rheumatism Cure 6088 We Have It

It cures Rheumatism, Chronic Constipation and all Blood Disorders
My Medicine Contains no Opium. It is a Harmless Cure.

Prominent Iowa R.R. man says:

TILOKOD CENTRAL RAILROAD CO.,
General Agent, General Passenger Agent.

W. E. Johnson, Superior, Wis.

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Theodore Schroeder, of Salt Lake City, has given to the Wisconsin historical library one of the largest Mormon histories. This is one of the largest collections of books on this subject in existence. It embraces 23,000 books, volumes, pamphlets and newspaper files.

Japan has only one orphanage, yet in no other land are fatherless children better cared for. Every family cares for the sick, destitute or orphans nearest to it. There is a superstition that a child whose house is accursed, and people who are not blessed with children of their own never rest till they have adopted some waif.

A French general has inaugurated a plan of permitting and even encouraging soldiers to sing when on the march, a privilege which has been strictly denied to them. It has also been arranged that any soldier who can play on any of the smaller musical instruments shall be provided with such instrument at the expense of the state.

There is one country in the world where it is considered a crime to smoke. Abyssinia is the region, and the law forbidding tobacco dates from the year 1612. It was at first merely intended to prevent priests from smoking in the churches, but it was taken too literally, and nowadays even foreigners have to be careful not to be smoking.

A great "seize" is threatened in the mountains near Annecy, in France, where the entire district of Aveyron is threatened with destruction by a great mass of earth many thousands of cubic meters in volume, which is slowly slipping down the slopes and must surely overwhelm that valley. The population looks forward with dread to the autumn rains.

When horses sleep many of them point one ear toward. Why this does not harm them, but it is thought to be a habit that has been brought down from the time when they were wild over the plains and when they were compelled to be on their guard against enemies. Cattle seem to sleep without any care, both ears are always in the same position.

Through the generosity of a Boston man and a Harvard graduate whose name is withheld from the public by the press, Harvard is soon to have another building added to its collection. The new structure will stand on the land now occupied by Foxcroft House. The original amount intended to be given was \$50,000, but this sum has been nearly doubled.

A very curious custom in Seoul, Korea, is the law which makes it obligatory for every man to retire to his home when the huge bronze bell of the city has proclaimed it to be the hour of sunset. At the time for closing the gates, No man is allowed to be seen on the streets after that hour, under pain of flogging, but the women are allowed to go about and visit their friends.

The United States is bound by treaty with Colombia to protect the Isthmus of Panama from foreign invasion. This treaty was made in 1846 and by its terms Uncle Sam promised to guarantee the "perfect neutrality" of the isthmus, and of countries only to outside interests and had no bearing on domestic troubles of the type of the present liberal insurrection.

Eight large cases in which are contained the remains of an Egyptian princess who lived as early as 200 B.C., household utensils of a still earlier date and other antiquities of the utmost scientific interest, are now in the basement of the Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh. They came from Egypt, by way of France, and include some of the choicest finds made during the last year at Abydos, in the desert several hundred miles above Cairo.

It is a singular fact, recently demonstrated by experiments made by a French scientist, that you can not drown an ant. The purpose of the experiments was to determine how long insects would be able to resist asphyxiation after they had been submerged in water. An ant immersed in water could remain up and become absolutely inert, but upon being restored to the air comes to life in a period varying with the length of its immersion.

About a year ago there lived in the north of London a retired clergyman who handsomely added an otherwise slender income by writing sermons for other men of the cloth. These were written in a hand rather stiffly, but it was a good sample of elegant manuscript. This was all he did, however, so his widow, a clever woman of education, took up his work. She has been "carrying on the business" ever since, and the fact was discovered only a month ago.

Sixty degrees below zero is the frequently cold atmosphere in which Alaskan gold miners must often work. They make droppings of snow in that desolate region. The snow presented itself in two forms and a翡翠 two feet apart from each other, which fell to them. When the fire is lighted the snow, of course, melts on the surface, but when the fire is out this freezes so hard that the next fire cannot be kindled until it is damp. A snow storm may last for cooking purposes will last for an entire winter without resupplying.

BITTERNESS GROWS.

The Tillman-McLaurin Controversy Breaks Out in Senate.

LATTER MAKES A HEATED ADDRESS.

Reply of His Rival—Both Declare Willfulness to Have Their Seats Declared Vacant by the Senate,

Washington, Dec. 10.—Senator McLaurin (S.C.) made a speech in the Senate yesterday in which he charged that in South Carolina and elsewhere the campaign in that state, as well as his regard for federal patronage in South Carolina and his relationship with it. He said the campaign against him has been of calumny, vituperation and misrepresentation, and sought to have delegates appointed and where these could not be accomplished he tried to have such Republicans selected as would give satisfaction to the people. He did not want the criminal business a postmaster related in his state.

Senator McLaurin said the movement against him in the democratic party was one to keep alive sectionalism. Speaking of his views on the tariff, he said that Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, had recommended the tariff was a local issue, and that B. H. Billmeyer opposed the income tax, but none of them had been read out of the democratic party.

Jones and Tillman Reply.

Senator Jones (Ark.) denied some of the statements of Senator McLaurin, adding so far as is indicated that (Jones) had any ulterior motive in any action he took regarding Senator McLaurin's connection with the democratic party.

Senator Tillman replied to Senator McLaurin, denying there was a conspiracy against him. Senator Tillman said he had no information of the senators from South Carolina and their subsequent withdrawal.

Senator Hoar referred to this fact and said that he did not understand why resignations could be withdrawn.

Askin Resigns.

Senator Askin said he would decline both seats from South Carolina, vacat, "so we could wash our dirty linen elsewhere."

Senator Tillman said he would join with Senator Hoar in seeking a bill to have the Senate decide what was decided vacat and meet him anywhere.

Senator Tillman immediately offered to sign with Senator McLaurin a resignation and send it to "that man (the president) from whom I got my appointment," Senator Frye, and that would settle it.

Senator Tillman declared that he did not want the vote of South Carolina divided and would be willing to go before the people with McLaurin on "new-fangled issues."

Senator Tillman again asserted that the senator from South Carolina from South Carolina did not believe either of them were entitled to seats on the floor.

Senator Tillman said he was glad to find his opinion backed by the distinguished author of the joint committee. He did not believe the governor had anything to do with the matter and could not refuse to accept resignations. He thought the committee on privileges and elections would have to take some action.

At this point Senator Lodge (Mass.) secured recognition and said: "What these resignations are preparing, I move the senate proceed to the consideration of executive business," and the motion was carried amidst a roar of applause.

At 2:35 the senate went into executive session to consider the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

At 2:55 p.m. the session adjourned.

Senator Lodge adjourned the senate in executive session the report of the committee on foreign relations recommending favorable action upon the Hay-Pauncefote isthmian canal treaty, and gave notice that to-day the committee on privileges and elections would take up the same.

At 3:30 the senate went into executive session to consider the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

The report of the committee on foreign relations recommending the confirmation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty was submitted, but went unheeded.

Other Senate Proceedings.

Senator Hoar (Mass.) offered a resolution authorizing the president to enter into negotiations with other civilized countries for the purpose of securing the return of the islands of the Philippine territory in which might be transported and confined persons attempting or counseling the destruction of all government or those attempting the lives of chief magistrates. The resolution was referred to the committee on foreign relations.

McKinley Day in Indiana.

Indians, Ind., Dec. 10.—The third Sunday in January has been set aside as McKinley day among the Indians of the state. Frank L. Jones, secretary of the Indiana auxiliary committee, has sent a circular letter to be sent to every minister, Sunday school superintendent, and to presidents of young people's societies in the state, urging them to cooperate in raising funds on McKinley Sunday.

Axis of the Reid's Aid.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Mrs. Caroline Bishop of Atlanta, Ga., has written to President Roosevelt, asking his assistance in securing what she says is due her from a fortune of \$100,000 or more left by an uncle, Charles Birrell, who went to Hawaii in 1860 under the name of John W. Wellbert. She adds that the will names which son, Rev. M. Danow, formerly a member of President Dole's cabinet, is made chief beneficiary, was forged.

Will Visit America.

Washington, Dec. 10.—The state legislature has been officially advised that the crown prince of Siam, Mahidol, has completed arrangements to visit the United States next October. No member of the royal family of Siam has ever visited America.

This provoked some discussion, and Senator Teller (Colo.) expressed the opinion that constitutional amendment was required.

A joint resolution was passed appropriating \$75,000 in aid of the South Carolina Interstate and West Indian exposition at Charleston. The appropriation is required to be used for the transportation and installation of a government exhibit of the exposition.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Chairman Payne, of the ways and means committee, Monday presented to his republican colleagues of the committee a revenue tariff bill for the Philippines, which had drawn to the conditions of the recent supreme court decision. The bill was referred to the committee met at 10:30 o'clock Monday morning to continue the discussion of the general subject. The meeting was executive and was preliminary to a full meeting of the committee Tuesday morning, when a philosophical tariff measure will be submitted to the democratic members and be voted upon.

The Payne bill is quite brief, with two main features, viz.: Applying the Dingley law as against Philippine exports to this country, and applying the same to the Philippines.

A provision of the bill provides that the tariff on goods entering the Philippines grants a rate of 10 per cent.

The second section grants a rate of customs tax on goods which have paid an internal revenue tax in this country. There is no proviso in the measure that it shall be temporary, so that the rates imposed would be applicable until congress otherwise acted.

New Ship Subsidy Bill.

Washington, Dec. 10.—Senator Fry Monday introduced the new ship subsidy bill. It differs in form from the subsidy bill of the past few sessions.

It is divided into sections, and is as follows:

A Summary of the Bill follows:

The second section, under the title "Ocean Mail Steamships" are devoted to amendments to the ocean mail act of 1897. The postage rates are increased, and the national defense and the maritime interests of the United States, as well as port of American mails.

The present limit of ocean mail contracts is increased to \$100,000 per year.

The Frye bill provides seven distinct classes with a rate of six dollars to 20-knot steamers.

Under the act of 1897, the minimum size, three dollars for 16-knot steamers provided the size is increased to 20-knot steamers.

Under the act of 1897, the maximum size is 10,000 tons.

The proposed maximum mail rates per gross ton per 100 nautical miles is 25 cents.

Over 5,000 tons, 15 knots, 25 cents; 12,000 tons, 15 knots, 20 cents; 15,000 tons, 15 knots, 17 cents; 18,000 tons, 15 knots, 16 cents; 20,000 tons, 14 knots, 15 cents; 22,000 tons, 14 knots, 14 cents; 24,000 tons, 14 knots, 13 cents; 26,000 tons, 14 knots, 12 cents; 28,000 tons, 14 knots, 11 cents; 30,000 tons, 14 knots, 10 cents.

Over 20,000 tons, 14 knots, 10 cents; 22,000 tons, 14 knots, 9 cents; 24,000 tons, 14 knots, 8 cents; 26,000 tons, 14 knots, 7 cents; 28,000 tons, 14 knots, 6 cents; 30,000 tons, 14 knots, 5 cents.

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The proposed maximum mail rates per gross ton per 100 nautical miles is 25 cents.

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News of the Week.

Chips Picked up Around Town and Vicinity.

NOTICE.

Hereafter all matter for publication and copy for advertisements must reach this office by Thursday morning.

An army of satisfied customers, recommend Golden Link flour.

We pay spot cash for all the wheat, corn, oats and all kinds of grain we can get.

Pine City Mill & El. Co.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Klenka on Thursday morning, Dec. 12th, 1901, an eleven pound son.

We will sell you a good sewing machine on the monthly payment plan at Wiseman and Co.

Bilhovde & Enger have just received a large stock of furniture, picture frames, and mouldings for picture frames, for the holiday trade. When in need of anything in their line call and see them in the Rath Block on the east side of the railroad track.

Try Kennedy's Oysterettes in your soup. For sale at the Big Store.

Died—On Wednesday morning, December 11th, 1901, of diphtheria, Meadow Lawn, the seven weeks old infant of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nelson. The little one was buried on Thursday in Birchwood cemetery, Rev. J. C. Hartley officiating. The Pioneer extends its sympathy.

Material for Passe-partout work, at the Big Store.

Those wishing masks for the masquerade will be able to purchase them at the Drug Store, as J. Y. Breckinridge will have the best assortment to choose from ever brought to north eastern Minnesota.

Special sale on rugs and carpet samples at Wiseman & Co. Sale to last two weeks.

W. R. Neuman, the Hinckley real estate man, was a county-seat visitor on Wednesday, and while in town made the Pioneer a pleasant call.

Buckwheat Flour that is made from the choicest Buckwheat, which we have been holding in our Elevator for over a year is the finest we ever saw. Try it. Take no substitute.

Miss James, who has been visiting at the residence of F. A. Dodge for a week, returned to her home in Minneapolis on Monday.

Pure Buckwheat Flour at Maden's.

The Misses Alice McKusick and Bessie Lambert have been added to the clerking force at the Big Store this week, where they will remain until after the holidays at least.

Sheriff Hawley spent the fore part of the week in Hinckley, being galed there by the serious illness of his brother Michael. The latest report on Wednesday was that he was somewhat improved though still very low.

You have seen the new Onyx Ware at the Big Store.

The Pine City Mill & El. Co. are paying 72c. for wheat, 50c. for corn and 43c. for oats. Owing to a mistake on our part the prices were not changed in last week's issue.

Miss Rowe is preparing to give the little ones in the Kindergarten department a Christmas tree on Friday afternoon, Dec. 20th.

All heavy furniture on the installation plan, if you so desire at Wiseman & Co.

All those wishing suits for the masquerade should call at the Pioneer office at once and see the list and count out the prices for suits. Come and investigate and you will see that you can rent a suit much cheaper than you can possibly make one.

If you want to have good bread, buy your flour at Madden's.

Best of Underwear at straight prices. We sell no "truck."

For farmers who have not got a granary. We will store grain three months free of charge.

Pine City Mill & El. Co.



Angora hoods and opera capes in colors; baby books, booties, bonnets, draw work and embroidered cente-pieces. Material for all kinds of plain and fancy needle-work, machine needles, notions, etc., for sale by Susan Shearer. Now is the time to begin your holiday gifts.

Buy your Storm Sash at the Big Store.

White Grapes,
Apples,
Oranges and Lemons,
Dates, Figs and Candy.
The very best at the Drug Store.

See our assortment of sleds and bobs before buying the boy a Christmas present. Wiseman & Co.

The snow that we have had for the last few days has made the sleighing quite good in the country but in town where it is churned up so much the sleighing is decidedly poor.

Don't forget the Grand Mask ball on Wednesday evening, Dec. 31st, given by the Fire Department.

Bargains in furniture at the Big Store.

Last Saturday at about noon, while the job press in the Pioneer office was running, one of the castings broke and falling down got caught in the cogs of the press, breaking it so that it had to be sent to the factory to be repaired. It will take a couple of weeks to repair the damage done, but another new press has been received and when the old one gets back, the Pioneer office will be better prepared than ever to get out printings.

Edward McCaskell and Peter Eiten, who have been at work for the past few months at Sandy Lake, near Barre, for Sauray & Gaine, arrived home the latter part of last week, and will remain until after the holidays.

Next Sunday at 7:30 there will be vespers, benediction and sermon in St. Mary's church.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. Wiseman on Friday last a daughter. The mother and child are doing nicely, and Dr. goes around with a broad smile. Dog-eaters are in order.

Miss Grace Pangier, who has been at work in the Big Store for some months, resigned her position as she expects to go to St. Paul after the holidays.

The Methodists will give another of their delightful evenings on Saturday, Dec. 21st. Mr. Claus P. Berkley, Ph. D., of the State University, will lecture on the subject, "How the Earth is Built and a Chapter of its History." Good music will also be furnished. The lecture will be interesting to all, and especially helpful to the school children. Admission: Adults, 25c, school children, 10c.

FOR RENT—I have a 6-room cottage to rent. Mrs. J. Y. BRECKINRIDGE.

Smoke Sapharosa 5c. cigar.

This is the time for Buck Wheat Grits. Remember when you want Buckwheat Flour that is Buckwheat Flour—see that our name is on the sack. All first-class dealers handle it. We guarantee it. Pine City Mill & Elv. Co.

"I have taken Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have never used anything in my life that did me the good that did," says County Physician Geo. W. Scroggs of Hall county, Ga. Being a physician I have prescribed and found it to be the best medicine package or 2 for 5c. Send money direct to manufacturer, and get a sample of rubber goods in what you want."

Turk Kron Import Co., Elgin, Ill.

Smoke Sapharosa 5c. cigar.

Wall paper still sells at half price at Wiseman & Co.

Compressed yeast at the Big Store.

Fresh Nut, Citron, Lemon Peel, Orange Peel, Currants and Raisins at the Big Store.

W. C. Engler sold his steam engine that used to grind sausage and saw wood with the form part of last week, and on Tuesday Mr. Kick went to St. Paul and purchased a gasoline engine of C. I. Johnson. The engine arrived on Saturday evening on the local, and Sunday morning C. I. Johnson arrived and set it up. It is a three and one-half horse power and will do the work as well as the steam engine and ever so much cheaper.

A new line of Lamps at the Big Store.

Farmers, remember! we want your grist work, and will guarantee the Best flour and a satisfactory deal.

Pine City Mill & Elev. Co.

We will sell any of our high grade heaters on the installment plan.

Wiseman & Co.

Angora hoods and opera capes in colors; baby books, booties, bonnets, draw work and embroidered cente-pieces. Material for all kinds of plain and fancy needle-work, machine needles, notions, etc., for sale by Susan Shearer. Now is the time to begin your holiday gifts.

Buy your Storm Sash at the Big Store.

ASK YOUR HOME AGENTS FOR TICKETS VIA THE BURLINGTON ROUTE, etc. etc. etc.

For tickets, call at the Burlington Route Office.

For tickets

THE STORY TELLER

LUCILE.

An Incident of the Commune.

BY HAROLD SPENDER.

IT was May 23, 1870. The Commune was fighting for its life. All along the boulevards, desolation; in the Champs Elysees, desolation; in the Place de la Concorde, desolation.

In the midst of the desolation, dark, silent objects lay scattered about in the darkness. They were corpses.

At the end of the boulevards, empty streets strung, unbroken obstacles barred the way, and mad blottches of shade. They were barricades.

Behind them crept little groups of men, either firing or making ready to fire.

Crowds in a desert. Noise in the midst of silence.

But as the morning wore on, the noise grew. Across the great stretches of vacant city, blinking in the heat, the great guns of Valerien and Montmartre thundered.

Down below in the streets one standing on a watch-tower could have seen far over the house-tops, little bursts of white smoke, followed by sputters of sound. Or, if he had gone down into the street, he would have seen men running rapidly in twos or threes, shouting, shouting, shouting. And as they ran, spurts of smoke would come from the windows, from the house-tops, from the very chimney-pots.

Perhaps one or two might fall and lie there dead,无声地, struggling in the sunlight. But others would come on and then the street would grow thick with them. They were the Versaillais.

They would disappear into the houses, and reappear dragging men between them.

Then more rifle-shots would ring out, and the men would fall and be silent. For they were Communards.

* * * * *

The fighting had reached the Rue de Vervins, close to the Boulevard St. Germain. In all the surrounding streets men were fighting and dying; and a fearful din arose, making day hideous.

And yet within those houses life was being lived; and in each of the little flats of which the street was composed there was some little crisis of life being decided through these dreadfully hot days.

In one flat, for instance, lived a girl, little more than 20, and yet now quite alone, except for one faithful servant.

Lucile had lost her father in an early battle of the war, her brother on the Loire, and her mother a year ago, at the age of 80. She alone was left, and now when the Commune came, she had not the spirit to fly, but had stayed on from a curious apathy. Her old servant—a dear old woman attached to the family for many years—stayed too.

From time to time Lucile had seen terrible things during that morning. She had seen shells from Mont Valerien fall in the street, wrecking houses, maiming innocent men; then she had seen the fierce fight for the barricades at the end of the street, which filled the air with noise and smoke, among which men slept and were slain; and now she awaited the end.

For the human hunt was afoot.

The street resounded with the tramp of armed men. Doors were suddenly broken open; there were groans and cries of pain, the screams of women, and the wailing of children. Men were dragged out, and slain in the streets in cold blood. No one was safe. You might die for a glace of pity.

"Open your shutters and close your windows," was the order of long experience of the use of shot-shells in sharpshooting; and now Lucile had just returned from the fearful task of obedience, while a soldier below covered her all the time with his rifle, so it half inclined to fire. For even the sacredness of sex had gone.

"Knock! Knock! Knock! Some one was striking at the door of the flat with the striking of despair.

Lucile had listened eagerly, but in dire perplexity.

What was she to do? She might well feel reluctant to open the door at such a moment. It seemed like opening the jaws of death.

"Knock! Knock! The sound grew louder and louder. There was no threatening in that knock. It was the last appeal of some hunted man, a final effort for life.

And as she listened it grew upon Lucile that she must open it to it. There was no alternative, so long as pity was stronger than fear.

"Who's there?" she gasped.

"Lieut. Armand." For the sake of God, let me in!"

She hesitated no longer. She drew the bolt.

The soldier must have been leaning against the door, for he almost fell into the passage, breathless, dust-stained, bloody. He leant against the wall, and stood looking at her, with short, sharp gasps of breathing. The face and clothes were alike cov-

ered with dust and blood; but not too much for her to see that he was in the dress of a Communist!

She almost cried out—"A Communist!"

"Yes—and a thousand times no. I am an officer of the Line I haye wounded in Paris. They seized me; made me wear it; I could not get away in time. And now I am hunted; pursued by my own men; they are at the end of their tether; if they find me, we will shoot me, ay, and God forgive me, you too."

Lucile realized the situation in a moment. It was a refractory—one of those unhappy men who were in the dreads of punishment before he got into the hands of the Commune.

The Lieut. had to fight whether they liked it or not; many of whom joined the fighting in the hope of going over. But the blood feud was now too fierce for that. No quarter was the order of the day, and they were in deadly peril of dying for less than nothing.

Lucile became calm in a moment. It was the effect of immediate, pressing danger.

"When you must hide," she said simply.

He nodded.

Without another word they turned to the practical problem of concealment. Hiding always seems to us an easy thing; but that is probably a false memory of childhood. To hide a man in a house is a small problem; that is no easy matter. After a few minutes' search they had almost given up as impossible.

At last they found themselves again in the passage.

"It is of no use," he said, "I must go."

At that moment on their straining ears fell the measured tramp of soldiers ascending the stairs. To leave the flat would be instant death.

But Armand did not hesitate. His finger was on the bolt.

"I must go," he said again; "it will save you!"

Lucile had been standing very still, as if thinking hard. A strange flush rose and spread over her pale face, and she looked at Armand as if in fear. Then suddenly she seemed to make a resolve. She spoke quickly.

"Follow me—say nothing—do as I tell you."

He followed, silent and wondering, down the passage to her own room.

At the door he hesitated for a moment.

"This will do," he said at last.

It was to his men, and then, turning to Lucile, "We are satisfied as to this room."

"Thank you, Monsieur. Perhaps for the other, I had better lead the way."

In spite of herself, her heart was beating painfully.

Her fingers clutched the hand of fate-life and honor in the one; shame and death in the other. Which would be opened?

She stood at the door of her room, letting the soldiers pass. Then she went back.

The lieutenant was now a little hurried and embarrassed.

"Gently, gently" he growled to his men, as they began to push the furniture roughly aside. "Two will do for this—Jean and Jules—the rest go out. Now search the cupboard."

Again came the knocks from without, impatient, indignant, not to be denied.

"But—"

"Not a word."

She flashed at him like a lioness at her cub, obediently, like a tired child, he crept under the counterpane and lay still.

And then she heaped the clothes over him until not a trace of his form was visible.

* * * * *

The officers who had knocked loudly were a little surprised when they saw the young woman, tastefully dressed in mourning, calm and collected in manner, and with a rather fine air of surprise.

He became suddenly conscious of the fact that he was in an unusually bad temper, and that his men were very dirty, angry and unkempt.

He fell back instinctively and doffed his kepis to the lady. But when there came to his mind the story of the peccaries, and the horrible fate of one of his comrades, who had been shot the day before by a fashionably dressed young woman, he held him in converse, and his face hardened again. In this sort of war even women were not to be trusted.

"To what do I owe the honor of this visit?" asked Lucile at last, scanning the ragged, half-naked group of soldiers in the passage.

"Parishioner," said the young Lieutenant, "but it is my painful duty to demand an entrance in the name of the Republic. We have reason to think that a traitor has taken refuge here."

He had been absorbed with a little scurvy thought. "And do you think, Monsieur, that I should be ignorant as to who is in my house?" Yet he had strange notions of housekeeping.

"I am sorry, Mademoiselle," he said, "but we must open the door to our officers."

"Monsieur, Mademoiselle," said the young Lieutenant, "but it is my painful duty to demand an entrance in the name of the Republic. We have reason to think that a traitor has taken refuge here."

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"I am sorry, Mademoiselle," he said, "but we must open the door to our officers."

"Monsieur, bring your soldiers in, but I must ask you to respect the sanctity of a woman's abode."

"Yes, Mademoiselle," said the Lieutenant, with a bow, "we shall respect you, as long as she respects a Commandant."

Then began the search. Through the rooms the soldiers went, in all the hurry and ruthlessness of actual war, searching, probing, overturning, emptying the contents of cupboards and drawers, ripping up cushions,

tossing aside chairs, tables, ornaments, with unsparring thoroughness, breaking locks and hinges wherever they stood in the way.

Lucile looked on in mind, silent, almost unconscious of the tumult in the anguish of that destruction. To see this ruin of all her treasures; that is ruthless. Indiscriminate waste of beauty; this lovesick ravage of all she loved, brought her a pain almost as great as that of actual death or wounds. She bit her lip to restrain the tears.

But she was suddenly brought back to the real peril.

For the soldiers had finished their search through all the rooms opened to them, and the soldiers had crept up a panel and in the wreath they had crept. Lucile noticed a crimson stain in their eyes, as of beasts balked of their prey.

The Lieutenant came up to her and said:

"I am profoundly sorry, Mademoiselle, but I must ask leave to search the bedroom."

The Lieutenant was annoyed and ashamed, and for a moment he hesitated.

Lucile sprang back as if she had been stung.

"Insolent!" she cried. "Not content with this savage destruction, you put that stain on a lonely woman?"

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