

THE PINE POKER.

Vol. XVIII

FAMILY THEATER

"Formerly The Home," under new management.

Shows every night except Monday.

Admission 5 and 10 cts.

Except special nights

NEXT FRIDAY "His Captive"

A Drama in Four Reels

NEXT SATURDAY "The Silent Command"

A Drama in Four Reels

NEXT SUNDAY TWO BIG SHOWS "Girl of the Night"

— and —

"Blood of His Brother"

Two-Hour Program

First show at 7, 2nd show at 9

Admission 10 and 20 Cents

TREY O' HEARTS

EVERY TUESDAY

The Exploits of Elain

EVERY THURSDAY

Don't Worry

If You
Don't Want to
Get a Meal at Home

You can get a good
one at anytime
at

The City Hotel AND RESTAURANT

Wm. RUSHLOW, Proprietor

PINE CITY, MINN.

ORDER COAL NOW

J. M. COLLINS

"The Ice Man"

Phone 25 PINE CITY

Painting and Papering

is my business and I would be glad to furnish you with an estimate on the work in

Your Home

Let us talk it over. Call or phone at old Nyberg garage

G. K. HOKANSON

Home Phone 112 PINE CITY

L. R. L. WISEMAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Pine City, Minn., Office at 101 Pine Street. Dowd's temporary residence.

D. R. JOSEPHINE TOWER, Physician and Surgeon, Pine City, Minn., Office at 206 South 2nd Street.

D. J. SCULLY, DENTIST, Office in 101 Pine Street, Pine City.

D. M. REED, LICENSED INSURANCE AGENT, Office in 101 Pine Street, Pine City.

D. L. ROE TS., ATTORNEY AT LAW, General law business, Collection of debts, etc., Office in the First National Bank Building, Pine City.

H. L. HOBLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, General law business, Collections of debts, etc., Office in the First National Bank Building, Pine City.

H. L. HOBLEY, LONG & HURLEY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, general practice, commercial and Federal Bank, Pine City, Minn.

W. L. LAMSON, LAWYER, Hobley

The Trey O' Hearts

A Novellized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name
Produced by the Universal Film Co.

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
Author of "The Fortune Hunter," "The Rose Bowl," "The Black Dog," etc.
Illustrated with Photographs from the Picture Production

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance

CHAPTER I.

The Message of the Rose.

Lapped deep in the leather-bound chair of his private lounge-chamber, seated apart from the world by the venerable solitude of the library of Alan Law's sprawling mansion, Mr. Alan Law sprawled (almost) contentedly down his bone, admitted that he was exhaustively bored.

Now the sun was down, some two feet below which lay a sizable walled garden, an old English garden in flower. And the air was warm, and a half-hearted baying, wailed gusts of warm air, eave and emanating with the heavy fragrance of English roses.

Mr. Law, though dead of it, in spite of his spiritual unrest, sighed slightly and shut his eyes.

An unspoken thought disturbed the depth of his consciousness, so that old memories stirred and struggled to its surface. The word was "Rose," and for the time seemed to be a name, a symbol, a woman, not of a rose, but odd of both, as though the two things were one. His mental vision, bridging the gap of a year, conjured up the picture of a young girl in white with red roses at her belt, posed on a terrace of the Riviera against the burning Mediter-

anean sea. "Law," he said aloud. "Law was dully conscious that he ought to be sorry about something. But he really drew呼吸ed; and he remained silent while a scene of roses was enacted.

The clock was striking four when he awoke; and before closing his eyes he knew that it had struck the half hour, the minute mark. So he could not have slept very long.

For some few seconds Alan did not move, but rested as he was, suddenly he moved, and with a start, he had materialized terribly upon the little table at his elbow. He was quite sure it had not been there when he closed his eyes, and almost as sure that it was real.

"And in that instant of awakening the magic fragrance of the rose-garden seemed to be even more strong, and stayed with him even longer.

Then he put out a gingerly hand and discovered that it was real beyond question. A warm rose, fresh plucked, with a faint fragrance and sparkling like tiny diamonds on the velvet of its fleshly petals. And when impulsively he took it by the stem, he discovered a most indisputable thorn which service did for the traditional pinch.

Convinced that he wasn't dreaming, Alan transferred the rose to his sound hand, and meditatively sucked his

day in spring, the clamorous life of New York running as fluent as quicksilver through its brilliant veins.

With a doleful sigh he turned his sunburned, disturbed a painful quiet that was yet not peace.

The room was like a wide, deep well, the distance too great, the

depths of which were shrouded in the lighted shade that brooded over the Indian's head.

His hair was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.

He was as white as his heart was black. The rays of his beam

had faded, leaving a thin, leather-chained chain.</

The Trey O' Hearts

A Novelized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name
Produced by the Universal Film Co.

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Author of "The Future Husband," "The Green Boot," "The Black Bag," etc.
Illustrated with Photographs from the Picture Production

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance

SYNOPSIS

The *Trey O' Hearts* is the "death" sign used by Dennis Trine to the wife of his daughter Judith, who, through his daughter's bad temper and questionable sanctity, was forced to leave him. When father (now dead) Trine held responsible for her accid... he made him a helpless cripple. Now love has brought him back to Judith, her son Alan, and, unwillingly, gives her life, also.

CHAPTER V.

The Hunted Man.

That day was hot and windless with an unclouded sky—a day of brand and burning.

Long before any sound audible to man had broken the hush of the dark hush, a hoarse barking from a log cabin glade to which no trail led, cracked ears, rose, glanced over shoulder with a snarl and—of a sudden was no more there.

Perhaps two minutes later a succession of remote crashing began to be heard, a cumulative volume of sounds made by some heavy body forcing by main strength through the underbrush and trees, through the bushes, and into the clearing, where he stopped for an instant swaying, then reeled a seat on the log, propping his head on arms folded across his knees and shuddering uncontrollably in all his limbs.

He was a worn, pale wretch who had been and would again be very pale. Just now he wore the look of one bounded by furies. His face was crimson with congested blood and streaked with sweat. His veins stood out upon his temples in high relief upon his forehead; his lips were cracked and swollen, his eyes haggard, his hands torn and bleeding. His shirt and trousers and "cruisers" were wrecks, the latter scorched, charred, and broken in a dozen places. Woods equipment he

had been felled in the air, his back thumped a host of painful things overgrown with mud. The moccasin he gave, the mossy skin broke, he began to scratch madly at a young cedar tree and imploredly, as he came away with his fingers, could not count another, no more substantial—and amid a shower of loose stone shot out over the edge and down the hillside for thirty feet.

He was instantly aware of the sun, a molten ball wheeling madly in the dark cup of the turquoise sky. The dark water reflected the bright glow, waited a significant moment, then dropped an impetuous missile into the silence: "Well!"

"You have visited the log cabin, I see," he said, "and I have come to request that you reschedule appointment in order to—ah—take the further liberty of asking whether you have recently sent Alan a message?"

"The girl flushed. "Mr. Law has told you?"

I have the honor to be his nearest friend, this side the water, as well as his man of business."

He paused with an embarrassed smile, then added: "I am sorry to trouble you, but I have a hollidescript circumstance saves the life of Judith, her son Alan, and, unwillingly, gives her life, also.

Took the chair he indicated. And Mr. Dighy, with an admiration he made no effort to conceal, examined the T-Card he had so carelessly given him.

"It is quite comprehensible," he said definitely, "that you will permit me to say so—now that one sees you, Miss Trine. It is quite comprehensible why my employer—ah—leads toward you as he does."

The girl flushed. "Mr. Law has told you?"

I have the honor to be his nearest friend, this side the water, as well as his man of business."

He paused with an embarrassed smile, then added: "I am sorry to trouble you, but I have a hollidescript circumstance saves the life of Judith, her son Alan, and, unwillingly, gives her life, also.

Upon his pleasure. And when at length he decided to speak, it was with a ring of hoarse breath that struck the room with the roar of his voice.

"Hose," he said slowly—"my daughter—I am told you have today been guilty of an act of obscenity to your son—"

"I said coolly: "You had me spied on."

"Natural, with every reason to question your loyalty, I had you watched."

She waited a significant moment, then dropped an impetuous missile into the silence: "Well!"

"You have visited the log cabin, I see," he said, "and I have come to request that you reschedule appointment in order to—ah—take the further liberty of asking whether you have recently sent Alan a message?"

"The girl flushed. "Mr. Law has told you?"

I have the honor to be his nearest friend, this side the water, as well as his man of business."

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Then, in a hoarse whisper, he said:

"Thou art a mad thing against me."

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"repeat what the man told me."

The girl was silent. He endured her stare for a long minute, a square of rage kindling to fame the evil eye that threatened.

"Tell me first whether it was you who sent the rose to Alan Law—and more, where it was seen to have been during the night!"

"I shall tell you nothing, my child. Repeat—the resonant voice rang with inflexible power—"

Market Day

Saturday, September 25th

The Beroun State Bank is right here to help you when you need help, farm loans, loans to buy cattle, and all conveniences to handle your business of any kind.

This Market Day we will offer two prizes to the persons making the largest and next largest time deposits, \$3.00 first and \$2.00 second prize.

Beroun State Bank

A. STROHKIRCH, V. Pres. C. M. HANSCOME, Cashier

1c Above the Market Price on MARKET DAY

The Beroun Creamery has already raised the price of your cream in this vicinity, and bids for your patronage. Correct test and honest treatment in every detail. Will pay 1c above market price on all good grade cream brought in on Market Day.

Beroun Creamery Co.

Market Day

Saturday, September 25th

\$1.00 Discount on All Plows

10 per cent Discount
On all Shoes, all grades of Coffee, Brooms, Overalls and Shells for hunting.

6-Bars of Lenox Soap for 25 cents
6-Bars of Galvanic Soap for 25 cents

Frank Horejs

Beroun Minnesota

Second Hand Cars for Sale

1 Ford Truck	\$150.00
1 5-pass. Ford	200.00
1 5-pass. Ford	350.00
1 Kissel Touring Car	200.00

These are all bargains so don't fail to see them if interested in a car.

Robertson & Hopkins

HINCKLEY

MINNESOTA

Does Your Church Need Money?

We have a new plan for raising money for churches, women's clubs, and other organizations. No investment is required. If your church needs money, or if you are interested in raising money for any other purpose, write us direct, or hand this advertisement to the president of your Ladies' Aid Society, or the Chairman of your Guild, or to your Pastor. By merely asking for our "church plan" full particulars will be immediately sent.

Address Fund Department, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 119 West 41st St., New York City

The Biggest and Best in the County—The Poker

BEROUN NEWS DEPARTMENT

This Department will Appear Regularly in the Pine Polar. Readers will find the Beroun News in it.

Our October market and fair next Saturday, will be the blustery, best yet. It comes at a time when everyone can get away from home and when everyone wants to get to town. The offerings of the business men as shown in their ads are only a few of the inducements. Starting at 1 o'clock, a big auction will be held and you can have anything you wish to offer put up on the usual terms. The ladies will serve coffee, sandwiches, cake and ice cream all day long. In the evening Besada hall will give a dance. A good time is assured. Phone your friends to meet you here Saturday, Sept. 25.—Market day.

Mrs. J. A. Ziehl arrived Tuesday from Roseau, whether she is called by the illness of her mother who has been illing for some time. She expects to be home again in about two weeks.

Strohkirch Bros. have ordered a car of winter apples, which will be delivered in about two weeks or a little over. Hold your orders until the arrival of this car and buy at home.

Friends arrived from Iowa last Saturday to visit at the home of Frank Prihoda, 5 miles northeast of town, and at the F. O. Neuman home, west, for a short time.

On account of various interferences no live stock was shipped from this point Tuesday night but at least one car will probably be shipped next Tuesday.

The Mission Creek board is posting notices on some of the bridges and culverts that they are not safe for threshing and other heavy machinery.

F. D. Baker Tuesday from Elmore, where he was called by the serious illness of his mother, whom he left greatly improved.

Mrs. Rose Poboda came home from St. Paul, Tuesday, to enjoy a two week's vacation from her work.

Mondays wind took a few tops off of hay stacks hereabout but did very little other damage.

The first load of potatoes was brought in Tuesday by Mr. Buckman from east of town.

The town board will meet next Tuesday at the Bank.

Rock Creek News Department

Wherein is published the news of the Rock Creek region. It is intended to help Rock Creek in every way and solicits your aid.

S. S. Conv. in Elgin Church

The Sunday School convention for the southern Pine county district met in Elgin Baptist church, 3 miles east of town, Monday afternoon and evening. About two thirds of the 13 Sunday schools in the district were represented though several had more than one delegate and there were a large number present—upwards of 40, with the local people, in the afternoon and twice as many in the evening.

Fred Clark of Pine City spoke in the afternoon and in the evening Miss Hildur Wickstrom of Pine City sang and Prof. Locker of Minneapolis, state secretary, gave an excellent talk. All of the meetings were greatly enjoyed.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: M. D. Hopper of Hustleton president, Mr. Johnson of Rock Creek vice president, Mrs. Otto of Hustleton secretary and Harry Barnes of Beroun treasurer.

Mission Meetings Much Enjoyed

The mission meetings of this district of the Swedish Lutheran church in the West Rock and Pine Grove churches, the first of this week, were attended by fair audiences at West Rock and enjoyed especially to the attendance, on Friday last especially.

Fred Algood and G. C. Schmidt took prizewinners on their mule and horse blood at the county Fair at Pine City last week and Mrs. Harnah Christensen and daughters took several prizes on fancy work. The Rock Creek country contributed liberally to the attendance, on Friday last especially.

Fresh coffee and cake will be served to all ladies and misses, Saturday afternoon and evening, at the Royal Tea Co. store recently opened by Mrs. Ballinger in the Challen building. You are invited.

A number of friends were entertained last Sunday evening at the Fred Algood home in honor of his sister, Miss Marie Schwatkin, who expects to leave today for her home in Iowa.

We understand that all the threshing east of town has been completed with the exception of a couple of jobs beyond the swamps in the evening Pastors Udden and Philgreen went over to West Rock.

(Continued on last column)

SPECIALS FOR

Market Day

Saturday, September 25th

Pineapple Ham	11c per lb
Corn Flakes, 4 boxes for	25c
Rose Queen Soap, 8 bars for	25c
Oil Sardines, 8 boxes for	25c
Granulated Sugar, 16 lbs. for	\$1.00
One can Wyandot Washing Powder Free with 5-lbs. Coffee at	.10c per yard
Lamp Chimneys, No. 2, 4 for	25c
Calicoes, light or dark, regular 7c on sale at	.05c per yard
Light Ginghams, regular 12c per yard, on sale at	.06c per yard

Strohkirch Bros.
General Merchants

Beroun, Minn.

Rock Creek

St. Croix bottoms.

The Ladies Aid will give a social in Hendrickson's ball tomorrow (Friday) evening. Lunch will be served, games played and the usual good time had.

O. W. Barringer will handle the business of the Hendrickson company here this winter. They have rented the J. Erickson & Son warehouse.

Several from here attended the entertainment and basket social given in the Methodist church at Rush City last evening and report a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Brant came up from Rice Lake, Wis., last Sunday, for a couple of weeks' visit at the home of her parents, the Evans Johnsons.

Travel is better on the Stevens road since the Olson bridge, about 2½ miles out, has been replaced. It has two spans of about 16 feet each.

A baby boy was born at the home of Glenn Coleman, about 4½ miles east of town, last Saturday.

Mrs. O'Donnell left for St. Peter last Saturday to visit with relatives for a week or so.

L. Skelley put up a 14x28 Redwood silo on his farm east of town last week.

Greeley News

Harold Briggs of Andree was in this region Sunday.

Riley Sphrant of Harris is remodeling Louis Rohlf's barn this week.

The Greeley region was well represented at the county fair at Pine City the latter part of last week.

Henry Hansen arrived from St. Paul last Sunday for a week's visit at the Henry Danger home, here.

Miss Maybel Wahlberg arrived home from Duluth, where she is employed, last Thursday for a short visit.

It seems as tho we heard wedding bells beginning to jingle hereabouts. But maybe it's Old Santy's preliminary trot.

Miss Martha Dangler expects to return to her home at St. Paul next Sunday after a ten days visit at the home of her brother Henry, here.

Carl Lentz served as a grand juror at Pine City, Tuesday, and says it was one of the shortest sessions of that body that he has ever known in Pine county—a couple of hours' work sufficing.

M. T. Lahart Auction

On Monday, Oct. 4, I shall offer my farm machinery, live stock, tools, some grain and produce as well as household goods at auction at my farm in Meadow Lawn, 10 miles northeast of Pine City and 6 miles southeast of Beroun, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m.

I will offer to the highest bidder, the following: 12 milch cows, some fresh and some to freshen soon; 2 yearling heifers; 7 calves; 1, 3-4 blood Guernsey bull; 14 years; 1 bay mare, 4 years, 1350 lbs.; 1 bay gelding 12 years old, 1200 lbs.; 1 spring colt; 2 farm wagons; 160 bu. box manure spreader; sprung tooth harrow; disc harrow; sulky plow, 16 inch; breaking plow, 16 inch; hand plow, 14 inch; Johnson corn binder, nearly new, 10 in. feed cutter; Little Jap riding cultivator; Johnson riding cultivator; 8-roll Milwaukee corn shredder; walking cultivator; potato digger; 15 ft. mower; 10 ft. hay rake; hay rack; root stick rack; 7 ft. plaitine binder; set hay slings; set 1200 lb. scales; 24 h. p. gasoline engine; 7 in. burr F. and M. feed mill; wood saw complete on sleds; American cream separator; fanning mill; sheep shearing machine; steel gasoline bhs., 50 gal.; 3 work harnesses; set fly nets; grain sacks; set granary trucks and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms: Cash on all sums under \$10 and on all sums over \$10 one year's time will be given at seven per cent.

M. T. Lahart owner, F. R. Duxbury auctioneer, P. W. McAllen clerk.

Farm For Sale

304 acres, 36 miles from Buffalo, 40 acres timber, 30 acres hilly, balance practically level. Dark loam soil. Good buildings. Splendid water supply. Fruit. Including 63 head cattle, 7 horses, 100 hens, all fodder, sugar tools, farming tools. Personal property worth \$6000. Price \$11,600. Easy terms. Free list, Ellis Bros., Springville, New York.

Corona Wool Fat

for sore hoofs, burns, scalds etc.

It is said to be the best for the purpose.

All Kinds of Blacksmithing Done Quickly and Well

Jos. Prochaska

Beroun, Minnesota

With This Bank Back

of

YOUR BUSINESS

Undertakings, you have the assurance that we are personally interested in your welfare and success.

Farmers State Bank

Rock Creek, Minnesota

KUM ON KIDDIES

U M School Is In Full Swing

We Are Ready for You
Tablets Pencils
Pens Books
Chewing Gum Candy
Fine Combs

And Many Other Things to Help You on Your Way to a

HIGHER EDUCATION

We Are Always Glad to See Your Smiling Faces, so KUM ON IN

You Know the Place

Breckenridge's Pharmacy

Phone 29 Main Street Pine City

Well Painted Buildings

and

Cleaned-Up Properties

Always Sell to Best Advantage

CORN & CLOVER LAND COMPANY

Pine City, Minnesota