

THE PINE POKER.


Vol. XIX

PINE CITY, MINN., APRIL 15, 1915.

No. 34

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SEEDS
Everything
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Main Street Pine City

Legislature To Adjourn

They Will Adjourn Next Thursday—Some Important Measures Passed

St. Paul, April 15—(Special) One week from today the legislature will adjourn. It has had a remarkable session in at least two respects. It has passed fewer laws than for some years past and the House has proven itself a veritable "ram pasture" by its loose methods of conducting business. If it keeps up the pace, its last hours, next Wednesday night, ought to be the best vaudeville in town.

Our friends will all be glad to know that lower state taxes are in sight. The careful and thorough work of Chairman Rockne and the Senate Finance committee will probably cut the tax for the state revenue fund next year to about a mill, or less than it has been any time in several years with the single exception of 1910 when it went down to .3 of a mill and then more than doubled in 1911. If Mr. Rockne is able to do this he will have accomplished the supposedly impossible. Of course there will be the 2.75 mills of other state taxes made up of the 1 mill road, 1 mill school and other funds left as a legacy by the last legislature. One thing is sure—our people will have no kick coming on the expenditures of this legislature—thanks to the Finance committee.

Representative S. C. Scott has been enjoying a visit, the past week, from his family, who returned to their home at Hibbing the first of this week. Mrs. Scott is a sister of Sheriff Hawley and her old home was at Hinckley.

Representative Nordgren passed his bill in the House last Thursday, allowing county commissioners to enter into contracts for the care of persons who are able and willing to pay for their keep at the county poor farm. The bill will allow many deserving people to provide themselves with a suitable home in old age without running a risk of being imposed on. It is well thought of by knowing ones.

The "road house" bill, preventing county commissioners from granting liquor licenses, passed the House last Saturday, having previously passed the Senate, and will probably be signed by the governor this week. There is a little question as to its correct passage but it will at least remain law until the courts knock it out. This law would close the saloons at Beroun, Denham, Nickerson and all other points in Pine County outside of incorporated villages.

The "Banning" bill is on the calendar in the Senate and will probably pass sometime this week. It would put Banning out of existence and shut up the saloon there.

Howard Folsom

Meadow Lawn.
The boys got together Sunday and organized a base ball team.

Mrs. Perkins of Farmington, who has been visiting at M. B. Lahart's the past week, returned home Friday.

A large crowd attended the party at Frank Williams Saturday evening. The evening was spent in playing games after which lunch was served. A good time was reported.

A Temperance meeting was held at the Town hall Tuesday evening in regard to County Option. There was not a very large crowd but nearly all present added their name to the list of drys.

Wm. Lahart assisted by several of the other Grangers went over to Pine town Wednesday and Saturday night where they helped the Grange there to organize. The name of the Grange was chosen to be called Pleasant Valley Grange. Norman Ward was chosen master, Fred Grant, secretary, Mrs. F. Grant, lecturer, and 13 officers in all were installed.

Community Grange held their regular meeting Thursday evening at the hall. A large number were

in attendance. A good program was rendered after which Mr. Hassel, the secretary of Oak Leaf Grange at Harris gave a short talk on what their Grange was doing. Mr. Murlin and Mr. Anderson also of Harris Grange attended the meeting. Mr. Murlin gave a talk on consolidated schools, also on the advantages of having a silo. Two new members were initiated in the Grange and last but not least a supper was served consisting of ice cream, cake and coffee, after which all returned to their homes feeling that the evening had been well spent. The business meeting was one of the important factors of the evening.

The Heavenly Father having seen fit to remove from this earth the fathers of our esteemed brothers F. S. Bell and Brackenbury Bros. Therefore be it resolved that we, the members of Community Grange, extend to them our heart felt sympathy in this their hour of bereavement and further resolve that a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Grange record.

Mrs. Anna Purdy
Mrs. Anna Madison
Mr. E. B. Haldeman

Beroun Items.
A. F. Osborne spent a few days at Ogilvie.

Albert Loren of Grandy was a caller here Monday.

W. W. Clark and son Robert were in town Monday.

Gust Strohkirch was a business caller at Hinckley between trains Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Pojar, of St. Paul, visited here with relatives over Sunday.

Jack James and Earl Derr left for Duluth Monday. Earl expects to be back in a few days.

Miss Anna Horejs departed for the Twin cities Monday. She will return the latter part of the week.

Miss Mary Keidavy arrived here Tuesday from Nebraska to visit with her brother Frank for a few weeks.

Frank Petronek departed for Sue Rapids Iowa, Wednesday where he expects to be employed the coming summer.

The dance Saturday night was attended by a large crowd. Many attended from Pine City and Hinckley.

Edward Sebesta of Montgomery arrived here last week for an extended visit with his aunt, Mrs. I. Onradnik.

Misses Anna and Mary Ploub arrived home from St. Paul Saturday after having been employed there the past winter.

Mr. and Mrs. August Gutzkow of Abraham visited with the latter's brothers, Gust and Adolph Strohkirch over Sunday.

Several of the young folks spent a very pleasant evening at the Frank Horeja home Sunday. Games were played and at midnight, light refreshments were served after which they all departed for their homes.

Attention Citizens
The mass meeting that was called at the village hall, last Tuesday evening, for the purpose of making plans for caring for the firemen's convention to be held here in June was not very largely attended and they adjourned to meet this coming Monday evening at the same place.

It is urged that all citizens meet with the firemen, at this time and organize and make plans for the entertainment and care of the guests that will attend. Your suggestion may be just the one needed to be sure and attend.

Co. Assessors Meet

Instructed by State Tax Commission in Methods of Valuing Property

Last Thursday there was a meeting at the court house of the assessors of the county to take up the valuing of property and a representative of the state Tax Commission was present and instructed them in methods of valuing.

Following is a list of those in attendance.
M. Christianson, Hinckley, Minn., assessor of Arlon town.
D. Matheson, Markville, Minn., assessor of Arna town.
Peter Overom, Sturgeon Lake, Minn., assessor of Birch Creek.
E. G. Mankin, Brookpark, Minn., assessor of Brookpark town.
J. M. Frisbie, Bruno, Minn., assessor of Bruno town.
B. F. Hanfelt, Pine City, Minn., assessor of Chengwatana town.

S. Greig of Danbury, Wis., assessor of Clover town.
Peter Helland, Hinckley, Minn., assessor of Crosby town.
Edwin Olson, Bruno, Minn., assessor of Danforth town.

Nels Oakland, Hinckley, Minn., assessor of Dell Grove town.
Clyde Busby, Cloverton, Minn., assessor of Dosey town.

Carl Anderson, Rutledge, Minn., assessor of Finlayson town.
John B. Von Rueden Jr., Hinckley, Minn., assessor of Hinckley town.

J. E. Zimmerman, Willow River, Minn., assessor of K-ttle River town.
Frank Baumen, Beroun, Minn., assessor of Misaion Creek town.

Martin Nelson, Hinckley Minn., assessor of Munch town.
Gust Overbecker, Willow River, Minn., assessor of Norman town.
Louis Olsen, Askov, Minn., assessor of Rartridge town.

Oscar Swanson, Pine City, Minn., assessor of Pine City town.
Einar Koivisto, Finlayson, Minn., assessor of Pine Lake town.

John Elsner, Brookpark, Minn., assessor of Pokegama town.
Gust Anderson, Pine City, Minn., assessor of Rock Creek town.

John E. Nordvall, Abraham, Minn., assessor of Roynton town.
Albert Larson, Sandstone, Minn., assessor of Sandstone town.

Severin Klosowski, Sturgeon Lake, Minn., assessor of Sturgeon Lake town.
John Ludwig, Eaglehead, Minn., assessor of Wilma town.

Frank Thomas, Sturgeon Lake, Minn., assessor of Windemere town.
L. F. Betts, Banning, Minn., assessor of Banning village.

John Wyttenbach, Finlayson, Minn., assessor of Finlayson village.
Philip Schaefer, Hinckley, Minn., assessor of Hinckley village.

C. C. Ives, Pine City, Minn., assessor of Pine City village.
E. L. Freeman, assessor of Barry town, John Steppan assessor of Bremen town, John Walance assessor of Kerriek and Fleming towns were not present.

K. of P. Ball Big Success
The dance by the K. of P. given in the Aroney last Monday evening was one of the most enjoyable one ever held here. There was an excellent crowd in attendance from towns up and down the line as well as from this locality. Music by Cafarelli's orchestra was as good as the best and the condition of the hall and the excellent supper served by the Degree of Honor helped to make the evening a memorable one.

The Knights didn't grow opulent as a result but they came out a wee bit to the good—and are thankful for that.

Notice To The Public
The parties who took the fence from my land in Finlayson town, Sec. 5, must stand damages for any injury done stock on my land.
Helen O. Anderson.

Be sure to read the second installment of the Million dollar mystery.

Special For Saturday

Strawberries
Pineapples
Green Stuff

ASPLUND'S GROCERY

A Word to the Wise Is Sufficient

When you have a Table or Chair to repair, a House or Barn to build, tell it to Josh, and you will not be sorry.

Plans and Estimates Furnished

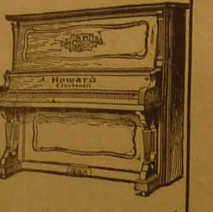
V. F. JOSLIN
Contractor and Builder
Pine City Minn.

LISTEN! LISTEN!

Such excitement! What about? Why the colors that are combined with such excellent results that make old, shabby automobiles, buggies, and houses make you swear that they are new. The finest of painting and hardwood finishing. Who does all this? Why, haven't you heard so many talking about it?

G. HOKANSON,
Located with his paint shop at A. E. Nyberg's machine shop, Pine City, Minn.

Is Economy an Object to You?



Economy, at the expense of quality, is extravagance. The "Howard" is a piano of quality, but economy in its construction is practiced by eliminating costly ornamentation. It is modest, but refined; plain, but solid and reliable. Fully warranted by us.

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Jewelry and Repairing
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Everything in Building Material on Hand

Let Us Figure on That New Building for You

Beroun Lumber Co.

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Cash For Cream

Correct Weight Exact Test
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Farmers of Four States Endorse Our Efficiency and Reliability.

GIVE US A FAIR TRIAL

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PINE CITY, MINNESOTA

The Million Dollar Mystery

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated from Scenes in the Photo Drama of the Same Name by the Thanhouser Film Company

(Copyright, 1914, by Harold MacGrath)

SYNOPSIS.

Stanley Hargrave, millionaire, after a miraculous escape from the sea of the Black Hundred, lives the life of a reclusive for eighteen years. Hargrave's son, who enters a Broadway restaurant and there comes under the influence of the gang's leader, Braine. After the meeting, during which neither man apparently recognizes the other, Hargrave hurries to his magnificent Riverside home. He plans for making his escape from the country. He writes a letter to the city school in New Jersey where eleven years before he had mysteriously left on the doorstep his baby daughter, Florence Gray. He also pays a visit to the hangar of a daredevil aviator, Braine, and members of his crew. Hargrave's home at night, but as they enter the house the walls are covered with a million leaves the roof. The safe is empty—the million which Hargrave was known to have drawn that day.

CHAPTER II.

The Master's Man.
Vron faced Hargrave's butler somberly. The one reason why Braine made this man his lieutenant was because Vron always followed the letter of his instructions to the final period, he never sidestepped or added any frills or innovations of his own, and because of this very automatism he rarely blundered into a trap. It was failed it was for the simple reason that the master mind had overlooked some essential detail. The organization of the Black Hundred was almost totally unknown to either the public or the police. It is only when you fall that you are found out.

"The patrolman has been trussed up like you," began Vron. "If they find him they will probably find you. But before that you will grow thirsty and hungry. Where did your master put that money?"

"He carried it with him."
"Why didn't you call for help?"

"The houses on either side are too far away. I might yell till I dropped without being heard. They will have heard the pistol shots; but Mr. Hargrave was always practicing in the backyard."

"The people in those two houses have been called out of town. The servants are off for the night."
"Very interesting," replied Jones, starting at the dead.

"Your master is rich."
Jones' chin sank upon his breast. His heart was heavy, heavier than it had ever been before.

"Your master let a will?"
"Indeed, I could not tell you."
"We can say. He has still three or four millions in stocks and bonds. What he took to the bottom of the sea with him was his available cash."
"I know nothing of his finances. I was his butler and valet."

Vron nodded. "Come, men; it is time we took ourselves off. Put things in order, close the safe. You poor devils, I always had to watch you for outbreaks of vandalism. Off with you!"

He was the last to leave. He started long and searchingly at Jones, who felt the burning heat but refused to meet it lest the plotter see the fire in his face. The door closed. For fully an hour Jones listened but did not stir. They were really gone. He pressed his feet to the floor, began to lurch the chair toward the table. Half way across the intervening space he crumpled in the chair, almost completely exhausted. He was alone and alone on an hour pass, then made the final attack upon the remaining distance. He succeeded in reaching the desk, but he could not have stirred a lock further. The hair on his neck was damp with sweat and his hands were clammy.

When he felt strength returning he lifted the telephone off the hook with his teeth.

"Central, central! Call the police to come to this number at once; Hargrave's house, Riverside. Tell them to break in!"

After what seemed an age of waiting to the extension, a prisoner, with crawling and smashing of doors, the police appeared in the room.

"Where's your gas?" demanded the first officer to reach Jones' side.

"There wasn't any," said Jones.

"Then why didn't you yell for help?"

"The thieves lured our neighbors away from town. The patrolman who walks this beat in the morning and goes out is probably sleeping back of the billboard in the next block."

stretching his legs gratefully. "Why?"

"The auto bandits held up a bank messenger today and got away with twenty thousand. Whomever a man draws down a big sum they seem to know about it. And say, Murphy, call up and have the river police look out for a now-fangled stralup. Your master may have been rascled," turning to Jones.

"If I were only sure of that, sir!"

"When the police took themselves off Jones proceeded to act upon those plans laid down by Hargrave early that night. When this was done he sought his bed and fell asleep, the sleep of the exhausted. When Hargrave picked up Jones to share his fortunes, he had put his trust in no ordinary man.

A doan reporter trooped out to the Hargrave home, only to find it deserted. And while they were ringing bells and tapping windows, the man they sought was tramping up and down the platform of the railway station.

Through all this time Norton, the reporter, Hargrave's only friend, slept the sleep of the just and unjust. He rarely opened his eyes before noon.

Group after group of passengers Jones eyed eagerly. Often, just as he was in the act of approaching a couple of young women, some man would hurry up, and there would be kisses or handshakes. At length the crowd thinned, and then it was that he discovered a young girl perhaps eighteen, accompanied by a young woman in the early thirties. They had the appearance of eagerly awaiting some one Jones stepped forward with a good deal of diffidence.

"You are waiting for some one?"

"Yes," said the elder woman, coldly. "A broken bracelet."

"The distrust on both faces vanished instantly. The young girl's face brightened, her eyes sparkled with suppressed excitement.

"You are my father?"

"No, miss, very gravely. I am the butler."

"Let me see your part of the bracelet," said the young girl's guardian, a teacher who had been assigned to this delicate task by Miss Farlow, who could not bring herself to say goodbye to Florence anywhere except at the school gates.

The halves were produced and examined.

"I believe you may trust him, Florence. What an handy to the taxicab. We must not stand here."

"My mother?"

"She is dead. I believe she died shortly after your birth. I have been

You were everything in this wide world to your father. You will never know the misery and loneliness he suffered that you might not have one hour of unrest. What are your plans?" he asked abruptly of the teacher from Miss Farlow's.

"That depends," she answered, laying her hand protectively over the girl's.

"You could leave Miss Farlow's on the moment?"

"Yes."
"Then you will stay and be Miss Florence's companion?"

"What is my father's name?"

"Hargrave, Stanley Hargrave." The girl's eyes widened in terror. Suddenly she burst into a wild frenzy of sobbing, her head against the shoulder of her erstwhile teacher.

Jones appeared visibly shocked. "What is it?"

"We read the story in the newspaper, said the elder woman, her own eyes filling with tears. "The poor child! To have all her castles-in-air tumble down like this! But what authority have you to engage me?" sensibly.

Jones produced a document, duly signed by Hargrave, and witnessed and sealed by a notary, in which it was set forth that Henry Jones, butler and valet to Stanley Hargrave, had full powers of attorney in the event of his (Hargrave's) disappearance. At the event of his death, the Florence became of legal age.

Said Jones as he put the document back in his pocket: "What is your name?"

"Susan Wane."

"Do you love this child?"

"With all my heart, the poor unhappy babe!"

"Thank you!"

Inside the home he conducted them through the various rooms, at the same time telling them what had taken place during the preceding night.

"They have not found his body?" asked Florence. "My poor, poor father!"

"No."
"Then he may be alive!"

"Please God that he may!" said the butler, with genuine pity, for he had loved the man who had done some fourth to the child so bravely and so generously. "This is your room. Your father spent many happy hours here preparing it for you."

Tears came into the girl's eyes again and discreetly Jones left the two alone.

"What shall I do, Susan? Whatever shall I do?"

"Do brave as you always are. I will enter leave you till you find your father."

Florence kissed her fervently. "What is your opinion of the butler?"

"I think we may both trust him absolutely."

Then Florence began exploring the house. Susan followed her closely. Florence peered behind the mirrors, the pictures, in the drawers of the desk in the library.

"There is one," answered Norton with his usual caution.

"On my word of honor, you shall have such a story as you never dream of if you will promise not to divulge it till the appointed time."

"I agree."
"The peace and happiness of that child depends upon how you keep your word."

"That was sufficient for Norton. "Your master knew me. He knew also that I am not a man who promises lightly. Now introduce me to the daughter."

With plain reluctance Jones went about the affair. Norton put a dozen perfunctory questions to the girl. What he was in search of was not new but the sound of her voice. In that quarter of an hour he felt his heart dis-



"Here, Just Glance Over This."

turbed as he had never before been disturbed.

"Now, Mr. Norton," said Jones gloomily, "will you be so kind as to follow me."

Norton was led to Jones' bedroom. The butler closed the door and drew the window shade. Always seeking shadows. This did not impress the reporter at the time; he had no other thought but the story. Jones then sat down beside the reporter and talked in an undertone. When he had done he took Norton by the elbow and gently but forcibly led him down the stairs and entered his taxicab and returned to his rooms, which were at the top of the huge apartment hotel. He immediately called up his managing editor.

"Hello! This is Norton. Pat Griffin on the Hargrave yarn. I'm off on another lead."

"But Hargrave was a friend of yours," protested the managing editor.

"I know it. But you know me well enough, Mr. Blair. I should not ask the transfer if it was not vitally important."

"O, very well."
"We shan't be scooped."

"If you can promise that, I don't care who works on the job. Will you be in the office tonight?"

"If nothing prevents me."
"Well, good-by."

Norton filed his pipe, drew his chair to the window, and stared at the great liner going down to sea.

"Lord, Lord!" he murmured. "He smiled and chuckled. Some bright morning he would have all New York in circles, and the chiefs of the rival sheets tearing their hair. What a story! Four columns on the first page, and two whole pages Sunday."

And all of a sudden he ceased to smile and chuckled.

In the living room of the Princess Olga Perloff's apartment the mistress was reading on the divan. There was a cigarette between her well shaped lips, for she was not the accepted type of an adventuress; she was really the Princess Perloff. Her maiden name had been Olga Pushtin, but more of that later.

When Braine came in he found her dreaming with half closed eyes. He furnished an evening newspaper.

"Olga, even the best of us make mistakes. Here, just glance over this."

The Russian accepted the newspaper and read the heading indicated: "Aeronaut picked up far out at sea. Slips aboard from tramp steamer. Had five thousand in his pockets. 'Hargrave escaped!'"

"Vron last night. He does everything just as you tell him. When they reported that Hargrave had killed Or's hangar you ought to have prepared against such a coup as flight through the air."

"I admit it. But a daughter! Well, I can bring him back," with a sinister laugh. "By the Lord Harry, I have him in my hands this time, that is, if this girl turns out to be his daughter. A million! Two, three, all he has in the world. I want you to pay a visit right away. Watch the butler, Jones. Both lie, of course, but note how he treats the girl; and if you get the chance look around the walls for a secret panel. He might not have carried away the cash at all, only enough for his immediate needs, which would account for that five thousand on the man picked up at sea. If I could only get inside that house for an hour!"

"I believe I'll call at once. Leo, was Hargrave the man's real name?"

Braine laughed. "That is of no vital consequence. It will be Hargrave till the end of the chapter, dead or alive. You can tell me the news at dinner tonight."

"Whom do you wish to see, madam?" stepping back into the shadow.

"Miss Hargrave. I'm an old friend of her mother's."

"There is no such person here."
"To whom, then, does this hat belong?" she asked quietly. She waved her hand indolently toward the hall rack.

Jones' lips tightened. "That belongs to Miss Gray, a kind of protegee of Mr. Hargrave's."

"Indeed! You have no objections to my seeing her? My maiden name was Olga Pushtin, cousin to Katrina, wife of Stanley Hargrave. I am, as you will verify the matter carefully, a kind of aunt."

To Jones it was as if ice had suddenly come into contact with his brain's blood. As he he still stood in the shadow, as he did not observe the pallor of his face.

"If you will state exactly why you wish to see her, madam."

"You seem to possess authority?"

"Yes, madam, absolute authority." Jones produced his document and presented it to her.

"There is no law in that," she agreed readily. "I wish to see the child. I have told you why."

"Very well, madam. Why had they not telegraphed the child, even on the train, to return to Farlow's. He knew nothing of this woman, whether she was an enemy or a friend. He conducted his unwelcome guest into the library."

"How did you know that she was here?" suddenly.

But she was ready. "I did not. But the death of Mr. Hargrave brought me. And that youthful hit in the hall was a story all its own. Later I shall show you some papers of my own. You will have to do me justice. They have not the legal power of yours, but they would stand in your way."

The princess lost no time in beginning her investigations, but she wasted her time. There was no secret panel to evidence.

"Who is she?" asked Florence as she looked at the card. "Did my father know princesses?"

"Yes," said Jones briefly. "Be very careful what you say to her. Admit nothing. She claims to be a cousin of your mother. Perhaps."

"My mother?" Without waiting for any further details from Jones, whom Florence in her young years thought presuming upon his authority, she ran downstairs to the library. Her mother, to learn some fact about the mother of who she was to do justice.

"You knew my mother?" she cried without ceremony.

He heard the princess say: "I did, my child. I was your mother's witness that you are the exact picture of her at your age. And I knew your father."

Jones straightened, his hands shut tightly.

"The princess," "I'll be back with half an hour. I'll tell them what I know."

Jones, in the hall, caught sight of the reporter coming up the steps. Here was some one he could depend upon.

"Why, Mr. Norton?"

"The reporter eyed the princess in amazement.

"You look surprised. Naturally, I am a cousin of Miss Florence's mother. You might say that I am her aunt. It's a small world, isn't it? But if wishing could poison, the reporter would have died that moment."

"Who are you and what are you doing here?" one of the detectives demanded.

"I am going to ask that very question of you," said Norton urbanely.

"We are from headquarters," replied one, showing his badge.

"What headquarters? What are they asking you to do?" he asked of Florence.

"They say I must go to the police station with them."

"Not the least in the world," laughed the reporter. "You two clear out of here as fast as your rascally legs can carry you. I don't know what your game is, but I do know every reputable detective in New York, and you don't belong."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the princess. "do you mean to say that these men are not real detectives?"

"This girl goes to the police station, young man. So much the worse for you," she said. "Talks yourself off."

"All in good time."

"Here, Jenner, you take charge of the girl. I'll handle this guy. He shall go to the station, too."

What followed would always be vividly remembered by Florence, fresh from the peace and happiness of her school life. Norton knocked his opponent down. He rose and for a moment the room seemed full of legs and arms and panting men. A foot tripped up Norton and he went down under the bogus detective. He never suspected that the tripping foot was not accidental. He was too busy.

The other man dragged Florence toward the hall, but there the peaceful butler entered into the field of action with a very unattractive automatic.

The detective threw up his hands.

The struggle went on in the library. A trick of fist-jitsu brought about the downfall of Norton's man, and Norton ran out into the hall to aid Jones. He

scanned the detective's pockets and secured the revolver. The result of all this was that the two bogus detectives soon found themselves in charge of two policemen, and they were marched off to the station.

"Your advent was most providential, Mr. Norton," said Jones in his usual colorless tone.

"I rather believe so. Why don't you pack up and clear out for a while?"

"I am stronger in this house than elsewhere," answered the butler emphatically.

"Well, you know best," said the reporter.

The princess was breathing rapidly. No second thought she had no wish to throw her arms about the reporter's neck and kiss him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Traits of British Troops.

When discussing the peninsular campaign with John Wilson Croker (Washington told him that "the national character of the three kingdoms was strongly marked in my army. I found the English regiments always in the best humor which was very well suited with beef; the Irish who were were in the wine countries, and the Scotch when the dollars for pay came out. This looks like an epitome, but I assure you it was a fact, and quite perceptible. But we managed to reconcile all their tempers, and I venture to say that to our later campaigns, and especially when we crossed the Pyrenees, there never was an army in the world in better spirit, better order or better discipline."

Nothing Left to Say.

Mrs. Gibbeish—Strange you should talk in your sleep. I never do.

Her Husband—Generally not. You tell everything that's on your mind before you're to bed.



Lifted the Telephone Off the Hook With His Teeth.

with your father but fourteen years ago. I know but little of his life prior to that."

"Why did he leave me all these years without ever coming to see me?"

"It is not for me, Miss Florence, to inquire into your father's act. But do know that whatever he did was done for the best. Your welfare was everything to him."

"It is all very strange," said the girl, bewilderedly. "Why didn't he come to meet me instead of you?"

Jones stared at his hands, miserably.

"Why?" she demanded. "I have thought of him, thought of him, but has not met me with all this neglect. I expected to see him at the station, to throw my arms around his neck and kiss him. I have never seen his eyes at the spring."

"Everything will be explained to you when we reach the house. But always remember this, Miss Florence



"Tell Me About My Father."

scanned the detective's pockets and secured the revolver. The result of all this was that the two bogus detectives soon found themselves in charge of two policemen, and they were marched off to the station.

"Your advent was most providential, Mr. Norton," said Jones in his usual colorless tone.

"I rather believe so. Why don't you pack up and clear out for a while?"

"I am stronger in this house than elsewhere," answered the butler emphatically.

"Well, you know best," said the reporter.

The princess was breathing rapidly. No second thought she had no wish to throw her arms about the reporter's neck and kiss him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Traits of British Troops.

When discussing the peninsular campaign with John Wilson Croker (Washington told him that "the national character of the three kingdoms was strongly marked in my army. I found the English regiments always in the best humor which was very well suited with beef; the Irish who were were in the wine countries, and the Scotch when the dollars for pay came out. This looks like an epitome, but I assure you it was a fact, and quite perceptible. But we managed to reconcile all their tempers, and I venture to say that to our later campaigns, and especially when we crossed the Pyrenees, there never was an army in the world in better spirit, better order or better discipline."

Nothing Left to Say.

Mrs. Gibbeish—Strange you should talk in your sleep. I never do.

Her Husband—Generally not. You tell everything that's on your mind before you're to bed.

P. A. HODGE, President P. W. McALEEN, Vice Pres. JAMES D. BOYER, Cashier
First State Bank of 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.
 Lands Bought and Sold
 Taxes Paid for Non-Residents
 OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE PINE CITY, MINN.

Spring Dress Goods

Our stock is clean, new and up to date. It almost surely contains what you want—and at the price you want it.

F. J. RYBAK, PINE CITY, MINN.

HAAS BROTHERS

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Harness & Horse Furnishings

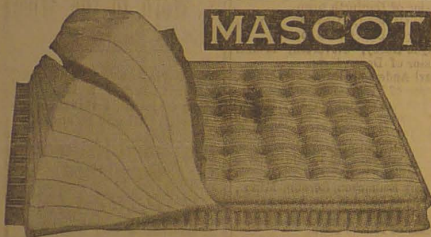
We are Prepared To Fill All Orders

for Light and Heavy Harness. We have Driving Harness in all styles and prices. Let us show them to you.

We just received a large stock of Dusters, Whips, and all kinds of Summer Goods. Repair Work done Promptly and Well.

HAAS BROTHERS

Opposite Asplund's Grocery Phone 73 PINE CITY



MASCOT

NO SLEEPLESS NIGHTS

Mascot Mattresses

Insure rest and comfort the whole night long.

The Mascot Mattresses last longer and are therefore the cheapest mattresses made.

A. W. PIPER'S Furniture Store

PINE CITY, MINNESOTA

Furniture, Bedding, Undertaking, Pianos and Sewing Machines.

Seen the

Bath Room

... in our ... show window

Yet?

Take a look at it at our expense. It gives an idea of how small a space can be utilized for the purpose

When you think of Plumbing, Heating, or Iron or Tin Work of any kind

Think of

LOHMAR & OMAN

Phone 81

Old Kowalke Building, Pine City, Minn.

THE PINE POKER

Published every Thursday at Pine City, Minnesota.

HOWARD FOLSOM, Editor and Mgr.

Subscription Price, \$1.50 Per Year.

Entered as second class matter at Postoffice at Pine City, Minnesota.

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1915.

Around the County

Ludvig Moshaek planted half an acre of onions at Askov on Saturday, Apr. 3. No matter how you pronounce his name, Mr. Moshaek is up to snuff.

D. L. Rankin of Sandstone, who recently was appointed as deputy internal revenue collector, has moved to St. Paul, which is more of a political headquarters than Sandstone anyway.

The following is being told on that doughty Danewood Scandinavian, J. F. Hanson. The story goes that a request came from German recruiting officer asking that a dozen strapping Germans be sent from Danewood settlement to fight for the Fatherland. The following reply to the request was sent: "Impossible to get a dozen Germans; can send, however, one Swede, J. P. Hanson. He'll do just as good."—Braham Journal.

Askov band is planning two big concerts for Thursday Apr. 29th and Friday Apr. 30th. The same programs will be given both evenings. They will also have singing and instrumental numbers. Out-of-town people will be entertained after the concert Friday night.

Shoe Social

The ladies aid of the Presbyterian church have planned a unique social for next Monday evening at the church. Envelopes have been given out in which you are to place an amount equal to the size of your shoe multiplied by 2. If you haven't received a shoe ask for one and don't forget the size you wear. This will be a jolly affair and you will miss it if you don't attend. A program will be given and refreshments will be served.

German Luth. Church Notes

Choir practice Friday at 8 p. m.

German service next Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Gemeind-Versammlung immediately after service.

English service at 7:30 p. m. with communion.

Pokegama News

Peter Anderson is building a new barn.

Mrs. Tomo, who has been very ill, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant visited his sister, Mrs. Blunt last week.

Several young people took in the picture show last Saturday at Pine City.

Mrs. Wilke and Mrs. Dlouhy were callers at the Heine home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Griswold entertained several of their neighbors and friends on Sunday.

The Fritzen family accompanied by Mrs. Gust Swanson autoed to Pine City last week.

Mrs. M. F. Griswold made a business trip to her home in Anoka last week, returning on Saturday.

The young people of Pokegama who attend school at Pine City resumed their school work on Monday.

Mrs. John Anderson visited relatives at the Twin cities last week and returned home Saturday. Her little grandson came with her to spend the summer.

Last Sunday the Lake team crossed bats with Mission Creek team and after the dust had settled it was found that the Lake scoring machine tallied 22 while that of Mission Creek had stopped at 4. Floyd Tucker was on the mound for the Lake team and chalked up 17 strike outs. The Lake team would like to schedule a game with Green Valley but it seem to be a case of afraid of the cars on the part of Green Valley. Any teams desiring games call 21-2.

Applications Wanted

The Town Board of the town of Mission Creek will receive applications for Town Road overseer on Tuesday the 27th day of April 1915 at one o'clock in the afternoon at Beroun State Bank in Beroun Minn. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all applications.
 J. W. Flasek, Town clerk.

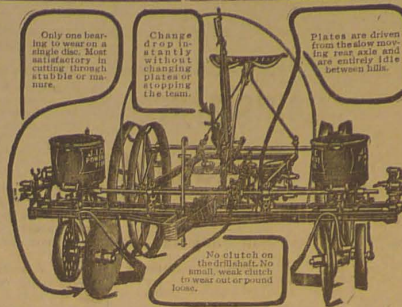
Warning

I will positively swear out a state warrant for all persons caught hunting, trespassing or dumping garbage on lots 4, 5 and 6, Sec. 32, Town 29., Range 21.
 J. T. Mider.

SMITH HARDWARE CO.

PINE CITY, MINNESOTA

F. M. SMITH, Manager



The New John Deere Corn Planter

This planter will do everything but talk and if you will visit our display room we will show you one in actual operation. We will be more than pleased to show you this wonderful planter, whether you desire to buy or not, and we assure you it will be time well spent.

The number 999 Corn Planter is made by John Deere and this fact alone guarantees the quality, but if you could see us take a hammer and pound every casting on this planter you would see why they make their frames out of **Genuine 60 point carbon steel.**

You can change the drop on this machine from two, three or four kernels to the hill **without changing the plates or stopping your team.**

You can plant CORN, PEAS, PUMPKINS, in fact anything that goes into the ground except small grains.

The **VARIABLE DROP MECHANISM RUNS IN OIL** and we guarantee this to outlast the life of **THREE** ordinary corn planters.

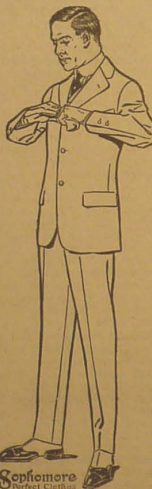
We have these machines in EITHER the DISK opener or SHOF opener and in EITHER OPEN wheels or closed.

Disk Opener Planter at \$49.50 Shoe Opener Planter at \$48.00

A simple kick of your foot changes the drop. You can check your rows or you can drill without changing plates. You have six different speeds for drilling. Be sure and see this wonderful invention before placing your order.

Smith Hardware Co.

Pine City, Minn.



The Place

Where you always get

Big Values In Men's Wear

Men who have been well pleased with our splendid showing in former seasons will find even better selections than before. Come in and let us take your measurement for your new Spring Suit.

JOHN JELINEK

PINE CITY THE TAILOR

DRILL YOUR WELL

I am fully equipped to drill you a water well. I do all my own moving of machine. I furnish all labor, casing and fuel. One price to all. I have drilled the majority of wells in this part of the country, and you will not find one dissatisfied man for whom I have drilled.

W. F. RICHARDS

PINE CITY, MINNESOTA

DR. E. L. WISEMAN, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Residence and Office at the former Douglas Greely residence.

DR. JOSEPHINE TOFFE, Physicians and Surgeon, Pine City, Minn. Office one door east of Rybak's store. Telephone No. 36. Eye glasses fitted.

DR. J. J. SCULLY, DENTIST, Office in Rybak Block. Phone No. 61.

DR. WM. McLAUGHLIN, LICENSED Veterinarian, Graduate of Chicago Veterinary College, Office opposite Grant House, Rush City, Minn. Phone 86.

S. G. L. ROBE 'S, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Real estate and collections. Office in Rybak block, Pine City, Minn.

OTTOCAR SOBOTKA, ATTORNEY AT LAW, General law business, Collections, locative, prompt attention. Office in the Rybak block, Pine City, Minn.

E. H. LONG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, All law business and collections strictly attended to. Office in Rybak block, Pine City, Minn.

W. H. LAMSON, LAWYER, Hierarchy, Minn.

Some Cold Days Coming

Old Winter Is Dying Hard But

Collins has prepared for this raw spring weather and can deliver immediately enough hard or soft coal to pull you through. Or he can furnish hard or soft dry wood.

J. M. COLLINS

"The Coal Man"

Phone 25 PINE CITY

The International Land Co.

Real Estate, Farm Lands Insurance and Loans

CARL PIFFL, Manager

Finlayson, Minn.

Fine, cut-over, very easy clearing hardwood lands, from \$12 to \$20
 Improved farms at from \$35 to \$75 per acre, on easy terms.

For Sale—Rhode Island Red eggs for hatching, 50 cents the setting.—F. C. Wichelman, Pine City, Minn., R. R. 6. 35-36

Spring Hosiery

Just received a full line of Ladies, Gents and Childrens Hosiery in blacks, tans and whites, and would like to have you look over our line when you are in need of hosiery. Price low and quality the best.

50c to 50c the Pair

CANDY SPECIAL

For Saturday, April 17th, only a rich chocolate coated almond, regularly sold for 25c and more per pound.

Special Price, per lb. 12c

Just received another barrel of Brach's Peanut Butter Kisses. Very good at Per Measure 5c

18 other kinds of candy 12c per pound. High grade chocolates 30c per pound.

THE LEADER

Main Street Pine City

Planting Time Is Soon at Hand

We are headquarters for Progressive Evergreen Strawberries this part of the state. Send for our circular with price list.

Two of Hansen's earliest and best known cherry plum hybrids—Sapa and Opata—Opata is the earliest, ripening late in July and Sapa ten days later. Both early and wonderful bearers. We have the trees for sale this spring.

Let us know what you want for prices. We send out only First-Class Stock.

OSLUND'S NURSERY

CAMBRIDGE, MINN.

"On the Job"

Ready to do any draying at any time, to any place. A trial will convince you.

J. E. KILLMER
Phone 134, Pine City

"Order Flowers"

from Duluth Floral Company. Representatives in every town and city in the Northwest.

Duluth Floral Co.

121 W. Sup. St. Duluth, Minn.

FAMILY THEATER

"Formerly The Home," under new management.

Shows every night except Monday.

Admission 5 and 10 cts.
Except special nights

NEXT SATURDAY

"IVANHOE"
In Four Parts

Produced under the direction of Herbert Brenon with King Baggot and La Baird.

Admission 5c and 10c
1st show at 7, 2nd 8:15

NEXT SUNDAY

Carlyle Blackwell, the popular star, and all star cast in

"The Key To Yesterday"
From the book by Charlie Mobile Buck

Also a Good Comedy.
Don't miss it

Two-hour Program
First show at 7; 2nd show at 9
Admission 10 and 20 Cents

Million Dollar Mystery
EVERY TUESDAY

Pine City News

F. R. Duxbury was a Twin city visitor Tuesday.

I have 500 posts for sale, F. Horejz, Beroun, Minn. 34-2

Be sure to attend the shoe social at Presbyterian church next Monday evening.

Bert Atwater of Harmony, Minn., was a guest of friends in town the first of the week.

Mrs. Emily Webb of Sandstone arrived Tuesday and is a guest at the A. H. Daniels home.

Chas. Gauthier of St. Paul came up Wednesday and is visiting with his friend John Kilgore.

Mrs. Al Lambert returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with her sons at Ely and Hibbing.

Mrs. Walter Lohmar left Wednesday night for a week's visit at Forest Lake and St. Paul.

Miss Frances Peeg went up to Sandstone Saturday afternoon for a visit over Sunday at her home.

White Plymouth Rock hatching eggs for sale \$1.25 per setting.—Wm. Fisher, Beroun, Minn. 32-3t.

Miss Julia Neville returned Saturday from Brainerd where she spent a week of her vacation with friends.

Rev. Clark of the Presbyterian church is in attendance at the meeting of Presbytery at Duluth this week.

Have Stancke, the expert watch maker and engraver, do your watch, clock and jewelry repairing. All work guaranteed. 33-tf.

Mrs. Carl Holmberg and sons visited most of the past week with relatives at Rush City returning home Saturday.

The Misses Vera Borchers and Sylvia Wandel visited with friends and relatives at St. Paul a few days the latter part of the week.

Dr. Frazier was here Tuesday for his regular visit. He reported a very busy day and will be here for his next visit the latter part of next month.

See Hozlet Bros. about a drill, disc or other piece of farm machinery. They handle Janesville and LaCrosse makes. Let them tell you about them. 33-tf.

A number of parties were given last week in honor of Miss Marion Congre of Mora, who was visiting at the home of her cousin Miss Faith Pennington.

Walter Vollrath of Rush City, was in town Saturday. He has the agency for the Lemington car and has the five southern townships of Pine county to cover.

The Young Peoples' society of the Pine Grove church will give a pie supper at the church at 8 o'clock p. m. tomorrow Friday evening. Everyone is invited.

The trout season for 9115 opened today and local Isaac Waltons are preparing a big time. All streams have been restocked and indications point to a great season.

Fred Berlin is busy rehearsing the young folks for the catchy little Operetta, "Over the Rain Bow" soon to be given. Keep your eye open for particulars.

LaCrosse and Janesville discs and drills for sale by Hozlet Bros. If you're not acquainted with the advantages of LaCrosse or Janesville machinery let them show you. 33-tf.

Editor Thompson of the Barnum Herald was in town Tuesday. He was here as a witness for Swen Von Mehren of Hinckley who was granted citizenship papers that day.

Registered Jersey Bulls for Sale—1 yearling, 2 fall calves, 1 yearling, grade selected from my best cows. Six months time given to responsible parties.—W. W. Clark, Pine City. 33-2t.

Jos. Deboch and Miss Bertha Barton of Denham were married by Judge Wilcox at the court house at 2 p. m. Monday, and left at once for their home at Denham where Mr. Deboch is a prosperous farmer.

J. F. Holm was in town the first of the week packing his household goods for shipment to Minneapolis where the family will make their future home. Mrs. Holm and daughter left for that place about two weeks ago.

The Baptist church at Cambridge gave a presentation of "Queen Esther" at that place last evening and under the able direction of our old townsman, G. A. Sutherland, Pine City people know it must have been well presented.

C. H. Beechel, of Carroll, Iowa, expects to arrive in Pine City the coming week. He has accepted a position with contractor Aug. Kliecker. C. H. is a brother of J. M., local manager of the Inter State Lbr. Yard here.

The "Key to Yesterday" from the Book by Charles Mobile Buck

staged by popular star Carlyle Blackwell is the program for next Sunday at the Family Theatre. This is one of the strongest plays this season. Don't miss it.

Mrs. Chas. Hegan returned to her home at St. Paul Sunday after a couple weeks' visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cort. Miss Louise and Carrie also spent Easter here but returned to St. Paul the fore part of last week.

Mrs. Hodge is expected home today or tomorrow from a month's stay at the Battle Creek (Mich.) Sanatorium where her health has been considerably benefited. It always is on her visit there. Old friends are glad to see her home.

Mrs. Glanville Monstrom, arrived Wednesday from her home a Procter, Minn., and will visit a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis before going to St. Paul to visit her daughter. She brought with her the little daughter of Alfred Glanville.

J. C. Carlson sent home some flowers from Texas where he went recently on business in connection with the company's interests near Markham in the lone star state. The flowers received were quite fresh in spite of their long journey.—Rush City Post.

Fred C. Kaebler returned home last Thursday from Saskatchewan, Can. where he has been the past five years farming. He says that country is great but "there is no place like home" and expects to remain here with his folks for the summer at least.

Miss Rosette Hendrix, the state president of the W. C. T. U., was here Saturday and Sunday a guest of the local order and Saturday evening she addressed a large gathering at the Methodist church. Special music by the orchestra of the church was enjoyed as well as a number of vocal solos.

P. W. McAllen was called to Bristol N. D., last Friday, by the death of his only sister, Mrs. Dempsey, the evening previous. The funeral was conducted Monday and Mr. McAllen returned home Tuesday. Mrs. Dempsey visited her brother here for a couple of weeks, last summer and made several friends here who are sorry to know of her demise.

Smith Brothers, Mgrs. of the Family Theatre, have booked another big attraction for Monday, Apr. 26th. European War pictures—special pictures and a special night. You see and live the war and all you miss is the din and danger. The pictures show the operation of all nations at war and are not confined to one side. This is the highest priced picture ever shown in a town of this size. Don't miss seeing them.

Another Business Change

On Tuesday of this week A. W. Asplund sold his stock of groceries, dry goods, notions and fixtures to W. F. Schumacher of Lanesboro, Iowa, who will ship to Pine City at once and inventory and take charge about May 1st.

Mr. Schumacher comes highly recommended as an up-to-the-minute grocer having been brought up in that line. His intentions are to make his store the best between the Twin cities and Duluth. His family will occupy the rooms over the store now occupied by Mr. Asplund, and family.

Mr. Asplund has made no plans as yet for the future. He will move his family to their cottage at Cross Lake for the summer and expects to take a long rest. Their many friends trust that they will continue to make Pine City their home.

School Notes

Miss Ella Kunesch is again enrolled in high school after being absent taking a 6 month's course in stenography at St. Paul.

The monthly teachers meeting was held in the new high school building Tuesday, for the purpose of discussing matters concerning the monthly report.

The high school faculty meeting was held Wednesday in the assembly room. This meeting is held every month for the purpose of recording the monthly reports.

School opened Monday morning after the two weeks' vacation and all teachers are back except Miss Smail of the first grade and her place is filled by Miss Moonan of Minneapolis, who will fill on the balance of the year's work.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that all yards, unsightly vaults, and all sheds or barns, containing manure, must be thoroughly cleaned up, before May 15, 1915.

Dr. Josephine Tofte, H. O.

Let Sherwood do your draying.

Every Woman Wants To Be Well Dressed

EVERY woman wants to wear clothes that express something of her individuality, that mark her apart from the crowd. That's why we show the best makes in our garment department—that's why, season after season, women whose taste in matters of dress is acknowledged, come back eagerly to select their new coat or suit of us. We want you to join this satisfied circle, and you will, we know, if you'll look over the new Spring styles that are being shown in our garment department—they've just come in.

Lovely Spring Waists

Dainty, simple and exquisite in style. Crepe Meteors, Crepe de Chine, Voile and Batiste made in the latest fashions.

Beautiful Dress Hats

Have you visited our Millinery Department? We have both Street and Semi-Dress Hats at reasonable prices. We are sure we can please you, just call and look them over.

A Wonderful Collection of Rain Coats

now being shown in Ladies' Garment Section. Many of them are as good for sunshine as for shower—in fact, they are just what you need for all winds and weathers.

Pine City Merc.

The Bargain Store The Big Store

SAFETY First and Last

Coupled with Service and Courteous Treatment is what you get at the

Pine City State Bank

Pine City N. PERKINS, Cashier



Better than ever—the Ford is now a necessity to every business man. And it's the family servant as well. Excellence with economy, less than two cents a mile for operation and upkeep, while "Ford Service for Ford Owners" assures the continuous use of a Ford car.

Buyers will share in profits if we sell at retail 300,000 new Ford cars between August 1914 and August 1915.

Runabout \$430; Touring Car \$400; Town Car \$690; Coupelet \$760; Sedan \$975; in the United States of America only. All cars sold fully equipped, f. o. b. Detroit.

PAUL PERKINS, Agent
See the New 1915 Models.

First publication March 18 Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Whereas, default has been made and now exists in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and delivered by Charles T. Atkinson, to Mary Kobera, mortgagee, dated March 12th, 1912, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Pine County, Minnesota, on the 18th day of March, 1912, at 3 o'clock p. m., in Book No. 19 of Mortgages, on page 222, on which there is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice the sum of Eight Hundred and Forty (\$840) and 27/100 dollars, principal and interest; and the further sum of Seventy-Four (\$74) and 1/100 dollars, taxes paid by said mortgagee pursuant to the provisions of said mortgage, also the further sum of Fifty (\$50) dollars, paid by said mortgagee for fire insurance on the building situated on the premises described in and covered by said mortgage pursuant to the provisions of said mortgage, to wit: the sum of One Hundred and Nineteen (\$119) and 55/100 dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or equity has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

NOW THEREFORE, notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the following premises described in and covered by said mortgage and included in the County of Pine, State of Minnesota, to wit: The East One Hundred five feet of lot twelve (12), and the North Twenty-five feet of lot eleven (11), in the original Certificate of Pine City, according to the plat thereof, with the aid of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Pine County, Minnesota, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder therefor for cash by the Sheriff of said County, at the Court House in the Village of Pine City, in said County and State, on the 18th day of May, 1915, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day to satisfy the amount which is due and is due on said mortgage, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law, and in the event the Attorney's fee, as stipulated in said mortgage.

Dated March 18th, 1915. MARY KOTBERA, Mortgagee.

S. G. L. ROBERTS, Attorney for Mortgagee, Pine City, Minnesota.

First publication March 23 Notice of Mortgage Sale

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by John M. Ingraham and Mary J. Ingraham, his wife, mortgagees, to Minneapolis Brewing Company, a corporation, mortgagee, bearing date the 1st day of August, 1912, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds within and for the County of Pine and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day of August, 1912, at 3 o'clock a. m., in Book No. 3 of Mortgages, on page 144; and

Whereas, there is claimed to be due thereon and is actually due on said mortgage and on the date hereof the sum of One Hundred and thirty dollars (\$130), and no action or proceeding has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof; and

Whereas, the premises described in and covered by said mortgage are situated in said County of Pine, State of Minnesota, and are described as follows, to-wit:

Lots Nineteen (19) and Twenty (20), Block Six (6) Township of Kerrick, Pine County, Minnesota, according to the plat thereof, on file and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds within and for said County of Pine and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day of August, 1912, at 3 o'clock a. m., in Book No. 3 of Mortgages, on page 144; and

Now, therefore, Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed and the following premises described in and covered by said mortgage, herebefore described, will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the amount then due and is due on said mortgage, and the costs and disbursements allowed by law, which said sale will be made by the Sheriff of said County, at the Court House in the Village of Pine City, in said County and State, on the 23rd day of May, 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale.

Dated this 23rd day of March, 1915. MINNEAPOLIS BREWING COMPANY, Mortgagee.

CHAR WHEELWRIGHT & DILLON, Attorneys for said Mortgagee, 211 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Electric Service to Farmers

You can lessen the labor on the farm fully fifty per cent by using electricity; this has been successfully demonstrated in the states of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, California, etc.

This company will connect the Rural distributing lines and supply farms with electricity for light and power, connection being made at the village limits of any of the villages supplied by us and in accordance with specifications, which we will furnish upon request.

Our local superintendent will furnish full particulars.

Eastern Minnesota Power Co.

If you want to sell your farm this season, see
THE CORN & CLOVER LAND COMPANY

We could use a few more good farms at this time.

WE ARE OFFERING

Ten acres in Pine City \$1,350
Seventy acres adjoining the Village \$4,000
Two eighty acre tracts of wild land at \$12 per acre

CORN & CLOVER LAND COMPANY

Pine City, Minnesota

Wheat Will Be High This Year!

The war in Europe will practically eliminate the production of Wheat and Rye.

This is your opportunity, we supply the seed

PINE CITY MILLING CO.

HORSES AND MARES

HORSES FOR EVERY PURPOSE TO SUIT EVERY POCKETBOOK

Special Auction Sales of Farm Horses

Tuesday, February 28 and 29

Tuesday, March 5 and 6

Tuesday, March 12 and 13

Private Sales Daily

Bardin's Stables, Minneapolis Horse Market

Inexcusable Ignorance is a Curse on Humanity

ASK THE EDITOR OF THIS PAPER WHAT HE THINKS OF THE ST. PAUL DISPATCH AND PIONEER PRESS YEAR-BOOK. HE HAS A COPY.

The next best thing to KNOWING is to have correct information right at hand. Here is an opportunity to get a book, issued by the St. Paul Dispatch and Pioneer Press, in which nearly every worth while subject is covered.

It is FREE with a trial subscription to the St. Paul Dispatch or St. Paul Pioneer Press. You will get ALL in either one of these papers that a metropolitan newspaper can give.

St. Paul Dispatch and Pioneer Press YEAR-BOOK and ALMANAC

is a 500-page book, beautifully bound in perine cloth, and contains information on thousands of subjects of general-day interest. It is almost impossible to conceive of a reasonable question which cannot be found answered in the Dispatch and Pioneer Press Year-Book. Special attention is given to facts relating to the European War and the causes leading up to it. Ninety-six pages are devoted exclusively to the Northwest. It is a volume that every man and woman, and all school children old enough to comprehend matters of common interest, will find wonderfully convenient throughout the year.

FREE WITH A TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION IF THIS COUPON IS USED.

Date.....1915
DISPATCH PRINTING COMPANY, St. Paul, Minn.
Gentlemen: Find \$2.00 enclosed for a six months' trial subscription to the....., which entitles me to one copy of your Year-Book and Almanac free, postpaid.
Name.....
Address.....
If enclosed address is to be changed, add \$1.00 to remittance.

THIS COUPON IS TAKEN FROM THE PINE POKER

FINE FEATHERS

by WEBSTER DENISON

NOVELIZED FROM EUGENE WALTER'S DRAMA BY THE SAME NAME

Copyright A. C. McClure & Co., 1914

CHAPTER XXIII.

Six Hundred Dead—And One!

The days that followed Bob's collapse were the happiest he had known for over a year. Jane's tender nurse and her deep rooted love for her husband asserted itself in a thousand ways. There is no field like a sick-room to give scope to a true woman's fervent and strenuous love that has become strained in the perils of the world. She spent nearly every waking moment at his bedside and the nurse the physician had assigned found her task an easy one. Reynolds was by nature a physical giant. He had narrowly escaped a severe attack of brain fever, but through the skillful administering of morphine and the soothing influences of his wife's presence he rallied rapidly. For nearly a week after the night he had succumbed neither made any reference to the cause of the collapse. Dick called two or three times and his merry peritage pervaded the sick-room with an atmosphere of cheerfulness as it had in doubtful days at the bungalow.

One day when the patient seemed stronger than usual Jane was seated at the bedside with his hand in hers. "Bob," she said suddenly, "I haven't said a word to you about—about what happened last night. I've just thought you to forget it, dearest, and get strong and well like your old, good self. But I know you are better now and that you'll be better still when I tell you what I've planned—Dick and I, Mr. Brand's fixed everything at the bank and as soon as you are able we're going back to Staten Island and live with Dick and his mother in the bungalow. Won't that be fine?"

She beamed down upon him with the love light in her eyes and as he looked his memory sped back six years to the time when she had looked at him that way and together they had talked, planned of the future home. He smiled a little sadly and pressed her hand. "God bless you, my dear," was all he said.

"But, Bob," she cried, "aren't you glad? Aren't you glad it's all over and that we can start again just like we were? We'll never see the Brands again. Don't you know I was wrong, wrong all the time?"

She looked at him now through misty, dim eyes. "Oh, you don't know how I've suffered," she cried softly. "I've thought it over night after night here at your side and I just want to wipe the last year out of our lives and begin all over. We can; I know we can. Can't we?"

He drew her head down to his and kissed her. He could not bear to cast a shadow over the bright light of her optimism, but in his heart he knew that he could not share it. Brand had settled with the bank. Of course he had. There was nothing else for him to do from the mere standpoint of his own protection. But that did not remove the blight or ease the gnawings of conscience that had racked him in all the hours of his convalescence. He could not obliterate the deeds of the year past nor did he feel that he was immune to the penalties. He had been too busy aware of them in his waking hours, as before, and again they had haunted him in his sleep. "Whosoever ye sow—" That was the text that had pounded constantly at the door of his bedridden brain. Only the stupor of his weakness had acted as a mute. The stronger he grew the clearer the future seemed to him. He had seen and he must reap. But he smiled bravely now and patted his wife's hand.

"Wait till I'm up, Jane," he said. "We'll decide on something. Let us hope that it will come out all right—at least, for you."

"For me," she exclaimed. "Don't hope for me, Bob. I will do anything in the world for you, no matter what that you do. Whatever comes it will come to us alike."

He closed his eyes and sank back on the pillow. He was strong enough to answer her or to reason for himself just what the future held for him. He knew only that he was tired and that there was no rest. He had struggled for days that way against some strange, haunting fear that would not let him go. The ringing of the doorbell had sounded loud and vibrant like some stark alarm that bespoke the hour when he must pay. He wondered when he heard it, if it were some messenger from the bank—or worse—for twice in his sleep had come again that terrible dream of the burning den. Jane saw that he was exhausted. The morphine brought these spells of nerve and collapse. She kissed him softly and slipped out of the room. The following day Reynolds was able to get up and the next he went downstairs. He was much stronger now and though he felt no relief from the melancholy depression that obsessed him he had regained a physical vigor that let him see things in their true light. Jane talked again of her plans and he let her rehearse them without a challenge. He could find no fault in them. He had paid the overdraft he was tired and in imminent danger and there was

HUNDREDS DEAD!

Pecos River Dam Goes Out Sweeping All Before It

Six Hundred Persons Caught in the Raging Torrent Are Drowned Like Rats in the Narrow Valley.

MOST OF THE VICTIMS WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Inferior Construction Charged and Rigid Inquiry by Both State and Federal Authorities to Begin at Once.

As he finished the last of the screaming headlines Reynolds stood almost rigid with terror. Neither he nor Jane spoke a word. Dick, watching his friend for sign of physical relaxation, frowned, noted the look of terror as Bob's eyes lit the paper and glanced at his. He construed the dread alarm that glaze conveyed as one of personal concern and hastened to offer such meager assurances as he could. "There's no real report about the cause yet, Bob," he said. "They merely say the work was not up to standard and by the time they find out where the real weakness was—the cement—you and Jane will be well away. You must be a little quicker, as Reynolds raised a hand of dissent. "You can't think of anything else for quick and sufficient protection of—"

But Reynolds cut him off with another wave of his hand. "This time a gesture for silence, imperative and imperious."

"How many are really dead?" he asked almost inaudibly and sank down the divan with face buried in his hands.

"Probably a hundred or less, by the time the truth is sifted out," Dick answered. "You know reports of these things are always exaggerated in the newspapers. Not intentionally," he continued, in quick defense of his calling, "but the suddenness and horror of catastrophe always impresses the man who is sending the report with the idea of a greater clamor than actually occurs. And there is always a propensity for overstatement rather than understatement, especially in floods. There are a hundred ways for escape that are never thought of—"

Again Reynolds interrupted him. "Men, women and children—dead," he cried hoarsely. "Dead, and I killed them!"

He repeated the accusation over and over. There was no thought of the personal penalty he faced. Truly Dick had misunderstood the appeal of that pitiful look, one that would rend the heart of the coldest man. For Reynolds was not content with preparing for this terrible culmination of his sin. Twice in his dreams the terrible phantasm of such a scene had come and then, as now, it had brought no thought of self, no thought of the awful effect of his transgression.

To Jane the announcement of the disaster brought not only shock, but a sickening fear of a woman, her first thought was self-preservation. She staggered up from the divan where she had sunk beside her husband and stood staring at him in a hysterical way. "This from lips that were dry and parched, she whispered: "I'll pack the things, Bob. We should get away—away—now. Every moment counts."

She looked appealingly at the reporter as if urging confirmation of her fears, and he was not slow in seconding them.

"She's right, Bob," he warned briskly. "The telephone may ring or someone may come any minute. Come, old man, brace up for your own sake and for Jane's. What's done can't be undone now and the thing for you to do is to act quickly for the protection of all. Come," he repeated and pulled gently at his friend's coat sleeve. But Reynolds sat immovable with face still pressed between his hands and through them, raven like, he moaned: "Men, women and children—Dead. Oh, my God!—And I killed them!"

The stupor and apparent helplessness of her husband aroused Jane now to acute realization of their peril and the need of immediate action in which she must take the lead. She stole softly behind the divan and bending over, drew Bob's hands away from his face. With infinite tenderness she pressed her own hands against his temples and held them there as if she hoped the touch of them would and would thrill his brain. She coaxed and petted him as one might a suffering child, and some ready money. Where the letter of credit came from nobody knows and nobody will know. As soon as you get it, England, if nothing stops you, go to Belgium. There's an address on this letter where I'll communicate with you at Brussels. Don't worry. You'll slip through like an eel."

He turned again to Dick. "If you've got the transportation and sailing arranged, that's fine. I want to get out of here now and don't want anyone to know I was here to night. Brace up, Reynolds, and you too, Mrs. Reynolds. Keep your heads up and take it easy. That's all, I guess."

He put out his hand with the letters but Reynolds raised his in dissent. (TO BE CONTINUED)

FORELIFE FED MINE PI

Beer, Christian Science, mine pi and suffrage came into the lives of Philip Welsensberger and his wife, and proved too strong a combination to be overcome, reports the New York Tribune.

Although the quartette disrupted the Welsensberger home, it was not considered by a New Jersey court official grounds for a divorce. The wife's action was thus thrown out of court.

She charged that her husband acquired an appetite for beer about the time she embraced Christian Science and suffrage. The mine pi, she gave credit to understand, was a sort of nocturnal forcible feeding.

The way to keep a secret is to keep it secret.

"It's too late," was all he said and started toward the door. But the reporter seized his arm and pulled him back.

"Let me answer it," he warned. "You'll have to keep your nerve and say nothing."

Dick, braced for most any emergency, from crossing with some colleague of former newspaper days to laying his knives, his handkerchiefs at the feet of an omniscient detective, smiled in spite of himself as the opening door admitted Brand; Brand hurried and worried, and bent as the reporter well knew, on the same mission as himself—to get the Reynolds with all possible speed out of the reach of the law. But the millionaire, seeking only his own protection, instead of the purpose of Meade's visit. He glowered at the reporter. His look was a mingling of vindictiveness, concern and infinite disgust.

"Look, you've here already," he cried. "You'd have to clear out while I have a word with Reynolds. There's no time for your chatter now. You know what's happened, Reynolds?"

He pushed the reporter and stood confronting Bob. "Yes, I know and he knows, Brand. Once again there's no need for him to leave. I've told you before that I'd trust him before. I would you, so either he stays or you go. There's your choice."

The millionaire hurried a venomous look at Dick, and turned again to Reynolds.

"All right," he exclaimed impatiently. "You're past arguing with. Time's precious and I won't attempt it. We've got 24 hours to get ready for what's going to happen and if we act instead of talk we'll beat them to it. There's a hell to pay. You can count on that. The thing crumbled like dust. They say the first report of the news was exaggerated, but I took the situation in that valley and the probability is it'll be worse."

"And you said it would last a hundred years," Jane interrupted, tremulously. Brand gave her a withering glance. The pitiful look of the helpless girl whom he had deluded andajoled and who felt now that she had sacrificed all these lives were on her head and not on her husband's or the millionaire's, he met unabashed. He turned back to Reynolds.

"I'm here here to argue what I said or what I didn't say. I'm here to get you out of the consequences of what has happened. They've never had such high water in the history of the country and the dam would have stood everything that was asked of it under ordinary circumstances. Luck broke against us, that's all. Now you two have got to get out of the country and you've got to get out quick. That's the first thing."

Something in the quiet look of the man he addressed nettled Brand and the words that followed upset him more.

"So you've come to run me away?" said Reynolds. "Criminal first and fugitive afterward? That's the only solution you see to it, is it?"

"Of course, it's the only solution. You've got to save yourself and your wife, too. I'll be all right. Every wheel's been started to stop the engineers' report. I'll handle them all right, but they mustn't get hold of you. Not now, anyway. You're not safe. Afterwards, you will adjust themselves and you can come back. But the first big move is to get you away."

For the first time since his acquaintance with Brand, Meade felt that he could honestly second one of the millionaire's arguments. His words near to brand took off his feet, for he had feared more than anything else that his own honesty would be a source of embarrassment and their probable effect on the man who stood between him and safety.

"Brand is right this time, Bob," said the reporter calmly. "I have arranged for all that," he continued, turning to the millionaire. "I've got their tickets and they can sail on the Lusitania at one o'clock this morning."

"Well, I'm a fool, if you haven't got some sense after all," he complimented. "Then he faced quickly again towards Reynolds. "I've brought you a letter of credit and some ready money. Where the letter of credit came from nobody knows and nobody will know. As soon as you get it, England, if nothing stops you, go to Belgium. There's an address on this letter where I'll communicate with you at Brussels. Don't worry. You'll slip through like an eel."

He turned again to Dick. "If you've got the transportation and sailing arranged, that's fine. I want to get out of here now and don't want anyone to know I was here to night. Brace up, Reynolds, and you too, Mrs. Reynolds. Keep your heads up and take it easy. That's all, I guess."

He put out his hand with the letters but Reynolds raised his in dissent. (TO BE CONTINUED)



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Greely Items

Albert Strelow left for Chrisholm last week.

Walter Heller spent a few days in St. Paul last week.

Peter Challen left last week on a business trip to Wilmar.

The Misses Studt and Cherhoff visited in Pine City, Sunday.

Gust Rundquist of Graoston is visiting at the Bergquist home.

Fred Rumpel has returned from Minot, N. D., where he spent the winter.

Miss Minnie Heller entertained at a birthday party at her home Sunday.

The Royal Association met at the John Swedberg home last Thursday evening.

Mrs. John Anderson who has been ill for some weeks is slightly improving.

Miss Abbe Anderson of Minneapolis is visiting at the John Johnson home.

George Biederman of Pine City visited at the Studt home, Thursday and Friday.

Earnest Lybiant of Goose Creek visited with the Louis Rohlf family a few days last week.

Mrs. P. Naslin is confined to her bed with pleurisy-pneumonia. She is improving slowly.

Miss Martha Hoeffert returned Sunday from Mora where she has been visiting for several weeks.

Hjalmer Udin left for Superior, Saturday and returned home Monday after visiting with his parents.

Misses Anna and Martha Preisner spent their spring vacation with their parents, returning to their school duties in Rush City, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Klang and family who have been making their home at the P. Nelson home have moved to the Klang residence in Clint.

Mrs. Guy Tyler and children left for Clear Lake last week after visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson for a few weeks.

Misses Florence Norton and Ida Cherhoff visited at the Studt home the latter part of the week, returning Sunday to Pine City and Stillwater, respectively.

P. H. Udin and Hjalmer Udin have sold her farms, the former to Dux urry of Pine City and the latter to a family from Iowa. Hjalmer Udin expects to move his family to Superior soon.

Henry Studt and Commissioners Robt. Derr of Pine City and A. P. Edin of Sandstone went over the county road through Royaton, passing West Rock and Greely, Saturday in the interest of putting a new bridge above the lake near Studt's.

Rock Creek

Mrs. F. A. Van Dyke is on the sick list.

Mr. Stimson was a Rush City visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Charlie Nelson was a Pine City caller Wednesday.

George Bornhoff returned to Kerriek after a few days visit at home.

Herbert Wiederman of Milburn visited with Arthur Pepin over Sunday.

Miss Caroline King returned home Monday after spending a week at Harris.

I. W. Ruby, of Iowa, visited at the J. C. Ruby home a few days last week.

Miss Ethel Gill returned to Rush City Sunday to resume her school work after a week's vacation.

Miss Isabell Pepin left for Henriette, Wednesday where she visited with friends a few days.

Mrs. Eugene Pepin and daughter Mildred and Eveline of Hineckley visited with relatives and friends last week.

A large crowd attended the speaking in the Potato car, Wednesday. The speaking was very instructive.

The ice cream social given by the Farmers Club Tuesday evening was well attended. Everyone reported a good time.

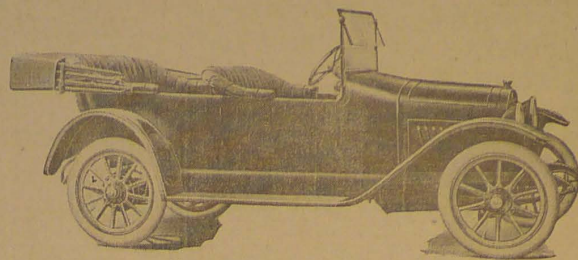
Mr. and Mrs. J. Mannath, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pepin visited at the George Smith home Sunday.

The Farmers Club will hold their monthly meeting Saturday evening, April 17, Mr. Chapman speaking. Everyone come and have a good time.

A number of little folks gave a party at the J. C. Smith home Saturday afternoon in honor of little Blanche. The little ones enjoyed the afternoon very much.

Misses Mae and Ruby Van Dyke, Anna Strandberg, Lavina Gill

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BROOKPARK GARAGE

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Messrs Stimson and Roy Van Dyke visited at the Frank Van Dyke home Thursday evening.

The boys of the West Rock school have mastered the long, short and eye, rope splices. A new three sectional book case has been added to the previous large case and new complete set of 'Home and School Reference' books have been purchased for the school. The school was favored with a very appropriate vocal selection by Mr. and Mrs. Eric Johnson of Minneapolis last Tuesday morning Edith and Effie Sheldon, teachers.—Kush City Post cor.

Green Valley.

Jos. Kucera of St. Paul visited with his mother Sunday.

Frank Pobuda and family have moved into their new residence.

Henry Kuben, of Beroun visited at the Osman home Sunday afternoon.

George Brooks, who was employed on McAllens farm all winter returned home Saturday.

Green Valley will cross bats with Mission Creek team Sunday Apr. 18th at 2 p. m. at the home grounds.

The young folks of Green Valley met at the Brox home Easter Monday evening and all had an excellent time.

Miss Zilla Brooks, who spent her Easter vacation at home returned to her school duties at Hineckley Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilmer visited at the Henderson home Sunday afternoon. They were surprised to find the Green Valley roads in such a good condition.

Green Valley baseball team crossed bats with Crom Lake team, Sunday afternoon at the home ground. Score—4 to 10 in favor of Green Valley.

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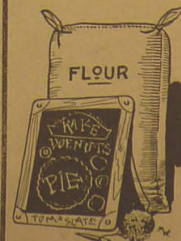
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