

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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NO. 49

F. A. HOOK, President. F. W. McALLIS, 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 GLASS MEAT MARKET.

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

WILEY & KILGORE

H. W. HARTZ, Pres. F. H. DUXBURY, Secy. - Treas.

Clover Belt Land Co.

We Buy and Sell Improved Farms and Wild Lands.

If you Want to Buy See Us.
If You Want to Sell See Us.

Thanksgiving Proclamation

THE time of the year has again come when men pause in the midst of their labor to give thanks. This has been a splendid year for all, and we should be truly thankful. We take this opportunity to THANK ALL OUR FRIENDS who have so kindly patronized us in the past, and we trust that we will receive your patronage in the future. Our customers interests are always uppermost in our thoughts. We will strive, as before, to please you and give honest values. "Most possible for the least money" is our aim.

Special For Saturday!



LARGE steel, retinned, smooth sheet steel roaster, with top and bottom indented where juicer gathers and drops upon meat. No heating necessary. Get one for Thanksgiving. See our window display. Regular price, 35c. OUR PRICE SATURDAY, only 19c

The Leader will have a Large and Complete Holiday Line this year. Watch for opening date. It will come with a bang. Santa will make our store his headquarters again in 1913

Useful Variety Goods. **The Leader** Pure, Wholesome Candles.

MAIN STREET, PINE CITY, MINNESOTA

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

THE MASS MEETING OF INTEREST TO DAIRYMEN

(Continued from last week)

entire production of butter, eggs and dressed poultry, and full 90 per cent of it is now shipped out of the territory. Of the shipments 70 per cent go to the markets of the east—Pittsburg, New York, Buffalo, Philadelphia and other cities.

Minnesota in 1912 produced 131,500,000 pounds of butter. Only 10 per cent of that amount was consumed in the state, and of the remainder, 70 per cent went to markets east of Buffalo. In the same year North Dakota produced 13,906,244 pounds of butter, of which 11,806,244 pounds were available for shipment. South Dakota produced 20,482,280 pounds of butter, of which 18,389,052 pounds were available for shipment.

The seventeen counties of northern Wisconsin produced 25,555,843 pounds, of which 23,252,000 were available for shipment.

In the same year the egg production of Minnesota was 7,500 cars, of which 8,000 moved out of the state, and 800 cars of poultry were shipped from Minnesota.

It is not hard to figure out the effect if the traffic in those products moved to the east by the lake rather than all rail, with a difference of 40c per hundred pounds in the rate. With refrigerator facilities provided, most of the traffic destined for the east would seek the lake route, especially since better time could be made, considering delays in switching at Chicago, and it is the opinion of refrigerating experts that the products could be delivered in the east in better condition after transportation by lake than by rail, with consequent higher prices offered.

The refusal of the boat lines to provide facilities for refrigerated transportation to date may be traced to the fact that the package freight boats, which are the only ones which could be so equipped, are owned and controlled by the rail lines east of Chicago, which obtain the traffic at a higher rate in consequence of the water highway being closed to it.

The meeting was opened by Prof. McAdam, president of the Men's Club, under whose auspices the meeting was held. After a few remarks as to the nature of the meeting, Mr. McAdam called on the high school scholars for a song, which was well rendered. The first speaker was Prof. La Due of the manual training department of Hinckley's school. He gave a clear account of the work done by this branch, and he exhibited several specimens of the students' work, which certainly were a credit to the school from which they came.

Miss Carlson, teacher of domestic science in the Rush City high school, gave an interesting account of what is being accomplished in her department. She told of the difficulties that were encountered in our sister city when it was first suggested to add the domestic science branch to the high school. But all obstacles were finally overcome and those who at first were not in favor of progressing are now loud in their praises of this branch.

Prof. Olin of the agricultural department of the Rush City school, gave an instructive talk of the work his department was doing and told of the benefits to be derived therefrom—not only by the students, but by the citizens and the farmers as well.

—Be at the opera house Nov. 25.

KLOUBEG-BRANDES

The La Moure County Chronicle, published at La Moure, North Dakota, has the following account of the marriage of Carl Brandes, son of Mrs. Henry Brandes of Pine City:

"On Wednesday evening, Oct. 29th, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary Roots, occurred the marriage of Miss Carolyn Anna Kloubeg to Carl Frederic Brandes. Rev. E. J. Saebtjen officiated, using the impressive ring service. Miss Laura Ryder played Mendelssohn's wedding march and attended the bride as bridesmaid. The groom was attended by Thomas Foran as best man. Little Hetty Brandes acted as flower girl, while Margaret Muir was ring bearer. The bride was beautifully gowned in white chiffon over white satin.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of immediate relatives and intimate friends. Following the nuptial vows the company partook of a sumptuous wedding dinner.

The bride has been a resident of this community for the past nine years. During that time she has endeared herself to many well wishers by her winsome and lovely personality and charming womanly graces.

The groom is one of La Moure's well known business men, having a half interest in a candy store. He enjoys the high regard of many patrons and a host of friends who esteem him for his enterprise and ability, and his qualities as a citizen, friend and, in short, "prince of good fellows." Indeed it can only be said of the contracting parties that they are both fortunate and, as their fortunes are now one, so the congratulations of their many friends must be showered upon them both alike. The Chronicle, with pleasure, mingles its own newspaper voice among them.

Mr. and Mrs. Brandes have rented the Crider cottage where they soon will be settled down and be at home to their friends."

New Bank Open at Rock Creek

We take pleasure in announcing that the Farmers' State Bank of Rock Creek is now open for business and cordially invite the citizens of our community to call at their convenience, either for the transaction of business or to get acquainted.

The Farmers State Bank invites deposits, subject to check, any amounts; issues certificates of deposits for periods of six months or longer, bearing four per cent interest per annum; issues drafts payable in all parts of America and foreign countries; makes farm loans at reasonable rates; writes insurance against fire, lightning, hail and tornadoes.

We feel a genuine interest in the welfare of this community, and the banking service we are prepared to place at your disposal will be found entirely adequate for your business requirements.

The constant aim and endeavor of our officers will be to extend each individual courteous treatment, not only in the usual transactions you may have with us, but also in any other services that may be within our power to render.

Assuring you that any persons whom you may direct to the Farmers State Bank of Rock Creek will receive every courtesy and our personal attention to all business details, we respectfully solicit your banking business and good will.

FARMERS STATE BANK,
Rock Creek, Minn.

If you want a good first-class meal or a good clean bed go to Rath's restaurant.

8,000 piano votes with each subscription to The Pioneer. Subscribe now.

FIRE AT RUSH CITY MONDAY

Word was received here Monday morning stating that a disastrous fire threatened the whole burg. A Pioneer reporter went down there on the noon train, expecting to find the place in ashes. First reports here were full of elastic. The only buildings burned were Flynn's livery barn and the Exchange hotel. Some of the windows in the auditorium broken by the heat. The hotel had recently been remodelled at considerable cost, and the proprietor estimates his loss at \$6,000. The loss on the livery barn will reach \$9,000. The fire started in the livery barn, but the origin is unknown.

OPERA HOUSE Tuesday, Nov. 25

Regular Annual Visit of the Bruno Show

WILL H. BRUNO offers a New, Bright and Funny Comedy

The Girl AND The Gawk

ALL SPECIAL SCENERY and A Strong Cast!

PRICES 25, 35, 50c

SEATS NOW on SALE at BRECKENRIDGE'S

Well Housed STOCK..

does the most work and yields the most profits.

Live Stock costs money and is worth caring for.

A good stable is cheaper in the long run.

We've got the stuff to build that stable; let us save you money.

Tarred Felts and Roofings are our Specialities just now.

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.

SAMPLE FREE
Try it for nasal and dry catarrh, sneezing, cold in the head, etc. It is a complete relief for chronic catarrh. Keeps the breathing passages open, thus giving the respiratory system relief. Soothes and heals the inflamed membrane. Free of all poisons. Get Kondon's, the original and genuine Catarrhal Jelly, at druggists or send for a sample, 25c. of Dr. Kondon's, Minneapolis, Minn.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

HIDES AND FURS

We positively give more valuable illustrated information relative to Hides and Furs, than any other house in the world. Write for a Catalogue of Hides, Furs, Pelts, etc., and our prices, and we will send you a copy of our illustrated catalogue. We will also supply you with the best of hides and furs at the lowest prices. Write for our catalogue, and we will send you a copy of our catalogue. We are established in Chicago, Ill. The Trade-Name is **WESTERN HIDE & FUR CO.** Established in Chicago, Ill.

COUNTRY - Wholesale - Sample Free - Chicago

OVER 100 YEARS OLD **Pettit's Eye Salve**

Their Oddity.
"There is one odd thing about men of iron."
"What is that?"
"So few of them appear to be well tempered."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5 boxes of Doda's Kidney Pills, the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Doda's Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Doda's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Doda's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All sent free. Adv.

Chinese Artist.
In the fourth century A. D. there lived in China an artist, who was also a poet. His name was Ku K'ai-chih. In London there is hanging a long scroll, which for at least a thousand years has been treasured as his work; and though that cannot be proved, it is in all probability painted by his hand. One day, we are told, he intrusted to a friend a chest full of paintings which he had collected. For better security he had sealed the chest and sealed the fastening with a seal. The friend, however, coveted the paintings, and hit on the simple expedient of painting the bottom of the box and so abstracting them. When the box was restored to Ku K'ai-chih, he broke the seal and found it empty. But he suspected no theft and expressed no surprise. Beautiful paintings, he said, communicate with supernatural beings; they have changed their form and flown away, like men when they join the immortals—Laurence Binyon, in the Atlantic.

Felt at Home.
He had been around from church to church trying to find a congenial congregation, and finally he stopped in a little church just as the congregation read with the minister:
"We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done."
"Thank goodness," he said, "I found my crowd at last."—Ladies' Home Journal.

FAMILY OF FIVE
All Drank Coffee From Infancy.

It is a common thing in this country to see whole families growing up with nervous systems weakened by coffee drinking.

This is because many parents do not realize that coffee contains a drug—caffein—which causes the trouble. (The same drug is found in tea.)

"There are five children in my family," writes an Iowa mother, "all of whom drank coffee from infancy up to two years ago."

"My husband and I had heart trouble and were advised to quit coffee. We did so and began to use Postum. We now are doing without medicine and are entirely relieved of heart trouble. (Caffein causes heart trouble when continually used as in coffee drinking.)"

"Our eleven-year-old boy had a weak digestion from birth, and yet always craved and was given coffee. When we changed to Postum he liked it and we gave him all he wanted. He has been restored to health by Postum and still likes it."

Name given by Postum Co., Little Creek, Minn. Write for the Little Book, "The Road to Well-Being." Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be boiled. Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A wonderful dietetic quick in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage. Instantly. Brokers all over the world. "Why a Reason," See Postum.

THE DAY'S GREATEST FEAST DAY

ONCE more the liberal year laughs out
O'er richer stores than gems of gold;
Once more with harvest song and shout
Is Nature's greatest triumphs told.



TO TAKE HAPPY HOURS AMONG THE FOUR

THANKSGIVING DAY! Personally it conjures up visions of roast turkey and plum pudding and pies and all that go to make up an annual occasion of feasting; historically one sees "pilgrims on a rock-bound coast" and, invariably, it is regarded as about the oldest national holiday of the land. As a matter of fact it is the youngest! Practically every observance of a patriotic nature is more ancient than the celebrating of Thanksgiving day as a regular official ceremony.

It is so customary in America for one person to do the pioneering and another to get the credit that it is no surprise to learn that even the Mayflower band were really not entitled to all the praise as original thanksgivers, which they have been receiving ever since 1620. Not that there is anything disparaging to be uttered about those stern mariners—who seem to have been adept in loading a cargo of furniture that would tax an ocean liner into a little sailing ship!

They were brave and they deserve the national remembrance. But 13 years before they landed at Plymouth a group of future colonists had stood on American soil and given thanks at their deliverance from the perils of the sea. This was on Sunday, August 8, 1619, on the island of Monhegan and an English minister and a priest jointly conducted a service of thanksgiving. The twin ships, Mary and John, and they have changed their form and flown away, like men when they join the immortals—Laurence Binyon, in the Atlantic.

Thus, in 1633, 13 years after the landing at Plymouth, the governor of that state officially designated a day of thanks and another in the year following. But then there was a jump of three years during which the colonists did not celebrate. Why? Certain historians insist it was because they were "lean" years. If so, they must have been followed by three "fat" ones, as the day was observed regularly until 1639. Again an interval of fatal 12 years and then, in 1651, the governor once more declared in favor of Thanksgiving. In 1650 the day was set apart as an annual state holiday and has been ever since.

Gradually, as the free air and broadmindedness of this climate began to leaven the witch-burning dogmas of the Pilgrims, the fasting of the day was tempered by moderate feasting. People ceased partaking in solemn silence of a meal just about the same as that served on Sunday—on which day of the week all early Thanksgiving used to be observed—and had a few friends or relations in to help give proper thanks. This necessitated more elaborate preparations and about the college-age young man of the household today would term it a "big feed."

It would not be correct to dine in everyday clothes when guests were present, so elaborate costumes came into vogue for the occasion. Many guests came from a long distance—maiden sitting demurely behind men riders on horseback, or else in clumsy old road-coaches. It was not hospitable to suggest that these return the same day. So started the country house party which still flourishes wherever there is a hostess, a house in the country and a fireplace.

For weeks beforehand preparations for the great day went on. Especially at a place like Mount Vernon did Thanksgiving almost outweigh Christmas in culinary importance—which was not so in the exact middle of whatever and of the signed the first official proclamation making Thanksgiving a holiday. And always the turkey has been its emblem—just as the eagle is of freedom. Like the Indian it is typically American.

Of course with such tempting menus as turkey, roast pig, home-cured hams and mince and pumpkin pies—to say nothing of imported plum pudding—feasting rapidly took the place of abstinence. And it is remarkable that amid all the changes of this vast country during the past 123 years that menu has remained practically unchanged. Everywhere in America, on this Thanksgiving day—save in the homes of the poor and the multi-millionaire—turkey and cranberry sauce will have places of importance and be served from the table. The high cost of living debars the city poor from much turkey and the ultra-rich have long since determined that a few thin un-gravied slices of white meat are sufficient to introduce amid the various cosmopolitan dishes of the meal.

Back in revolutionary days no such thought troubled the mistress of the governor's mansion as Albany, the exclusive hostess of Boston, or the chateaufaine of a Virginia estate. There was only one proper place for the huge golden-brown, savory and beautiful turkey—and that was the exact middle of whatever and of the table was designated "head." No courtesies annoyed the guests and irritated eager juveniles. The dinner services had to be extensive and complete. Dinner was served at midday and began with a soup, taken from an immense tureen placed before the hostess. She ladled it out into soup plates, whose depth would astonish a fastidious diner of today. All over the broad expanse of white cloth were various dishes and plates and crusts and receptacles for needed seasonings.

For woe these of a thickness meant to endure rather than charm the eyes. Gazing upon a collection of them now at the National Museum of Washington one marvels what magic of housewifery skill ever prevented their breakage. Where is the bride of yesterday who can point today to an intact after-dinner coffee set—much less that sufficient for a dinner party? Yet these are displayed in all the purity of outline and quaintness of a long gone period, bringing very near to the visitor the era of genuine hospitality.

In these revolutionary Thanksgivings there was no time to hastily wash certain dishes and use them over again. Everything had to be where it was in evidence all the time. And one can vividly picture the powdered hair of the grown-ups, the eager faces of the youngsters, the grinning dainties on the south, or cheery white "help" of the north.

At least, though, they were events—not merely the annual meals—regarded by the very rich of the day as a matter of tribute to the national spirit starvation of winter.

"CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.
No one knows how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels, till you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, or any stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

Where it Takes Effect.
Mayor Howell of Akron was condemning the claim, often put forward by the rich, that poverty is good for the character.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER.

Is Your Body Poisoned?
Will kidneys keep the blood free of uric acid, a deadly poison that is constantly forming inside the body.

AN IDIOT CASE
Samuel D. Ingraham, 27, of Littleton, Colo., was a man who had been in the hospital for some time.

35 Bushels Per Acre
Was the yield of wheat on many farms in Western Canada in 1918, some yields being as high as 45 bushels per acre.

WESTERN CANADA
FREE
J. C. FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

State News of General Interest

GIRL BATTLES WITH INTRUDER

ENTERS FARMER'S HOME IN MID-NIGHT ATTACK.

Daughter of Douglas County Citizen Twice Wounded and Beaten With Gas Pipe.

Alexandria—An assault, evidently with murderous intent, was made upon Miss Tina Peterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Peterson, residing two miles north of Brandon. Miss Peterson escaped with two wounds, each from a revolver shot, one a scalp wound and the other a flesh wound in her side. Neither is considered serious.

Awakened by Noise.
Miss Peterson, who is 22 years of age, was awakened by a noise in the lower part of the house. She started to investigate, and was part way down the stairs when she met a young man. She ran back, but was followed by her assailant, who carried a piece of gas pipe and a revolver. A scuffle ensued, the girl receiving a blow from the gas pipe and two shots.

The father was awakened and attacked the midnight visitor, striking him with a piece of furniture, but the man made his escape.

A young man in the neighborhood is under suspicion, but no arrest has as yet been made.

ST. PETER SOLDIER HONORED

Al. J. Potts, President of the Commercial Club, Receives Decoration from War Department.

St. Peter—Nearly a quarter of a century after his participation in the last great Indian campaign of history, Al. J. Potts, president of the St. Peter Commercial club, is to receive a decoration from the federal government. Heretofore he has been prevented from obtaining the campaign badge by a regulation of the war department that medals could not be issued to soldiers discharged from the service prior to April 1, 1915. Recently, however, the department announced that badges would be issued to regular and volunteer soldiers entitled to them, thus opening the way to make application.

Mr. Potts will receive his decoration for taking part in the Wounded Knee campaign against the Sioux Indians in the winter of 1890. At that time he was a non-commissioned officer, a sergeant in Company C, Third United States Infantry, and was stationed at Fort Meade.

TRAINS COLLIDE; CARS BURN

Two Enginemen Injured in Freight Wreck and Fourteen Box Cars Destroyed.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 18.—Two men were badly injured and a freight train of fourteen cars was burned here when the second section of a Northern Pacific freight train crashed into the rear of the first.

The first section of fourteen cars, running to Minneapolis, stopped here to cool a hot box. Signals were set against the second section, but Charles E. Hilton, engineer, did not see them. His engine, traveling at high speed, crashed through the caboose of the train, and through eight freight cars, overturning and setting the cars afire.

Hilton was run over by the engine, his legs badly crushed. J. J. Corbin, fireman, was also badly hurt. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

LAWLER OUT FOR GOVERNOR

Files as Candidate in 1914 for Democratic Gubernatorial Race.

St. Paul—Daniel William Lawler, former mayor of St. Paul, who was a candidate for United States senator in 1912 and for governor of Minnesota in 1913, has filed with the secretary of state as a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor in 1914.

Mr. Lawler sets forth in his declaration that he is a citizen and freeholder; a democrat and a fighting one, 55 years old, and with a statement of principles so exhaustive that it will take until January 1 to prepare, at which time it will be given to the public and nation. Mr. Lawler since the last senatorial campaign, has been practicing law in St. Paul.

Montrose—Fred Krause, 65 years old, a farmer living about five miles southeast of Montrose, while in a fit of temporary insanity, brought about it is said, by family trouble, placed the muzzle of a loaded shot gun in his mouth and discharged it.

Desire to Reach Fargo Proves Undoing Moorhead.—Very fully making good his threat to steal something to secure funds with which to come back to Fargo, Harry Olson of Moorhead, robbed the H. H. Buckman clothing store at Detroit. He pleaded guilty before Judge N. W. Moorhead and was sent to St. Cloud. Olson served thirty days in jail in Detroit on minor charges and after his release asked officials for sufficient money to go to Fargo. When this was refused he threatened to break into a store and steal money, and he did.

CROOKSTON BALLOT INVALID

New Corrupt Practices Act Forgotten at Election Debaring Socialist.

Crookston—After a red hot election, in which the socialists were opposed by the union, forest of all other factions, and the socialist mayor, H. L. Larson, was defeated by Thomas Morris, both City Attorney Rowe and the attorney general of Minnesota have declared the election was invalid because it was not held in accordance with the corrupt practices act passed by the 19th session of the legislature.

This was the first election held in Crookston since the new act went into effect, and no thought was given it. All the candidates neglected to file statements of expenses incurred prior to the election. Some of them have filed statements since, but while this will relieve them of prosecution for violation of the act, it does not validate their election, according to the attorneys consulted.

The city clerk also failed to post a sample ballot in the office one week prior to the election. Under the law the penalty on the candidates who did not file their expense accounts is to withhold the names from the returned printed ballot, which was overlooked by the city clerk.

The city council canvassed the election returns and by resolution announced the successful candidates. Since receiving the opinion of the attorney general, however, City Clerk Childs has refused to send formal notification of the election to the voters, and has also refused to file the acceptance tendered by the successful candidates, who in turn wrote an acceptance on the city clerk's behalf.

The present status of affairs is chaotic. The city clerk was defeated and he cannot see any way out of the tangle. The candidates elected have not yet formulated any line of action, but it is probable they will get into court by an action to mandamus the city clerk to issue notices of their election. In two wards the councilmen were re-elected and they will hold over at any rate until their successors are elected.

BIG SURGEONS IN ROCHESTER

Attend Clinics and Are Guests of Mayo—Lecture at Rochester.

Rochester—Three English surgeons, guests of Drs. W. J. and C. H. Mayo, attended a clinic in Rochester, and will remain in the city for several days, during which time they will deliver lectures before the Surgeons' club, which is composed of the visiting and local surgeons.

St. Rickman Godlee, president of the Royal College of Surgeons, gave an address on the advance of surgery. On Tuesday Sir Arbuthnot Lane gave a lecture before the club. Sir Lane is also surgeon to Guy's hospital of London. Sir Lane is a recognized authority on bone surgery and several operations bear his name.

Dr. Peterson, with a surgeon to the London hospital, will lecture also. A reception was tendered the distinguished visitors at Maywood.

CONSPIRACY CASE DEFENSE
Hopes to Confine Federal Prosecution to One Small Band of Chippewas.

Fergus Falls—The defense in the conspiracy case against M. J. Kolb, J. E. Perrault, and William Uran raised an interesting point by giving notice that it proposed to confine the prosecution to the testimony of Indians of the Mississippi band in attempting to prove the charges under which the defendants are indicted.

The indictment charges the defendants with a conspiracy which resulted in the defrauding of large numbers of "Chippewa Indians of the Mississippi," the names of the Indians being duly set forth.

Man Mistaken for Deer.
Duluth—John Hank, a farmer living near Chisholm, had not been wearing a gray cap his family doubt would not now be mourning his sudden death, which resulted from a mistake on the part of the Hartley location, fired a load of buckshot into his head, mistaking him for a deer. Green the animal which the underbrush when he suddenly heard a crackling of the underbrush and, seeing Hank's gray cap, fired. With the assistance of Frank Green, another farmer, Green took the wounded man to a hospital, where he died within an hour.

Another Overturned Vessel.
Duluth—Another large lake boat Duluth with its bottom up was sighted on Lake Huron by Captain W. Rouvel of the steamer W. H. Granwick, which arrived in the Duluth harbor. These boats are no possibility of being the supposed wreck of the Regina, according to Captain Rouvel, as the vessel had a red bottom, while the bottom of the Granwick is painted black. The Granwick crew reported that they sighted several other boats in distress.

Disappearance Mystery Cleared.
Elly, Minn.—The lifeless body of a farmer by the name of Niemi, aged 50, has been recovered from Long Lake, which was in the city Saturday and did not constitute a mystery. He took a short-cut across the ice late in the afternoon and broke through not far from shore. His fallure to return alarmed his wife and daughter, who began a search. His cap and a mitten were found on the ice, but it was some time before other fishermen were able to recover the body.

BEILIS ON WAY TO SAINT PAUL

SISTER-IN-LAW OF RUSSIAN TRIAL-FIGURE TALKS.

Says "Ritual" Murder Charge Was Trumped Up by Government.

St. Paul—Mendel Beiliss, who was central figure in the recent "ritual" murder trial in Kiev, Russia, is on his way to St. Paul to make his home, according to a statement made by Mrs. Sara Danowski, 113 Minnesota Street, a sister-in-law.

Realizing that to stay in Russia would only mean that in a short while he would be imprisoned or assassinated, Beiliss is fleeing to the westward, so many of his countrymen also have found new homes.

"For God's sake, don't let them arrest me," screamed Mrs. Danowski in fear when the interpreter translated the reporter's question as to whether she was a relative of Mendel Beiliss. Mrs. Danowski, however, sobbed and declared that she knew nothing of the crime of which Beiliss was charged. For weeks she had guarded the secret of her relationship, fearing arrest by the local authorities. The fear of government had seized her although she is no longer in danger of the Russian man, who she said ruined her little home in Russia.

When Mrs. Danowski became convinced that she was in no danger of arrest, she quieted down and discussed quite freely the subject of her relative's arrest and trial. She says that he is making his way carefully to St. Paul, but will not arrive at St. Paul till about January 1.

She has received news of him at broken intervals through letters from her sister at Kiev which were entrusted to immigrants. She says that three years ago when she came to America she lived next door to Beiliss. He was constantly watched. The government suspected him of anarchist tendencies, she says, and when unable to fasten that charge, one of murder was trumped up and he was brought to trial and finally acquitted.

Mrs. Danowski says the charge that he was guilty of "ritual" murder was absurd. "Mendel was never a religious man," she said through an interpreter. "He did not even attend church. But he was respected alike by Jews and Gentiles. He worked as a foreman in a mill, and through an interpreter, his husband, Isaac, were both watched by spies. My husband escaped and came to America three years ago."

GRAND FORKS WITHDRAWS BID
Tri-State Postmasters to Meet in St. Paul in Conjunction With National Gathering.

St. Paul—Grand Forks has withdrawn its invitation in favor of St. Paul for the 1914 convention of the Tri-State Postmasters' League. This action was taken in view of the fact that the National Postmasters' association meeting will be in this city next year, and it was the desire of the Tri-State organization that their members meet here at the same time.

The Tri-State league embraces Minnesota, North and South Dakota. Since Grand Forks was selected at the 1913 convention for the 1914 meeting, the national meeting in Denver, Colo. St. Paul for its 1914 convention.

President Plumley and other officers of the Tri-State have promised to use their good offices in bringing the 1915 gathering of the association to Grand Forks, so that city will lose nothing by the change, though it will materially aid the district association, as it will mean a larger attendance.

The North Dakota League of Postmasters, which also selected Grand Forks for its 1914 gathering, will not change its plans. The session will be held in Grand Forks about two months previous to the national in St. Paul.

Barnevillie Hears Governor.
Barnevillie—Governor Eberhart paid his first visit to Barnevillie Tuesday evening and addressed citizens in the opera house. A banquet, to which 300 tickets were sold at \$1.50 a plate, was served. The County club under whose invitation the governor came, did its best to make the occasion significant here.

Diamond Merchant Is Robbed.
St. Paul—L. Grossman, Chicago diamond merchant, told the police Saturday that he was robbed of diamonds worth \$25,000 while he slept on a Pullman car en route to St. Paul from Davenport, Iowa. The diamonds were in a wallet and were used, according to Grossman.

Sure of It.
"It was a love marriage, that of the young heiress with the foreign noble, she gave a wealth of affection to him."

"Well, the wealth was all he was after."

An Inspiration.
"Good gracious, Bill, why did you start those girls going? Now they're all excited and talking once."

"That's what I did for. I've got to invent a new class yell."

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup, Tissue Good, Cold Remedy.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

BACKACHE VANISHES RHEUMATIC PAINS GO

Few Doses of Croxone Ease Stiff, Sore, Swollen Joints and Muscles, Relieving Backache and Bladder Disorders.

If you suffer with backache—have pain in the neck or stiff—nervous or dizzy spells—a few doses of Croxone will relieve the congestion and you will be surprised how quickly all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles will disappear.

Croxone promptly relieves these diseases because it really does reach the seat of the trouble, it enters the walls and linings of the kidneys, cleans out the stopped-up inactive organs, neutralizes and dissolves the uric acid and then the kidneys sift from the blood the waste products that lodge in the joints and muscles to scratch and irritate and cause rheumatism. It soothes and heals the delicate linings of the bladder and gives the kidneys renewed strength so they can filter the blood and keep you well.

Croxone is different from all other remedies. It is so prepared that it is practically impossible to take it without results. An original package of Croxone costs but a trifle, and all druggists have it. It is sold in a purchase price if it should fall in a single case.—Adv.

Some Good Advice.
The restaurant manager stood behind the cashier's desk, wearing his stock-in-trade smile for each customer.

"An old friend came up. 'I notice,' said he, fumbling for his wallet, 'that you advertise to make your own idea.'"

"Yes, sir," answered the manager proudly, "we do."

"Will you permit me to offer a suggestion?"

"Certainly, sir; certainly. We should be most happy to have you."

"Well, then, let some one else make 'em."

No Change.
The prince of Monaco said of marriage, "I have never known a man who, through marriage, a French woman gains her liberty, an English woman loses hers and an American woman an idea."

The prince paused and looked quizzically about him.

"Yes! The American woman!" said the debutante.

"The American woman," ended the prince, "continues to do as she likes."

FACE ITCHED AND BURNED

333 No. Union St., Aurora, Ill.—"My ailment started with a little pimples and it always itched and burned terribly. I scratched it and in a few days my face was all covered with pimples. I rubbed my eyes and the next day after I could not see out of my right eye. I was unable to get any rest. I couldn't go to bed, being afraid of getting the clothing all soiled, although I had my face all bandaged."

"I was given two jars of salve but it kept getting worse. It was something like a running sore because every time I used some of the salve I had to wrap bandages around my neck to keep the water and pus from running down my body. I wrote for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in a few days I received them. After I washed my face with the Cuticura Soap and put on some Cuticura Ointment and the next morning my face felt cool and somewhat relieved. After using the sample I bought a box of Cuticura Soap and Ointment at the drug store. I followed this treatment just twenty-six days and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment I was cured." (Signed) George Miller, Jan. 1, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 25¢ box of Cuticura postcard. "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

A Woman's Fear.
She (gently)—I am afraid I do not love you enough to be your wife, but I shall always be your friend, and sincerely wish for your happiness.

He (moodily)—I know what I'll do. She (anxiously)—You surely will not do yourself an injury? He (calmly)—No, I will find happiness in marrying one else.

She—Horror! Give me another day to consider, dear—New York Weekly.

The Archery Effect.
Hello—I feel a quiver whenever I look at that handsome young man. Nell—That's because he is a beau.

Coughs come from inflamed Bronchial Tubes. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops relieve the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and cure so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and treatment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10¢ package colors all blues. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. Write for list. W. H. PUTNAM, Lowell, Mass.

ANOTHER GOOD YEAR IN WESTERN CANADA

MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN AND ALBERTA HAVE SPLENDID CROPS.

The results of the threshing throughout Western Canada shows a more wonderful yield than usual of wheat, oats, barley and flax, all of which was harvested and threshed in perfect order. Not only was the average yield excellent over the entire country, but the quality was of the highest standard. Without going into figures, it is sufficient to say that wheat graded almost universally very near the top. Reports are to hand showing yields of wheat from many fields which averaged forty bushels per acre, and weighing 60 pounds to the measured bushel. Oats were very heavy, running from fifty to one hundred and fifteen bushels to the acre. Barley also was a very heavy yielder and kept up the reputation of Western Canada as a producer of that cereal.

In many parts of the country the yield of flax exceeded the earlier expectations, but in other parts, there was some loss on account of winds blowing off the crop. Hundreds of farmers who have only been in the country three or four years, with but little experience, very early, will cut of the crop of this year, clean up all their indebtedness, and be able to get something aside for further improvements on their farms and homes which are now free of incumbrances. The writer has just heard of the experience of a man in the "Battleford district" that is worth repeating. He went to the district seven or eight years ago, with no money, worked for a time, got a team of horses, did some freighting and homesteaded a quarter section of land. He now owns 480 acres of land, all of his incumbrances, and has wheat, oats, barley and hay, as well as good animals of horses, cattle and hogs, feeding rough grain to the stock. He is a firm believer in mixed farming. The fifty dollars that he first earned in the country has now increased to \$25,000. He has never had a crop failure. Instances of this kind could be repeated over and over again.

There is a Dane, named Key, east of Saskatoon, who has in this year went 110 bushels to the acre, and his wheat 40 bushels. He has paid off the mortgage on his farm, and now contemplates a vacation trip to Denmark to visit his old home. He has no more cares or worries, but is anxious to have more of his people settle in that part of the country.

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Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a speedy, reliable remedy for lameness in horses and farm stock. Here's proof.

"I had a horse come to the shoulder by pulling and he was unable to get any further. I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and put it on the horse and in three days he showed no lameness. I am a great believer in Sloan's Liniment."—E. H. Ackerly, Jr., La Grange, Ill.

For Sale and Rent.
"I have Sloan's Liniment on hand. Also have for sale all kinds of horse and farm stock. I have a fine lot of horses and farm stock for sale. I have a fine lot of horses and farm stock for sale. I have a fine lot of horses and farm stock for sale."—E. H. Ackerly, Jr., La Grange, Ill.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick, safe remedy for poultry, camp, canker and bunble-foot. Try it.

For Camp and Canker.
"Sloan's Liniment is the speediest and most reliable remedy for camp and canker in all its forms, especially for the treatment of bunble-foot, camp, canker, and other diseases of the feet."—E. H. Ackerly, Jr., La Grange, Ill.

Read Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry, sent free.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00
Women's \$1.50 \$2.00 \$2.50
Misses, Boys, Children \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.00

Large sizes 12 to 14
Small sizes 10 to 12
In the world's largest shoe factory
In the world's largest shoe factory
In the world's largest shoe factory

W. L. DOUGLAS, 280 N. W. 4th St., Minneapolis, Minn.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the bowels. Write for circular. Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY

W. H. PUTNAM, Lowell, Mass.

Raw Furs and Hides

Highest cash prices paid. Honest grading—prompt remittance—twenty years in business. We pay express and postage. Charge no commission. Write for free price list.

MACK, MAY & COMPANY
903 S. THIRD STREET, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

is the daily torment of thousands. To effectually cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and cure so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and treatment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

POULTRY WANTED
All kinds, both live and dressed. Top market prices. Write for circular. Write for circular. Write for circular.

Far Sale Improved Cattle

W. H. PUTNAM, Lowell, Mass.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

JOHN L. THOMPSON'S SON & CO., TRUENY, N. C.

Local News Items

—It's a good show next Tuesday night. Read the ad. in this issue.

—Something special at the picture show Thanksgiving night. Don't fail to see it.

—John Connaker spent a couple of days at Thief River Falls the first of the week.

—The International live stock show opens at Chicago November 29; closes December 6.

—FOR SALE—10 head of horses, 5 geldings and 5 mares. Apply to P. W. McAllen

—Quite a number from here went down to Rush City Monday to view the ruins of the fire that morning.

—"The Girl and The Hawk" next Tuesday night is a Bruno show, which means that it is a good show.

—Have you been to the picture show lately? If you haven't you don't know what good things you're missing.

—Capt. E. L. Seavy of this city shipped some horses and logging paraphernalia to Deer River yesterday, via Cloquet.

—Get your Pure Sweet New York state cider, finest new walnuts, sage and dinner favors for Thanksgiving at the Drug store.

—Have you tried Moccasin and Royal Purple steel cut coffee, 35 and 30 cents. Once tried always used. A. W. Asplund.

—Ethel and Richard Lindquist departed on the noon train today for Minneapolis to spend a week or so with relatives and friends.

—Those having beer kegs marked Blass Brewing Co., Beroun Larson Co. or A. Buselmeier will please return them to the Pine City Brewery.

—Found—In this city, Saturday, Nov. 15, a sum of money. Owner can learn of its whereabouts by calling at this office and paying for this advertisement.

—A number of our young people attended a party at the home of Frank Gross, west of the city, last Sunday night. Everybody enjoyed themselves to the limit.

—The Pine City Milling Company reopened their retail flour and feed store in the Rybek building Monday. F. P. Gottry is in charge, and he will hand out "square deals" to patrons.

—Arthur Roggatz of Big Lake, Minn., was here this week looking for land. He told the Pioneer man that he was favorably impressed with the country around Pine City, and that he would soon be a resident.

—The weather man handed us a brand of weather this week that would make the people in the everglades of Florida green with envy. Working indoors without a fire and outdoors without coat or vest in the latter part of November speaks volumes for our invigorating climate. During last night we had a summer shower, with thunder and lightning accompaniment and, as we go to press, this section is enjoying the warmest day at this date known to the "oldest inhabitant."

—Speaking of lucky hunters, we must hand the palm to Harry Mills and his three sons. They drove into this city last Saturday evening with a wagon load of big game, three deer and four black bear, the mother and three husky cubs. They were shot in the jungles east of Hinckley. It was a fine bunch of big game and it attracted a crowd that blocked the street, all eager to get a glimpse of the mother and cubs. Mr. Mills informed us that he would have them photographed, together with their captors, himself and his boys.

—W. O. Sterling of Annandale arrived here Monday from North Branch. Mr. Sterling is a veteran of the civil and Mexican wars, and crossed the plains with Kit Carson in 1846. He was also an Indian scout, and his experiences during the early days in the west and southwest makes an interesting story. He gives historical facts that have never been in print, facts that can be obtained from no other living man, as he is the sole survivor of those who did Indian scout duty. He spoke at the school here Tuesday, and the scholars say that his remarks were invited and interesting. Mr. Sterling went to Hinckley from here.

Ask for Piano notes at Breckenridge's Pharmacy.

—The W. C. T. U. will hold a mothers' meeting at the home of Mrs. H. H. Parish on Tuesday, Nov. 25, at 2:30 p. m. All are welcome, mothers especially invited to this meeting. The Union is undenominational, and any word of encouragement is always gladly received. The hope of the future lies in the boys and girls of today. Come and bring your neighbor.

HENRIETTE.

Peter Berglin was helping Mr. Swanson lay a foundation Monday.

J. E. Killmer's corn shredder is at work in this neighborhood.

Mr. Lewis was busy the fore part of the week hauling his potatoes to town.

Thorcy Forey and wife are the proud and happy parents of a new baby girl since last Wednesday.

Fred Rausan is building an addition to his barn.

Louis Art was helping J. S. Olson at the plaining mill last week.

Cashier at the bank, C. A. Peterson, has sold quite a number of acres of land around here during the past few weeks. C. A. is a hustler in the land business and is deserving of success.

A sweet little baby girl came to brighten and bless the home of Erick

Johnson and wife one day last week.

J. R. Butterfield has completed the work on his new warehouse, and has begun hauling potatoes again.

Emery Pemberton and one of the Hart brothers, returned home from Willow River one day last week and each brought a fine deer with him.

H. Reichardt is busily engaged these days building a potato warehouse.

O. E. Lind returned last week from his trip to North Dakota.

Frank Bragg and family visited at Mora last Sunday.

Mrs. Shaska has bought out the restaurant owned by Mr. Sullivan, and is having the same over hauled.

Geo. Trotter was busy last week moving some of his goods to the Ed. Peterson farm east of town.

Mr. Pemberton and wife and H. Reichardt and family spent Sunday at the Hart home.

—Next Thursday, Nov. 27, is Thanksgiving Day.

—Subscribe for this paper and get 3,000 votes.

—Bruno and his company are coming next Tuesday night in a new comedy.

—Paul Darrow, of the Jarvis Bay road, was a county seat caller Tuesday.

—Fresh oysters every Monday and Friday at the Wiley and Kilgore meat market.

—A two-reel special by the Lubin company at the picture show Saturday and Sunday night.

—Our retail department in the Rybek block is again open for business. Pine City Milling Co.

—R. J. Gray, pool and billiards, cigars, soft drinks and candies. First class lunch room in connection. 11-24

—For Sale.—Four lots in block 1 Princess Addition to Pine City. Inquire of E. L. Seavy, Pine City, Minn.

—Wm. Sullivan, a Duluth architect, brother of Mrs. John Hawley of Sandstone, was in the city Monday, a guest of Sheriff Hawley and family.

—Seats are now selling at Breckenridge's for Bruno's new show, "The Girl and The Hawk," which will be at the opera house Tuesday night.

—Clyde W. Kelly of Duluth, who drew the plans for the armory now in course of construction in this city, was here Monday inspecting the work.

—Messrs. Beechel, Collins, Larson and Sobotka have returned from their hunting trip. From what we could learn one of the party (Mr. Larson) got a deer.

—The Farmers State Bank of Rock is open for business. Our neighbors to the south of us are fast becoming metropolitan. A bank is a potent factor to a village.

—Oscar Bjork, eldest son of Benjamin Bjork, who has been in the northwestern part of the state for the past two months, arrived home Monday to visit relatives and friends.

—Quite a number from this place went down to take in the foot ball game at Marshall field Saturday between Chicago and Minnesota. Minnesota's colors were lowered by the fast bunch from the windy city.

—Walter Scott of Sandstone is here again this week looking after the interests of those who purchased tickets to shipped freight during the time the three cent rate was in effect. He will endeavor to secure for them their rebate.

—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.

—The lure of the wilds caught Mike Dean and he skidded north over the N. P. early Wednesday morning. The hunting "yarns" spun by returning sports got on Mike's nerves. He took along a small arsenal. Had he went south, one would be led to believe that he was heading for Mexico to annihilate Huerta and his ilk.

—Clinton Breckenridge returned the first of the week from Owatonna, where he has been for about ten days acting as assistant coach for the Pillsbury academy football team. He was among the Pine Cityites at Northrup field Saturday when Minnesota put up such a botchy article of football against Chicago.

—F. C. Ingleson, who has been in Mexico for the past month, returned to his home here Wednesday. Fred says he had a very exciting time during his trip. He is glad to be back in the clover belt. It is not very pleasant, he says, to be in a country where you are fearful of retiring at night, lest you should wake up and find yourself dead.

ABOVE EVERYTHING

SAFETY!



in the principles of good banking is that of

SAFETY.

It is the one thing of all others that should influence the depositors as to placing a Bank Account. We call attention to the recent sworn statement, as to the condition of this Bank, and know that it will convince you of the safety of your deposit with us.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

PINE CITY STATE BANK

PINE CITY. MINN.

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

Harness Shop

If you want a good, made-to-order harness or neat repairing call on Ben Cudd The Rock Creek Harness Man

A large stock of Hand-made and Machine-made Harness always in stock Blankets, Robes, Whips, and everything that is kept in an up-to-date Harness Shop. When you want anything in my line I have the goods.

BEN CUDD
ROCK CREEK, MINNESOTA

Mary and Her Dad



Telephone No. 113

Mary had a good old Dad,
His hair was white as snow,
And everything that Mary said,
With Dad it had to go.

He planned to build a nice big barn,
Cement his floor and sheds,
And send away to buy his stuff,
But Mary shook her head.

She followed him to town one day,
Which was against his will,
And brought him over to "our yard"
To get figures on his bill.

And after telling him our price,
Why, still he lingered near
And says to Mary (on the side)
"We'll save money to buy here."

What makes dear Dad love Mary so?
His neighbors oft would cry,
'Cause Mary put Dad next, you see,
And told him where to buy.

If you are going to chase the gold, shoo a few dollars into the home corner, and you can keep the change. That is our experience and we are willing to pass it along. So please get inside quotations before you buy outside.

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



Softly and Smoothly

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 material and classy design.
Pianos that are right in price and quality and easy to pay for

New Pianos from \$135 up

A. W. Piper The Pine City Furniture Man

NO DEFINITE MOVE IN MEXICAN AFFAIR

HUERTA'S ACTION HASN'T CAUSED WASHINGTON TO ACT, AS YET.

MANY LEAVE MEXICO CITY

Foreigners Seem to Fear Capital Will Be Cut Off—Dictator's Arrest is Rumored.

Nogales, Sonora, Tex., Nov. 19.—Another conference and another failure to agree on points at issue resulted in negotiations between President Wilson's envoy, William Bayard Hale, and Francisco Escudero, Comandante in chief of the federal forces.

The final outcome, which must be decided within a day or two, was rendered still more uncertain by the announcement that General Carranza was preparing a manifesto setting forth his position with respect to the internal and international relations of Mexico.

The indications were that the Washington government was demanding of the revolutionists certain guarantees, which the latter apparently believed vitally concerned their dignity and independence of action.

Every Defender Killed. Brownsville, Tex., Nov. 19.—Every member of the defending federal garrison was killed before the constitutionalist captured the city.

This report was made to constitutionalist headquarters at Matamoros by General Pablo Gonzalez, who commanded the attacking forces.

General Gonzalez described the battle as one of the bloodiest of the present revolution.

Many Leave Capital. Mexico City, Nov. 19.—The completion of the preliminary organization of both branches of the Mexican congress is regarded here as putting the final touch to President Huerta's defiance.

Surprise was caused here by dispatches indicating that President Wilson does not contemplate any active measures to support the warning given by John Lind to General Huerta against permitting the new congress to convene.

Because the town of Orizaba is menaced by the rebels and communication between the capital and Vera Cruz consequently threatened, foreigners are flocking to that coast in large numbers.

They see a possibility of being bottled up in Mexico City and every train to Vera Cruz is loaded to its capacity.

Colonel Ramirez, in command of the garrison at Orizaba, is fortifying the strategic points about the city, and reports to the government that he will be able to resist any attack by his rebels.

Coup is Rumored. It is rumored here that a coup d'etat is imminent. The expectation is that General Huerta, the provisional president, will be arrested by order of General Blanquet, who will have the support of the army chiefs in this move toward restoring peace in Mexico.

CONSIDER PANIC PREVENTION

Both Branches of Currency Committee Discuss Means for Preventing Possible Stringency.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Means of protecting the country against possible financial stringency when the proposed new currency system goes into effect were considered by both the Democratic and Republican members of the senate banking and currency committee.

In each case amendments to the administration currency bill agreed upon, were designed to cover the "transition period," while banks are transferring their reserves to the proposed new federal banks.

Breaks Precedent at Harvard. Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 19.—A precedent was broken at Harvard university when Miss Helen Huntington, Francisco, chairman of the League of Western Women Voters, spoke on woman suffrage before students of the university.

This was the first time a woman had been allowed to speak in a college hall. The privilege was refused Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst two years ago.

Rebels Take Another Town. Galveston, Texas, Nov. 19.—A wireless message reports Tampico taken by the Mexican rebels, but confirmation of the report can not be had.

Police Women are Well Armed. Chicago, Nov. 19.—Revolvers take the place of powder puffs in the hands carried by Chicago's ten police women.

It had been generally supposed that the police women were unarmed, until Officer Clara Olson was discovered carefully slipping her revolver into her pocket.

"I guess you might as well tell the truth," she said. "The revolver was the powder puff that might be supposed to be in my pocket which is in my left hand. It is a handy place."

DEATH LIST GROWS

THIRTY-ONE LAKE SHIPS REPORTED LOST OR MISSING IN FEARFUL TORNA DO.

TWENTY BODIES ARE FOUND

Remains of Men Who Sailed on John A. McLean Are Found—Women Are the Heroines of Wrecked Crew in Open Boat.

Detroit, Nov. 19.—Twenty bodies from the John A. McLean have been found on the shore of Lake Huron, proving that the steamer returned somewhere above Sarnia.

Mt. Pleasant, Wis., Nov. 14.—Another blizzard has started on Lake Superior, enormously reducing the present slight chances of rescuing any who may have survived.

Dead May Total 250. Cleveland, O., Nov. 14.—With 31 lake ships, large and small, known to be either total or partial wrecks and with 146 members of their crews dead or missing, news of fresh disasters began to filter in indicating that still other large ships may be stranded among the led, sending the total list of dead near 250 and carrying the monetary damage on boats and cargoes up to \$3,000,000.

If these ships are gone, 80 more lives have been added to the toll of the storm on the lakes, sending the total well towards 250. The crews all live in Cleveland and the owners decline to unduly alarm the families of the men who may have been lost, so long as there is the slightest hope of their safety.

Wreck Victims at Cleveland. Cleveland, O., Nov. 14.—Sixteen men and two women of the crew of the steamer John A. McLean, Detroit, wrecked last Friday morning on Gull Rock reef, in Lake Superior, reached Cleveland.

Clad in the clothing in which they jumped into the lifeboats, their faces showing the horrors of their 39-hour struggle against waves, hunger and cold, the men united in declaring they owe their lives to the women.

Mrs. Arthur Rice and Steward Arthur Rice's mother, Mrs. Mackley, both of Lorain.

While the waves, lashed by a 75-mile gale, swept over the ice-incrusted wreck, while hour after hour and day after day passed without sign of relief, it was the women who cheered the 22 despondent men who composed the crew, who got the old seamen to tell stories of lake life, who inspired all with the belief that help would come.

Ends Huron Mystery. Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 17.—One of the strange mysteries in connection with the loss of life and the destruction of vessels on the great lakes during last Sunday's storm was solved when William Spencer, a diver, identified the overturned vessel in Lake Huron, thirteen miles northeast of this port, as the Charles S. Price of Cleveland.

Several bodies are believed to be buried in the wreckage.

The Price, a steamer 504 feet long, has been lying in the lake ever since the storm with only a few feet of the bottom of its bow above water.

The ship is said to have carried a crew of 28. All of them must have been lost.

Passengers Saved From Ship. New York, Nov. 17.—Wireless dispatches received here told of the rescue at sea of 103 passengers from the burning Spanish steamer, the Pannonia, through the Cunard liner Pannonia. Though fire was still raging, the Balmes' crew of fifty-five stuck by their vessel, which, covered by the Pannonia, was making for Bermuda.

WORKERS REJECT RAIL OFFER

Labor Leaders Declare Kruttschnitt's Proposal of Settlement of Strike is Evasion.

Houston, Tex., Nov. 17.—One of two papers proposed to settle the Southern Pacific railroad strike was refused by labor leaders here. They rejected Julia Kruttschnitt's offer to confer with the federated union board, asserting that it was an evasion.

President Wilson's move for mediation remains as the only hope for speedy settlement.

The statement by the federated board on Mr. Kruttschnitt's offer read: "Once more the Southern Pacific officials are evading the issue. Mr. Kruttschnitt's proposal of mediation or some plan to adjust future grievances without any regard to those existing at this time has no reply."

Mr. Kruttschnitt's offer was to discuss with a representative committee of the four labor organizations on the strike the question of inaugurating a system of dealing with controversies through a joint committee representing both organizations.

Meanwhile, except for a few passenger trains, the entire Sunset Central system was completely tied up. No violence has been reported anywhere on the 5,400 miles of the track between El Paso and New Orleans.

\$20,000,000 Company Indicted. Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 19.—A blank check indictment was returned by the federal grand jury against 11 officials of the California Electric Light and Power Co., the corporation owning approximately \$20,000,000 of assets.

The corporation was indicted for embezzling funds for Charles A. Elder, former president, his six assistants on the old board of directors and four other officials of the company.

Teachers Ask Longer School Days. Decatur, Ill., Nov. 17.—Principals of six central Illinois schools in session advocated lengthening of school periods so that students would not have to study at home.

JOSE SANTOS ZELAYA



Jose Santos Zelaya, former dictator of Nicaragua, sought an audience with the secretary of state, but Mr. Bryan declined to see him.

Wheaton, Ill., Nov. 15.—"We, the jury, find the defendant, Henry Spencer, guilty as charged, and we fix the penalty at death."

That verdict was returned in the case of the state against Henry Spencer for the murder of Mildred Allison Rexroat, the tango teacher, whom Spencer killed near Wayne, and whose body he left on the railroad tracks in the hope that it would be so mangled as to conceal the crime.

Spencer heard the verdict read to him in the courtroom and instantly he became a weeping animal that had been at any stage since his arrest.

"They'll hang me!" he shouted. "By God, they got me! To go with them! Spencer said falling into his chair. It was several minutes before he could be even partly revived.

How does that jury know I wasn't insane? I was insane—I am crazy. They think I was just acting—well, maybe I was and maybe I wasn't—the jury don't know—they just make a guess and they string me up."

Attorney Anton Zeman, who has represented the prisoner through the trial, was not present, and so Judge Slosser himself ordered an entry of the usual motion for a new trial, and set the hearing for a week from Saturday.

Spencer's attorney did the best he could. He omitted nothing that could be done for his client. Spencer himself could scarcely restrain his impatience at the futility of the plea.

"What's the use of showing off?" he demanded. "Rattle your gallows and quit wasting time."

TART TALKS ON PARODIES

Intimates That Possibly He Had Been Imposed Upon When He Liberated Morse.

Pottstown, Pa., Nov. 17.—Speaking before the students of the Hill school in one of the series of lectures being delivered upon the foundation created by Edward Bok, William Howard Taft, former president of the United States, alluded to his pardon in 1912 of Charles W. Morse, the New York banker, from the federal prison at Atlanta, and intimated that possibly he had been imposed upon.

"I had two cases one before me in which it was represented that both the convicts were near death. I instituted an investigation to find out the truth through the army medical corps. Examinations were made, watches were established over the sick men, and it was reported to me that they were both in the last stages of a fatal disease. One of them died soon after he was released. The other is apparently in excellent health and seeking to re-establish himself in the world."

The other convict alluded to by Mr. Taft undoubtedly was John R. Walsh, the Chicago banker.

BOARD RULE FOR SAGINAW

New Charter is Adopted for Town in Michigan Despite Bitter Opposition.

Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 17.—Saginaw enrolled in the list of commission form of government cities and adopted the new charter by a vote of 4,206 to 3,318.

Practically every ward out of twenty repudiated the aldermanic system of representation. The new charter gives the city a five-man commission, all elected at large, who will take office January 1, when present elected and appointed city officers will be automatically retired. Granting franchises is made very difficult, and any such grants must pay two per cent of gross receipts into the city treasury.

Teachers Ask Longer School Days. Decatur, Ill., Nov. 17.—Principals of six central Illinois schools in session advocated lengthening of school periods so that students would not have to study at home.

BOITONS IN FIGHT

HUERTA ADMITS HE WILL NOT QUIT — ADMITS AMERICANS ARE IN PERIL.

IUA REZ TAKEN BY REBELS

Officers of the Federal Garrison Across the Border From El Paso Are Killed—Wilson Out of Patience.

Mexico City, Nov. 17.—Regardless of rumors and notwithstanding the insistence of far seeing friends, General Huerta appears more determined than at any time during the last week to retain the presidency and carry out his plans of installing the substitute congress.

Huerta reiterated that he continued to be the head of the Mexican government, and the fact that he took no step towards preventing the inauguration of the new congress as indicated by the United States, was construed at the embassy and the legations as a defiance of what may be expected in the future.

"O, no, I shall not quit," General Huerta said. "I shall continue, just as I have been doing, to put forth my best efforts to bring about the pacification of the country and thus fulfill the promise I made on October 23, 1913."

It was suggested to the president that conditions might become such that foreigners, particularly Americans, would be in danger.

General Huerta categorically agreed that this might be so, but added: "In that case I shall do all I can to protect them."

The British consular general here sent instructions to the consuls and vice-consuls throughout the republic that they should be particularly watchful of foreigners in their charge.

The instructions said that an anti-American outbreak is feared and that British subjects would be included, as the Mexicans would not be able to discriminate between Americans and English.

This action was taken when Sir Lionel Duguid, the British minister here, urged President Huerta to resign.

Germany already has ordered her subjects to leave Mexico. President Huerta was unable to bring his new congress fully to life.

The chamber of deputies met and refused to open its session, but the senate proved reactionary, and the lack of a quorum prevented organization.

The roll of deputies included all members of President Huerta's staff.

Rumors circulated with additional persistence as to the effect that the American embassy will be withdrawn.

Manuel Garza Aldape, minister of the interior, who has taken the lead among the cabinet members in the effort to reopen negotiations with the United States, is expected to be replaced by the departure of Special Envoy Lind, has been forced out of the cabinet.

The official explanation is that Senator Wilson's resignation because of differences with other members of the cabinet. Another report is that he has been appointed minister to France and will leave immediately for Paris.

Wilson Out of Patience. Washington, Nov. 17.—The patience of President Wilson is practically exhausted as a result of the meeting of the Mexican congress in spite of the prohibition of this government.

Thus once again Huerta has flouted the United States.

With the outbreak of peace backing, this government in its Mexican policy, the president, however, still is inclined to let time fight the battle. Mr. Wilson does not believe Huerta can long stand in view of the way he has been isolated and his inability to obtain funds.

Rebels Capture Juarez. El Paso, Tex., Nov. 17.—Cidad Juarez, the most important northern port of entry in Mexico, was captured by constitutionalists under Pancho Villa and Gen. Maclovio Herrera with small loss on either side.

Many bullets were fired into El Paso. One American was killed in Juarez during the fighting.

Executions of federal prisoners captured by Villa's troops began within a few hours after the city fell. All officers and federal army men will be put to death, Corra announced.

It was said the rebels lost only five men. The federal dead numbered about thirty, four or five noncombatants were killed.

Among the last was the American, Charles Segerson, an automobile driver. El Paso, who appeared to be on the main street of Juarez when the battle began.

Major Michie, adjutant to Gen. Hugh L. Scott, commanding the United States troops on border patrol, took command of the United States troops when the Mexican fighting began.

Bank Fails to Open Doors. Ottawa, Ill., Nov. 17.—The Tonica Express Co., Tonica, Ill., failed to open its doors and ceased business temporarily. J. E. Hornblower of Chicago is president of the bank, which is a private institution.

Playing Indian Costs Girl's Life. Atlantic City, Nov. 17.—Lena Hewitt, seven years old, died of influenza, which she contracted while playing in a game of "Indian" her five-year-old brother thought a match to her dress.

MISS HELEN HUNTINGTON



Specialty posed photograph of Miss Helen Dinmore Huntington of Staatsburg, N. Y., whose engagement to Vincent Astor has been announced.

Three Die in Race Riot at Southern Logging Camp. Deputy Sheriff and Two Negroes Shot to Death Near Basfield, Miss.

Basfield, Miss., Nov. 15.—Virgil Stamps, deputy sheriff and city marshal of Basfield, and two negroes are dead and more trouble is imminent as a result of a race riot.

The dead negroes are James Fuller and Samuel Tillman. The trouble took place at the logging camp of B. J. Allman, near here, where about three hundred men, mostly blacks, are employed.

Cocaine crazed, Fuller is said to have sworn to kill his paramour. For several days the negro had been causing trouble. When officers went for him, he barricaded himself in a house. Two blacks sent to bring him out were beaten into insensibility by Marshal Stamps attempted the arrest. The negro opened the door and fire point blank. The deputy officer returned the fire as he fell and Fuller was shot through the heart.

The superintendent of the camp after removing Stamps' body, ordered a number of negroes to construct a coffin for Fuller. This the men refused, saying the man had been murdered. While they were at work, a shot from a nearby point was fired and Tillman fell dead. None of the negroes were armed, but several of them attacked the white men and a general struggle ensued. The negroes finally were driven by a display of weapons, and a party of them withdrew from the camp yowing vengeance. The negroes are camped in the woods near by and a posse of 20 has gone out from Basfield to reinforce the whites at the camp.

MAYOR-ELECT BELL WOUNDED. New Executive of Indianapolis Accidentally Shot While Hunting Quail With "Tom" Taggart.

French Lick, Ind., Nov. 14.—Joseph E. Bell, mayor-elect of Indianapolis, who is the guest of Tom Taggart here, was accidentally shot when on a quail hunt. Mr. Bell's narrow escape was not known until morning, when one of the hunting party, the Johnsons, it slip, and it developed that Mr. Bell had a close call.

Mr. Taggart organized a hunting party. Old Man Brown, the Johnsons and a lot more local sportsmen were in charge, and besides Mr. Bell several guests of the hotel from New York and Boston were present. Just before the shot that struck Mr. Bell was fired.

Bell's coat and trousers were badly torn, and the skin on the right side of his body lacerated. Had he been closer to the gun he would have been killed.

MISS WILSON NOT TO WED. White House Issues Statement Denying Report Margaret is Engaged to Physician.

Washington, Nov. 17.—In view of circulated reports that Miss Margaret Wilson, oldest daughter of President Wilson, was engaged to be married to Dr. Gilbert Horrax of Montclair, N. J., who will be one of the ushers at the wedding of Miss Jean Wilson, the White House requested publication of the following: "The reported engagement of Miss Margaret Wilson and Dr. Gilbert Horrax is positively denied. Miss Wilson has never even seen or met Doctor Horrax."

ANTI-SLAVERY LAW PASSED. Philippine Measure, Framed by Insular Auditor, Reaffirms Old Spanish Statutes.

Manila, Nov. 17.—An anti-slavery law was passed by the Philippine national assembly after a heated debate. The measure, which was framed by William H. Phillips, the insular auditor, reaffirms the old Spanish statutes against slavery and incorporates the American laws.

The vote in opposition to the enactment of the law was small, in spite of the warmth of the discussion.

Noted Horticulturist Dies. Cairo, Ill., Nov. 17.—George W. Endicott, known all over Illinois as a horticulturist, is dead.

SCORE DIE IN WRECK

PASSENGER ON CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAILROAD GOES THROUGH BIG TRESTLE.

DEFECTIVE RAIL IS CAUSE

Cars Were Loaded With Excursionists on Their Way to County Fair at Ufaula, Ala.—Victims of Another Crash Killed by Freight.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 14.—Twenty-one dead bodies have been recovered from the wreckage of passenger train No. 12 of the Central of Georgia railroad four miles east of Clayton, Ala., according to a long-distance telephone message from Clayton received here.

Two hundred and twenty-five tickets had been sold on the train and there were at least a hundred people on the five wooden coaches when the engine and three cars crashed through the wooden trestle into the rocks 40 feet below. Two coaches were left standing on the rails.

Among the more seriously injured are Jeff Clayton, millionaire brother of Congressman Henry Clayton of Alabama. Many bodies were crushed almost beyond recognition.

The fatally injured may reach forty at least.

The wreck occurred 17 miles west of here. The three rear coaches were splintered and most of the dead and injured were in these coaches.

The excursion train was on its way to the Barber county fair at this place. It was filled with a typical holiday crowd, resounding with laughter and good-nature when the accident came without a moment's warning.

Wreck Victims Killed by Freight. Westcott, O., Nov. 14.—East-bound Pennsylvania passenger train No. 52 was derailed two miles west of Westcott and three persons were killed. Half a dozen were quite seriously injured and as many more slightly hurt. While the panic-stricken passengers were fighting their way out of the train, a freight trucked by, killing two of the three that lost their lives and injuring several others.

CHURCH IS LABOR'S ALLY

Bishop Carroll of Helena, Mont., Addresses Workers' Convention at Seattle, Wash.

Seattle, Wash., Nov. 14.—The American Federation of Labor, having cleared away all preliminaries, was ready to take up discussion of the big questions of labor and reports of committees were called for. None of the big committees was ready to report, however.

Rev. Sidney Strong of Seattle, delegate of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ, who said he represented 15,000,000 members of Protestant churches, apologized in an address for the lack of readiness of committees in recognizing the justice of the demands of trade unionism.

Bishop John F. Carroll of the Catholic diocese of Helena, Mont., delegate of the American Federation of Catholic Societies, declared the church had always been the friend of labor.

"The church has been the new ally, unionism, in the work of social reform," he said. "The church is the most powerful organization that ever has existed in the history of the world."

CALUMET STRIKERS IN RIOT

Home of Deputy Sheriff Burned to the Ground—Officers and Pickets Fight—Workers Arrested.

Calumet, Mich., Nov. 17.—Lawlessness followed the withdrawal of the men from the home of a deputy sheriff employed at the Baltic mine was burned to the ground.

At the Quincy mine 500 strikers celebrated the withdrawal of the cavalry by attempting to stop men going to work. Hand to hand fights with the miners ensued, but the officers dispersed the strikers.

KILLS WIFE AND HIMSELF

Jealous Man Trails Spouse to Detroit and Slays Her After Being Repulsed.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 17.—James C. LaMar, a Chicago building contractor, shot and killed his wife at Eighteenth and Michigan avenues then turned the gun on himself, dying five hours later in a hospital.

LaMar was jealous of his wife, and, it is said, her refusal to return and live with him in Chicago caused the shooting.

LaMar claimed to have an estate of \$40,000 in South America.

Big Gotham Firm Suspends. New York, Nov. 14.—Announcement of the suspension of the firm of H. B. Hollis & Co., bankers and brokers, was made on the stock exchange here. At the same time a voluntary petition in bankruptcy was filed in the United States district court.

The failure of the firm, Harry B. Hollis, is the most important that has been reported in financial circles in several years.

HOLON OF THE NAVY

A STORY OF THE FREEDING OF CUBA

By Lawrence Perry
Author of "Dan Marlowe," "Trinity or Chantau," etc.

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Illustrations by
Alexander H. Young

CHAPTER I.

Hope and Disappointment.
Lieutenant Thomas Holton, commander of the Scorpion, made as though to place the dispatch in his pocket, then, taking pity upon his "see-oh," who was all eyes, he turned the paper over to his junior lieutenant, knowing throughout the fottilla as "Bob" Frost.

"You will leave Newport News at ten o'clock tonight with the destroyer Scorpion and proceed south to the parish of the First Torpedo Boat Flotilla of Key West, prepared for action."

This order was warmly welcomed by Holton and by his second in command of the grim, lead-colored Scorpion.

"It looks like business, doesn't it?" observed Frost, with tentative inflection in his voice.

"It does, sure," chuckled Holton. "The glad we had those battle-plates fixed in the boiler. I suppose we might as well have the war-heads fixed on the torpedoes, too. The orders say 'prepare for action.' Attend to it, you two, Frost."

"Aye, aye, sir," and Frost hurried along the primy, oily deck to the after companionway.

The somewhat informal nature of the dialogue between the two will be forgiven by the fastidious when it is pointed out that for a month the Scorpion had been laying at Newport News on detached duty of a confidential nature under direct orders from Washington, and that Holton's sole companion aboard ship in that time had been his young second. But the period of loneliness was evidently to end in a burst of glory and Lieutenant Holton was truly thankful.

In the preceding month the mighty battleship Maine had wallowed down into the salty ooze of Havana Harbor, a great hole torn in her forward compartments. In her lay one of Holton's best friends a graduate of pleasant days following graduation at the Naval Academy. The cry, "Remember the Maine," was sounding from Maine itself to California. The entire country was on the qui vive. Osgood, the hero of many an American football gridiron, had, as a Cuban volunteer, given up his life at the side of a machine gun. Frederick Fuston had served valiantly against the tyrants of Castile and Aragon, and other means had given evidence that the fighting spirit was by no means dormant in the heart of a nation of "pigs and tradesmen."

With the situation thus there was little cause for wonder at Lieutenant Holton's emotions of mental exaltation. Whatever the crew might hold for him, at least this seemed certain: there would be action, and that is something for which your true gentleman of the service is ever on the watch.

Something of the mood of the two young officers was communicated to the crew. There were no grins on all the men's faces as they hurried about the performance of the various

Holon took it hastily and ran over the contents. His face clouded and he read it again. A good strong word was trembling of his lips, and he was about to crumple the dispatch in his hand when his eye fell on the messenger standing at attention.

"Oh, thank you," he said; "there is no answer."

As the messenger departed Holton handed the telegram to his second without a word.

"You will proceed at once to Washington and report to me at the earliest possible moment," Lieutenant Frost will assume command of Scorpion in your absence. ROOSEVELT."

As Frost read the message aloud his voice quivered with excitement. "What does that mean?" he exclaimed.

"Hanged if I know," growled Holton. "Isn't that just my luck! I've been working on this old pot trying to get her into shape and loosing and losing for a chance to make good, and then when there appears to be something doing, why I get skinned? This way."

Frost knew exactly how his commander felt, and his natural exultation at being placed in command of the destroyer was quite smothered by the unwelcome news for a man who was his good friend as well as his superior officer.

Holon sat for a while blowing his clouds of smoke to the ceiling, outwardly calm, but inwardly seething. He went over every act in the past month or so, but could think of nothing he had done that would warrant his recall in disgrace.

"Well, Bobby," he said at length, "you're a real live captain now. And I congratulate you."

"I feel like a man who is going to put on a pair of boots that are too big for him," remarked Frost.

"Oh, nonsense! You are a superior officer. You're in every way qualified. I'll vouch for you, Bobby."

Frost smiled.

"Thanks," he said, "I'd rather have that from you than from almost any one I know."

"Well," laughed Holton, "take it then; it's sincere. He arose and called to the steward, "Koko, Koko!"

"Oh, you, Koko," he said, "come in here and help me pack. I'm going to leave you for a while."

"Oh, nonsense! My business was rather a mournful affair, neither Holton nor Frost trying to make light of the mysterious situation.

He shook his fists with Frost at eight o'clock, and with Koko crying at his head, started for the station. He had delayed rather longer than he should have done in writing his supplementary letters to his parents, and now he felt that it was necessary to make haste if he was to catch the train for Washington. Eventually, indeed, he and Koko had to run, and as he reached the station the cars were pulling out. The Jap threw the bag into the open doors of the train, and Holton made the steps with a flying leap. As he did so a man who had been following the two essayed a similar gift, but his feet missed the steps and he clung to the gilded rail with his left hand.

As Holton reached down to assist him the man lost his grip and went plunging head over heels into the gravel. Evidently his fall did not injure him, for as Holton peered back along the rails he saw the fellow rise slowly and shake his fist at the departing train.

"If he had known the circumstances under which he was to meet this stranger at a time not far distant, his feeling of relief when he saw that the man was not seriously injured might have been tinged by emotions of various sorts.

Having put up at the Metropolitan club, Holton passed such time as had to elapse before the assistant secretary would be at his "take in the Navy Department building in a fever of the patience.

Having at length finished his cigar and his morning paper—which he held with bull-dog matter—Holton put on his hat and overcoat and sauntered slowly toward the Capitol. At ten o'clock he was over to the Navy Department and sent his card in to the assistant secretary.

Presently his summons came while at another office, he engaged the inner office. The man, however, brushed out past Holton as the young officer, with mingled emotion, walked into the presence of Secretary Long's assistant.

"Good morning, Mr. Holton." Certainly he was angry was to be detected in his tone.

"Sit down, sir. I'm glad you were so prompt. That's what we need in these days."

"Thank you, sir," said Holton dubiously.

The assistant secretary observed him keenly for a moment, and then apparently satisfied with his scrutiny, he arose and paced up and down the length of his office.

"Sit down, Mr. Holton," he said,

"when you realize that war is coming—coming as sure as guns, and then consider our unpreparedness for it—it makes you glad it's Spain and not someone else."

"I think the navy's pretty fit, sir," ventured Holton.

"Ah, the navy! And the army! The words came out like bullets. "The navy is all right, and the army, too, what there is of it. The fighting men of both arms of the service are the best this world ever saw; getting things started, that is the trouble. Well, thank Heaven, Dewey's," the assistant secretary stopped short, and craning his neck forward, characteristically thrust his square jaw close to the officer's face. "We've all got to do the best we can and be sure that when the blow comes it will come from, and not toward us."

Holon nodded slightly.

"I liked your action in diving overboard and rescuing two of your men last summer," resumed Mr. Roosevelt. "And may I say that a study of your record has convinced me that just at present a little respite from duties aboard the Scorpion will accrue to your mutual advantage."

The assistant secretary paused, and then as Holton made no reply, he continued:

"We are not yet at war with Spain—nor yet, and in the meantime I think it will be just as well for you to remain in fairly close touch with my five-personal touch. By the way, there's a hall at the Willard tonight."

"A hall?" exclaimed Holton. "Then he caught himself. "Yes, sir," he added.

"Yes, a hall at the Willard. Here is a card—you'll note it is a personal invitation to you."

Holon glanced at it.

"I see it, sir," he hesitated. "I am—surely merely to go there and dance? I mean—mean, sir, are there any instructions?"

"You should keep my eyes and ears open if I were you."

"Yes, sir, I'll do that, and I hope I'll be able to be of some service," he was rising to go. "Although—although I'm afraid I lack—that is, and—"

Holon paused and glanced irresolutely at his chief.

"That you lack definite information," said the assistant secretary, who seemed to have the faculty of reading his thoughts and expressing them before Holton himself could frame them in suitable, or, we'll say, diplomatic terms.

"Why, yes, sir—I have a feeling that the situation is indefinite."

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Holton. "Holon resumed his chair and his chief leaned forward, talking rapidly in a low tone.

"Here is the nub of the situation," he began. "In the first place we have reason, excellent reasons, for suspecting that there are certain elements among the Cubans, both in the United States and in Havana, that are strongly inclined to doubt the good faith of the United States in this brewing trouble with Spain."

Holon, thrilled by the promise of revelations which these opening words conveyed, thrilled, also, by his inclusion into the inner affairs of the government, flushed and regarded the eyeglasses turned toward him, with unblinking eyes, impatient for the next word.

"Naturally," continued Mr. Roosevelt, "the Cubans are eager to aid themselves or our armed forces afloat and ashore, but after the work is all done they want us to clear out. Which, of course, we shall do, having first established some decent and stable system of government down there."

"I had not any idea our good faith was in question," observed Holton.

"It is," was the reply, "and it is

taking the form of preparations for an attack upon our troops by Cuban forces after we have cleaned the Spaniards out of the island."

"What a chance!" exclaimed Holton, with patriotic fervor.

The assistant secretary smiled.

"I myself regard the project an unworkable one, it exists and must be met. We must learn their plans at all hazards, and I can tell you now that while we have a general idea of the situation, it is in little more than general, and details of a specific nature would be very welcome. I want you to see what you can do. Your record is that of a clear-headed man of initiative and common sense. You speak Spanish, you are equally at home in a ballroom or in roughing it. You're the man we want."

"Thank you, sir."

"I have been extremely confidential," resumed the assistant secretary, "as naturally it is necessary I should be. Any further information I receive from the Secret Service will be transmitted to you, and in turn I shall expect you to keep us in touch with matters as you develop them. Now then, at the hall tonight you are to become acquainted with the following if you can locate them."

He handed Holton several sheets of typewritten matter, headed by half-tone photographs.

"That man especially is worth watching," continued Holton's chief, pointing to the portrait of a well-wearing Cuban, apparently about fifty years old, "and this girl also."

"I understand," said Holton. "I have a good notion of what you want, if I may, Mr. Secretary, and I hope I don't have to tell you that I shall leave nothing undone to carry out your wishes."

"You don't," was the smiling reply. "It is rather a low ground, but will be interesting work, and will give me a chance to see action, perhaps, before the rest of the crowd."

The assistant secretary smiled.

"Thinking of the Scorpion, eh?" he laughed. "Well, I'll wager a new suit of clothes against an apple that you'll see have some use to you. I think you mind that your destroyer will be nothing but a hazy memory."

"I'll try to make it so, at all events," laughed Holton. "Good morning, sir."

"Good morning. You may report here until further orders every day at this hour."

"Yes, sir," Holton turned and left the office.

The assistant secretary wheeled around in his swivel-chair and thought deeply for a moment. Then he picked up a paper.

"By George!" he murmured, "that young chap is in for a busy time."

Meantime Holton walked cheerily to his club, where he met two brother officers who were keen for billiards. So the remainder of the day was spent at this diversion.

He had a table at the Willard for dinner, whence he intended to proceed to the dance. He dressed with great care, and at the last thrust into his hip pocket an article not usually regarded in polite society as a complement of evening attire—a short, thick, very serviceable-appearing revolver.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Exploration of Potlatch.

The word potlatch is a corruption of an Indian name among the Pacific Coast tribes, meaning festival of gifts. At a potlatch (potlatch) celebration the more personal property an Indian gives away, blankets, ornaments, etc., the higher he stands in the estimation of his neighbors, and the more he expects to receive in return at the next potlatch. The festival is also accompanied by music, dancing and feasting.

Will Some Day Be Utilized

Almost Unlimited Power in the Current of Niagara River, at Present Unharnessed.

"But for the efforts of the civic associations whose desire is to preserve the scenic beauties of the world in general, the Niagara river could be made to develop enough power to move every street car, light and heat every house, and supply all the power for manufacturing industry in the state of New York," said Edwin W. Trimmer, United States consul at Niagara Falls, Ontario, at the Shoreham "At present scarcely more than 1 per cent of the possible power of the Niagara river has been harnessed. The current of the river below the falls, which some day he has dreamed by some engineer without affecting the scenery in any degree.

"It has been only within the last

PRETTY KNICK-KNACKS FOR CHRISTMAS

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

There are so many designs in neckties of them which are so faithfully pictured by the camera that it seems almost unnecessary to describe them. They set forth some of the attractive styles that the season has brought into vogue.

The berthas and collars combined, made of net and lace, are among the

The question that perplexes us at Christmas time more than any other—except one—is "What shall I get for her?" And the exception is, "What shall I get for him?" Every year brings in a lot of novelties in dress accessories, house adornments and furnishings, jewelry and all the thousand and one things that women require, and that selecting a present for women, or girls is a matter of choosing one from among the many fascinating novelties displayed in the shops.

Fashion helps us out this year; such is the fad for sashes and girdles that everybody wants not one but several. So let "when in doubt buy a sash" govern you and you will probably succeed in delighting every one of those you remember with one of these tremendously popular and beautiful dress accessories.

Seven new models in sashes and girdles are shown here.

Examples of all the popular new ribbons appear in the sashes pictured here. In Figure 1, a wide, soft, mellow line is shown, and makes the most graceful of girdles. This one is in a deep rose color. The end of the girdle is finished with a hemstitched hem, an inch and a half wide, and a tuck of the same width. Back of this are two rows of shirring. A buckle is cut from buckram. It is between four and five inches long and half as wide as it is long. It is wrapped with narrow velvet ribbon in a dull, dark green and sewed to the girdle. Hook and



most popular of styles. Plain or dotted net alone, or net combined with shadow lace, makes the body of the sash and finish as a rule.

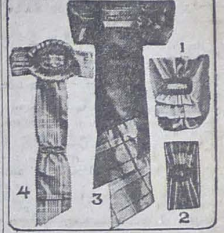
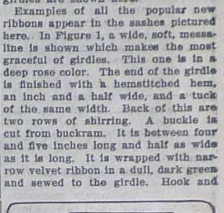
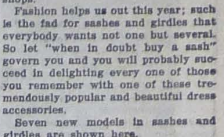
Platings are usually of net and are unhemmed on many of the finishes. The finest and richest of machine made faces, as white as snow, in shadow lace and other patterns, make it possible to produce these neck-pieces at a trifling cost.

For wear with either dresses or coats the sailor collar with fascia ends is made in the designs pictured here. Plain fine net is liked for edging the all-over lace. It is used as a flat binding in place of a hem and the addition of a fine cord of silk make an elegant finish at the top of the binding.

Little buttons, nearly always covered with silk, are liked on neckwear and they appear in all the designs.

Two labots with silk turn-over collars are handsome designs for older women. These collars are boned at the sides and often adorned with small sparkling rhinestone buttons or silk-covered buttons matching the collar. Laces and nets are used for the labots and when very sheer the platings are made double—that is, one falling over another, as shown in the picture.

High, close-fitting collars of net and lace are liked by young people. They are easy to make and a small bit of net and lace will furnish material for any one of a number of designs. They



eyes fastenings are provided and the girdle is boned at the ends and sides. It is to be worn with the fastenings at the back, front or side, at the pleasure of the wearer.

Figure 2 is a similar girdle in a narrower and heavier ribbon. It is a gay Roman striped affair to be worn with cloth or other afternoon gowns and street dresses. Its buckle is smaller and an oval form. The end is turned under, forming a three-inch loop. Very little ribbon is required for this, about three-quarters of a yard for the average waist.

One of the prettiest designs is pictured in Figure 3. It is a plain girdle of black satin ribbon having two ends finished with plaid ribbon. It is boned at the gathered ends and fastened with hooks and eyes. The plaid ribbon is machine stitched to the end with white silk thread.

The plaid sash in Figure 4 is one of the smartest affairs to be worn with cloth or other afternoon gowns and street dresses. Its buckle is smaller and an oval form. The end is turned under, forming a three-inch loop. Very little ribbon is required for this, about three-quarters of a yard for the average waist.

One of the prettiest designs is pictured in Figure 5. It is a plain girdle of black satin ribbon having two ends finished with plaid ribbon. It is boned at the gathered ends and fastened with hooks and eyes. The plaid ribbon is machine stitched to the end with white silk thread.

A more expensive ribbon is used for the next model that appears in any of the others. In Figure 5 a silk and velvet is shown having a dark green ground in satin with roses in subdued colors and foliage in blurred outlines covering the surface. The girdle is laid in loose, irregular folds and plays a part in their makeup.

Such collars should be boned at the sides and back. They fasten either with tiny hooks and eyes or beauty pins.

Very elegant little cravats of velvet ribbon serve as a background for medallions of hand-crocheted lace. These are worn by all the grown-ups, young or old, and make most acceptable Christmas gifts. The medallions are in the Irish lace patterns and very durable. They will outwear the bit of velvet, and stand laundering week in and out. The same medallions may be tacked to cravats of different colors from time to time. Bright green velvet ribbon, black and also vivid red are favorite just now.

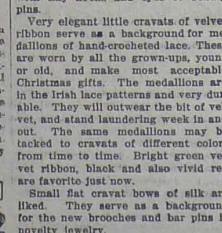
Small flat cravat bows of silk are liked. They serve as a background for the new brooches and bar pins in novelty jewelry.

Neckwear will help out the Christmas shopper and any one who has time to make up these relative finishing touches to the toilette at home will be able to gladden many hearts at Christmas time with little expenditure of money.



Picture Frames of Cretonne.

Picture frames are cut out of heavy cardboard and covered with cretonne. The back is covered with a strong, plain paper. Hinges are added by which to hang them, or they may be made with a support, hinged to the back by means of a pasted bit of cloth, like an easel.



That Man Especially is Worth Watching.

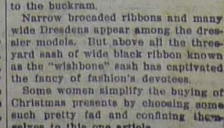
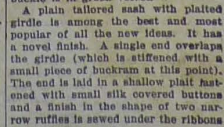
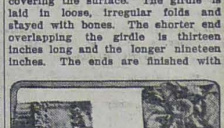
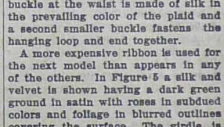
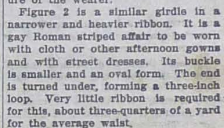
ask, and many of them did not forbear to take lightning faces toward their officers whenever occasion offered—which expressions, naturally their officers "failed" to see.

At sunset everything was in readiness and with a sigh of relief Holton stretched himself on the narrow cot strewn along the mess-room and loudly filled his pipe. Frost did likewise and then looked over at his superior.

"By George!" he cried, "think of having the opportunity of putting into practice all the things we've learned!"

"It won't be had fun at all," replied Holton.

Frost was about to utter another thought when the doorway was guarded by the figure of a messenger. "A telegram for Lieutenant Holton."



OFFICIAL. Minutes of the Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners at the October Session.

Office of County Auditor, Pine City, Minn., October 27, 1913, 1 o'clock p. m.

The board of county commissioners met this day pursuant to adjournment, all members present.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

A petition for a county road running through the towns of Pine City, Boylston and Pockema, signed by S. Fredrikson and others...

The petition of M. A. Soderback and seven others asking for the formation of a new school district out of part of school district No. 53...

A remonstrance against the petition of the division of school district No. 52, was presented and on motion it was ordered that the hearing on said petition be postponed to the next meeting of the board.

A petition for the formation of a new school district out of a part of the territory of school district No. 52 was presented and on motion the same was laid on the table until the next meeting.

A petition for the formation of a new school district out of a part of school district No. 71, was presented and read, and it was ordered that a day of hearing be had on such petition on Monday, the 8th day of December, 1913, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the auditor's office, in the village of Pine City.

Bids for performing the work advertised for on State Road No. 9 were received and opened and read, as follows: C. F. Johnson, \$3,500; Pat Kane, \$3,000. Ordered that contract be awarded to Pat Kane upon his furnishing satisfactory bond as required by law.

Bids for furnishing of coal as follows: P. A. Christenson for 20 tons of coal at Hinckley, \$6.10 per ton; Interstate Lumber Co. for 50 or more tons delivered at court house, \$5.10 per ton; J. M. Collins, same, \$5.70 per ton. Ordered that contract be awarded to P. A. Christenson for furnishing coal at Hinckley, and to J. M. Collins for furnishing coal for court house.

The application of J. D. Johnson for license to sell liquor in the town of Nielsen was granted, upon filing a satisfactory bond and paying into the county treasury the sum of \$500 as required by law.

The application for transfer of liquor license from G. A. Buehring at Dunham to Thomas Martinebo was denied by the board. Also the application for transfer of license issued to T. F. Esselstetter at Beroun to Carl Baumert was denied.

It was ordered that Commissioners Bullis and Derr be appointed as a committee to visit Poor Farm and ascertain what clothing and bedding is needed for use of inmates, and arrange for purchase of same.

Albert Jensen submitted a detailed statement of the expenses incurred in connection with the Pine county exhibit at the Minnesota State Fair, showing a balance of \$39.58, to be returned into the county treasury.

A communication was received from the town board of Nielsen relating to the petition of State Road No. 9 in said town, and same was laid on the table.

The following applications for statement of taxes were rejected: G. H. Johnson, real estate, town of Pockema; J. F. Miller, same, town of Pine City.

The application of Jas. Stuel, town of Mission Creek, referred to committee on taxation.

The applications of Allen O. Blinn, W. H. Davis, and F. Haamerstadt were all favorably recommended to the tax commission.

A petition from the town of Kerkirk asking for a subdivision of a certain part of State Road No. 11, lying in section 18, town of Kerkirk, was ordered granted, subject to the approval of the State Highway Commission.

val of the State Highway Commission. On motion the county auditor was directed to draw his warrant for \$200 in favor of the town of Kerkirk River, the said sum having been paid into the county treasury by said town to apply on State roads in that town and not used.

Resolutions were passed unanimously appropriating to the town of Kettle River \$100 and to the town of Dell Cross the same amount.

The following bills were audited and allowed:

Table listing various bills and amounts, including Frits Cross Co. books and supplies, Miller-Davis Printing Co., Iron Press Printing Co., Security Blank Book & Printing Co., Eastern Minnesota Power Co., R. J. Hawley, expenses as sheriff, Pine City Mercantile Co., R. H. Blankenship, expenses as superintendent of schools, Tri-State Tel. & Tel. Co., S. G. L. Roberts, 8 days assisting C. attorney, case State vs. Kuhlman, J. M. Collins, wood for jail and sawing, Sheridan Greig, posting notices, H. W. Berg, same, Wm. Quarford, constable fees, Ota Thompson, same, E. H. Husted, 9 days as prisoner, H. P. Dredge, professional services and medicine, Mrs. J. Jos. Cleveland, W. A. McEachern, service as coroner's physician, John Chaturgy, legalizing bringing chat mortgage records, Wm. E. Anderson, same, Washington Co., boarding prisoners, West Disinfecting Co., chemicals and soap, Clover Telephone Co., rental of phone, 2 months, Aug. Brandt, justice fees, Edward W. Stark, expense holding probate court in absence of Judge Wilcox, County of Ramsey, expense commitment, Hannah Olson, same, Fred Degesteron, mileage, John F. Johnson, same, M. Bullis, same, Jesse Hamners, same.

POOR FUND. J. M. Collins, wood for Mrs. Shaw, 3 bundles, 83.00. M. C. Michelson, digging grave for Chris. Britton, 5.00. W. H. Hamlin, cash paid for apples and express for poor farm and cash advanced pauper, 4.85. Cunningham Merc. Co., goods for poor, 4 bills, 90.00. D. Wahlstein, supplies, poor farm, 4.55. Plym & Cramb, goods for Mrs. Cook, 10.00. R. L. Wiseman, salary as county physician, 31.00. H. P. Dredge, same, 31.25. W. A. McEachern, same, 41.68. Quarryman's State Bank, house rent for paupers, 2 bills, 36.00. W. A. Greenley, care of Mrs. Green and other expense caring for paupers, 39.88. R. A. Hawley, goods for poor, 2 bills, 37.72. School Dist. No. 5, stove for poor farm, 15.00. G. M. Johnson, medical supplies, Charley Cook, 3.35. J. M. Ingraham, wood for Mrs. Knud, 4.75. G. Johnson, drilling well at Poor farm, 89.15. Peterson-Strandberg Co., goods for poor, 4 bills, 44.00. Mackey Co., blacksmithing and supplies, poor farm, 28.65. Cunningham Merc. Co., Dunham, goods for M. Johnson, 15.00. Noble & Lyden, goods for poor, 3 bills, 71.02. Gould & Mortenson, same, 16.00. B. C. Johnson & Sons, repairs for potato digger, poor farm, 4.21. F. H. Hall, medical services, 12.00. Class. Cook, 12.00.

ROAD & BK. DOB FUND. Geo. Challen, balance due for work State Road No. 9, 63.00. Pine City Saw Mill Co., supply for State Road No. 1, 27.16. A. G. Johnson, labor on State road No. 11, 39.48. Andy. Fredrikson, same, 10.25. Aug. Blinn, same, 3.50. Wm. McElvay, same, 25.14. D. C. Brewst, same, 27.05. P. H. Overland, same, 37.91. Robert Thomsen, same, 7.81. Aug. Johnson, same, 1.50. Chas. P. Johnson, same, 43.00.

Mike Kasymark, same, 67.55. John Lyden, same, 3.50. The following bills were laid over to next meeting: E. J. Anderson, goods for Mrs. Rose, 280.50. W. C. Warren, for printing notices, 18.00.

Town of Winkonero, expense control contagious disease, 40.00. The bill of Mrs. D. Donahoe for board and care of Frank Kapenos was disallowed.

Board adjourned to meet December 8, 1913, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the court house in the village of Pine City.

ROBERT DERR, Chairman. Attest, W. H. Hamlin, County Auditor.

Notice of Hearing on Petition for Formation of New District.

Whereas, a petition has been filed with the county board of the county of Pine, with the approval of the said superintendent of schools of said county endorsed thereon, signed and acknowledged by a majority of the freeholders who reside in the proposed new district herein described, and who are entitled to vote at school meetings in their respective districts, and who have filed with the affidavit of one of the residents of said proposed new district, praying for the organization of a new school district out of the territory hereinafter described, to-wit:

All of township 45, range 16 west; also all that part of township 43, range 15 west, lying in Pine county, state of Minnesota; also all that part of section 31, town 44, range 15, lying in Pine county, Minnesota; also the south half of sections 25, 27, and 30, of sections 34, 35, and 36, township 44, range 15; and that part of the southwest quarter of section 30, township 44, range 16, lying in Pine county, Minnesota, and the said county board have appointed a time and place for a hearing upon said petition as by law provided; now, therefore,

NOTICE is hereby given, that a hearing upon said petition will be had at a meeting of the said board, commencing upon the 8th day of December, A. D. 1913, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the office of the county auditor, in the village of Pine City in said county, at which time and place the said county board will hear arguments of all persons interested, for or against the proposed organization of said new school district.

Dated at Pine City, Minn., this 11th day of November, A. D. 1913. By order of the county board of Pine county, Minn. W. H. HAMLIN, County Auditor and Ex-officio Clerk of Board. (Auditor's Seal) 11 23-20

Notice of Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

State of Minnesota, County of Pine.— Notice is hereby given that application has been made in writing to the board of county commissioners of said county, and filed in my office, by G. A. Buehring, asking that the license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term of one year commencing on the 1st day of July, 1913, and terminating on the 30th day of June, 1914, which said license was issued June 9th, 1913, be transferred from the said G. A. Buehring to Thos. Martinebo, Ki, pursuant to the statutes of the state of Minnesota in such cases made and provided. The description of the place for which said license was granted is, lot 3, block 11, townsite of Dunham, in front room on the ground floor of the one-story building situated on said list in Pine county, Minnesota, township of Birch Creek.

Said application will be heard and determined by the board of county commissioners of said Pine County, on Monday, the 8th day of December, 1913, at 1 o'clock a. m. at the office of the county auditor, in the court house in the village of Pine City. Dated at Pine City, Minn., November 8th, 1913. W. H. HAMLIN, County Auditor.

A Consumptive Cough. A cough that bothers you continually is one of the danger signals which warns of consumption. Dr. King's New Discovery stops the cough, loosens the chest, banishes fever and lets you sleep peacefully. The first three cures the symptoms and gives prompt relief. Mrs. A. F. Mertz, of Glenn Ely, Iowa, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery cured a stubborn cough after six weeks' doctoring failed to help." Try it. It will do the same for you. Has a medicine for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Money back if it fails. Price 50c and \$1.00. All druggists by mail, E. E. Huntley & Co., Philadelphia, or St. Louis.

FOR USEFUL WEDDING GIFTS

London Journal Suggests Change From the Little Flood of Presents of Little Real Value.

Why should not really useful, practical wedding presents, such as two or three tons of coal or a year's guarantee of rent—be customary gifts? Surely that would be better than giving bride and bridegroom duplicate gifts of pins, soap, and the like. Some of the suggestions are: A year's free supply of milk from a local dairy. Half a dozen hams. A year's rent of house or flat guaranteed. The payment of the gas or electric light bill for a year. Money for week's holiday. Guarantee for the first doctor's bill. A gardening outfit. Two or three dozen rose bushes.

A very good idea for making a sensible wedding gift was suggested, he said, by a man I know. He told a friend who was about to be married that "I shan't give you anything at all just now because I don't know what you really want, and you don't really know, either. Come to me a year from now, when you have discovered the one thing lacking in the house. I will get for you up to, say, \$25."—London Mirror.

Modern History of Classic Ground. There is quite a classical favor about the place where Greeks and Bulgarians have been coming into conflict in the neutral zone established between them. Pacha, the god of wine, is said to have avenged himself on the Thracian King Lycurgus, who had banished him and his worship by driving him out of the country and cutting off his own legs, thinking they were vine branches, and was torn to pieces by his subjects, who wanted to have Pacha's again. Sealed on his mouth, he was thrown into the sea, and his corpse charmed the trees and beasts.

It overlooks on the southwest Amphipolis, for which Athenians and Spartans fought. The city was banished from Athens for losing it as general; and on the northeast Philippi, where the earthquake released the spirit of Silas, prison, and Brutus and Caesar's ghost met again.

Artist Was Under Obligations. The old black "mammy" of a Kansas City family was recently presented with an oil portrait of herself done by the fiancé of her young mistress. When the portrait was exhibited to the family a young son, after a wink at the artist, proceeded to criticize it unmercifully.

"Mammy," he declared, "that 'isn't look like you." "No, my lady, it is surely jokin' for that a livin' image of me a-fare an' los' mah heart." "Gee, mammy, two women never look like you." "Mammy" stepped back and carefully reviewed the portrait.

"Well, Miss Edith ede told dat art-ist dat she want me to be made. He did overdo his little. Dis love 'ness surely makes a man mighty cunning."—Flaubert at Chenonceaux.

Flaubert was invited to Chenonceaux to write a poem on the Fontaine au Rocher, one of the old wonders of the chateau, a fountain in the park which Marie Pelours intended to restore. "When he departed Flaubert gave his hostess a kind of six-page libretto, wherein were recorded the various incidents of the party from the spring which Moses made to spring from the rock to the water of St. Galmier, from the deluge to public fountains from the passage of the Red Sea and the water of Jordan to the fountain of Petrarch and eau de Cologne." It is to be regretted that this great feat of Flaubert's is lost to us. Flaubert seems to have wearied somewhat of the refinements of the chateau, for he often spent the day in the rougher cottage, living upon cabbage soup.

London's Wonderful Street Travel. The traffic on the streets of London must be seen to be appreciated. Not so very long ago the street in front of the Bank of England in London was held to be the busiest spot in the world, but according to Scotland Yard officials it is now easily outclassed by Hyde Park corner.

A census recently taken at this spot showed that the following vehicles passed in an hour: Motor buses, 884; motorcars and taxicabs, 1,300; horse-drawn vehicles, 470; horse-drawn vehicles, 990. The total is 2,774, which means that a motorist would not see more than one out of every 200 vehicles.

FIRE'S GOOD WORK

How a Great Forest Conflagration Proved a Blessing in Disguise.

BY JAMES HARRISON. Elmer heard Watson guffawing his innumerable offerings of his because of Watson's wife.

In the southwest, where men are quick to avenge insult, Watson dwelled unharmed, mounting impressions against Elmer, holding him up to the scorn of the township. No one was braver than Watson when chaffing with his cronies. Watson Westwood hotel and boasting what he would do when he next met Elmer face to face. But Elmer only laughed at Watson's threats.

The men were neighbors. Elmer owned five hundred acres and herded his cattle upon the government ranges. Watson was a sheep man, and that would have been enough to cause a quarrel, but the long feud was settled by a line drawn clear across the state, separating the spheres of the two antagonists. Elmer was always at Westwood, had gone to call upon his neighbor to talk over their boundaries. But he found Watson in a drink stupor and a sad-eyed girl of twenty cooking upon the cheap oil stove in the wretched cabin.

"Mrs. Watson?" asked Elmer, doffing his hat. "I am Elmer; Watson is my name. I came to talk over— Then he paused in embarrassment and saw the wounded pride on her face.

"Mr. Watson shall see you tomorrow," he said quietly, and Elmer withdrew, wondering and dismayed that such a girl should be bound to such a man.

He halted at the back of the cabin to his best. Watson, thinking that he had gone, sat up on the couch. "You—" he yelled, uttering a vile oath, "I've trapped you at last. You thought I was sleeping, didn't you, and that you could bring that man into my home! I know that you've been meeting him while I was tending sheep on the range. Ill— He staggered across the cabin toward the girl. Elmer heard the cheap tin furniture clatter upon the stove and strode back into the cabin. Watson was standing over his wife in an attitude of impending assault. Elmer took him by the shoulders and ran him back across the room.

"I don't believe in interfering between a man and his wife—ordinarily," he said. "But if you ever lay a finger upon this lady I'll shake your teeth down your rump-socket, you understand. Saved my friend's head and spurred him relentlessly.

The animal sniffed the breeze, laden with smoke and flying sparks, and galloped across the hills. Elmer and his wife were as one now in their desire. But presently a cloud of smoke rolled down on them, a banner of flame drifted across their path.

The road was a cinder now. They were trapped, ringed about with flame. The horse refused to go forward and stood, trembling with terror. Its feet flamed and its body was scorched. Elmer dismounted and tried to penetrate with his eyes the smoky wall around him.

Then out of the blind smoke came a cry—such a crying as he had heard that day in the long grasses of the range. It was Emmeline's voice. It seemed to come out of the smoke wrack like a child that had sought its mother—desperate, hopeless, and weary. He shouted.

"Emmeline! Emmeline!" The low cry wailed, but in no answer. She could not be overcome with some impersonal grief which reeked nothing of her own safety. Elmer broke through the stifling smoky mist, pushing manly among the low shrubs that fringed the burning forest, calling to her. And instinct had guided him aright, for, though she did not call in answer, he found her.

She was bending over a flame-blackened thing that lay in a little hollow among the pastures. Elmer saw at once that Watson was dead. He learned afterward that as he ran for safety, oblivious of his wife, a veering gust had sent the flames toward him and encircled him with fire before his conflagration reared its unopposed march through the trees again.

Emmeline Watson looked up. She seemed to come to her senses. "My husband is dead," he said slowly. "It is judgment. He tried to set fire to your cabin last night and the forest. But God saved you." Suddenly the smoke wrack lifted. A changing wind broke back the flames. For a moment Elmer could see a narrow path, as yet unscorched, that led to the safety of the open range.

He ran back for his horse and led to the top of the hill. He swung her to the horse's withers and mounted behind her. A few minutes later and they had left the flames behind them. Emmeline turned over. "We are safe now," he said. "Emmeline—"

"But though she lay impasive in his arms she had not ceased to struggle. Her broken and that life would be far from them thenceforward. (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

"When we have a squabble my wife never allows me to get the best of her. She knows you can't stand 'em." "Oh, I'd stand 'em, all right, but her complexion runs."

CAR and BELLS



NEW WHAT WAS IN SPRING

Stupid Boy Finally Tells Teacher of Peculiarities of Spring—He Was Not Guilty.

The country school teacher had been telling her scholars about the seasons and their peculiarities, and to impress the facts upon their minds she questioned them upon the points she had given. Several queries had been put, and she finally reached the stupid boy in the corner.

"Well, Johnny," she said, "have you been paying attention?"

"Yes," he answered promptly.

"I'm glad to hear it. Now, can you tell me what there is in the spring?"

"Yes, I can, but I don't want to."

"Oh, yes, you do. Don't be afraid. You have heard the other scholars. He is a good boy now, and tell us what there is in the spring."

"Why—umm, there's a frog on a lily pad, a dead cat in it, but I didn't put 'em there. It was another boy, for I see him do it."

When It Began.

"A friend of the family had been summoned to testify, much against his will, as to domestic disturbances in a certain household."

"You saw those blows administered?" asked the counsel.

"Yes, sir," replied the witness.

"Did you witness the beginning of the quarrel between Mr. and Mrs. Drash?"

"I did."

"When was it?"

"Six years ago."

"Six years ago? How is that possible?"

"I was a guest at their wedding," said the witness.

Simple Enough.

Blection Sake entered the room and critically examined his surroundings. Then suddenly his eyes lighted on the stew for which he sought.

"Aha," he exclaimed. "It was from a hole somewhere in this room that the mouse emerged."

His companion opened his eyes wide in wonderment; then he remarked:

"Four power account, is remarkable. Is positively marvelous, Blection!"

"Power of scent be bothered!" replied the great detective. "Can't you see the heelmarks of a woman's shoe in this chair—eh?"

VERY THOUGHTLESS.

A salesgirl in a department store yawned drowsily as she removed her wraps and started to get in readiness for her day's work.

"Out to a party last night?" inquired one of the other girls.

"No, but I didn't get much sleep."

"Wasn't you feeling well?"

"Yes, but after I had put the light out and jumped into bed I found some things round under the covers and I lay awake nearly all night wondering whether it was a nickel or only just a metal button with the hook broken off."

Method in It.

"Don't you think, dear," began Conroy, "that our next-door neighbors, the Scrubbs, are putting on a great deal too much style, considering the fact that they never know from day to day where the next meal is coming from?"

"Well," replied Mrs. Conroy, "you see, the more style they put on the more likely they are to be invited out to dinner."

Fact.

"And what have you learned in your travels?" asked the sage. "What knowledge have you gained?"

"Well," replied the rolling stone, "I have discovered that if you want to become a successful party player you must order it raw."

Over the Counter.

"Are those candies fresh, my pretty one?" asked the youth with the sunset socks.

"They are fresh, but not in your class," answered the saleslady with her Thien hair.

Happy Bride.

"Has your daughter's second marriage turned out happily, Dobby?" queried Hawkins.

"Why—yes, in a way," said Dobbs. "He did not love her, but he may as well have."

Christian Harmony.

"The girl popular idea of oriental beauty as dark and lustrous had completely hidden the blonde identity of Lois," said she up all the time I'm on the stage."

Film Evidence.

She—But how do you know you were not?

He—Why, I can't sleep at night thinking of you.

She—That proves nothing. You can't sleep at night thinking of you, but I surely think it is love.

SHE WANTED SEATS FOR TWO

Old Lady Finally Makes Up Her Mind and Asks: "Are They for Lady and Gentleman?"

A group of comedians was playing at a local theater recently. There appeared at the ticket-seller's window a little old colored woman, fairly hailing with importance. She was quite flustered as she asked:

"Is de 75-cent seats in de turt balcony?"

"The slow southern drawl of the pleasant old voice was made more attractive by the fact that she pronounced the last word with accent on the second syllable.

"Yes," said the ticket seller.

"Is dey good seats?"

"Yes," again.

"Is de 50-cent seats in de second balcony and is dey good seats, too?"

Another and more impatient "Yes."

The old woman pondered a few moments, then, with the light of a great resolve in her eyes, said: "Well, I'll tek two de dem 75-cent seats!"

The imperturbable man in the box handed her the tickets as calmly as if such a large sale were a daily occurrence. She took the tickets and asked: "A dollar an a half for de two?" her tone indicating a hope of some possible reduction.

"Yes," once more, this time very gratefully.

Then came the final question: "Is dey for lady and gentleman?"—New York Post.

IN ANCIENT DAYS.

"Where am I?" I said in the lines of the play, feebly, but with due deference to the pit and gallery. Then I said in an undertone—"You are an angel. Tell me who you are and how you came."

"You are safe, rescued by the heroism of your noble captain," she replied for the information of the audience. To me privately—"Don't be a goose and spoil the play." I watched her as she performed the duties which the playwright had prescribed as necessary to my restoration to active service in my country's cause, my heart sinking as I realized that it was all for the entertainment of the soulless public. When her blue eyes were turned upon my face in tender solicitude I felt like a dog in a kennel, reflecting that it was only in accordance with explicit stage directions. It was not long before the state of my mind began to prey upon me to an alarming extent.

"By me haldom!" exclaimed the hero—not that the hero knew what his haldom was any more than I did. He had been reading historic novels in the middle period with a view to discovering a character worthy of his assistance—"me worthy scud, how art becoming a lean and hungry ghost! Gadzooks! I could circle the tower with thee by the strength of my good right arm!"

After a time Lois told me her sorrowful little story.

"If people had not fancied that I was pretty they might not have happened," she said despairingly. "Why did they ever think so?"

"I suppose, because they are not blind."

"Don't be stupid in real life. It's sad enough on the stage. I didn't mind it as long as it was only papa and the lunts and uncles who thought so. Your own people have a right to think anything they want about you, but when Mr. Bracebrook took to thinking so, it was more than I could stand."

"Who is Mr. Bracebrook?"

"Oh, he is a—a man—a rich man."

"If I were a girl I would rather a rich man would think me pretty than a poor one," I said with a sinking of the heart as I reflected how insignificant would be the value of my opinion of any girl's beauty.

"You never were a girl. You don't know anything about it. Mr. Bracebrook is sixty-seven years old."

"There is no law either in nature or courts of state that requires a man to lose his sight at sixty-seven."

"No, but I am—seventeen."

"Adorable age!"

"I am, all except that papa wanted him to add that was the worst of all."

"Oh, so you ran away and came here?"

"Papa and your manager are old friends. Once when we were rehearsing for a charity play the manager came and watched us and gave us pointers. He told me that if ever I should want to go on the stage in real life, I must come to him. I thought then that I never should, but I reckoned without Mr. Bracebrook."

However well adapted I might have become to an important part in the play was bound to come to an end with the public. Plays are like human lives; they are born, they live their little term, they die, and new ones take their places.

Then we brought out that little thing of Glycerin's wherein I, in the shape of a despotic villain, led a party of freebooters against a castle in which the princess is lodged for safety and incidentally carry off Lois, the original maid of the princess.

One day at rehearsal she told me that she had seen her father.

"He did not see me, but he may as well have."

"He will never recognize you in the play?"

The girl popular idea of oriental beauty as dark and lustrous had completely hidden the blonde identity of Lois," said she up all the time I'm on the stage."

Over the Counter.

"Are those candies fresh, my pretty one?" asked the youth with the sunset socks.

"They are fresh, but not in your class," answered the saleslady with her Thien hair.

Happy Bride.

"Has your daughter's second marriage turned out happily, Dobby?" queried Hawkins.

"Why—yes, in a way," said Dobbs. "He did not love her, but he may as well have."

Christian Harmony.

"The girl popular idea of oriental beauty as dark and lustrous had completely hidden the blonde identity of Lois," said she up all the time I'm on the stage."

Film Evidence.

She—But how do you know you were not?

He—Why, I can't sleep at night thinking of you.

She—That proves nothing. You can't sleep at night thinking of you, but I surely think it is love.

NOT IN THE PLAY

Actor Found Martyrdom to Which He Resigned in Sainly Manner.

By MRS. GEORGE PICKETT.

I was grown general. My usefulness in life is limited to being wounded in battle every night in a war drama and rescued by the hero who dashes past on horseback and bends down at full gallop to lift me from the ground in his strong left arm, his right dangling helplessly in a sling, and rides triumphantly off the field with me.

"By the Lord Harry," said the hero one night when he had dropped me once we had achieved our object and my path in the next instant of an offer the company will be wrecked."

The prospect threw me into a state of extra blueness, which ought to have relieved me of many pounds. While I was in this state of woful, if prosperous looking, uncertainty, I recovered consciousness one evening in the second act on the hospital cot, where the hero was in the forehead when he came after my rescue, and saw a new face bending over me with an expression which must have looked symmetrical from the front. Hereafter I had been accustomed to opening my eyes upon a shock-headed fellow with a pug nose and a habit of jabbing me on the forehead when he ought to have smoothed my pillow affectionately.

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I GROW BOID IN THE PRESENCE OF HER DEAR

"There is one way out."

"One way is enough."

"If you are willing to take it."

"Anything would be better than going back."

"You would have to marry me."

"Oh!"

A look of horrified surprise swept over her countenance and then she laid her hand on my arm.

"I should not want you to sacrifice yourself."

"Please don't hesitate on that account. I have always longed for a martyrdom to which I might be resigned in a saintly manner."

"Then we both laughed. I'm from sheep, for I knew that she had seen all these weeks how things stood with me, and did not approve—at least, as compared with Mr. Bracebrook—and she—well, I don't know why she laughed unless it might have been with the hope of escape.

"We'll have to run away between ourselves, for I know that your restoration to your sorrowing friends at the end of the play."

"That evening when I captured her we went to the city streets. There was a town, the pastor of which was a Jew of no mean rank. He often exhorted me to forsake the evil and follow the good of his church at ten o'clock.

I called a cab and in a moment we were rattling along the street. We had proceeded about a mile when I observed a hansom following us around the corner."

As we stopped at the church door my assistant, who was sitting in the other cab drove up and an old gentleman stepped out. I needed no word to tell me who he was. He came hurriedly toward us, his gaze directed earnestly toward him, the light from the street lamp falling full upon it and her curls of shining black hair. He drew back and bowed apologetically.

"I beg your pardon. In me you see a broken-hearted father who seeks his daughter. Something I heard at the theater made me think that this might be she. I am wrong. She is fair and has golden curls."

"You need not apologize," I said. "I am glad to see you. I realize wherein this girl walks in beauty like the night, I could almost wish that she rivaled the lily in fairness and was crowned with a wreath of roses like the flower of Paeonius. Not only that you might be pleased with a daughter, but that she might have the comfort of a father's presence at this time."

"If there is anything I can do for an orphan maid it will be a comfort to my own heart to be permitted to do it."

"You are very kind, sir. We have come to this church to be married. If you, a kind-hearted stranger, with a daughter whom you love, would give us a way in marriage, it would be a pleasant thing for her and I should feel less like a robber."

"I do not know you, but I suppose she does, and if she is satisfied why should I refuse?"

"I am Oswald Svensen of the Gloria theater, a player of many parts on the stage and in the music hall, host man of the boards. The lady is Miss Elsie Marchmont of the same company."

"That really was her stage name, so it was true enough."

I trembled lest he should interrupt the ceremony at the name of the bride, but he only started slightly and then went on as if he had not heard a word. The preacher was wretchedly boresome.

"On the church steps the old gentleman turned to us and said:

"I wish you young people all the happiness that I could wish of my own daughter in like circumstances. I must go elsewhere to find her."

The look of sadness in his face struck to the heart of Lois.

"Do not seek her farther," she said, pulling the hair of her head and letting the waves of gold fall around her.

"I cannot wash off the paint until I finish the play, but then you will see the same little white face that has worried you so much."

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Presence of Mind.

"Yes, sir," said the old-time manager. "It was a terrible moment. The theater was on fire and over a thousand people sitting there in front. I was afraid of a panic, but suddenly the inspiration came. I sent Miss Scrawney out upon the stage to recite 'Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight' and the fire was out."

"Yes," said the excited listener.

"The house was empty in just three minutes by the watch," said the manager—Harp's Weekly.

About a Woman.

Mr. Gudeman—Little boys shouldn't fight. Won't you let me help you out.

MURPHY—Sure! As die is going to be for blood, you might stand over der and catch de lady in case she swoons!—Puck.

Disciplina.

He—Do you think the family will consent?

The Politician's Daughter—Well, they aren't instructed as yet, but they are bound by the unit rule, and you've got 'em on your side, and what she says goes!—Puck.

Troubles of the Fair.

"That woman looks prosperous and yet her face is drawn as though she had felt the pinch of poverty."

"It is the pinch of gift shoes that she feels, if I am not mistaken," suggested the friend.

CARBOLIC ACID TOO STRONG

But Then, as His Partner Said, the Dead Man "Never" Has No Constitution.

Captain T.H. Huston, the most important contractor in all Spanish America, goes to New York as often as possible in the summer to see baseball games. In the winter he has arranged it so that American teams play in Cuba, and particularly Little League playmate there is John J. McGraw.

"I traded so-and-so," said McGraw, "because his health is poor."

"During the Spanish war," said Captain Huston, "I was stationed at a hospital camp at Ybor City. Your statement recalls an incident I witnessed. Half a mile down the road, through a palmetto swamp, was a mule camp. The muleteers had been picked in the United States because they were the only things in the world that were tougher than an army mule. One day, as we lay under a tree, we saw a man galloping on his right hand through the swamp."

"Hurry, Doc!" this man yelled when he got to us. "Hurry. Me and another guy was lyn'ed under a wagon jus' now, takin' a drink now and then. An' we got hold of the wrong bottle, and we both took a pull at some carbolic acid that I'd been drenching a mule's shoulder with."

"The doctor filled him full of grease and emollients, and then tried to put him to bed."

"Nix," said he. "I'm a busy man. I got to get back to the camp and make them guys do their work."

"So away he rode, with the carbolic acid fuming and steaming inside him. In another half hour he came charging back through the swamp on his big mule."

"Turn down that bed, doc," he yelled. "I think I'll stick around a while 'bout the matter of the wrong bottle, but the effects of the blow and offered but feeble resistance when Chief picked him up and hurled him to the concrete floor, a distance of 50 feet. Count landed on his back for the count and was motionless when Keeper Snyder reached him. A doctor was summoned and Count was carted off to the hospital to be patched up."

It is probable that a law to prohibit further fights at the zoo will be passed.

Jap Street Mystery Cleared.

On every available billboard in every Japanese city one has noticed the picture of a man in an admiral's full dress uniform. At first the conclusion was that it was meant for the late mikado. Then one decided that the picture was used to advertise a brand of cigarettes. One saw a procession of men carrying the same picture on banners in Shanghai. The secret is now out. The posters and the banner advertise a brand of pills, of the simple composition of most pink pills, and the man whose picture appears is that of the proprietor of this household remedy, who has made a great fortune out of his medicine. He does up his pills in all sorts of little conveniences, such as match boxes, powder boxes, and so on, and there is a little button which you push and the pills come out. Besides, say American residents here, the Japanese are mad over patent medicines and like to take them continually.

MULE QUICK TO "CATCH ON"

Veracious Owner Tells Story of How Accident Taught Animal His Abilities as Fish Catcher.

A Connecticut farmer owns a mule which he does not catch fish. He learned the trick last winter while harvesting ice. The mule broke through a thin place on the ice one day and the farmer, who had his gang of men had a hard time to rescue him, but despite the excitement they noticed that the mule never gave a single bray for help. When the mule was finally landed it held in its jaws

a fine pickerel 23 inches long. The farmer took the pickerel to town and placed it on exhibition. To prove the truth of his story he pointed out the tooth marks on the fish. He says that the mule frequently wades into the pond now and brings out a fish.

To Clean Statuary.

To clean statuary or ornaments of white parian marble put a small tablespoonful of washing soda into a half gallon of hot water. Soap yellows marble, and should not be used. Scrub gently with a nail brush, after which rinse twice. Wipe dry with a clean towel. Be sure the ornaments are perfectly dry before they are put back in their places, for if they are not, a moist ring at the base of each may injure the table or mantle on which they stand.

Took Prescription Literally.

A German doctor was consulted by a very sick patient, and having called while the doctor was engaged, he wrote his prescription and threw it into the sick man in haste, saying: "There, take that." The patient took the prescription and left. A few days after he returned to the doctor and reported himself well.

"But," said he, "I found it hard to swallow. I never swallowed paper before as a medicine; but I got it down, and an well, thank God!"

Biffer's Helpmeet.

"Biffers has a jewel of a wife. Some people think she's frivolous. Biffers doesn't think so. He's got his stories to her, and she's perfect. She's put back in their places, for if they are not, a moist ring at the base of each may injure the table or mantle on which they stand."

Appropriate Wedding Costume.

D. L. G. writes: "Kindly tell me what is the proper costume to wear at a wedding. Also please suggest a suitable present."

If it is a morning wedding, shoes should be worn on both feet, as untraced ankles are not derelict in ultra-fashionable circles below 6 p. m. It would be well to wear socks inside the shoes unless they happen to be in the wash. Ear laces of pale lavender silk and a corset cap would save you out of the ordinary cut of gowns and insure mention in the local newspaper.

Acceptable Gift would be a ton of coal or a carload of ice, according to the season.

Our Bureau of Social Requirements is always at the service of readers. Send in your heart throbs.—New York Herald.

Worshiper or Supplantor?

An amusing case of hero worship, or something opposite, on the part of a humble citizen of the U. S. Hon. D. Lloyd George, British chancellor of the exchequer, has just been reported from Wales. When visiting Crickhowell recently a postcard called at the chancellor's residence and brought a pair of Mr. Lloyd George's cast-iron shoes. On getting them he had them repaired, and is now proudly boasts that "indeed, he is in Lloyd George's shoes."

BEARS FOUGHT IN ZOO PEN

Bout at New York Lasted Only Two Rounds, but Was Exciting and Ended in Knockout.

If a member of the state boxing board had happened to be in the Bronx zoo when Count, a handsome grizzly bear, and Chief, his sully mate, decided to settle their quarrel, this story wouldn't have been written, remarks the New York Journal.

But the commissioner wasn't present, so Count was knocked out by a doctor. Chief isn't doing any talking, but one look at him, as he struts about his cage, shows that he is fully aware of the fact that he is the undefeated champion.

The bout took place in the bears' cage at the zoo. The fight started off with both contestants cautious and holding back for an opening. Count believed he saw a clear path to Chief's solar plexus, but when he tried with his right paw he was almost tumbled over by a blow that looked to the few spectators as though it were propelled by a couple of sticks of dynamite.

Count was stunned and almost tumbled over by a blow that looked to the few spectators as though it were propelled by a couple of sticks of dynamite. The end of the round found them still clung tightly in each other's grasp.

Round No. 2 started off well enough for Count. He managed to successfully navigate his ponderous paw to Chief's midships. It was a left jab that brought forth a grunt of agony. Chief proved to be a bear for punishment. He came back for more and got it, too. Two blows in quick succession landed on his nose. Greatly enraged, he rushed back into the cage, a distance of 50 feet. Count fell in violation of the marquis of Queensberry rules. Count sank to the floor. He got up, however, and hugged Chief about the neck, but he was almost tumbled over by the effects of the blow and offered but feeble resistance when Chief picked him up and hurled him to the concrete floor, a distance of 50 feet. Count landed on his back for the count and was motionless when Keeper Snyder reached him. A doctor was summoned and Count was carted off to the hospital to be patched up.

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GOOD BODYGUARD.