

UPPER SMILES

Illustrated by RAY WATERS

By Charles Sherman

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SYNOPSIS.

The Watermelon and James two ramps, banting each other regarding their personal appearance, decide to clean up, acquire new clothes and get their companions. Al, the sidekick, is to be the better looking. Watermelon goes to a tailor and Al goes to the one who is the better looking. Watermelon goes to a tailor and Al goes to the one who is the better looking. Watermelon goes to a tailor and Al goes to the one who is the better looking.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"Father used to say that if what you do make a fight, explanations will only make another," said the Watermelon. While he had the time he realized that he should give away, but there was a chance that the pot, finding their youthful quarry in the society of a general and a reputable and wealthy citizen of New York could be impressed with the belief that they had made a mistake, and the Watermelon was always ready to take chances. Still, there was no need of running needless risks, and if he could persuade them all to escape with him in the cars, he would do it.

Henrietta nodded, Billy was for an instant silent. "We might as well," she explained lucidly, giving her father questioningly.

"Not at all," said Bartlett. "Money is all they want."

"An explanation," said the general, "will be sufficient. We do not want any tampering with the law." He picked up his hat and started for the door as he would say, "I can't demand the surrender of a beaten foe."

"But, father," Henrietta's clear voice made him pause, "what can we explain? She pushed back her curls and well and gazed from one to the other in gentle deprecation. "How we got in? But they wouldn't want us to explain that. You see, they can't nurse that."

The general came back to the table. A little firmness, tempered with a lucid explanation in words of one syllable had always been his method in dealing with the weaker sex. "My dear Henrietta, we can explain why we are here."

"Why are we?" asked Henrietta meekly.

"Why are we?" demanded the general. "Because we took it for the money of a very old and dear friend."

"But as soon as we entered, father, we knew our mistake."

"Henrietta," said the general, "I cannot argue with you."

"Money," said Bartlett, "is all they want. They always find all motorists for breaking speed laws. It becomes a sort of habit with them."

"This ain't breaking the speed laws," warned the Watermelon. "This is house-breaking."

"Sir," demanded the general, "do you accuse me, me, of house-breaking?"

"The whole damn family," said the Watermelon bitterly. "It is some different from speed-breaking," he added gloomily.

"This is preposterous!" cried the general. "That I, I, should be arrested? Why, I refuse to be. No one has a right to arrest me."

"If you break into another person's house, father," began Henrietta.

"But, Henrietta, that's a house-breaker, I deny the charge."

"We all are," said Henrietta. "That is all I can see to it."

"Money," began Bartlett again, "is the main thing. It is a fact he could not be arrested and held before a magistrate, even such a bumble one as a scheme justice of the peace. His whole scheme would be ruined. Bartlett would probably want to return to the city as soon as he could ball himself out, and not care to have anything more to do with motor trips run on similar lines."

"Not snapp'd the general, "we will have no graft."

"Graft," sputtered Bartlett. "Who suggested graft? A wise manipulation of the annual end of a difficulty will score often save you than not. There is no graft in paying for a night's lodging."

"Under the present circumstances, paying for a night's lodging is graft," declared the general.

"It's graft, then, or prison," snapped Bartlett.

"Prison," said the general heroically. "Prison is too good for me. I'll have one as a motorcar and can get away."

"Bless'd," said Bartlett, "graft is

"Father," said Henrietta, "you cannot explain a graft is dishonest. The only thing we can do is to run."

Billy grabbed up her gloves and obeyed with alacrity. Bartlett and the general followed in dignified majesty. Alphonse came last and shut each door as they passed through. With no undue haste, and yet with no loitering to admire a perfect summer morning, they climbed into the cars. Alphonse alone in the general's, the other five in Bartlett's, with Bartlett at the wheel.

"Sir, we rush them," suggested the Watermelon with happy anticipation.

Alphonse, like the voice of reason, calm, unemotional, bland, spoke: "There is a cow lane back of the barn. It leads into the road farther on. I left the barn door."

"You're a man, Alphonse," said the Watermelon.

They alighted without further comment through the barnyard into the rocky, tree-shaded cow lane. The general glanced behind. No one was in sight. The lane was narrow and rough, but spring's mud having hardened into humps and ridges from the passing of many feet. The cars were a necessity, and while the engines throbbed, the noise was not loud, and the slight hill on which the house stood deadened the sound and concealed the cars from anyone in front.

Henrietta leaned toward the Watermelon, who sat on the small seat just in front of her and just behind the general. "On such an occasion as this," she asked, "what did father intend to say?"

"Nothing," said the Watermelon. "There were two times when he never said anything, one was when he was asleep and the other was when he was escaping from the police."

"Oh," cried Billy, "he was a minister, why should he have had to escape from the police?"

"He left the ministry," explained the Watermelon.

"What did he say when he left it?" teased Henrietta.

"Good-by," said the Watermelon. "Then the cars turned into the road and two men stepped from the bushes on either side. They were tall, rawboned country men, in flapping straw hats and blue jeans. Each carried a shotgun in the crook of his arm with a gleam in the eye. Bartlett and each chucked a big piece of tobacco and each was apparently more than enjoying the situation. The Watermelon leaning forward with wary eyes, was pleased to see a look of surprise fit across their square-jawed, sun-tanned faces as they saw the second car slowly following the first, and four men instead of one, as the telegram had said "one man in a big red touring car." The make and engine number given.

"What's the make of your car?" demanded the taller of the two of Bartlett, laying his hand on the fender.

"Surprised," Bartlett told, "based that he had not been asked for his name."

"Engine number?" demanded the man who sat on the small seat just in front of her, "I don't know." Bartlett gave it.

"Great Scott!" snapped Bartlett. "What do you want for it? My age? My number is on the back of my car. I have so many cars I have forgotten it. Go and look, or ask my man Alphonse, what's the number on the back?"

"9141," droned Alphonse coldly.

"Be both these cars yours?" asked the man, puzzled and a bit disappointed.

"That car," said the general pompously, "is mine. Allow me." He drew his card-case from his pocket, and to the tall man's consternation and Bartlett's horror, presented him with his card. The two withdrew and consulted a moment. Clearly the family party before them was not the young man who had been seen in a motorcar and a suit of clothes, but for all that, what were they doing in an empty house?

"We can arrest 'em and get a fine anyway," said the taller of the two, and the other agreed.

The Watermelon leaned forward with languid interest, his hat on the back of his head. "How d'ye do," he drawled. "What are you doing with the poggins?"

"Hunting," grinned the spokesman pleasantly.

"Any luck?" asked the Watermelon.

"Bet cher life!" said the man. "Got what we were after."

"Beat?" asked the Watermelon innocently.

"Autos," said the man.

"Sir," began the general. He felt a pressure on his shoulder so he, too, had irritated, he tried to remove a state with Henrietta. One could not explain the situation with any degree of pride in the first place, still less so if some one behind were apparently endeavoring to suppress one.

The Watermelon frowned. "We weren't breaking any speed laws, we less the usual is the standard you regulate your speed laws by?" The man no longer believed that.

"I caught the thing out," they insisted on taking the party before a magistrate, each would have to give his name. With the general present, the names would only be so much waste of breath, and the Watermelon had no desire to give his assumed name to anyone in the employ of the law.

"Now," sneered the man, spitting with gusto, "there's other things to break these speed laws."

"Yes," agreed the Watermelon, "your empty head."

"Now, don't get away," warned the man. "I'm an officer of the law and I'm not going to take any of your sass."

"An officer of the law can't arrest if some one has snapp'd the Watermelon with righteous indignation.

"Law-abiding!" jeered the man.

"Be you going to marry?"

"Try to guess," suggested the man pleasantly and the other laughed.

"I can't guess," said the Watermelon. "I'm not going to marry through the cow lane."

"We didn't hurt the lane any. I rode through this same lane last summer and the Browns didn't take up any row over it. In fact, they were with me, that is, Dick and Lizzie were."

The man stared and the Watermelon frowned coldly. "You know the Browns?" he demanded the fellow.

"Not very well," admitted the Watermelon. "I was through here last summer and stopped over night at their place. They were fine people, all right. They told me if I ever came this way again to drop in and I said they were a sort of joke. They gave me a latch key. He drew a key from his pocket and held it out as proof of his integrity.

"The man said the man duly, gazing from the key to the Watermelon.

"The second man took it. "Which door does it fit?" he asked.

"The front door," said the Watermelon promptly. "Go try it if you want proof."

"Not so fast," said the second man, "I had taken the affair into his own hands. "If you know the Browns, tell me something about them? No, you chuffer fellow, hold on, back there. Don't try to cut me out. You automobile think that the Lord created heaven and earth for your benefit and then rested on the seventh day? Lizzie was right and Dick was right. Now, then, 'em," turning again to the Watermelon—"how many in the family?"

"How many?" queried the Watermelon. "I don't know, only my man and my wife and the three kids, Dick and Lizzie and Sarah. Sarah was a young lady about twenty, if I remember right. Lizzie was eight and Dick was a bit older, ten or twelve—twelve, I think he said. I remember his birthday came in January, anyway."

"Well, goldam it," laughed the first man, thoroughly convinced. "Well, say, ain't we the easy marks?"

"Don't blame yourselves," said the Watermelon gently. "Father used to say that the best way to get a neighbor's trust is worthy of admiration."

"What did Dick look like?" demanded the second man, loath to give up.

"The Watermelon established up.

"See here, my man," said he sternly, "we are in a hurry. You have detained us long enough. I have told you as much as I am going to about the Browns. It's a year ago this summer that I was there and I haven't been dwelling on their beautiful countenances in rapt and joyful contemplation ever since. I have seen few people during the interval. Dick was fairly good looking, but Lizzie was the cutest. I took them through the cow lane to show them how they could go for the cows in a motorcar, farming up-to-date so we can move aside and let us pass, please."

"No, you don't," returned the man sharply. "Let that chuffer feller in the back car come up to the house with me while I try this key. Tom, you keep the others here, till I come back."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AMUSEMENT THEIR SOLE AIM

Few go to the Theater to Think or in Any Way to Increase Activity of the Mind.

How many people go to the theater to think or to even ordinarily alert? The actor, facing them, can tell you better than one of the listeners, for he has a chance to watch the play of facial expression. Yet from the front it is possible to see that a great many either are incapable of keeping up with "rapid-fire stuff" or do not propose to follow into it, except a mixing match. For them, the obvious and the spectacular, with perhaps, a little music that is easily assimilated. The foregoing, it can be seen, is

FEW PRACTICAL HINTS

SPRING CARE OF LIVE STOCK

Great Mistake Made by Many in Feeding Out All of the Succulent Feeds During Winter.

Every year we see the necessity of having an abundance of rough and tough to carry the live stock well through the spring months. It is a great mistake to feed out all of the succulent feeds during the winter and early winter and tempt the farm animals to consume the dry inferior fodders during the spring when they are falling away in condition. Better is it good policy to turn the animals out to pasture too early in the spring.

It belongs to the penny-wise-and-sond-folish policy that too many of us are practicing. It is much better to spend a few dollars for grain, and loose feed our animals longer than to expose them to the cold blasts of late winter and early spring. Sound policy dictates this and humanity also. Live stock are more troublesome during the spring when the farm animals are kept inside until warm weather comes than at any other time during the year, and as soon as an animal is discovered to be lousy, the lice should be destroyed at once.

We have found a strong decoction of tobacco an excellent wash for the purpose of destroying lice, but during recent years we have been using a mixture of crude oil and crude carbolic acid, and find that this does the work in a very thorough and effective manner.

On the cattle we supply it with a kerosene sprayer, but for the hogs we prefer to use a brush or to saturate a few gunny sacks or old blankets and wind them around a post in the hog yards and allow the hogs to make their tolls by rubbing against these posts.

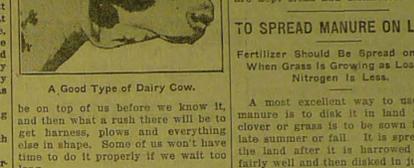
They will soon learn how to apply the mixture where it is most needed and will keep themselves free from these pests if their beds and houses are kept clean and disinfected.

TO SPREAD MANURE ON LAND

Fertilizer Should Be Spread on Soil When Grass Is Growing as Loss of Nitrogen Is Less.

A most excellent way to use fine manure is to disk it in land where clover or grass is to be sown in the late summer or fall. It is spread on the land after it is harrowed down fairly well and then disked in just before making the final preparation and sowing the seed. This method, according to Southern Agronomers, is not often practicable, however. Unless the manure is followed of holding it through the summer, but little manure is on hand in the fall and the work at that time often makes it impossible to haul it out then.

Through the summer and at other seasons it may be desirable to spread manure on meadow or pasture land and allow it to lie for a year, or for years, before plowing. This is more wasteful than where the land can be plowed reasonably soon, but convenience or the need of a pasture or a meadow that should stand another year or two may, and often does, justify the practice. It should be applied at a time when the grass is growing, or near such time, as the loss of nitrogen will be less than. Sometimes disk and harrow the land at the time when it is a good practice. This will help the manure into the soil, will cultivate the land and will make a seed bed if re-sowing is intended.



HOW TO MAKE RABBIT TRAP

Complete Directions With Illustration Given Here—Use a Carrot or Apple for Bait.

A is the trap complete, showing the inner workings of the wire door and trigger.

B is the top before it is pulled on. The wire door is turned over—upside down. The wire door is turned up against the top and the trigger pushed forward to catch the door. The door and trigger should be fitted to the top before it is nailed on.

C shows the door, which, loosened from the trigger, falls behind the rabbit as he enters the trap, and is hung tightly at the top, and rests against the cleats at the bottom, so cannot be pushed outward. Bait with carrot or apple.

Hang the bait on the back end of the box. The door is made of wire bent up and down and fastened with staples. Have enough space between the trigger and the bait for the rabbit to have to push it to get to the bait, then the door falls and the rabbit is caught.

Always use a written guaranty with your traps and be sure that the people behind it are able to make the guaranty good.

Uncompromising Foes of the rabbit business.

COLD FRAMES MORE POPULAR

Great Many Farmers and Gardeners Realize It Pays to Grow Vegetables Under Sash.

Frames are used much more largely in all parts of the country than a few years ago, notwithstanding the fact that greenhouse construction has been more active. A great many gardeners have realized that it pays to grow some vegetables under 3x3 foot sash, and when frames are used on a large scale too much care cannot be exercised in the preparation of the soil. It should be fine, fairly level and contain liberal amounts of sand and humus. If to be used in the summer the cross-bars should be easily removed so that wheel hoos or horse cultivators can be used without disturbing the soil. The sash should fit snugly on the side boards, so that as little cold as possible will be admitted under the sash. Latexes and radishes are especially desirable for frame culture.

No Excuse for Cholera.

If it were not for cholera, port rollers would be living in the lap of luxury. The time will come when there will be no more excuse for hog cholera than for the human cholera, but until a cure is discovered, we are dependent on Europe and America, who are essentially filth diseases.

Plaining Profits.

Put on the old-fashioned and put the rocks where they belong—in the pockets of the farmer and his wife.

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a few of this weeks

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Sugar 18 pounds for.....	\$1 00
Cane Sorghum gallon.....	50
Peaches evaporated 3 lbs.....	25
Peaches canned 2 for.....	25
Butter creamery pound.....	30
Herrin 3 pounds.....	25
Salmon 15c grade.....	10
Baking Powder 15c can.....	10
Raisins seeded pkg.....	10
Corn Flakes 3 pkgs.....	25
Oranges per doz.....	75
Corn 10c grade.....	70
Coffee 25c quality.....	20
Soap 7 large cakes.....	25

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D. R. S. A. AND JOSEPHINE TOFFE, Physicians and Surgeons. Pine City, Minn. Office one door south of Rybak's store. Telephone No. 36. Eye glasses fitted.

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W. H. LAMSON, COUNTY ATTORNEY. Hinkley, Minn. At Court House, Pine City, every Monday.

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

Pine City News

Mrs. C. Jones spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Beroun. Mrs. F. A. Wiley was at Minneapolis over Saturday and Sunday. Miss Florence Rath was the guest of friends at St. Paul over Sunday. Mrs. S. B. Wells was at St. Paul last Friday on a shopping tour.

Attorney Sobotka was a professional visitor at Moose Lake last Friday.

A baby girl was born at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bichal last Saturday.

Team, harness and wide tire wagon for sale cheap.—Fred Grandt, Pine City, Rt. 5. 28-3

P. W. Perkins was a business visitor at the Twin cities the first of the week.

Miss Helen Jumer was home from her school at Rock Creek to spend Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Johnson and Ethel Lindquist visited friends at Hinkley last Saturday and Sunday.

Probate Judge E. W. Stark was up from Center City, Monday, on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Harte were down from Hinkley to spend Sunday under the parental roof.

On Saturday, Asplund will have lettuce, Jones' pork sausage and Booth's select oysters in tins.

Miss Carrie Stekl returned Monday from a two weeks' visit with her sister Miss Josephine at St. Paul.

County attorney Lamson of Hinkley and attorney Ervin of Sandstone were professional visitors in town Monday.

Misses Ellen Johnson and Ethel Lindquist went to Hinkley last Saturday to visit friends for a short time.

Gilillaume St. Germain left Monday, for Antigo, Wis., where he will join his father and be employed this summer.

Uncalled for letters at the post office on Monday were: Chas. Stakly, John Skelly, J. Koch and Rev. R. Whitman.

Mrs. A. E. Eddy and son came over from Brookpark, Tuesday, to spend a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harte.

Silver laced Waydotte eggs for sale. \$1.50 per setting of 15 by express—only \$1.00 if called for.—Mrs. Robt. Derr, Pine City.

Miss Clark, who taught the 8th grade in our schools last year, spent Saturday with friends here. She is teaching at White Bear at present.

Wanted, 100 boys on Saturday at 10 a. m. to be on hand as I am going to give away a \$35.00 Auto to the best hustler.—A. W. Asplund.

Mesdames Daniels, Alex Kelly and Folsom departed yesterday for Sandstone to attend the school of the Eastern Star and visit friends a day or two.

Miss Anna Fisher was down from Sandstone to visit her mother and sisters Saturday. She has been re-elected to teach in the Quarry city schools next year.

Miss Louise Rath has resigned her position in the Tri-State central here and Miss Hazel Johnson arrived Sunday last from her home at Lindstrom to fill the vacancy.

The D. of H. will give a program and serve a 10 cent lunch in the K. of P. hall tomorrow—Friday—evening. Cards and games will be indulged in and a general good time had.

Mrs. Ross Rath is enjoying a visit from her father and sister, Chas. Duval and daughter, who arrived from their home at Crookston last Thursday to remain for a few days.

A program and basket social will be held at the East side school north of town, Friday evening, March 27, beginning at 8 o'clock p. m. All are cordially invited.—Inga Miller, teacher. 30-2

President Ewart of the Pine City Saw Mill Co. was up from Stillwater

the latter part of last week, of course finding the company's yards here and at other points along the line in the pink of condition.

Misses Neville, Sylvia Wandel, Lizzie Stephan, Ruth Rath, Hattie Wandel, Edna Dowell and Jessie Carlson were at Rush City last Saturday evening to take in "Back to the Farm" and report it excellent.

Mrs. A. Kalanda left last Saturday for a two weeks' visit with her sons and daughter at Mason City, Ia. She expected to be joined by her son John at Minneapolis, whence he would accompany her on the trip.

The Smith Hardware company have their machinery warehouse stored to the roof. Four cars of new goods already—and more coming. Of course this is a whale of a stock for this locality—but we can remember when a quarter of a car would have glutted the market in that line for years.

The Davis cottage on 5th avenue is being repaired preparatory to the A. W. Perkins family moving in about April 1. Mrs. McLaughlin will occupy her old home, at present rented to the Perkinses, and will rent the cottage alongside where she lives at present.

I have a McCormick mower, 2 plows, seeder, rake, 2 drags, 2 walking cutlivers, potato hiller, 4 shovel scrapers, No. 1 wheel scraper, oak wagon rack, wagon box, numerous farm tools etc. that I will sell cheap.—E. L. Seavey, Pine City. 30-4

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar F. Larson and Miss Hildur Wickstrom left yesterday afternoon for Minneapolis where Mrs. Larson will remain with friends while he accompanies Miss Wickstrom to the Walker sanitarium where she will take treatments for a time. Mr. and Mrs. Larson expect to return about Monday next.

Wm. Daley expects to move into the Pat Connors house in town from his farm south of town, April 1st. Mr. Connors intends moving his family to St. Paul where they have three daughters living—Misses Agnes, Anna and Kate—and where they feel it will be better to have the family together. The Connorses have lived here for 40 years and will be greatly missed by the old timers when they leave.

J. E. Wolf was up from Minneapolis the latter part of last week to make preparations in connection with building on the land he recently purchased through H. W. Harte in section 8, a couple of miles east of the north end of Cross lake. He returned to the Flour city last Saturday but expects to be up, bag and baggage, within a few days and hopes to get 30 acres under cultivation this year.

Mrs. Chas Gustafson was surprised at her home last Saturday evening by about two score of friends, the occasion being her 44th birthday. Cards and dancing, spiced by a luscious lunch, passed a delightful evening. Mrs. Gustafson was presented with a handsome mantel clock in honor of the occasion. Misses Emma Gustafson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gustafson, and Agnes Peterson were up from Minneapolis to enjoy the evening and remained over a few days.

The basket social given by the Presbyterian ladies aid in the K. of P. hall last Thursday evening drew a big crowd and netted the ladies \$61.70. Games were indulged in until Sam'l Hays mounted a chair on the platform and began to cry the sale of baskets in true auctioneer's style. Prices ranged from 75 cents to \$4 and Jos. Patschel and F. R. Duxbury kept the bidders on their metal—incidentally, every one in a while getting a basket themselves. By the time lunch was over it was toward midnight and, everyone felt, time to go home.

Henriette Items. Mr. Jones and family, from Iowa, have moved into our midst. There are 88 children attending

We All Eat To Live

BUT AS WE LIVE WE WOULD ENJOY THE WHILE AND SO

Some Folks	And Others
Spent all their hard-earned cash for the most expensive delicacies from the most remote regions of the earth while the gorge themselves and ruin their stomachs and their standing.	Never know what a really good meal is because they refuse to spend it except for what they sleep upon their backs, and lose the pleasure and the understanding that comes from good living.

We Sell Groceries

To the class between these two—the great Common Class that want good food—the Best Groceries—and wants them at a price that is reasonable and right. We are stocked up to give you the best delicacies or the barest necessities or anything between these—And Our Prices Are Always Right.

LET US SHOW YOU

Pine City MERCANTILE COMPANY

General Department Store.

the public school at this place.

Several of our fishermen are sharpening their spears for spring work.

If you want to purchase any agricultural implements call on Frank Bragg.

Mrs. Jacob Dyson suffered a very bad fainting spell in church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Since the town went "wet" certain parties are paving the way for a saloon.

W. J. McGinnis qualified as justice of the peace and Adam Schlimmer as constable.

Chas. Burrows of Winona will conduct a garage and pool room here this summer.

Miss Althea Hoaglund of Brookpark visited at the home of Mrs. Chas. Lewis here lately.

Brook Park.

Mrs. Ed Armstrong is visiting her parents at Kerrick.

There are two houses building but there should be half a dozen.

The depot is on jack screws, preparatory to moving it into town.

An 11 pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Christianson on the 7th.

Mrs. Schuttis visiting at the home of her brother, Mr. Alderman.

Professor Gunning was a St. Cloud visitor a couple of days last week.

Elmer Parsons has a sore hand—a bad case of blood poison—but he is better.

Lankford and Loyd Spicer went to Hinkley, Monday, to do a job of plastering.

Marjorie Campbell left for Cottage Grove last Friday, expecting to remain a few weeks.

Lankford Spicer has bought the Cox house which he has occupied the last few months.

Constructing your barn is a scientific problem in efficiency—just like the construction of a modern factory. You should build it

- To take care of your increase in crops the next year.
- To stand the enormous strains to which it will be subjected.
- To save steps and permit quickest handling of contents.
- To conserve the quality of your crops and the health of your animals.

The better your barn meets three requirements the more money you will make. No one is better able than we are to help you make your barn what it should be. Let us talk it over with you

ONE PIECE OR A CARLOAD.

PINE CITY SAWMILL CO.
ED. F. GALLES, Retail Manager.

Latest New Thing Out

is the Mined-Your-Business Club. Requisites to membership—a clear conscience and the ability to forget bad news and never repeat it. You know bad news travels on the wings of the wind, while good news has to be pushed along.

Well, sir, this is a busy age, a speed age and a boosting age. Lots more cheerful people in the world than formerly—more true religion and higher standard of living. We have only good news and good merchandise to offer you at the sign of the "Good Lumber." Come in soon, I hope. We need your business and we are willing to mind it as far as you will let us go.



BEN THE BOOSTER,

Phone 113. INTER-STATE LBR. CO

Golden Key and Buttercup

A GREAT BREAD MAKER Flour SOLD BY ALL DEALERS

PINE CITY MILLING CO.

Automobiles

1911 Chalmers "30" 5 pass. tour.	\$550
1912 Colby "35" 5 pass. tour.	800
1910 Cadillac 5 pass. tour.	650
1911 Stoddard-Dayton 2 pass. rdstr.	400
1910 Studebaker "30" 5 pass. tour.	350
1911 Buick 2 pass. roadster, 30 H. P.	300
1910 Oakland Model "24" 2 pass. rdstr. 30 H. P.	350
1910 Buick "10" 4 pass.	325
1910 Oakland "24" 2 pass. rdstr.	350
1912 Ford Model "T"	375
1909 Imperial 30 H. P., 5 pass. tour.	325
1910 Ford Model "T" 5 pass. tour.	350
1910 Regal 4 pass., Detachable Tonneau	225
1912 Hudson 5 pass. tour.	875
1910 Buick Model "40" 4 pass.	300
1912 Chalmers "30" 5 pass. tour., fore-door, slip covers	750
1912 Buick Model "29" 5 pass. tour.	775
1910 Cadillac 5 pass. tour.	625
1911 Oakland Model "K", special 40 H. P., all electric lights	550
1911 Regal 30 H. P. 5 pass. tour.	375
1910 Oakland 30 H. P., 5 pass. tour.	650
1911 Regal 30 H. P., 4 pass. tour.	390
1912 Colby 5 pass.	600
1911 Overland 5 pass.	450
1912 Oakland 30 H. P., 5 pass.	650
1911 Oakland Roadster 2 pass.	375
1912 Little Roadster 2 pass.	450
1910 Maxwell 5 pass.	325

These Cars are in first class shape and we guarantee them for one year. Some of these when new cost up to \$4,000.00. All are bargains.

PETER F. DALY

Phone, Write or Call PINE CITY, MINN.

The International Land Co.

Real Estate, Farm Lands,
Insurance and Loans

Carl Piffil, Manager. Finlayson Minn.

FINE cut over, very easy clearing Hard wood lands from \$12 to \$20.
Improved farms at from \$25 to \$75 per acre on easy terms.

Groningen Items.

J. R. Johnson drove out to his father's last Sunday.

Norman Lapole spent Sunday with his mother here.

Miss Lettie Sysinger visited at Barnick's last Sunday.

A large crew here this week, working on the telephone line.

S. O. Wicks was at Finlayson on business one day last week.

J. P. Racine was a business visitor at Sandstone last Saturday.

C. A. Nelson had the misfortune to lose one of his horses last Saturday.

Clifford Erickson and Harold Bloom were Hinkley passengers last Saturday.

L. A. Larson was in town with a load of hay for J. E. Johnson's trotters last Friday.

The dance here last Saturday evening was pretty well attended and the usual good time reported.

J. A. Johnson stored a lot of "hard water" last week that will come mighty handy when it is 110 in the shade.

The Ladies club will meet at the home of Mrs. Otto Geobel next Thursday, the 26th. Be sure to at-

tend for there will be a good time.

Mr. H. M. Clark unloaded a car of machinery and household goods last week. Mr. Clark arrived from N. D. and has bought land near Elias Johnson.

Swan Nelson has the engine on his car now. You mustn't say to Swan: "your horse feels his oats," but instead you must remark, "it smells its gasoline."

Rued Rypkema and sons are busy rigging up a little saw mill as he intends to build on his farm and it is handy to be able to saw out some of the material at least.

John Bloom received a telegram from Rock Island last week announcing the death of his sister, Mr. Bloom departed on the Friday morning train to attend the funeral.

There was a very pleasant party at Rued Rypkema's last Friday eve. A sleigh load of young folks were out for a good time—and they got it. They are sure to when they go to Rypkema's.

Bruno Items.

Arthur Norton was down from Kerick last Tuesday.

A. M. Dougan returned from Florida last Thursday. Mrs. Dougan

will join him here about April 10th, after which they will make the Bruno dairy farm their future home.

W. G. Layne, transacted business at Belden last Tuesday.

The Ladies aid met at the home of Mr. Tim Billman last Wednesday.

M. M. Thompson and Wm. Corbin were in Sandstone last Tuesday.

Mrs. John Stafford returned from a visit to the Twin cities last Sunday.

Meedames John Barman and Corbin were Quarry city visitors last Tuesday.

Mr. Plaisted of Hinkley has been visiting relatives here the past week.

The Western Promotion Co. has sold several tracts of land here the past week.

Grandma Layne spent several days at the John Monney home out at Silverton, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Barman left last Tuesday for a few days visit with friends at Mora.

S. M. and E. P. Erickson attended the horse sale at Askov last Tuesday. They bought a fine horse there.

Ole Myklebust has purchased the Robert Kaufmann farm and moved his family down last Friday from Duluth.

Hugo Wickstrom of the Sandstone telephone company was looking after the Co.'s business here last Tuesday.

Arthur Boughton is back among us for the summer. He has been employed in the Twin cities during the past winter.

The St. Patrick's dance in Kane's hall last Tuesday evening was well attended. The Catholic ladies served supper and took in over \$14.

T. L. White of Wessington Springs and Messrs Fierce and Maahs of Mitchell, S. D. were among the land seekers here last Wednesday.

The Christian Endeavorers held a business meeting and a social time at the home of Willis Billman last Friday evening. Everybody had a fine time.

Ed Kinney, brother in law of Mr. Pat Kane, died in Minneapolis last Monday. Mrs. Kane attended the funeral at Sandstone last Wednesday.

A. W. Plaisted returned from Detroit last Friday to pack up their household effects as they have rented a farm right close to Detroit. We are sorry to have this family move away and wish them abundant success in their new home.

Our general station agent, Mr. Ball, has found it necessary to take on some more help at his busy station. It is a boy and he was born on St. Patrick's day—in the morning. Mother and child are doing fine.

Subject at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning: "integrity of conscience gives peace." Rev. Barr will preach the sermon. The public is cordially invited. Sunday school and Christian Endeavor at the usual hour.

Finlayson

Mrs. E. Gray is visiting in Minneapolis.

Carl Piffil is erecting a commodious auto garage.

W. S. Bowers has completed his logging operations in Bremen town. 160 acres of land sold by the Piffil land agency last week in Pine Lake town.

Twelve young men have joined the recently organized Finnish band and soon we will hear some real Finnish music.

At the meeting of the farmers last Saturday it was decided to drop the matter of the co-operative store for the present.

Harry Irvin and family have arrived here from Stillwater. Mr. Irvin has accepted a place in the lumber company office.

John Jacobson celebrated his 56th

birthday last Sunday and a large number of friends called on the Jacobson in honor of the day.

John Peure and Frank Lindholm purchased a number of pieces of farm machinery last week, showing that they intend to keep up with the times.

Birch Creek

Mrs. Ole Hansen made a call on Mrs. Tilla Paulsen, Tuesday.

Nels Enberg is still on the sick list—has been for over a year.

Nels Johnson was at Sturgeon Lake on business bent, last Saturday.

Miss Hansen arrived here last week to give her brothers some hints in the gentle art of house keeping.

A coffee social was held last Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nels Peterson—and a fine time was reported.

The shadow party given at the home of Mrs. Chas. Broten last Saturday evening attracted a large number and all had an excellent time.

P. R. Overom and son transacted business at Sturgeon Lake one day last week. Miss Kendall visited with Miss Beeher last Saturday afternoon.

A large number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lind gave them a surprise at their home last Friday evening and a most excellent time was had.

Henry Hansen arrived last week from Starbuck with a car load of stock, farm machinery and household goods to begin farming on the place he bought last fall from Mr. Wodring.

The town went dry last week by 84 to 65. Mr. Somner was reelected town clerk, N. S. Nelsen supervisor, Jonas Johnson treasurer, Mr. Anderson justice and J. E. Durkee was reelected justice.

A large number of the Norwegians went to the home of Henry Hansen, his brother and sister, last Sunday with their baskets, to welcome them to their new home. They had the best kind of a day, taking and giving pleasure.

Mrs. Rosland and children from Shelby and Mrs. Emil Johnson from Fargo arrived last week, the latter for a brief visit with her sister, Mrs. Halla, while Mrs. Rosland, who is also a sister of Mrs. Halla, will make her home here, Mr. Rosland arriving at Denham Saturday night with a car of stock, farm implements and household goods. We are glad to see these new people coming in.

Beroun Items.

Mrs. James Nemic is reported on the sick list.

Miss Irene Lambert visited at Pine City over Sunday.

Miss Anna Kopacek is visiting with friends at Pine City.

Gust Strohkirsch transacted business at Pine City, Saturday.

Miss Josie Vaecik visited with her parents here over Sunday.

J. W. Chalupsky left, Monday, for a short visit with relatives in Canada.

Wm. Kryzer arrived home, from St. Paul, Tuesday, to remain for some time.

Miss Ella Kunesh of Pine City visited with her sister Lucy of this place over Sunday.

J. C. Hanecek departed for the cities Saturday to visit with his daughter, Mrs. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Slama departed for their home in Canada after a visit with the former's parents here.

Millburn.

The August Borgs were guests at the Swan Nelson home last Sunday.

Misses Minnie and Tina Wieda man left last Saturday for St. Louis Mo., where they will visit for some time with their sister and brother at that place.

What a Bank Account Will Do For You

The Man who starts an account with his home bank, no matter how small he starts, will not only accumulate money and increase his credit, but will also build up in force of character, in energy, in determination and ability to accomplish what he sets out to do, in capacity to earn money and enjoyment a place with the leaders of his community.

We invite you to open an account with us. We shall be pleased to extend to you all the courtesies and help consistent with safe, sound banking.

Farmers State Bank

ROCK CREEK, MINN.

We Pay Four Per Cent Interest on Time Deposit



On six Continents—the Ford is the favorite car. And it's gaining constantly in worldwide popularity. It's the one car built for the countries—all climates—all conditions.—And its light weight and unequalled strength make it most economical.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford (shown); the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—i. e. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from SMITH HARDWARE COMPANY, Pine City, Minn.

See Our New Stock of Spring ...Dress Goods... Just Opened.

F. J. RYBAK, PINE CITY, MINN.

Meadow Lawn

W. E. Lahart, our "home" line-man, was up looking over the lines last week.

Rev. and Mrs. G. V. E. Gray of Elroy, Wis., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Gray's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Norton.

The election last week was quiet. Chas. Dile won out over Fred Kirchner for supervisor and Frank Drimel was reelected over W. H. Cutler.

Daniel Schofield departed Monday for Ada where he will join his brother Bennett on a rental farm for the summer. The folks here wish the boys a successful season.

Prof. A. F. Powell, field secretary of the state Sunday school association, gave a fine address on the big problem at Hustletown last Sunday, which was enjoyed by a wide audience.

Chas. Taylor, who recently disposed of his farm here, has finished moving to town and George Grisher who recently came from Nebraska and bought wild land in the region, is moving in.

John D. Penhiter and family, who have been visiting with friends and relatives at Pine City, were guests at the R. E. Hamlin home part of the past week. Mr. Penhiter is ass't. gen. secretary of the Fargo, N. D., Y. M. C. A.

The people of Meadow Lawn and Hustletown have decided to build a

THE WORD'S BEST

McLaughlin's

Manor House Coffee

The World's four finest and rarest Coffees are combined in the best thereby making the most perfect. Coffee obtainable.



What ever dirt gathers—get it easily, surely, quickly, with the Frantz Premier Electric Suction Cleaner

EASTERN MINN. POWER CO.

church midway between the two communities. The campaign for funds has started and it is hoped that everyone will be interested and give as liberally as possible.