

The Pine County Pioneer.

ED. C. GOTTRY, Proprietor.

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

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PINE CITY, PINE COUNTY, MINNESOTA OCTOBER 17, 1913.

NO. 44

F. A. HONOR, President. F. W. MAALLEN, Vice-Pres. JAMES D. BOYLE, Cashier.

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.

Drafts on Europe sold. Land Bought and sold.

Taxes Paid for Non-Residents.

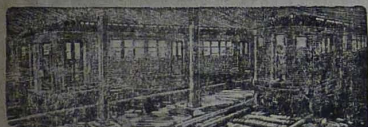
PINE CITY, MINNESOTA.

Headquarters For Juicy Steaks, Choice Roasts

And Everything Kept in a FIRST CLASS MEAT MARKET.

We Want Your Poultry, Live or Dressed Meats and Hides.

WILEY & KILGORE



Daylight In The Subway

The New York subway formerly dark and dreary, illuminated by Carbon lamps is now brilliantly lighted by National Mazda Lamps.

The new Mazda Lamp stands the jar of the hundreds of trains passing daily; the subway is as light as day; the lighting costs were reduced two-thirds, a saving of thousands of dollars annually.

Mazda Lamps make brilliant lighting possible at small cost.

EASTERN MINNESOTA POWER CO.

Monday evening Oct. 27 is the date set for the appearance of the Old Southland Sextette in this place. They're fine! Hear them!

The Old Southland Sextette at Stekl's Hall, Monday evening, Oct. 27th.

—See what low tariff does! Best available whip now at wholesale prices. Get one quick at the harness shop.

The Old Southland Sextette appear in this place Monday evening Oct. 27. They entertained here last year and made a good impression. Don't fail to hear them again.

—Bob O'Leary of Rush City was a business caller in this place yesterday.

—Miss Worthington who teaches at Hinkley was down and spent Sunday with her friend Miss Jessie Carlson.

BOHEMIANS PLAN TO SHOW CHICAGO CULTURE OF RACE

(Continued from last week)

That was several years ago. Mucha went back to Bohemia, found his castle not far from Prague, and started his monumental work. Last winter when the painter visited Chicago he brought with him photographs of four of the great paintings which are completed. There are to be sixteen great canvases in all, and every one of the 160,000 members of Chicago's Bohemian colony is waiting eagerly for the last brush stroke, which is promised for 1915.

A special building in which the paintings are to be housed and exhibited is to be built in Prague and there Mucha's master work will have its permanent home. But before they are installed there it has been arranged to have them all shipped to Chicago, where they will be exhibited at the Art institute.

In connection with this Mucha exhibit the Bohemians of Chicago are arranging for a comprehensive display of their native art. There are likely also to be, if the present plans are carried out, a Bohemian musical festival, a great display of outdoor gymnastics and other national arts and sports.

Incidentally it is estimated that the Mucha undertaking alone will cost about \$250,000.

In point of numbers Chicago is easily the first Bohemian city of America and only Prague and Vienna among the cities of the world have more than 160,000 Bohemian inhabitants. Of recent years the immigration has fallen off largely, as a result of a great campaign to secure from Austria something like autonomy for the old kingdom. Always it has been noticeable that there is only 2 per cent of illiteracy among the Bohemian immigrants. Only one other nationality has a better record in this regard.

The two most valuable national qualities which the Bohemians bring to the great melting pot are hard to state in a few words. One of them is a race knowledge of how to live. They are, as a race, thrifty, but they insist at the same time on living in comfort and some degree of luxury. A trip thru one of the Bohemian settlements, such as Pilsen, lying between Halsted street and Western avenue, south of Sixteenth street, or the district west of Western avenue between Twenty-second street and the drainage canal, gives even the casual visitor an idea of the national neatness and sense of order.

Other notable Bohemian colonies are located at New Tabor, between Independence boulevard, Forty-sixth avenue, Twelfth, and Twenty-second streets, at Milwaukee and Ashland avenues, and in the country towns of Morton Park, Hawthorn, Berwyn, and Lyons.

Bohemians come to the United States and to Chicago to stay and to make their permanent homes here. Very few of them return to Europe after making their pile. It is noted by the Bohemian banks, of which there are one national and four state institutions, that immigrants of their race send very little money back to Europe. What they are able to save is usually invested in a home and for the purpose of aiding home buyers the Bohemians have organized among themselves about a hundred building and loan societies, some of which have millions of dollars in assets.

Very few Bohemians are common laborers. They are prominent in many of the skilled trades, especially in the higher branches of the tailoring trades. Coming from a country in which Prague is the only large city, more than half the population living on farms, the Bohemian brings with him a deep love for the soil and an inherited capacity for making things grow. Some

DEATH OF JOHN MADDEN.

Word was received here on Wednesday morning Oct. 8th 1913 that John Madden, who had charge of a crew on the Great Northern at Superior, Wis., had been run over and killed in the railroad yards at that place. His brother Frank, of this place and sister Mrs. A. F. Brackett of Eveleth, went at once to Superior and brought the remains here on Thursday.

John Madden was born at Pottsville, Pa., May 31st 1849. He came with his parents to this place in 1872 and lived here for a number of years. He was married in this place to Miss Mary Glennon 22 years ago, and of this union one child was born, Michael, who now resides at Hilliard, Wash. He leaves beside his son, three sisters and one brother and numerous friends to mourn his sudden death. The sisters are Mrs. Mary Brown, Owatonna, Mrs. Delia Brackett, Eveleth, Mrs. Anna Couture, Turtle Mountain St. John, North Dakota, and his brother Frank Madden of this place.

The funeral was held from the church of the Immaculate Conception on Monday morning at 10 o'clock and the body laid to rest by the side of his wife in Calvary cemetery.

The pall bearers were: Robt. Hoffman, John McGann, George Payne, J. M. Collins, Fred Wright and Julius Dosey.

Mr. Madden was an honest hard-working man, one who always had a friendly word and smile for everyone, and will be greatly missed by his relatives and friends.

The Pioneer extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

AUGUST J. SHASKA

On Tuesday Oct. 7th, at Windom, Minn., occurred the death of August J. Shaska, who for seventeen years was a resident of Pine County.

On Friday the 10th the funeral was held from the old home at Brookpark, Rev. Smith of the Methodist church at Hinkley officiating. The remains were laid to rest in the Brookpark cemetery.

Deceased was well known in and about Brookpark, and quite well known here, having made this his home some three or four years ago.

He is survived by a mother, three brothers and four sisters, a sorrowing wife and three children.

Mrs. Shaska came to this place from Brookpark and is visiting at the home of her sister Mrs. Fred Norton.

—For Sale—A four room cottage. Inquire of Mrs. M. L. O'Brien.

—As the Holidays draw near it is well to make selections early for Holiday gifts. New goods are arriving, materials for all kinds of needlework, ready made goods and notions. Call and see them at Miss Shearer's, Pine City, Minn., 'Phone 11.

—FOR RENT—120 acre farm 2 1/2 miles SW of Rock Creek; 75 acres cleared, balance in good pasture. Choice buildings, with windmill. Farm machinery and 8 choice cows. Will rent with or without cows. For particulars write GEO. RUSSELL, 45 Mesaba ave. Duluth.

of the little gardens even in the more crowded settlements are wonders of intensive culture. There are in the territory surrounding Chicago many farming communities made up entirely of Bohemians.

One may find the memorial villages of Prague and New Prague in half a dozen states of the middle west. From such a Bohemian farm in Wisconsin, came Mario Korbel, the sculptor, whose studio on Michigan avenue is a center for artists and musicians of his race.

(Continued next week)



Headquarters for School Supplies

Get ready for school and in order to do so and get the most appropriate things at the most reasonable price

COME TO US FOR THEM

Big Line of Everything For School

A good 5 cent Lead Pencil with every 10 cent purchase of School Supplies while they last.

You Know the Place,

BRECKENRIDGE'S PHARMACY

Main Street,

Pine City, Minn.

Home Builders Want Good Lumber

In fact most of them absolutely insist on getting the best that their money will buy, and in that particular we heartily agree with them, because that is just the way we buy lumber. It must be strictly up to grade. There are some manufacturers, however, who interpret grades more liberal than others, and you can bet your last dollar that we know who they are. Because of this inside knowledge we're not afraid to put our lumber up against any in the country—grade for grade and price considered. If we're not on the inside we want to know it, because we're going to keep on believing we are until shown differently. Come in and look this lumber over and let us tell you first hand just what your house, barn or shed will cost you.

One Piece or a Carload.

Pine City Saw Mill Co

E. D. GALLES Retail Manager.

PURE WHITE WHOLESOME BREAD

is possible when you use

GOLDEN KEY FLOUR

at all Dealers.

Pine City Milling Co.

If it's News, it's in The Pioneer
If it's in The Pioneer, it's News

State News of General Interest

COMMITTEE NAMED TO PLAN REFORMS

GOVERNOR EBERHART SELECTS THIRTY THROUGHOUT STATE FOR IMPORTANT TASK.

TO REPORT TO LEGISLATURE

Executive Asks Commission of Citizens to Devise Reorganization of State Departments and Make Recommendations.

St. Paul.—Governor A. O. Eberhart has just announced the appointment of a commission of thirty citizens to reorganize the state departments and boards, for "greater economy and increased efficiency."

The announcement according to George F. Authier, the governor's secretary, had been contemplated for some time, was prepared last week, and has just been released by the governor by wire from Indianapolis.

Task of Commission. The thirty commissioners named by Governor Eberhart face the following task:

1. To frame a plan for reorganizing state departments and boards, to secure greater economy and efficiency in administration.

2. To prepare a budget system for making appropriations.

3. To plan correlation of various boards and departments under a state department of agriculture.

4. To concentrate other branches under a department of public domain. The commission is composed of three senators, F. E. Putnam, John Moonan and J. D. Sullivan, the latter two being Democrats, and three house members, Thomas Kneeland, H. E. Dunn and L. C. Spooner. The membership is largely composed of business men, with several agricultural experts. It is a nonpartisan commission, and includes several Democrats; also several men who have been hostile to the governor politically.

To Report to Legislature. The governor asks the commission named to frame a scheme for reorganization to be submitted to the next legislature. The proposal was before the last legislature and was the subject of much discussion. The lower house failed to agree on the method of appointing such a committee until last session, when the senate failed to act. The disagreement was whether the committee should be named by the legislature or by the governor. The agreement was made, the commission will have to serve without funds and depend on the next legislature for reimbursement.

In his statement, the governor urges creation of a state department of agriculture, the rearrangement of departments to avoid waste and duplication, and the adoption of a budget system for appropriation.

Personnel of Board Named. Governor Eberhart's commission on reorganization of state departments is composed of:

C. P. Craig, chairman, Duluth, C. A. Congdon, Duluth, Theodore W. Madsen, Minneapolis, W. W. Smith, Steep Eys, F. E. Putnam, Ellsworth, H. E. Dunn, Kneeland, Minnesota, Elias Jacobson, Montevideo, H. E. Dunn, Minnesota, Judge J. F. McGee, Minneapolis, H. E. Dunn, St. Paul, George F. Authier, Minneapolis, O. B. Nelson, Springfield, W. H. Parsons, Winona, Hugh J. Hughes, Minneapolis, J. W. Woods, State Agricultural College, St. Paul, John A. Hartigan, St. Paul, Frank Lyons, Bemidji, E. G. Hall, Minneapolis, H. C. Kneeland, Wagon, Dr. O. J. F. McGee, Rusk, Anderson, Fargo, L. C. Spooner, St. Cloud, John A. Chapman, Minneapolis, C. W. Holman, Mankato.

CHILD KILLS 2; INJURES 1

Gun in Hands of 7-Year-Old is Responsible for Death of Mother and Sister.

Cloquet.—County Coroner Dr. Franklin Walter received information from his deputy coroner at Cromwell of the death by accidental shooting of Mrs. Uriel Markkula and her 10-year-old daughter, Lempi. The family lives on a farm three miles from Cromwell.

The seven-year-old son got hold of a gun and took it to the porch, where he put into it a shell loaded with buckshot. The gun was discharged, the load going through the kitchen and killing the mother and sister. Another boy, 11 years old, standing beside his mother, was wounded in the thigh.

New Sons of Herman Hall. Mantrick.—A Sons of Herman Hall, carrying \$5,000, has just been dedicated at Sioux Valley, and fifty local members of the order and Daughters of Sons of Herman, and members from Mapleton, Wells and Jackson, attended. They were met at Lakefield by automobiles and escorted across country to Sioux Valley, accompanied by the Lakefield band. National Grand President Clauson of St. Paul and National Grand Secretary Anker of Minneapolis were present. A banquet was served.

MINNESOTA BOY IN WORLD'S SERIES.

By ELIZABETH LILLIAN HIGGINS.

"It is useless to say that I am disappointed—bitterly disappointed and grieved," spoke Almond Wear to his mother, but there were no words of severity in his tone then.

"I am sorry, uncle," was the earnest response, "but I must follow my duty as I see it."

"You see it through wrong glasses, then," declared Mr. Wear, sternly. "You are throwing away the chance of a lifetime. Hooper Beasle is ready to fall into your arms—wealth, social standing, family influence. I fear that it is in the power of her uncle, as the head of the great Timor Steel company, to appoint you surgeon for the plant."

"But I do not wish others to do my work," explained Walter, quietly, "with a latent force back of it that told, 'I wish to do some good in the world.' The people down at the old settlement might have no physician. I am going among them."

"To starve, to get down to their degrading level, to be robbed and laughed at for your mistakes, philanthropy!" snarled the old man, wrathfully. "And that girl, too—the daughter of that worthless old inventor, Dr. Berley. She's the attraction, I don't doubt."

"Yes, uncle," confessed young Ridley, frankly, "Miss Darley is, indeed, the attraction. I love her—I shall always love her."

"Trapped you, eh?" sneered the uncle.

"Don't malign her, uncle," said Walter. "Her father's position was as high and honorable as your own, before the family with which you wish me to ally myself robbed him of his star invention. As to Bertha, she has become an angel of mercy among the poor ones here. She has cast her lot among them not only from necessity but from choice. As to trapping me—"

"I have been a pitcher, but as a world-series game, go, and only recently recruited from a Brainerd, Minn., 'bums' league, did marvelous work in the third game of the great series between the Philadelphia Athletics and the New York Giants. Although the youngster had been pitching for ball for the Philadelphia aggregation all year, he had never been reckoned as a possibility on the pitching staff of the American League team during the world series. The ease with which he won his game shows that foxy Connie Mack put one over on the fans by keeping his estimate of the young 'phenom' low. When the news of Bush's remarkable work reached Brainerd thousands of fans turned out and celebrated the occasion by building a huge bon-fire in the downtown business section.

Edward's appearance in Chicago, as released on five thousand dollars voluntarily appears in Chicago, Illinois, Oct. 10.—William Rufus Edwards, millionaire St. Paul lumberman, who is under indictment for violations of the Mann act, appeared before Federal Judge Carpenter and gave a bond of \$5,000.

Mr. Edwards was not formally arrested, but surrendered himself to the marshal, through an oversight, was not notified of Mr. Edwards' presence in Chicago and the bench warrant remained unserved on the marshal's desk. No date was set for further proceedings. Mr. Edwards merely saving himself up to the court and then being immediately released on a bond which was signed by the Illinois Surety company. The proceedings took a few moments.

Mr. Edwards appeared in court with his attorney, Hobart P. Young. The government was represented by Assistant District Attorney Harry A. Parkin, who will have charge of the prosecution of the case. It was at Mr. Parkin's suggestion that a bond of \$5,000 was fixed. Mr. Young said that he had no objection to make to the amount and the bond of the Illinois Surety company was offered and accepted.

Mr. Edwards was indicted on the strength of charges made by Miss Anderson, a stenographer formerly in the offices of the Shelby County Coal company of Chicago, who alleges that Mr. Edwards caused her transportation from Chicago to St. Paul, Oct. 9, 1910.

The millionaire was asked what he had to say relative to the charges which have been brought against him. He branded them as "lies."

"The story, as I understand, the girl told before the federal grand jury," said Mr. Edwards, "is false in every respect. It is a fabrication of lies. The story she has told is the same as that on which she based her suit against me in St. Paul more than a year ago. There is absolutely no foundation for it. She has told it in an attempt to extort money from me. She did it in the breach of promise suit which she brought against me and now she has gone before the federal grand jury and told the same story. Her end in view is the same as that when she brought suit—to extort money from me."

According to Mr. Young, his client had not registered at any hotel and would return to St. Paul in the evening.

Business Men Shoulder Shovels. Walker.—More than fifty Walker business men observed good roads' day by shouldering shovels and going to work on the road. Those who were unable to go, hired substitutes, and as a result, over five miles of lumps and hollows were patched up on one of the most important highways leading into the city. Teams and scrapers were also used to grade down hills and work to the value of several hundred dollars was accomplished. The crews were under Mayor Kinkadee.

Three Horses Burned to Death. Triumph.—One horse was roasted to death and two badly burned that cannot live, and the driver painfully burned by fire into which the animal plunged on the farm of John Grich. Grich was plowing and attempted to drive the three horses through burning stubble. They became frightened and dashed madly into a burning strawstack, became entangled in the harness, and it was impossible to extricate them. Grich was burned about the face and hands

BREAK IN ROUTINE

and usefulness. The needy and unfortunate know that they were well-to-do. They were generous, and ever free of medicine, and his of his blessed work. He was out of all financial cooperation from his steady-headed relatives, and his old-fashioned patients were fast dropping away from a physician who catered to "the masses" as they called it. The misery he saw and alluded to. He was not as well as he seemed, however, the relief and joy of misery and pain the true hearts of the lowly and worthy, more than compensated him for his strong self-reliance.

Then one day a break in the routine—two desperadoes, each devastating and vital. They came with a shock to Walter. His uncle had practically lost his entire fortune. A side issue of his great friends, the Beasles, had failed, carrying down an army of credulous investors.

Walter went to his uncle and suggested that assistance and sympathy he might prefer, but the sudden old man rebuffed him. That very afternoon a barbed-wire, wild-eyed girl rushed into his office.

"Oh, Doctor Ridley!" she gasped, "there's been an accident. Miss Darley—"

Walter at the worst fast as his feet could carry him. He found Bertha, pale and dejected, seated on a work bench near a dismantled machine. A dozen of the child workers surrounded her, frightened, weeping and solicitous for her welfare.

Bertha Darley had been a heroine. She had sprang to a falling shaft just in time to save half a dozen from being crushed and injured. She had fought a noble battle with the whirling monster of steel.

There were a dozen severe abrasions, and one crushed finger, which Walter attended to, all so tenderly longing to kiss the poor lacerated hand. It would be two weeks before Bertha could resume her wonted tasks.

He called at the smaller quarters to which his uncle had taken himself. He heard that Mr. Wear was severely ill with a contagious disease, but he was not sent for.

Bertha was absent from home for two weeks. Her father professed ignorance of her whereabouts, but one day Walter received a telephone call from his noble father-in-law.

He found Mr. Wear recovered from his illness, a new, softer light in his old eyes.

"Walter," he spoke, "I should have died but for the gentle ministrations of a volunteer nurse, whose true identity I did not know until an hour since. I have changed my mind as to the meeting friends of this uncertain world. I wish to realize upon what I have done, and make a new home with you down at the settlement, where heart and home are not mere hollow words."

"This is a noble purpose," asked Walter. She appeared as he spoke—Bertha, and in her beautiful eyes the glow of a woman who had a right now to accept his homage.

And two days later Walter Ridley placed on her dear crushed finger an engagement ring.

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)



"Oh, Doctor Ridley, There's Been an Accident!"

Miss Darley refused my offer of marriage, distinctly and irrevocably, last evening."

They parted with that, those two who had been so companionable, so harmonious until the proud, stern wife of the selfish old tyro was opposed. Two days later Dr. Walter Ridley hung out his shingle at the settlement as a physician, in addition accepting the barren honor of being chief surgeon of the old mills.

It was a cruel place, the great works where most of the labor in the finishing shops was done by children. The chief products were minor hardware—nipples, brackets, and the like, lathering, sorting and packing. Wherever machinery could be used it was employed. The great Timor plant had about crisscrossed the smaller shops. The settlement factory was not making money, had not the capital to install modern machines—hence many an accident.

Doctor Ridley came face to face with Miss Darley that evening. She was passing along the street, her eyes fixed upon the plain little sign in his office window. She transferred her sweet glance to his face as he spoke to her. It was full of encouragement and approval, but really he was a virtuoso.

"You have come among us, as you threatened," she spoke smilingly. "As I longed for," corrected Walter. "It will be a blessed work," she said.

Then she placed her hand in his. Her beautiful eyes held his own in that forty-four moment and he felt that for his long spirit that the adulation and adoration of a score of the mining twenty-four hours ago.

But she was not to know that Dr. Beasle, who had been with a crystal window in her soul's abiding place, her mind a palace. His heart leaped to repeat the love tale she had listened to for that moment and he makes her had spoken in a clear, stately way. That rejection should be no barrier to companionship, however.

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Young Doctor Ridley counted up his small capital, calculated to a dollar, figured out what general practice he could depend upon and set at work on his mission of divine charity.

His Reformation. Uplifter—Aren't you ashamed to ask for money? I've not six months for taking it without asking.

Foley Kidney Pills Relieve

promptly the suffering due to weak kidneys. They are the only pills that offer a powerful help to nature in restoring the true secreting kidney tissue, and in expelling bladder impurities. Try them.

TEN FRUIT OR ORNAMENTAL TREES FOR \$1.00. Write for particulars. Apple, Pear, Peach, Plum, Cherry, Quince, Strawberry, Currant, Raspberry, Blueberry, Gooseberry, Elder, and many others. Write for particulars.

WANTED RELIABLE MEN. Write for particulars. Write for particulars.

PATENTS. Write for particulars. Write for particulars.

Don't neglect a cold. It means Consumption or Pneumonia. Do not neglect a cold. Do not neglect a cold. Do not neglect a cold.

The man who enjoys a vacation most is the one who can't afford it.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascal out of your head, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gas—turn them out tonight and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the consipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret tonight straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from every drug store means a clear, healthy, sweet stomach and healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never grip or sicken. Advise.

Finance as She is Wrote. To add to troubles of the Wall Street man forced to spend his summer in the city, comes the necessity of employing a substitute stenographer in vacation season. Wall street dictation is hard enough for the regular stenographer; the substitute finds it next to impossible.

The employer of one of the substitutes not long ago tried to particularly careful and distinct in his dictation. Nevertheless, "controller of the circuit" emerged as "comptroller of the corn belt." A month later the drought dried in Kansas was interpreted as "grouch in Kansas."

Reverting to money matters again, the employer talked about taking bullion into the Bank of England, and the copy showed that bullion soup had been taken into the bank.

Right there the copy was for a new typist—Wall Street Journal.

He Obeyed. Willie was engaged through the story in his reading lesson. "No, said the captain," he read, "it was not a sloop. It was a larger vessel. By the way, I judged her to be a sloop."

The word was new to him. "Barque!" replied the teacher. Still Willie hesitated. "Barque," repeated the teacher, this time sharply.

Willie looked as though he had not heard aright. "This will be appreciated," said the teacher, "the class is 'Bow-wow'."

A FOOD DRINK Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes: "Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of my enjoyment daily obtained from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not an irritant like coffee."

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made me nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day."

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the packages. As I had always used cream and no sugar, I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, it was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color of my Kentucky friend's red coffee to look like a sugar siddle."

"Then I tasted it critically for I had tried many substitutes for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and any use of Postum in place of coffee, and receive benefit. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum may be well boiled. Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers do not carry Postum. There's a reason for Postum.

CHILDREN AN AWFUL TRIAL Especially When They Take After Their Parents. Except of Course, a Few Good Traits.

"Yes," said Mrs. Jenks, "on the whole, Freddy and Katie take after their father. Of course Katie gets her big brown eyes from me, and Freddy his cute little rosy mouth from me. But otherwise they're their father's children."

"Of course, though, Freddy's scholarly air, from my side of the family. I always was among the foremost in my class at school. And Katie absolutely cannot be made to vary a syllable from the truth. That trait, I suppose, she does get from me—that and her ability to overlook the faults of others, and her modesty. She's so neat and orderly, too. If there's one thing I never could tolerate, it's disorderliness. Mr. Jenks used to be so careless about throwing things around that he nearly drove me wild."

"Freddy's teacher says he shows great promise in his piano study. His father, Mr. Jenks, used to teach violin, you know; but I think Freddy inherits his talent from a cousin of mine, who played the mandolin. He couldn't read notes, but really he was a virtuoso."

"Katie seems real handy with needle and thread, just as I was. Why, I could make nice dresses when I was four. You would die laughing to see how clumsy Mr. Jenks is when he mends his socks. Katie's so industrious—she resembles me in that. Mr. Jenks is really fearfully lazy. He grumbles because he has to cook breakfast for himself and the children. On the whole, though, I think they resemble their father. They're so irritable at times when things don't go smoothly, just as he is. And Freddy's desultory character, and he makes the most horrid faces. I've caught him stealing jam, too. Of course, as I said, some of their good qualities they inherit from my side of the family, but mostly they take after Mr. Jenks. Children are an awful trial."

SOUTHLAND

—Joe Jedlicka was a business visitor in Beroun Tuesday noon.
 —Chas. Gehl was a passenger to St. Paul Tuesday afternoon.
 —Robert Hoffman was a passenger to St. Paul Tuesday on business.
 —Ed Louey was a passenger to Minneapolis Wednesday morning.
 —Be sure and see the State Fair pictures at the Town hall tonight.
SEXTETTE
 —Henry Rath was a business caller in Beroun Tuesday between trains.
 —C. W. Kelly of Duluth was a business caller in this place last Saturday.
 —Mrs. Boyle and Mrs. Fisher went to the twin cities Monday for a few days.
 —A. H. Lambert was a business visitor in Hinckley the fore part of the week.

COMING

—"Dago" Vaughan of Rush City was a caller in this place Tuesday between trains.
 —O. Sobotka was a business visitor in the northern part of the county the first of the week.
 —Oscar Ellstrom and wife came up from Grantsburg Saturday for a visit at the Miller home.
 —Hattie Wandel returned to her home here Saturday from a shopping trip to the twin cities.

MONDAY

—John Resch was taken to the hospital at Rochester Wednesday noon to undergo an operation.
 —I. Wickstrom was a visitor in Lake City over Sunday, returning to his home here Monday.
 —John Kreuger and sister Lydia of Rock Creek were Saturday shoppers in this place between trains.
 —Ed Peters returned to his home here last Saturday from a visit with friends in the twin cities.

EVENING

—Oscar F. Larson and family went to Sandstone Saturday morning to spend the week-end with relatives.
 —Geo. Johnson, district manager of the Tri-State Telephone Co. was in town Wednesday on company affairs.
 —A. W. Asplund returned to his home here Tuesday morning from a week-end visit with his father at Lake City.
 —Mrs. Gerow and son returned to their home here Monday from Forest Lake where they spent several days with relatives.

OCT. 27th

—Mrs. Fuhrman returned to Finlayson Tuesday after having spent the week-end with her parents, Auditor Hamlin and wife.
 —Bert Brackett and wife returned to Eveleth Monday after having been called here to attend the funeral of the latter's brother John.
 —M. B. Hurley came down from Duluth Tuesday where he has spent several days on business. He went up to Hinckley Wednesday morning.
 —G. J. Robinson returned to his home here Monday accompanied by his daughter Edythe who has been in the hospital undergoing an operation for appendicitis.

STEKL'S

"—Wm. Buckley went to North Branch Monday to survey a 9 mile stretch of state road between that town and Sunrise. He expects to be away for two weeks.
 —Fred Pennington and wife left last Friday for St. Paul after having spent the past summer in this place. Mr. Pennington was employed in the Spitttoser machine shop.

HALL

—Last Thursday evening there was a Harvest Supper served at the Wiley home under the auspices of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid. It was a success both socially and financially, there being over one hundred served.

—Pat Connors transacted business in Hinckley Wednesday.
 —Mrs. A. H. Lambert went to St. Paul Monday for a weeks visit.
 —Otto Dougherty arrived in town Tuesday to do some duck hunting.
 —State Fair pictures at the Town hall tonight. Admission 10 and 20c.
 —Claus Freeman of Sandstone was a business caller in this place Sunday.
 —Lee Rowe of Rush City, was a caller here between trains Saturday.
 —H. H. Parish spent the fore part of the week at various points south of here.
 —Joe Oliverius went to St. Paul Monday afternoon for a stay of two weeks.
 —Fresh oysters every Monday and Friday at the Wiley and Kilgore meat market.
 —Howard Blankenship went to Hinckley Saturday last to visit with relatives.
 —Mrs. Patsy Connaker departed Tuesday for Hibbing to visit with her children.
 —Joe Kunesch returned to his home here Monday and has entered the local high school.
 —Mr. McCleary of the Saw Mill Co. transacted business in Moose Lake Wednesday.
 —Mr. Davis returned to this place Wednesday from an extended visit in the twin cities.
 —J. C. Foster of Rock Creek was a business caller in this place between trains Wednesday.
 —Mrs. John Carlson and son Wendall were visitors at the Roy Carlson home here Saturday.
 —E. A. Elford and son were twin city visitors the fore part of the week returning Wednesday.
 —Miss Jenkins arrived here Tuesday from Thief River Falls for a visit at the William Rice home.
 —A chance to see the 1913 Minn. State Fair tonight for 10 and 20c is offered the public of Pine City.
 —Mike Madden arrived here Monday morning from Hillard, Wash., to attend the funeral of his father.
 —A number of the militia boys accompanied by Lieut. Wilcox attended target practise at Duluth Sunday.
 —Mrs. Chas. Spearling was a passenger to Finlayson Tuesday where she went to spend a few days with relatives.
 —Mrs. Caesar returned to her home at Stillwater Wednesday after a weeks visit with her daughter Mrs. F. M. Smith.
 —E. W. Splitttoser was up from North Branch the latter part of last week returning Saturday. He was here again the first of this week.
 —Joe Rejthard returned to this place Tuesday from his home at Racine, Wis., to which place he was called some time ago by the severe illness of his father.
 —Mrs. Uhler of St. Peter, who has been visiting her son and family at Duluth, stopped off here on her way home Tuesday and visited with Mrs. Pennington until Wednesday noon.

JERSEY BULL

Until further notice no cows will be received for service to my Jersey bull. W. W. CLARK.

TO NIGHT

Minnesota State Fair and Exposition
IN THREE REELS, AT THE TOWN HALL.

Don't miss this Great Opportunity of Seeing for 10 and 20 cents, what it would cost you dollars and miles of traveling to see. NUFF SED.

Let's All Go.

10 and 20 cents.

A. W. PERKINS, Prop.

Ladies' and Gent's SHOE Satisfaction
 Elegance in Form, and Comfort in Wear, are the Qualities that always recommended
Borcher Shoes
 Pine City, Minn.



Does The Rain



come through your roof? This is a dandy good time to put on a new one. We've got the reputation for carrying the best of every kind of roofing material. Lumber roofing, prepared felt roofing (weather proofed) and galvanized metal roofing painted to your taste.

You heard of the tramp who went into the cafe and asked for a "tin roof." When the mixologist hesitated, he said: "That's on the house, you know." He got a glass of ice water.

If you don't want water coming in through your roof, select one of the methods we provide for "putting one over" that will keep out the moisture.

Phone 113. BEN THE BOOSTER, with
INTERSTATE LUMBER CO.
 Pine City, Minn.

Feed Economy
 is a step toward greater profits. It isn't the amount of feed that counts, but what is digested and turned into marketable products.
Pratt's Animal Regulator
 puts horses, cows and hogs in prime condition and insures perfect digestion. That pays! Ask the men who use it, or test at our risk. 25c, 50c, \$1, \$2.50, \$5, \$10.
Pratt's Healing Ointment (or Powder)
 cures sores and wounds. 25c, 50c, \$1. Sample free. Get Pratt's Feed-sharing Booklet.



BRECKENRIDGE'S PHARMACY,
 Pine City, Minn.

Your Prosperous Neighbor sells us CREAM

Why Don't You?

BRIDGEMAN - RUSSELL COMPANY

Pine City, Minn.

—Mrs. F. E. Smith and daughter Mrs. Paul Perkins returned to their home here Wednesday from an extended visit with relatives in S. Dakota. They were accompanied by the former niece who will spend the winter here.
 —The illustrious P. F. John Gurley with the N. C. & C. Co. arrived in town Wednesday, with the usual judicious smile on his beaming physog, just in time to shake hands with his bosom friend and companion M. E. Robey with Foley Bros. & Kelly. (By request.)
 —The latter part of last week one of J. Adam Bede's large white swans was found dead in the south end of Cross Lake. The beautiful creature had been shot thru the head with the bullet from a small calibre rifle. Whoever is guilty of the shameful affair should receive just punishment if apprehended. The dead swan and its mate had roamed about on Cross Lake all summer and did no harm whatever. On Monday Mr. Bede took the dead bird to Hinckley to have it mounted.



Schiffmoller's Clothes

New Arrival of Men's **Fall and Winter Suits**
 These suits are made from excellent materials and conform to the latest styles in fall and early winter cuts.
Everything in the Gent's Furnishing Line
Suits Made to Order a Specialty.
John Jelinek, Pine City.
 Clothing Tailoring and Gents Furnishings.

YOU CAN PLAY THIS PIANO



The Hobart M. Cable Player
 No better made. Some are twice the Price.

Though you do not play a note, with ten minutes instruction you can play the worlds masterpieces perfectly, and with a very little practice can give a recital in your own homes that will be a source of great pleasure to yourself and a delight to your friends.

Made of beautiful materia and classy design. Pianos that are right in price and quality and easy to pay for

New Pianos from \$135.00 up.
A. W. Piper The Pine City Furniture Man

SECRET SERVICE BEING THE HAPPENINGS OF A NIGHT IN RICHMOND IN THE SPRING OF 1865 THE PLAY BY WILLIAM GILLETTE; BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY ILLUSTRATIONS BY EDGAR BERT SMITH

SYNOPSIS.

Mrs. Varney, wife of a Confederate general, has lost one arm and another is lying from wounds. She reluctantly gives her consent for Wilfred, the youngest, to join the army if his father consents. The Federals are making their last assault in an effort to capture Richmond. Both Varney's son and brother-in-law have a commission for Capt. Thorne, who is just recovering from wounds as chief of the telegraph at Richmond. Capt. Thorne tells Edith he has been ordered away. She declares he must not go and talk him out of the commission from the president. Mr. Arrelford of the Confederate secret service is a relative of General Edith's, deserts Mrs. Varney's brother, carrying a message to Thorne in Libby prison. Arrelford suspects if Thorne is a deserter. "Attack Richmond! Then I see the telegraph," Arrelford says. Thorne is a Level Democrat of the Federal secret service and that he is a deserter from Libby. Edith refuses to be content with the prisoner as a test. An order comes from the president for Wilfred to report to the front at once. Edith, who has been ordered away, follows the rest of Thorne. The prisoner is thrust into the hands of the Federal secret service. He is recognized by his brother, Thorne, who recognizes him as his old brother, Thorne. Thorne is shot in the back by a Federal soldier. Thorne is shot in the back by a Federal soldier. Thorne is shot in the back by a Federal soldier.

"You were sent here to—" began Mrs. Varney. "Yes, sorry to trouble you, ma'am, but we'll have to be quick about it. If we don't find him here we've got to follow him down Franklin street; he's over the way somewhere." "Who are you? What do you want?" "Ma'am named Thorne, captain of artillery," answered the sergeant, "that's what he went by, at least. Here, two of you this way! That room in there and the back of the house. Two of you outside," pointing to the windows, "cut off those windows. The rest upstairs." The men rapidly dispersed, obeying the commands of the sergeant, and began a thorough search of the house. Caroline Mitford preceded them up the stairs to Edith's room. Arrelford, after a moment's hesitation, stepped toward the door, but was cut off, followed by his men. Without a word of acknowledgment or even a bow to Mrs. Varney, he and his men presently left the house. As he did so, two of the sergeant's men re-entered the room, showing old Jonas roughly before them. The man's liver was torn and he was bleeding. "Where did you get that?" asked the sergeant. "He was locked in a closet, sir." "What were you doing in there?" he turned to the old negro. "If you don't answer me, we will shoot the life out of you." He raised his revolver threateningly. "Belongs to you, I reckon," he said to Mrs. Varney. "What are you doing in there?" he asked Mrs. Varney. "If you locked him up, Mr. Arrelford wants him for carrying a message."

"That's all right," said the sergeant. "If he wants him, he can have him. We're looking for someone else. Put him back in his closet—here, this room! Be quick now! Cover that door! Sorry to disturb you, ma'am." "Do what you please, said Mrs. Varney. "I have nothing on earth is concealed." As the man hurried, whirling to continue their search, the voice of a newcomer was heard on the porch. The words came to them clearly. "Here, lend a hand, somebody, will you?" The next moment General Varney's orderly entered the room, caught sight of Mrs. Varney, and then turned to Mrs. Varney. "I've brought back your boy, ma'am," he said. "Oh!" exclaimed Mrs. Varney faintly. "What do you mean?" "We never got out to General Varney's. We ran into a Yankee raiding party, cavalry, down here about three miles. Our horse-guard was galloping by on the run to head them off, and before I knew what he was about, the boy was in with 'em, riding like mad. There was a bit of a skirmish, and he got a clip across the neck. Nothing at all man. He rode back all the way, and—" "Oh, my boy! He's hurt—he's hurt—" "Nothing serious, ma'am; don't upset yourself," returned the orderly reassuringly. "Where did you—" "But that moment the object of their search appeared on the scene. The boy was very pale, and his neck was bandaged. Two of the sergeant's men supported him. "Go, Wilfred," cried his mother, "my boy!" "It's nothing, mother," said Wilfred, nodding her away. "You don't understand." The boy tried to free himself from the men who still held him by the arm. "What do you want to hold me like that, down?" he expostulated, as he drew himself away and took a few steps. "You see I can walk," he protested. His words were brave, but his performance was weak. His mother came close to him and extended her arms toward him. "How do you do, mother?" he said. "You didn't expect me back so soon, did you? I will tell you how it was. I didn't need an orderly, I will just rest a minute, and then I will go back with you." Another outbreak of the cannon and the frantic beating of the alarm bells caught his attention. "See, they are firing the bells setting off the reserves." He started toward the door. "No, Wilfred," said his mother, taking his arm, "not now, my son."

"Not now!" said Wilfred, whose weakness was growing apparent. "Do you hear those—those bells and—then tell me not to go—why—" He stayed and tottered. "Stand by there!" cried the sergeant. The two men immediately caught hold of him as he faintly. They carried him to the lounge. "Put some water will you?" continued the sergeant. "Put his head down, ma'am, and he'll be all right in a minute. He's only fainted." One of the privates who had hurried off in search of water soon came back with a basin full, with which Mrs. Varney lavied the boy's head. "He'll be all right in a minute," said the sergeant. "Come, men." He turned as he spoke, and, followed by the men, left the room, leaving Mrs. Varney with Wilfred and the orderly. It was the latter who broke the silence. "If there isn't anything else, ma'am, I believe I'd better report back to the general." "Yes, said Mrs. Varney, "don't wait. The wound is dressed, isn't it?" "Yes, I took him to the Windsor hospital. They said he would be on his feet in a day or two, but he wants to be kept pretty quiet." "Tell the general how it happened." "Very well, ma'am," said the orderly, touching his cap and going out. The next person to enter the room was Caroline Mitford. The notice of the men searching the house was very plain. Having informed Edith of the meaning of the tumult, she had come downstairs to inquire if they had found Thorne. She came slowly with in the door—rather hesitantly, in fact. The exciting events of the night in which she had taken part had somewhat spoiled her natural vivacity, but she was shocked into instant action when she saw Wilfred stretched upon the sofa. "Oh! she breathed a low, tense whisper; 'what is it? Is he—'" "Caroline dear," said Mrs. Varney, "it's nothing serious, but he's badly hurt. He was cut in the neck, and fainted. There, there—the woman rose from Wilfred's side and caught the girl—"don't you faint, too, dear." "Oh! she was going to faint," said Caroline desperately. She took Mrs. Varney's handkerchief from the latter's hand, and dipped it in the water. "I don't know how to do it," she continued, kneeling down by her boyish lover. "I don't need anybody down here at all. The men are going all over the place—and—" "But, Caroline—" began Mrs. Varney. "Oh, Wilfred, Don't You Know Me?" returned quiet. "There's a heap of soldiers upstairs, looking in all the rooms. I reckon you'd better go and attend to them. They will be in Edith's room or Howard's in a minute." "No, yes, said Mrs. Varney, "and Howard is ill. I must go for a few minutes, anyway. You know what to do." "Oh, yes," answered the girl confidently. "Baths his forehead." "He's badly hurt, dear. I won't be long, and he will soon come to, I am sure," said Mrs. Varney, hastening away. "Presently Wilfred opened his eyes. He stared about him anxiously and incomprehensibly for the moment. "Wilfred, dear Wilfred," began the girl in soft, low, coaxing tones, "you are not hurt much, are you?" "Oh, not much. There, you will feel better in just a moment, dear Wilfred." "Is there—are you—" questioned Wilfred, striving to concentrate his mind on the problem of his whereabouts and her presence. "Oh, Wilfred, don't you know me?" "What are you talking about?" said Wilfred more strongly. "Of course I know you. Where am I?" And as full consciousness came back to him, "What am I doing, anyway? Taking a bath?" "No, no, Wilfred, you see I am bathing your head. You fainted a little, and—" "Fainted!" exclaimed Wilfred in deep distress. "I fainted!" He made a feeble attempt to rise, but sank back weakly. "Yes, of course, I was in with the Yankees and got wounded somewhere." "Go stopped, puzzled, staring strangely, almost afraid, at Caroline. "What is it?" asked the girl. "See here," he began seriously; "I will tell you one thing right now, I am not going to load you up with a crumple, not much." His resignation was wonderful. "Cripple!" exclaimed Caroline, bewildered. "I reckon I've got an arm knocked off, haven't I?" "No, you haven't, Wilfred; they are both on all right." "Perhaps it was a hand that they shot away?" "Not a single one," said Caroline. "Are my—my ears on all right?" "Yes," answered the girl. "You needn't bother about them for a moment." Wilfred staked all on the last question. "How many legs have I got left?" "Every one!" "Then, if it's the length of my left leg—to amount to anything—you'll take care of it, just the same! How about that?" "That's all right," said the girl, burying her face on his shoulder. "Wilfred got hold of her hand and kissed it passionately. He seemed quite strong enough for that. "I tried to send you a telegram but they wouldn't let me," whispered Caroline suddenly, raising her head and looking at him. "You did?" "Yes." "What did you say in it?" "But here the girl's courage failed her. "Tell me what you said," persisted Wilfred. "It was something very nice," faltered poor Caroline. "It was, eh?" "Was it as nice as this?" asked Wilfred, suddenly lifting his head and kissing her. "I don't know about that," stammered Caroline, blushing a beautiful crimson. "but it was very nice. I wouldn't have tried to telegraph it if it was something bad, would I?" "Well, if it was so good," said Wilfred, "why on earth didn't you send it?" " goodness gracious!" exclaimed Caroline; "how could I when they wouldn't let me?" "Wouldn't let you?" "I should think not. They had a dreadful time at the telegraph office." "At the telegraph office; were you there?" Wilfred made a violent effort

PRACTICAL REASONS WHY WE LIKE A MULE



A Weanling Mule of Almost Ideal Type and Conformation.

Because he is the most tireless worker on the farm. He eats less than a horse but does more work. He is always as good as cash in the bank. He never falls through a hole in a bridge and generally keeps out of danger. He is an excellent saddle animal if you know how to saddle him. His feet stand hard roads better than those of a horse.

He is more intelligent than a horse. He is never sick but once and then he dies. But who ever saw a dead mule since the war? He never stops to fight flies as a horse does, because his hide is tougher. He is just as gentle as a horse if he has not been spoiled in breaking. His age cuts little figure in a sale. Nobody cares how old a mule is. He will bring from \$150 to \$250 when he is full grown if he is big and smooth and strong—E. V. B.

RAISING CELERY FOR WINTER

Experienced Growers Know That Good Quality Cannot Be Grown Without Much Hard Work.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.) Last year we had the finest celery ever seen in this part of the country and here is how it was grown: The plants were grown in very rich soil and thinned so that none were small and spindling. No weeds were allowed to grow among the plants. After the plants were four or five inches high the tops were shorn off so as to cause the plants to grow. During the dry weather we gave the plants a drink every evening, soaking the ground well each time. The tips of the leaves were shorn off again about two weeks after the first shearing. In doing this there is always danger of injuring the plants unless one is very careful. If too many of the leaves are cut off the plants will be stunted and thereby rendered worthless. None of the young or inner leaves should be pruned and only the upper portion of the outer ones. All this may seem to be a great deal of unnecessary work, but those who have grown celery know that it is time wasted to get out small, sickly plants. Experienced growers also know that good celery cannot be grown without more or less hard work. We grow ours for home use only and always as a second crop where early potatoes have been grown.

TO DESTROY NOXIOUS WEEDS

To Insure Reasonable Success Disk and Harrow Should Be Used Frequently—Other Plans.

A good system of rotation, that includes cultivated crops, offers the best means of combating the common weeds; but its success is almost entirely dependent upon the manner of doing it. The use of the disk and harrow should be frequent. A good system of rotation, that includes cultivated crops, offers the best means of combating the common weeds; but its success is almost entirely dependent upon the manner of doing it. The use of the disk and harrow should be frequent. A good system of rotation, that includes cultivated crops, offers the best means of combating the common weeds; but its success is almost entirely dependent upon the manner of doing it. The use of the disk and harrow should be frequent.

Returning From Late Weeding Expedition.

Fortunately, the small tillage operations that are used in putting the soil in a condition to receive and conserve rainfall, to prepare the seed bed and to liberate plant food, are likewise useful in combating weeds.

DAIRY NOTES

A farmer who keeps six cows should have a silo. Dairying means fertility. Fertility means richness. Fines salt is the kind to use if good butter is wanted. Quick cooling is the main factor in lowering the bacterial count in milk. Which tile would you rather have, farmer, stockman, ranchman or dairyman? Cream from stripper cows churns slowly because the fat globules are smaller and harder. Give the calves a good start and then do not sell them carelessly to the first buyer that comes along. The number of cows in the dairy does not mean success always, but it's the kind of cows that counts. The dairy farm managed along business lines has four sources of income—butter fat, skim milk, calves and manure. If unadulterated, there is enough ice cream used in the summer months to keep thousands of dairymen busy producing the material to make it. Clean forage crops of some sort can be grown on many any farm, and they yield a large amount of the feed. Oats and field peas, rye, rape, corn and vetch are some that can be sown with results. Feed for Poultry. If the fowls cannot help themselves to bugs and grasses and weeds these, especially if the poultry is confined, should be carefully washed and their wants attended to.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"Get out of my way," he said curtly. "I have a word or two to say to you after I have been upstairs." "Show me your order," persisted the girl, who made not the slightest attempt to give way. "It's department business—and I don't require an order to see my brother." "You are mistaken about that," said Caroline with astonishing resourcefulness. "This is a private house, isn't it? The telegraph office of the secret service department. If you want to go upstairs or see anybody against their will, you will have to bring an order. I don't know much, but I know enough for that."

"Arrelford turned to Mrs. Varney. "Am I to understand, madam," he began, "that you refuse to give an order?" But before Mrs. Varney could answer, the soldier, Arrelford, had brought with him a man who was the advent of a serious and important party of men. The sergeant advanced directly to Mrs. Varney, touched his cap to her, and began: "Are you the lady that lives here, ma'am?" "Yes, I am Mrs. Varney."

"I have an order from General Harlow's office to search this house for—" "Just in time," said Arrelford, stepping toward the sergeant. "I will go through the house with you."

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MOVING AIR A REGENERATOR

Why One May Sleep on the Ground in Certain Localities, Without Any Bed. In those days of apartments many people must sleep rather close to the ground. The ventilation here cannot be so good as in a higher and sunnier room. Here is a remedy that is available. The ventilator agent placed on the bed to a certain extent acts as a shield, and the air that comes from the day, all

on the wall opposite and was reflected. It was pathetic. It is true that in any reasonably healthful climate, one is better off by sleeping on a mat on the ground than on a bed. It is particularly true of mountain air. It is particularly true of mountain air. It is particularly true of mountain air. It is particularly true of mountain air.

ons statement that the system thrives when air has a chance to search in and circulate in contact with the flesh. It stimulates and electrifies. Genial Company, which never reminds his friends of unwholesome silk or tulle, then emphasizes truth is sure to be used when a man of such a turn comes to do business. It is almost sure to be treated with respect. It is true indeed, that we should not despise or flatter in company, but a man may be very agreeable strictly consistent with truth and sincerity by a prudent silence when he cannot concur, and a pleasant assent where his opinion is not required. Now and then you meet with a person so exactly formed to please that he will gain upon everyone who hears or looks at him. His disposition is not merely a sign of nature, but frequently the effect of much knowledge of the world. Frequently that which is called candor is merely malice.

Old People Need A Bowel Stimulant

The Ideal One Is a Mild Laxative Tonic That Will Keep the Bowels Gently Active.

Healthy old age is so absolutely dependent upon the condition of the bowels that great care should be taken to see that an age advances the stomach muscles become weak and inactive and the liver does not store up the juices that are necessary to prompt digestion. Some help can be obtained by eating easily digested foods and by plenty of exercise, but this latter is irksome to most elderly people. One thing is certain, that a state of constipation should always be avoided, as it is dangerous to life and health. The best plan is to take a mild laxative as often as is deemed necessary. But with equal certainty it is suggested that cathartics, purgatives, physics, salts and pills be avoided, as they do not temporary good and are so harsh as to be a shock to a delicate system.

A much better plan is one that thousands of elderly people are following. It is to take a gentle laxative-tonic like Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which acts as nearly like nature as is possible. In fact, the tendency of this remedy is to strengthen the stomach and bowel muscles and so train them to act naturally again, when medication of all kinds can usually be dispensed with. This is the opinion of many people of different ages, among them Mrs. Mary A. P. Davidson of University Maryland Home, San Francisco, Cal. She is 74 and because of her sedentary habits



MRS. MARY A. P. DAVIDSON

had continual bowel trouble. From the day she began taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin she has had no further inconvenience and naturally she is glad to say kind things of this remedy.

A bottle can be bought of any druggist at fifty cents or one dollar. People usually buy the fifty cent size first, and then, having convinced themselves of its merits, they buy the dollar size, which is more economical. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded. Elderly persons of both sexes can follow these suggestions with every assurance of good results. Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it postpaid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 419 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others are cured by using SPON'S LIQUID DISTEMPER. Give one bottle to each sick person on the board and every one is cured. One bottle guarantees a cure. No more sickness. No more deaths. No more expense. No more trouble. No more worry. No more loss of time. No more loss of money. No more loss of health. No more loss of life. No more loss of soul. No more loss of heaven. No more loss of hell. No more loss of anything. No more loss of nothing. No more loss of anything. No more loss of nothing.



Save Your Eyes!—Enjoy Good Light

Rayo lamps shed soft, mellow, steady light. No glare or flicker to strain the eyes. Best for studying. Best for reading. Best for work in the world, as is proven by more than three million of them now in use. See the above-illustrated model at your dealer's. Get out booklet, illustrating and describing them. For Best Results Use Perfection Oil. STANDARD OIL COMPANY, Chicago, Illinois.

In a Hot Place. Bit—A man can't take his money with him when he dies and even if he could, what good would it do him? Dix—Well, he might get some comfort out of a cool million. It is easy for a girl to have a good time if she has a healthy imagination.

Why Old Backs Ache

What is ailed that so many persons past middle age are worried with lame backs, aching kidneys, poor eyesight, sick headache, dizziness, gravel, dropsy or distressing urinary ailments. Kidney weakness brings these discomforts in youth or age and is a dangerous ailment, for it leads to Bright's disease and uric acid poisoning. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new strength to thousands of ailing urinary trouble.

An Arkansas Case. C. A. Hendricks, Revere, Ark., says: "I was injured and my kidneys were weakened, suffered a great deal from kidney disease and I had gravel. I took all kinds of medicine, but found no relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Two bottles cured me and I haven't suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS, FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

The Army of Constipation

It is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

QUAKERS WIN FLAG

PLANK SHOWED SPEED AND DEFTNESS IN HIS DELIVERY AGAINST GIANTS.

MACK'S MEN ARE JUBILANT

New Yorkers Made Heart-Breaking Effort to Save the Day, But Could Not Overcome Lead of the Philadelphia Lads—Score 3 to 1.

Polo Grounds, New York, Oct. 13.—The Athletics won the final game of the world series by the score of 3 to 1, after a heart-breaking effort on the part of the Giants to stem the tide. Plank for the Philadelphia team did noble work, while Mathewson played the game of his life, but could not save the day for his team.

The Philadelphia team thus became the champions of the world and incidentally got the largest share of the gate receipts from the five games which it took to settle the contest, the Phillies winning four, the Giants one.

Score 3 to 0 in Fifth. The Athletics found Mathewson for one run in the first inning and grabbed two more in the third, making the score stand at the end of the fourth inning 3 to 0 in favor of the Phillies. In the fifth inning the Giants scored one, thus inspiring hope in the hearts of the New York "bugs" for a successful outcome for their team ere the game ended.

First Inning. Philadelphia—Murphy singled on first ball pitched. Oldring forced Murphy, Matty to Doyle. Collins singled to right. Oldring going to bat. Baker fled to Burns. Oldring scored. Baker credited with sacrifice. Collins out when Melhins hit to Herzog, who threw to Fletcher, who threw to Doyle, putting out Collins. One run; two hits, one error.

New York—Herzog flied to Murphy. Doyle out. Barry to Melhins. Schang flied to Oldring. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Second Inning. Philadelphia—Strunk out. Doyle to Merkle. Barry fled to Murray. Schang singled. The ball bounced off Matty's glove and rolled to short. Plant out. Flied to Herzog. No runs; one hit, no errors.

New York—Burns out. Baker to Melhins. Shafer out. He fouled to Melhins. Murray out. Plant to Melhins. No runs; no hits, no errors.

Third Inning. Philadelphia—Murphy singled through short. Oldring safe at first. Doyle's error, Murphy going to second. Collins out to Merkle unassisted. Both runners advanced. Baker singled and Murray scored. Oldring going to third. Melhins struck to left, scoring Oldring. Strunk out, Doyle grounded to Merkle, forcing Melhins, doubling Melhins to first. Two runs, two hits, no errors.

New York—McLean out; flied to Oldring. Merkle flied to Collins. Matty out. Barry to Melhins. No runs; no hits, no errors.

Fourth Inning. Philadelphia—Barry out. Fletcher to Merkle. Schang flied to Murray. Plank fled to Fletcher. No runs; no hits, no errors.

New York—Herzog fanned. Doyle out to Melhins unassisted. Fletcher going to third. Strunk, No runs; no hits, no errors.

Fifth Inning. Philadelphia—Murphy out, Doyle to Merkle. Oldring out, Doyle to Merkle. Collins fled to Shafer. No runs, no hits, no errors.

New York—Burns out; he flied to Melhins. Shafer walked. Murray safe at first and Shafer at second on Plank's horrible muff of an easy pop up. McLean singled to center, Shafer scoring. Murray stopped at second. Merkle hit into a double play, Collins to Barry to Melhins. One run, one hit, one error.

Sixth Inning. Baker singled to right on first ball pitched. Melhins out, McLean to Merkle; a sacrifice play. Baker went to second on the sacrifice. Fletcher to Herzog into a double play, Barry to Collins to Melhins. Doyle out; he flied to Murphy. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Seventh Inning. Athletics—Strunk fanned. Plank out, Doyle to Merkle. Murphy walked. Oldring fouled out to McLean. No runs.

New York—Fletcher flied to Strunk. Burns out, Barry to Melhins. Shafer out, Barry to Melhins. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Eighth Inning. Philadelphia—Collins out, Doyle to Merkle. Baker out, Matty to Doyle. Melhins out, Fletcher to Merkle. No runs, no hits, no errors.

New York—Murray out, Baker to Melhins. McLean out on a fly to Oldring. Merkle out, Barry to Melhins. No runs.

Ninth Inning. Philadelphia—Strunk out; he flied to Shafer. Barry out, Herzog to Merkle. Schang fanned. No runs, no hits, no errors.

TIMOTHY L. WOODRUFF DIES Former Lieutenant Governor of New York Succumbs Following Attack of Paralysis. New York, Oct. 13.—Timothy L. Woodruff, former lieutenant governor of New York, died here following an attack of paralysis.

JUST THROWING OUT A HINT

If Charitable Fund Was to Be Given to the Needy, He Could Use Part of It.

The children of a Boston Sunday school class had contributed their pennies for weeks to a fund which was to be devoted to charitable purposes, and on the day when they were to decide upon the matter of its distribution each child was called upon to express an opinion as to how it should be spent.

The teacher explained to them that there were several charities which would be glad to receive the fund, either in Boston or among the foreign missions. She had impressed upon them, however, that the money might be spent to good advantage among the sick and needy children of their own parish. Several bright speeches on the subject had been made, when one seven-year-old boy arose and, evidently bearing in mind the teacher's remarks about charity beginning at home, said:

"I want you to know that I have put a good many pennies in that box—and then, after some delay—I had I've got a terrible cold myself."—Boston Post.

Really Funny. "Ah, yes," murmured Miss Screecher, after the first selection at the musicale. "I have had some exciting experiences at home, and I had to storm across, and I had to sting to quiet the passengers. You should have seen the heavy seas running."

And the big, rude man in the pink necktie gazed out of the window, "I don't blame the sea," he muttered.

PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

1113 E. Genesee Ave., Saginaw, Mich.—Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me of a very bad disease of the face without leaving a scar. Pimples broke out all over my face, red and large. They festered and came to a head. They itched and burned and caused me to scratch them and make sores. They said they were seed warts. At night I was restless from itching. When the barber would shave me my face would bleed terribly. Then scabs would form all over my face, and they would drop off and the so-called seed warts would come back again. They were on my face for about nine months and the trouble caused disfigurement while it lasted.

"One day I read in the paper of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I received a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it was so much value to me that I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment at the drug store. I used both according to directions. In about ten days my face began to heal up. My face is now clear of the warts and not a scar is left." (Signed) LeRoy C. O'Brien, May 12, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

The Cause. She—I don't know what makes her so positive about everything. He—Her sex.—Puck.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children settling colic, cures wind colic, teething, and all the ailments of infants.

Many a man gets to be conceited by thinking he isn't.

Women of Middle Age

From 40 to 50 Woman's Critical Period.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, severe headaches, melancholia, dread of impending evil, palpitation of the heart, irregularity, constipation and dizziness are promptly treated by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life. This is the most critical period of woman's life and she who neglects the care of her health at this time invites incurable disease and pain. Why not be guided by the experience of others and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is an indisputable fact that this grand old remedy has helped thousands of women to pass through this trying period with comfort and safety. Thousands of genuine and honest testimonials support this fact.

From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio. Fort Worth, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and derived great benefit from its use. It carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constantly. I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other remedies and doctors, but did not improve until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been some time since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 6, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa. Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do. One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sick and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. E. P. MULLENBORN, Munford, Ala. Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam. I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend it to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. E. P. MULLENBORN, Munford, Ala.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

WINCHESTER

Black Powder Shells

The superior shooting of Winchester "Nublack" and "New Rival" shotgun shells is due to the Winchester method of construction and loading, which has been developed during over forty years of manufacturing in a country where shotgun shooting is a science. Loaded shells that meet the exacting conditions of American sportsmen are sure to satisfy anybody. Try either of these shells and then you'll understand. LOOK FOR THE RED W ON THE BOX.

Stop baking bread so often. Buy and try

Sunshine L-W. SODA CRACKERS

They give the men folk and little folk muscle and energy because they are digestible. They're better for the family's health because of their light and flaky crispness. Serve Sunshine L-W. Soda Crackers and you add a change to meals that improves the appetite, saves you time and the trouble of baking, and delights everyone with a delicious and wholesome treat.



LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT COMPANY Bakers of Sunshine Biscuits. In the big, economical, air-tight, family package. 25c. SUNSHINE L-W. SODA CRACKERS. In this triple sealed tin, 25¢. THE LOOSE-WILES BISCUIT CO.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for this booklet, catalog, list, etc. PUTNAM DRUG COMPANY, Galveston, Tex.

