

THE PINE POKER.

Official County Paper

Vol. XVII

PINE CITY, MINN., OCTOBER 8, 1914.

No. 7

F. A. HODGE, President E. W. McALLEN, Vice Pres. JAMES D. HOYLE, 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.

Long Evenings Coming

Buy an Edison Phonograph and latest Blue Amberl Records and enjoy them in comfort, pleasure and entertainment.

New Model Edison Hornless \$30

Will Give You Terms. Other Types and Other Prices.

Bring in any advertising offer from any firm in the United States and we will give you as good a price and better deal right here at home. See them.

"YOU KNOW THE PLACE"

Breckenridge's PHARMACY

PINE CITY, MINN.

IF YOU WANT TO

Sell Your Farm

Before You Close Any Deal
Be sure to See The

Corn & Clover Land Co.

PINE CITY, MINNESOTA

H. W. HARTE, President F. R. DUXBURY, Secretary

Yarn By Parcel Post

We have a fine stock of white and gray knitting yarn—single, double and three ply—that we wish to sell at once and are offering

At 80 and 85 Cents Per Pound

One pound by parcel post at 45 cents or two or more pounds at 80 cents per pound. Or we will

Card or Spin Your Wool

We always do well any work entrusted to us.

Braham Woolen Mill

BRAHAM, MINNESOTA

Farm Sales and Real Estate
A Speciality

Understands Live
Stock Thoroughly

ED S. GROSS

LICENSED
AUCTIONEER

Route One

Pine City, Minnesota

CHISAGO COUNTY FARMER KILLED

Brakes on Auto Refused to Work And the

MACHINE RUN INTO A TRAIN

Accident Near Pine City Monday Evening Had No Serious Results

Frank Linn was instantly killed and his son, Theodore Linn, seriously injured when the auto in which they were driving ran into a train near New Brighton. The Linn had been threshing at the Rost farm when their rig broke down and they had to go to the city for new parts. On their return they tried to make up for lost time so as to arrive in time to finish the job before evening, in order to attend a surprise party in honor of a neighbor.

According to the engineer of the train, the auto failed to respond to the brakes and crashed into the third coach while going at full speed. Both occupants were thrown out, and the father instantly killed. Theodore was rushed to the hospital where it was found that he had suffered a fracture of the skull in addition to internal injuries. His condition Monday was so serious that his mother and sisters were called to his bedside.

Frank Linn was one of the best known farmers in Chisago county. There was hardly a man, woman or child in the county who was not familiar with his gigantic farm. Standing in his stocking feet at about six feet three, and muscled like a Sandow he was in truth a modern Hercules. He came to the county in the early days and made a success as a farmer.—Chisago County News.

The Car Turned Turtle

H. M. Dempsey's car turned turtle on the Wylie hill just south of Pine City, Monday evening, when he and his family Miss and Isadore Wendt were returning from a day's trip south and on their way back home to Hinckley.

They were coming down the hill at a pretty good hickory when they hit some soft dirt and the surprised car bucked, faced directly about and would have gone straight back to Rock Creek had it not lost its balance and gone topay-turvey into the ditch.

Fortunately the occupants were all thrown clear and not a one was injured beyond the severe shaking, up and scratch on Mr. Wendt's wrist. It is really remarkable that none was killed, or at least severely injured.

The hind axle of the car was broken and it was some bent and disfigured otherwise—but "it might have been worse."

Mr. Wendt was in a similar accident at Duluth recently when he took a header through the wind shield and got mused up some. After Monday's experience he intimated that he thought some of buying an aeroplane for future trips—that it would be no worse to be killed than scared to death.

Larson Will Be Re-elected

Hon. Adolph S. Larson of Sandstone was in town yesterday afternoon on his way through the legislative district. If it had not been

for Mr. Larson, Pine City would not have the fine new armory it has today. By persistent effort he got a slice of the armories "melon" for his own district—our own town. His reelection is assured as nearly all of Chisago county as well as Pine feel the fairness of selecting one member from each county—and will vote that way.

Near Poisoning at Sandstone

Miss Marion Anderson, daughter of Wm. Anderson of Sandstone, mistook some kind of poisonous substance for cough medicine last Saturday and had a narrow escape from death, by the quick arrival of a physician. She has recovered nicely, however, from the effects.

State Taxes Sevid

County Auditor Hamlin has received notice from the state auditor that the state tax for next year will be 4 3-4 mills as compared with 5 3-100 mills for this year. This is divided as follows:

State Revenue fund.....	002
Soldiers Relief fund.....	001
State Road and Bridge fund.....	001
State Prison Building fund.....	002
N. G. Armories Building fund.....	0005
University Bldg fund.....	0014
Historical Society Bldg. fund.....	0001
Itasca State Park Land fund.....	0002
Permanent School fund.....	00123

Total state tax for 1915.....00475

State Auditor Iverson has announced the figures of the estimated amounts to be raised for each state fund by direct levy. The total amount to be raised is \$7,100,000. Of this \$2,995,000 will be raised for the state revenue fund, \$1,495,000 for the road and bridge fund, \$1,495,000 for the state school fund, \$340,000 for the university, \$150,000 for the soldiers' relief, \$300,000 for the prison building fund, \$70,000 for aid to national guard armories, \$210,000 for the educational building fund, \$15,000 for the historical society building, and \$30,000 for acquiring and in Itasca state park.

Denham Blind Pigger Caught

John Marticheski of Denham was arrested by County Atty. Lamson and Sheriff Hawley, Tuesday, accused of blind pigging and pleaded guilty to the charge. Justice Clark of Hinckley was notified by telephone and he ordered central to enter a fine of \$50 and costs, which was turned over to the officers at Denham, and the prisoner went free—poorer but wiser.

Messrs Lamson and Hawley went up, armed with a search warrant and the strong arm of the law. Entering Mr. Marticheski's place they found therein 2 cases of beer, 15 quarts of whiskey and more or less alcohol. This they confiscated and turned loose on the street on the village, some looking glad the while—and others otherwise.

Auction Sale

I will offer for sale at the Oscar A. Anderson farm 2 miles northeast of Rock Creek, Minn., Friday, Oct. 23, 1914 beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., one horse, 15-years old; one horse, 20-years old; five milk cows, 2 fresh, 1 coming fresh; three heifers, coming fresh in spring; three calves; two hogs; about 40 chickens; one 2-horse corn planter; one John Deere disc harrow; one Champion mower; one potato digger; one hay rake; one Buckeye seeder; two drags; one lumber wagon; one truck wagon; one stubble plow; one braking plow; two cultivators; one pair bob sleighs; one or an separator; some household goods and other articles too numerous to mention.

There will be free lunch served at noon. Terms of sale: Sums of \$10 and under cash. On all sums over \$10, six months' time will be given at 7 per cent interest.

Oscar A. Anderson, owner; Ed S. Gross, auctioneer and L. R. Becklund, clerk.

METHODIST APPOINTMENTS

Several Familiar Names Appear on the List

CONFERENCE CLOSED SAT.

Complete List Below of Those Who Will Work in This Region

The following appointments of Methodist devines in this region was announced at the Northern Minnesota conference in session at Montevideo last Sunday.

Rev. G. W. Frits, formerly stationed at Sandstone and Hinckley, and this year at Duluth, goes to Gilbert and Biwabik which place was filled last year by Rev. Smith, formerly of Hinckley, who goes to St. Francis.

Rev. Claude Spicer goes back to the Brookpark circuit which he has filled the past few years.

Rev. T. B. Shorts, formerly stationed at Sandstone, goes back to Coleraine and Taconite where he was stationed last year.

John L. Parish, brother of Rev. H. H. of Pine City and Rev. E. C. of Sandstone, goes onto the Hibbing circuit which was created to fit in with his work in charge of the schools there.

Rev. H. H. Parish is reassigned to his charge a Pine City, Rev. E. C. Parish goes to Sandstone. Rev. Geo. O. Parish is again stationed at Akeley and Rev. S. O. Parish is again placed in charge of Ferguson Falls district as district superintendent. Rev. J. J. Parish, their father goes back to Villiers and his brother, Rev. Justus Parish, is transferred from Ogilvie to Milaca.

Rev. C. A. Blanchette who has been at Hinckley the past year goes back there and will also have the Finlayson-Rutledge circuit as last year.

J. F. Roper will supply the Holyoke station.

Blood Poison Fatal to Brunoite

W. G. Laying of Bruno died at Asbury hospital, St. Paul, Saturday of blood poisoning, caused by a cut on a finger of his right hand made by a slicing knife. In reaching for the knife which lay on the counter of his meat market it slipped and made an ugly gash, which required five stitches by the attending physician. He was taken to the city hospital and it was deemed necessary to amputate the arm. The operation took place Friday night and he succumbed at 4 o'clock in the morning.

Mr. Laying was a highly esteemed citizen of Bruno and was one of the influential men of that thriving little village, who materially assisted in building up that community. He was formerly connected in the real estate business with D. C. Holst.

Autos Get Stalled at Sturgeon

The road work near Sturgeon Lake is making it interesting for autoists going north or coming from Duluth. The stirred-up sand is just about impossible to navigate and most everyone has had to have help to get through this past couple of weeks. But as soon as the road is gravelled it will be one of the choicest runways in the county. In the meantime, the Sturgeon Lake Hunter answers every call for aid and keeps things moving in that end of the county.

"Twas 'Moving Day"

R. E. West moved Monday from the old Breckenridge cottage, recently purchased by Albert Kopacek, into the T. A. Pierce residence—the old McLaughlin cottage—which he purchased, while Mr. Pierce moved, the same day, into rooms in the Wm. Brooks residence. The Kopaceks moved that day into their newly acquired property and J. F. Bogue who had just arrived from Wells with a car load of furniture etc. had his horses and wagon out and ready to unload when it rained. Everything was finished the following day—and all the folks are "at home" by this time.

Watch this paper for Fair dates.

We Have a Complete Line of

Mackinaws, Furs and Children's Coats

AT RIGHT PRICES

When in need of either, come in and we will show you our line.

Also a big line of Mittens, Gloves, Hats and Caps from the well known firm of Lanpher-Skinner & Co., St. Paul.

F. J. RYBAK, PINE CITY, MINN.

I READ A POEM

in a trade paper recently that must have been composed by a yard man.

It said:

Now I lay me down to slumber,
Upon this load of hemlock lumber;
If I should die before I loose,
Who the dice would milk the cow?

The man must have been good lumber, too, if the man found it so restful. Our lumber is dressed most too smoothly to make a real soft snore. But everything we have you in our line is pretty soft for you—in price, if nothing else.

Come in when you are ready and make a sound like really money. We are ready with the good index.

BEN THE BOOSTER

WITH INTER-STATE LBR. CO

Phone 113.



The Pine Poker.

PINE CITY, MINNESOTA

NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

KERNELS CULLED FROM THE MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS.

STORIES FROM OVER GLOBE

Items From Happenings of World Arranged in Their Briefest and Most Succinct Form for the Busy Reader.

European War News

The defeat of the Germans is complete, says a dispatch from Petrograd. Their retreat is changing into a rout that is so disorderly and precipitate that they are forced to abandon everything. Two Russian armies are proceeding, one from the east and another from the south, toward Allenstein, in East Prussia. The Germans had 70,000 men disabled.

The allied armies, after having permitted their adversaries, as they thought, to exhaust themselves by continued attacks, took a most vigorous offensive. The British and French encountered such a strong resistance, however, that their most advanced detachments on the western wing were compelled to fall back.

Lieut. Gen. Helmuth von Moltke, chief of the German general staff, has been removed from that office by the emperor, according to a report received in London.

Refugees from Belgium are pouring into Holland. They declare that Antwerp is about to fall. The steamers that arrived at Flushing were jammed with refugees.

The Dutch steamer Newland, while on a voyage from Coole, England, to Rotterdam, struck a mine in the North sea and sank. Her crew of 17 men were saved.

The Russian general staff issued the following official statement at Petrograd: "The battle of Augustovend ended yesterday, October 3, in a victory for the Russian army. The German defeat is complete."

While the German right wing has won several brilliant victories since Friday, it seems certain that the offensive of General von Kluck's army has been brought to a full stop as a result of the decisive defeat administered by the allies in the four-day battle of Roze.

The French resumed the offensive and concentrated the pick of their fighting strength, supported by the heaviest guns of their artillery, at Arras, 25 miles from the Belgian border. The movement was met in force by the cream of the German defensive line, and a struggle of great magnitude is in progress.

Extraordinarily persistent rumors are being circulated in Paris that General von Kluck himself and 40,000 prisoners have been captured in a great French victory in the battle of the Aisne, and that the German crown prince narrowly escaped, according to a story printed by the London Times.

The newly-organized foreign legion now serving in the Serbian army numbers 300 men of 14 nationalities.

News has been received in London that the duke of Clarence, Prince George, about whom the Kaiser was so solicitous when he was a prisoner in the hands of the Belgians, violated the rules in the French prison at Belle Isle, to which he had been transferred, and became troublesome. He was then transferred to the prison at Port Louis, where a guard was placed over him.

The German crown prince, accompanied by his two eldest sons, has left Berlin to join his own army at his headquarters in France. She passes personally to bestow decorations upon officers of his dragon regiment.

The thirty-sixth German casualty list, made public in Berlin, contains about eight thousand names. It includes three major generals, one killed and two wounded. Major General Schermunzger was killed, while Maj. Gen. Emil Hengstler was slightly and Maj. Gen. Oskar Reuter was dangerously wounded.

The Japanese cavalry, the advance guard of troops that are occupying the German-owned railway connecting the German-leased possession of Kiaochow with Tai-Nan in the west of Shantung, reached Tsing-tow, 25 miles west of Weihai.

The official statement of the German headquarters issued from Berlin, while claiming a decisive victory, says that the movement of the allies on the right revealed, given further indication that von Kluck has been forced on the defensive.

All doubts of Russia's hostile intention against Turkey ended following the closing of the Bosphorus and the departure of the cruisers Goeben and Breslau for the Black sea. Turkey also closed the Bosphorus with mines, torpedoes and chains. Turkey also began placing new heavy artillery in the Black sea forts of Kilia, Rive and Karaburun.

Washington

President Wilson sent to the senate at Washington the nomination of Thurtell Williams of Ashland, Wis., to be collector of internal revenue for the Second district of Wisconsin, and Lieut. Commander Rufus Z. Johnston, U. S. N., to be commander in the navy.

A favorable report on the nomination of Richard W. Walker of Huntsville, Ala., to be judge of the United States court of appeals for the Fifth judicial circuit, was ordered by the senate committee on the judiciary at Washington.

Representative Henry of New York notified Secretary Bryan at Washington that he would sell Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, to the government for \$500,000. "I feel that I have a force to sell to the public sentiment in this matter," Levy said. "I will part with the property for \$500,000, although I have spent over a million dollars in improvements upon it."

Led by President Wilson at Washington the people of the United States devoted Sunday to supplication to God to put an end to the war which has convulsed the eastern and shaken the western hemisphere. Responding to the proclamation of the president, millions of men, women and children sent up their prayers toward the Almighty to instill a desire for peace into the hearts of the warring nations.

Mexican War

Following the announcement from Mexico City that Carranza's generals will not consent to his resignation as first chief of the constitutionalists, Gen. Francisco Villa resumed active preparations for a campaign against Mexico City. Carranza announced he would send 100,000 troops against Villa.

The evacuation of Vera Cruz originally scheduled for October 1, was delayed until October 11 at the earliest. It is probable that the mercenary troops will not leave the Mexican port for some time after that date, on account of the uncertainty of the situation in the interior.

Foreign

An earthquake has occurred at Smyrna, in Asia Minor. Its most destructive effect was a labrato and Burdur, in Konia province, center of the cotton industry. The loss of life was 3,000.

A prolonged earthquake shock was felt throughout the Leeward Islands. It was especially severe at Antigua, Guadeloupe, Dominica, St. Lucia and St. Vincent. No details of the damage done have been received.

Among the Americans who sailed from Liverpool for New York on the steamer Lunitana are all but two members of the party that went over on the American cruiser Tennessee with Assistant Secretary of War Breckinridge to distribute American relief in Europe.

Personal

Max Linder, the "moving" artist who was reported as having been killed in action at the battle of the Aisne, telephoned the newspapers in London that he is still alive. He stated that he had been wounded, but that he is now convalescent.

Mrs. Thomas Hardwick, wife of Representative Hardwick of Georgia, had a remarkable escape from death when she was shot in the chest by an embankment in Rock Creek park. She is in Washington with a broken collar bone. Representative Hardwick and two young nieces escaped unharmed.

Frank L. Wiles, author of the book "Canadian and American Huntsmen," which created a furor among the pink-jacketed followers of the hounds a few years ago, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head.

The wedding of Miss Alice Jay Little, daughter of the late James Jay Little, to Chikuro Kurusu, Japanese consul in Chicago, took place at the home of her mother, Mrs. Margaret A. Little, in New York.

Mrs. Nellie Higgs was found guilty by a jury in Chicago of the murder of W. W. Willis. Mrs. Higgs, who shot Willis last April on an Illinois Central passenger train of which she was the conductor, pleaded the unproven law of temporary insanity.

Anthony Petrus was found guilty of the murder of a Dutchman by 12 Kane county jurors in Judge Carson's court at Geneva, Ill.

Domestic

"Libby" Sawyer—he he threw me out of my auto while he was speeding," said Mrs. Wallace, a sixteen-year-old girl of Chicago. After her accusation she died. The police arrested S. Sawyer. He denies he is guilty of murder. He said she fell out of the car.

NO DECISIVE RESULT IN AISNE STRUGGLE

Russians Claim Complete Victory Over German Invaders.

VIENNA CLAIMS MUSCOVITES HAVE BEEN DEFEATED

Assert Czars' Troops Fail to Break Carpathians in Purported Official Report Which Says Austrian Armies Are in Good Condition—Invasion Mentioned.

War 64 Days' Old. The sixty-third day of the great European war has passed and no decisive conflict on land or sea has occurred. Front lines and London came nothing in the way of German claims to progress or reverses. From Petrograd came what has flowed in the interim for weeks—constant claims of progress for Russian arms.

From Paris was issued the usual communication, so-called, interpreting the situation along the battle line of the western theater of the war in the light of those opposing the German invasion.

Diversity of Operations. There were, in the closely worded statement, cryptic to an extent, as always, hints of a greater diversity of operations than it ordinarily contains. Above all stood out the presence of what was described as large masses of German cavalry near Lille, hardly 100 miles from the Belgian frontier as the crow flies, and behind them German forces moving on a line between Tourcoing and Arrantes, the latter point right at the Belgian border.

At the same time the official communication makes it plain that the allies have not been extended their line on the left wing more and more widely. Blow for blow evidently is being dealt around Arras, the scene of sanguinary fighting recently.

The same may be said of the region between the Somme and the Oise, for it is noticeable that the allies claim nothing there except a ceaseless advance and retirement.

Claim German Repulse. They do maintain they have repulsed the enemy near Leansay, upon which the Germans made a violent attack.

Antwerp Situation in Doubt. From Belgium comes nothing to indicate any change in the situation before Antwerp, except a brief line tucked at the bottom of the Paris official statement asserting that the German attacks along the line of the river Rupel and the river Nethe have failed.

The British press takes occasion to emphasize that while the battle of the Aisne has not claimed in the matter of sentimental interest the grand operations of the Russian, German and Austrian armies in the east may bring forth the solution of the war.

London.—The French government will return to Paris at once, according to the Paris correspondent of the Express, who makes this announcement on high authority. The visit of President Poincare to army headquarters is considered a good omen.

London.—Petrograd official statements continue to repeat in a general way what has been accepted here as a fact for days—that the German army along the East Prussian frontier has been more or less routed and cut to pieces, but as this is only a small portion of the front, it is exceedingly hard to get anything like a clear cut perspective of the conflict.

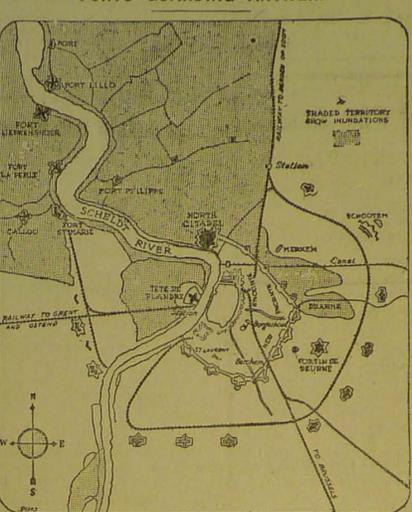
What appears to be an official dispatch from Vienna insists in broad terms on the conduct of the German and Austrian armies, both in Poland and Galicia, is favorable and that in attempting to break the Carpathians at Liszok Pass, the Russians have been beaten.

"Bringing the Carpathians and pouring on to the plains of Hungary" by the Muscovites has been so often referred to that it is becoming tiresome and the fact remains that, generally speaking, aside from the defeat of Benzenberg's army in the early stages of the war in Poland, its revenge by a crushing return and a

French Fleet Lays Mines. Bordeaux.—The military of marine issued the following notice:

The Austrians may have laid mines in the Adriatic, the French fleet has been obliged to do likewise, but in order to avoid damaging neutral shipping, as the Austrians have done, the French have laid mines according to the rules of chapter VIII of the Hague convention of 1907. The danger zone consists of Austro-Serbian and channels between the islands and the coasts of Dalmatia.

FORTS GUARDING ANTWERP



steady advance of the Russians through Galicia has done nothing from the east to stand out in the nature of a clearly defined conflict like the battle of the Aisne.

The Petrograd official statement dealt entirely with the German stand on the East Prussian frontier, making no mention of the situation either in Galicia or Hungary. The much-heralded battle of Cracow, which it seems all the correspondents anticipated, has to be recorded as a matter of history.

Budapest Reports Russ Invasion. Rome, via London.—A dispatch received here from Budapest says the Russians are invading Hungary with the intention of effecting a junction with the Serbians, are advancing in two columns. One column is making an assault on Hosszveny-Dihedolcs in northwest Hungary, 66 miles southeast of Olmitz, and the other is rapidly moving toward the village of Nagyan against Huzar (province of Matyasar, 90 miles northeast of Debrecen).

Losses Reported Enormous. Petrograd, Oct. 7.—After a week's hard fighting which culminated before Suwalki, where the main body of the German forces had strongly entrenched themselves, the Germans, it is reported here, have been heavily defeated all along the line, which extended originally 84 miles into Russian territory. This report is believed to be correct. The Russians are now moving forward with the object of invading East Prussia.

London, Oct. 7.—The defeat of the German army in Poland, as reported from East Prussia appears, from Russian accounts, to have been even more decisive than previously stated. The Russians are now moving forward with the object of invading East Prussia again. This victory, if it is as complete as reported, is of the greatest importance to the Russians, as it will prevent the Germans from undertaking land and sea operations, which would have compelled Russia to turn its part of its attention in this direction.

It is unofficially reported from northwestern Galicia that the Russian army has captured the town of Tarnow and that Cosacke are within ten miles of Cracow, where, it is said, the great battle has already been commenced.

Carpathians Not Preparable. London, Oct. 7.—A reliable dispatch from Petrograd says:

Side by side with the official account of the German defeat on the Russo-Prussian frontier, details are published of the Russian crossing the frontier at Liszok Pass, where the Russian army has already been beaten.

Shortage in Glass Eyes. London, Oct. 7.—An artificial limb dealer said that miraldehyde and shrapnel fire had caused many leg wounds in the French campaign and he predicted a shortage of artificial limbs which would cause large orders to be placed in America. Bids have already been asked from various concerns. The supply of German-made glass eyes, which are said to be the best in the world, is about exhausted and it also may be necessary to import glass eyes from America.

Przemysl Attack Is Pushed. London, Oct. 6.—A dispatch from Petrograd states that the Russians have captured the heights, five miles from Przemysl, and that the Austrians have several times vainly attempted to retake them.

Overjoyed by Victory Dies. Constantinople, Oct. 6.—Joseph Pelous, general director of the Vienna museum art industry, died at Istanbul and it also may be necessary to import glass eyes from America.

Fashion Note. "One block, at least, will come to us from this dreadful war. We shan't be inundated with shocking French fashions." The speaker was a leading club-woman. She resumed: "At a club dinner the other evening a man fashion writer—man fashion writers are the best—said to me: 'A truce to these foreign modes! They are caricatures.' 'Caricatures?' said I. 'Caricatures? Yes, perhaps. But wouldn't it be more accurate to call them take-offs?'"

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wip-ton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. His hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the joints that it was difficult to move.



Rev. E. Heslop. "I was a member of the box of Dr. Dodd's Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and cured by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: 'I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized.' Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy. Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer, or Kidney Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for daily dishes. All sent free. Adr.

How Europeans Get Our Gold.

Do you know just how Europe gets its gold? Well, here is the way it was done: Europeans hold great amounts in American securities, which is to say they have bought bonds issued in this country. When the war broke out they saw the need of actual money in place of these bonds. They called to their brokers and asked them to sell at the market price. They took whatever they could get, but there was always something offered, so the sales were heavy.

The purchasers of these bonds gave their checks. These the brokers cashed at their banks and got currency. This currency of the United States is made good by the deposit of gold in the treasuries. For every gold certificate in existence there is the actual metal in the treasury. So the brokers, getting the currency from the banks, went to the sub-treasury in New York and asked for the actual gold. They received it and sent the gold to their customers abroad.

Good Reason.

It was a very youthful class in Physiology.

"Why," asked the teacher, "is it best to eat soup first when one is very hungry?"

The pupils stared at her blankly. "The Jews enlightened them from the depths of his own experience."

"You can get it down faster," he announced.

It Helps a Lot.

Ever, for the first time in their married life, was telling Adam just what she thought of him.

"This is the original bird roast," chuckled Adam.

And that was the beginning of the saving grade of humor.—Judge

LIGHT BOOZE.

DO YOU DRINK IT?

"A minister's wife had quite a tussle with coffee and her experience is interesting. She says:

"During my marriage I had a training as a nurse, while on night duty, I became addicted to coffee drinking. Between midnight and four in the morning, when the patients were asleep, there was little to do except make the rounds, and it was quite natural that I should want a hot cup of coffee about that time. I could keep awake better.

"After three of four years of coffee drinking, I became a nervous wreck and thought that I simply could not live without my coffee. All this time I was subject to frequent bilious attacks, sometimes so severe as to keep me in bed for several days.

"After being married, my husband begged me to have a free trial of Postum, but I was so nervous that I feared that it would do me more harm than good. I resolved to make an effort to release myself from the painful habit.

"I began taking Postum, and for a few days felt the languid, tired feeling from the lack of the coffee drug, but I liked the taste of Postum, and that answered for the breakfast beverage all right.

"Finally I began to feel clearer-headed and had steadier nerves. After a year's use of Postum I now feel like a new woman—have not had any bilious attacks since I left off coffee."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum—must be well boiled. 1c and 2c packages. Regular Postum—is a soft powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—Sold by Grocers.

PORTUGAL MAY GO TO WAR

Berlin, Oct. 6.—(By wireless through Sarville, via London.)—Portugal is believed to be about to take part in the war at the demand of Great Britain on the side of the allies.

Advisers here show that several British steamers have arrived at Lisbon and it is believed there that they are to be used to transport Portuguese soldiers to the battle line in France, where the allies are being hard pressed by the Germans.

In addition it is known here that in the front, where the British were in need of reinforcements.

The British government has been using all its influence to get Portuguese support for its campaign and now that the allies are being hard pressed every day it is believed here that the British influence may be about to succeed. The rushing of the Indian troops into action before they have had time to become acclimatized also shows how hard pressed the allies are now in France.

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London, Oct. 6.—A dispatch from Petrograd states that the Russians have captured the heights, five miles from Przemysl, and that the Austrians have several times vainly attempted to retake them.

Overjoyed by Victory Dies.

Constantinople, Oct. 6.—Joseph Pelous, general director of the Vienna museum art industry, died at Istanbul and it also may be necessary to import glass eyes from America.



H.M. EGBERT

ILLUSTRATIONS BY OIRWIN MYERS (W.G. CHAPMAN)

SYNOPSIS.

Anne Ives, mascot by reputation, starts from Winnipeg for London to attend the coronation of King George V. For the purpose of the Queen of France, following the completion of her duties, she goes to America, where she is introduced to the world of high finance in a strong box in the vaults of Magnifi. Co. Paris bankers. The box is said to contain bonds of the defunct French and Canadian companies. On the steamship Anne meets the beautiful blonde, Estelle Estelle, who, not knowing her identity, tells Anne of a proposed marriage to the son of the Panama bonds and exact money from a business which is a French countess who wins the prize, but disappears before Anne can learn her identity. Anne is about to give up her attempt to gain admission to the altar, when she meets the aviator and his grandfather appear. The young man invites Anne to accompany him and while entering the abbey she loses her purse.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

While my mind hurriedly ran through all the possibilities of my situation, the elder gentleman bowed Estelle to the seat which the usher offered them and ceremoniously departed, to take up his station at the side of the French ambassador, among a little group of four or five who were of high altitude. He brushed past me in his high hat boots—and for the present, at least, my purse was lost to me. I prayed for the usher of duty did not call for his kneeling; I would not trust my property even among the peers and their ladies, should I roll out of his boots!

Well, for the present there was nothing to be done. My escort sat between myself and Estelle, who peered ecstatically toward the altar. We had not a good sight of the proceedings, but we did not care. We were engrossed with the novelty and pliancy of our situation—at least I know I was, even though my hatred for this man was becoming insupportable. Whether or not I actually saw the crowning of King George I have not the smallest idea. I saw the organ pealed and tenor voices sang anthems, and that from time to time we passed upon our feet and then sat down again. In that kaleidoscopic series of changeable coloring, those away moving, loyal crowds, we were seen as travelers in a desert of prehistoric sands.

"Will you not tell me your name, sun-goddess?" besought my companion. "I sought you every minute that afternoon; I was disconcerted." "You sought me?" I answered, sharply. "Why, you had not the common courtesy to wait until I had recovered from my fright!" "Fright?" he repeated. "It was the change of temperature that made mademoiselle faint, not my fright!" "This was ingenious; in spite of my hate of him, I felt slightly mollified. "Why didn't you tell me?" I asked, and then hated myself for having asked it. He hung his head, quite like a boy. "I'll tell you, sun-goddess," he answered. "The fact is—my grandfather is one of the French military embassy, you know."

So that was his grandfather. He had thought the old gentleman his father. He looked hardly ever at me. "My grandfather is eighty-four," he said, smiling, as though he read my thoughts. "You have favored me with your name, but I shall tell you my own; it is a name well-known in the annals of France. On account of some pride of his—your know he has old-fashioned ideas, sun-goddess—he desired that, if I insisted on flying, I should do so incognito. Besides, though I have no official rank here except that of army captain, I am really here on quite an important mission on behalf of the French foreign office. You will understand, therefore, how essential it was that, on the eve of the coronation, our names should not become the common property of the public. Accordingly, I hurried away to change my clothes after the flight, being sure that when I returned to the grounds, unrecognized, I should find you there and be permitted to offer you my most respectful thanks and homage. Imagine my chagrin, then, to discover that you and your companion had disappeared. I was disconcerted."

"You thought of my machine than you did of me," I said, and next moment I could have bitten my tongue. I listened to that and it delirium made no difference to me. It was bewildering, the melody of emotions that this young Frenchman inspired in me. Fate was predominant, but yet, perhaps because of my own French blood, I found his presence stimulating, inspiring. He was so different from my grandfather!

"And now, you will favor me with your name, that I may present my grandfather, will you not, mademoiselle?" he asked. "My name," I answered, "is Anne Ives. It is a short one, but it serves all useful purposes." "And—pardon if I am presumptuous, mademoiselle—but you are American, making a journey to England unaccompanied, doubtless in accordance with the customs of your

"And I have not to start for Paris by the night train," I continued, without leaving time to recover her breath. "Do you happen to know a good pawnbroker round this neighborhood?" "What do you want a pawnbroker for?" she inquired, staccato. "To raise the funds," I answered. "My purse was stolen today, and so I want to pawn my watch." "But you don't go to a pawnbroker, do you? Still more staccato than before, and eying me as though I were some new species of animal. "Where are you going to stay?" "Unless I pawn my watch, you may address my letters to the third bench below the main entrance to the Bois de Boulogne," I answered, calmly. "But I'll lend you the money, dear," said Estelle, her mind on one diverted to this new problem. "I've got ten pounds I have no use for." Already she was unlocking a drawer of the secretaries. She took out two five-pound notes and thrust them into my hands. They were American dollars, she insisted. "We don't go back on one another in Cedar Plank. And it's only fair payment for getting me into the abbey and saving my reputation at home."

"You dear thing!" I said, pocketing the bills. "When I get my bonds from the Paris bank I'll return this promptly." "Where are you going to stay?" cried my companion, branching out about another trail of speculation. "Do you know what a dreadful city Paris is? No single woman should go there, nor any married one, either, until she's thirty-five at any rate." "How old are you, Estelle?" I asked. "Thirty-five," she said, innocently. "I went into hysterics quite suddenly; I suppose it was the reaction from the strain of the morning." "Now, dear, if you go to Paris, do go to the 'Belle Vue' hotel," she insisted. "I had had eh-eh-eh and eh-eh-eh and eh-eh-eh, and I know you'll be well looked after and come to no harm."

"I—I promise," I gasped weakly. "But one thing I won't do," I continued, pulling off her wedding ring. "I won't wear this." "And then I realized that, instead of laughing, I was crying. And for my life I couldn't tell why, unless it was with anger against the man who had humiliated me." "I had the greatest difficulty in persuading her to let me depart. Especially she insisted that the wearing of my wedding ring would be necessary to my safety in the French capital, of which, not having yet been there, she entertained exaggerated and, I honestly believe, delightful fears. But somehow I eluded her well-meant intentions of detaining me, and eight o'clock found me at Charing Cross station, waiting for the Dover train."

I had ten minutes leeway, and strolled idly up and down the platform, watching with interest the various traveling types. There was a party of Frenchmen on their way home from the Bois de Boulogne, and I was particularly interested in the faces of more than one seemed half familiar to me, and especially I found myself regarding a tall Englishman, immaculately attired, who, evidently in the guise of interpreter, went busily from one to another, settling difficulties, labeling baggage, and generally smoothing away the little troubles of their journey. Turning suddenly as I was passing, he almost ran into me, stopped dead, and lifted his hat. Then I knew who he was, and who those others were. They were aviators and their friends, and he was the chief steward, with whom I had exchanged words at the aviation meeting the week before when I volunteered to ascend with the Chevalier d'Yves (the unknown to me) in his monoplane.

"My dear madame, why in the world don't your husband call for his prize?" he ejaculated, pulling out his pocket-book. "I've carried it with me ever since, trusting to run across him. And do you know that to-day I haven't a specter of a sight of yours. And ever—deucedly clever!" "My husband?" I answered, feeling the blood run into my face in the most embarrassing manner. "But didn't you know that he failed to claim the prize of five hundred pounds he had won by his remarkable flight?" he asked. With that he extracted an envelope from his pocket-book, which he handed to me with a formal request. "We are members of the committee," he continued. "And now, if you would enlighten me as to the identity of your delightful husband?" "But he isn't my husband," I panted, "errand. My name's Anne Ives, if

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"I am not a man of business," he answered, "and I have no business of mine who he is, because I never saw him before in my life." "He's absolutely declined to be Heve me." "Oh, oh, madame," he said, smiling and shaking his finger at me. "It was a slight on the part of a great man to be strangers to one another. It made your flight look so much more spontaneous. Of course, I shall not forget you." "Won't you please take back this money?" I pleaded. "Indeed, you are under a misapprehension." "I will not refuse to keep it and hand it to monsieur, if he should happen to encounter him?" asked the secretary, blandly. "But you refused to believe that I was not the wife of the chevalier—the very man whom I hated more bitterly than I had ever dreamed I could hate. The very mention of the hateful word indicating the relationship in which he thought we stood made me with loathing. I should have flung it to the ground, but he had not only bled rash, and there was a guard ready for the train. The guard was already signaling to the engine-just in time; the wheels began to revolve, and I sank down into my seat, still clutching the envelope. I looked at the envelope, but the bank note of the value of one hundred pounds slipped. I thrust them into my hand-bag."

My hand-bag had packed my suitcase for me, and when I opened it, a little later, what do you suppose I found on top of everything? Nothing else but the horrid Lord Mr. Spratt's card, which I had tucked away behind so eloquently presented to me at the moment of my departure from Winnipeg. Poor little Mr. Spratt! The slight of it recalled to my mind vividly Mary Jenner, my best friend, and the life which now seemed so infinitely far away. And it was only two weeks before I left, and I had been teaching a class of overgrown boys and girls the principles of arithmetic! If they knew of my subsequent adventures, I am sure that they felt the moisture in my eyes. I thrust the envelope containing the money into the cover of Mr. Spratt's book and gave myself to some what painful meditation until I reached Dover. The night passage was calm and I slept well until awakened at Calais, where we retraced for Paris, reaching there at an ungodly hour of the morning. Through the kindness of an old gentleman aboard the train—you know, the old gentlemen who are bubbling over with Napoleon, and the stranger—I eventually found myself knocking evenly at the doors of the Pension Anglais. Was assigned a room by the landlady, and I had tumbled into bed without even troubling to undress. When I awoke it was at six o'clock, and the noise and stir of the city was in full swing beneath my windows.

I couldn't bring myself to the performance of my mission for a couple of days, and I had established me in the Louvre, the shops; I revelled in my surroundings. Indeed, the fascination of French capital so overwhelmed me that I had almost forgotten my errand. I had brought myself to carry out my purpose of visiting the banker but for a serious incident which suddenly interrupted my stay. It was in the Louvre for the third or fourth time, reveling in the beauty of the sculpture there. I had passed before a statue of Napoleon, and I had quite piece of work depicting the ideal of beauty, the Greek Hermes. I fell into a train of speculation. Were there no gods in the world, I thought, of some physical type? I missed never I ever seen a Greek? There must be Greeks in Winnipeg, but . . . And I was so absorbed in my thoughts that I looked up with a start, to see a man in a slouch hat, attired like a guide, and who I had mistaken for one, since he lacked the official badge regarding me with intense penetration. "It was the Greek Zeus, the hanger-on of the illustrious scoundrel Leopold Magnifi!" "Was he it? Was not I, rather, the victim of an overweighted imagination?" As I stared at him in consternation he moved with steady, gliding steps into another chamber. When I had recovered my self-possession and followed him, he was nowhere to be seen.

The shock of this incident recalled me to the duty that lay before me. If indeed I were under espionage, it was my task to obtain my bonds with the least possible delay. I missed never I re-estimated until I had disposed of them and taken the train and boat back to England. For the first time I regretted Estelle's absence. My loneliness was appalling; I felt as though some dark, ominous cloud had fallen upon me. Early the next morning I sought admission to Leopold Magnifi, senior in his banking house upon the avenue. I had some difficulty in finding him, but for some reason or other I was admitted almost immediately to the inner room in which he sat, surrounded by ledgers and account books. He was evidently telling as industriously as any of his assistants, for he looked up, nodded his barest greeting, and went on writing. Five minutes later he put down his pen. "Now, mademoiselle, I am at your service," he said. "And I told him my story, to which he listened with an impassive face. I had thought myself of the improbabilities in it. Yet, even as the words left my mouth, I found myself telling for explanations and halting in some conspicuous concealing a clumsy fabric of falsehoods. In

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"You Really Are an Extraordinary Young Woman," He Said.

answered. "Frankly, I have no money for you. It is too fine a day to spend idly. Go see the wild geese in the Bois." "I strode forward and stood at his side, quivering with anger. "You think me an impostor. Very well, investigate my claim. If I prove fraudulent, hand me over to the police." "I speak the truth, give me my bonds."

"My dear mademoiselle," he protested, "let us assume, then, for the moment, that your story is true. Can you produce anyone who is able to identify you here?" "I shook my head; I was too much changed to speak. Yet he spoke fairly enough. "Good. You say that you have come from Canada to claim your bonds. From Canada, observe—a week's journey by a fast steamer. You have no references, no papers. And you have not even the key," he repeated. "And you say the key was stolen from you after the coronation?"

He seemed about to burst into a fit of laughter, repressed himself with difficulty, and suddenly turned to me. "What is the name of the safe in which your bonds lie?" he asked. "No. 667," I answered promptly. "He rose, took down a book from a shelf, and studied it for a moment, turning the pages swiftly. Then he returned and seated himself beside me again. "Mademoiselle, do you not see what difficulties lie before you in attempting to establish your claim?" he demanded. "First, you must prove your identity indisputably. And then, even if you establish this—we must have a duplicate key manufactured. Our strong boxes do not open so readily as you seem to believe."

"I'll tell you, monsieur," I said, as a new thought crossed my mind. "If one had the key—would it be feasible to enter the vault and take one's property from the safe?" "Entirely feasible," he answered. "That is, by day. By night none can pass the watchman at the steel gates under any circumstances. But so secure are our locks, so impossible is it to manufacture a key which will fit any of them, that any person having a key and knowing the combination could unlock any box by day—always provided he had the key. By the way, what is your combination?" he asked. "It is printed upon the key," I answered. "No. 12025 P. That means MWIO Clichy."

He collapsed in his seat as though he had been shot, and began to eye me furiously—morosely. "You really are an extraordinary young woman," he said, to Frank mademoiselle. You wished to show me that you have wisdom of part of our cipher. You wish to sell your knowledge." "For the last time," I screamed, in exasperation, "I am neither a thief nor an impostor. I want my bonds!" He looked at me as though he could hardly believe the evidence of his ears. "I know what actuates you," I pursued, seeing my advantage. It was the mention of the word Clichy. It recalls to you the home of the unhappy victims of my revenge."

"Mademoiselle!" he cried, starting up, only to sink backward again. "Listen, monsieur, and let me explain to you," I said. "During the voyage

to England, I made the acquaintance of your son, who is a passenger on the same steamer. Not knowing who I was, he made me the proposition that I should give him in a ransom of about twenty thousand francs, to obtain his freedom from himself. That I should procure them at a nominal price by despoiling the steamer as to their value; then, that by thrusting into the hands of the crew at a moderate rate to the coast, or in some manner to place him in possession of them thereby enabling him to pay off the mortgage you had contracted for him, we should force you to purchase them from us at an enormous rate, or lose your mortgage, and with it, your hold over your enemy. Yes, he told me everything."

"Miserable scoundrel!" cried the old banker, in amazement. "And you told him, mademoiselle?" "I characterized him precisely as you have done," I answered. "It was my pride, the apple of my eye," said the old banker, with a generous allowance, even after he had disappointed my hopes of some day seeing him succeed to my interests. But he was very kind to me. He could not run straight. He is a forger, a thief, a trickster. He has been the despair of my life, the curse of my old age. And now he plans to blackmail his own father!"

The outbreak was so sudden, so genuine, that my anger evaporated; I could only feel sorry for the wretched wretch, in spite of all his wealth. "Monsieur," I said, presently, "you are acquainted with the circumstances that drove my father into exile."

"I nodded. Something within me seemed to rise in protest at his statement. I saw the proud old aristocrat in the abbe, I thought of his four and eighty years, and I was so miserably, but unfortunately some of the old feudal customs of the Bourbons—notably in your part of France."

"Then you will understand," I pursued, "that I do not harbor any good-will against my grandfather or his grandson." He looked up at me hopefully, as though he found cause for rejoicing that anyone should share his hatred. "You would gladly see them dispossessed—disinherited, as they disinherited your father?" he asked, eagerly.

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Swiss Song (Solo)	Swiss Song (Vocal)
Swiss Song (Solo)	Swiss Song (Vocal)
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Madden's Fruit Store

Pine City

IN FIGURING ON Remodeling That Old House —OR— BUILDING A NEW ONE CALL UP J. S. CURTIS and see how he can please you

Pine City News

Buy 7 boxes of matches for 17c—Saturday at the Leader.

G. T. Browing of Minneapolis visited friends in Pine City Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

"By Man's Law" and "The Thrifty Janitor" at the Home Theater next Saturday and Sunday evening.

Dr. J. J. Scully took part in the initiation exercises of the Kappa Kappa K fraternity at the State University last Saturday.

Mrs. Rantz of Duluth, who has been visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. O. B. Champayne, returned to Duluth last Friday.

Mr. Waltz of Hampton, Ia., last week purchased an 80 acre piece of wild land east of Beroun which he expects to move onto in the spring.

Otto Nelson and Wm. Sehurr came up from White Bear, Monday, and Ray Davis came Tuesday to camp and enjoy a few weeks hunting.

A pocket book was found on the Fair grounds, containing a sum of money. Owner can have by applying to P. W. McAllen and proving property. 7-1p.

We have it—quinces, cauliflower, egg plants, sweet peppers, baby cod fish, more sugar than money, new dates and figs at Asplund's grocery.

Wm. Brooks has purchased the Gray place on the east shore of Cross lake and proposes making some improvements and moving onto it in the spring.

Atty. Sobotka and family and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Sobotka, drove down to St. Paul last Saturday remaining with relatives until Monday morning when they returned home.

John Heywood came down from Aitkin last Thursday morning to visit his folks for a day and returned the following morning by auto with the Hartes on their way to Cayuna.

Can you beat this price for quality: Onions 25c, tomatoes 25c, pears 30c, apples 35c, crabs 60c for 10 lb. bag. Red peppers 20c doz, Jersey potatoes 6 lbs. for 25c at Asplund's.

J. M. Bogue, wife and daughter arrived yesterday afternoon from Wells to make their home here. They found their household goods already in the recently purchased Kopacke house.

I. Wilcox, the Brookpark "honey" man, was in town Monday afternoon. Mr. Wilcox keeps about 125 hives. He says this has been the poorest bee season in a dozen years on account of the wet and cold.

Fred Ingelston, Henry Rath, Theo. Buselmeier, Geo. Sherwood and Will Gottry left Monday for a few days camping at Bear's Ear and were expected home this morning. They figured on a fine time and expected to make the goose honk highdash or get filled full of buck shot. They carried a map of Europe on the cruise and intended getting regular moonlight practice in rapid firing through regular elucidations on the war situation by Herr Rath and Monsigneur Gottry. Bill had the last word, however, so he acted as chef and handled the "pep."

Elias Nordgren and W. W. Willoughby of Sunrise were in town last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Willoughby is well known in this region and his old friends everywhere were glad to see him. Mr. Nordgren is a candidate for the state legislature in this district and was well received by our people. He is a merchant at Sunrise and has been a member of the board of County Commissioners for 12 years and chairman of the board for 8 years. A fact that shows how he stands in his home county, where he is best known, is found in the primary election results there. He did scarcely any work but still received 954 votes to 497 for the next highest, 372 for the third man and 295 for the fourth. Nearly every man in Chicago county

who voted at all, voted for Mr. Nordgren as one of the two nominees.

There will be plenty of light Saturday at the Leader—7 boxes of "Sure Light" matches for 17c.

Jos. Pofert and family returned to their home at Cloquet a week ago after a few days' visit with relatives here.

Edward Pavek of Beroun is here taking treatments for rheumatism from Dr. Wiseman and expects to remain about a month.

One cent a pound for turnips, hogs, carrots, cabbage, potatoes, green tomatoes and melons. Less in quantity at Asplund's grocery.

Editor Way and wife, Misses Goetz and Morgan of the Braham schools and Arnold Klieker motored over from that place last Sunday for a few hours' visit.

Dr. Josephine Tofto returned Monday from Mount Clemens and Battle Creek, Mich., where she had been the past six weeks, taking a professional vacation.

We have more sugar than money. Best \$6.90, cane \$7.00, 25 lbs. \$1.30, 13 lbs. \$1.00. Large, clean, fresh eggs are good in this trade at 24c a doz., at Asplund's grocery.

J. N. Weekley leaves this afternoon for a month's visit with daughters in Iowa and Illinois. He travels over the country just as though he were as young as in war times.

The A. P. Nortons, who have lived on the Berkey place in Meadow Lawn the last couple of years, left yesterday for Farmington where they will again make their home.

G. W. Staacke returned Monday from St. Peter with the very limit of ducks and has since been busy enjoying game meals at home and tickling the palates of his friends. Mrs. Staacke was unable to accompany him on the trip, as intended, owing to slight illness.

Mrs. A. W. Perkins came up from Midway last Tuesday and spent the next few days packing the family goods which were shipped the first of the week and she left Tuesday. Wm. Hays moved in from his farm east of town and is now settled in the house they vacated on Fourth street.

Oscar A. Anderson has sold his place a couple of miles northeast of Rock Creek and will auction his stock, etc., the 23d, after which he will move to Forest Lake and Christopher Rasmussen from Bloomington will at once move onto the farm. Mr. Anderson is one of the very old timers in his locality. He has put almost every foot of his 60-acre piece under the plow by his own hands.

Lieutenants Wilcox and Knapp and Chas. Sherwood, Al Jumer, Charley Rehholz, Geo. Stekl, Lawrence Graham, Joe Neubauer and Thos. Madden went to Duluth last Friday to join the Naval Militia of that city in a two days' target practice cruise and maneuver in the Enchantment island region near Two Harbors. The Duluth Herald contained an excellent account of the trip, which we will publish in full next week.

The W. C. T. U. met at the Presbyterian manse, Tuesday afternoon, and made plans for the year's work. The Union Temperance meetings will be held regularly the last Sunday evening in each month. The programs will be varied and it is hoped the public will take advantage of these meetings. Mrs. Gray was present and gave an interesting report of the annual W. C. T. U. state convention which was held at Red Wing last week. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. A. W. Asplund, Oct. 27. All members are urged to be present, especially new members.

J. Y. Breckenridge Jr. has disposed of his house on the corner opposite Adam Biederman's to Contractor Larson. Seeing himself in danger of being put out under the down stars to sleep—for Mr. Larson expects to move into the place soon—G. A. Jackson hurried around and purchased one of the Jas. Gardner houses in the southwest part of town, at present occupied by

Warm Wear of All Kinds

For Men, Women, Girls and Boys

We are excellently prepared to furnish you with anything you want in the Ready-to-Wear line for anyone. A peculiarity with these goods is that customers are pleased with the materials, cut and general appearance and we count this one feature a valuable asset to any store.

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Our line of clothing is complete in every way. The Colors cover everything you could desire, and the styles are right up to the minute. We find that our policy of selling good, reliable clothing at the lowest possible price is getting the business. We have been at it for years and it's taking. Everyone wants to be well dressed—and not pay a big price for it either.

OUR GROCERY Department

Keeps the best groceries—and always sells at rock bottom prices.

LADIES' FALL and Winter Coats

Our new fall shipment is here, and is the most attractive line we have ever shown. In colors, cloths and cuts you will find all the latest fashions. The prices are low, as we always make them, and are in range of the pocketbooks of everyone. Come in soon before the stock is picked over. We will do all in our power to please you.

Fashionable Dress Goods

We have an excellent stock of the latest weaves in serviceable dress goods in all colors and textures. Stock continually arriving.

Sweaters, Footwear, Hats and Caps, Neckwear, Etc. for Everyone

Pine City Mercantile Co.

"THE BIG STORE"

Chas. Spiekler, Mr. Spiekler intends moving to rooms in the old Rath house.

Henry Davis went Monday to Meadow Lawn where he is busy this week and longer moving houses for Mr. Nye and Mr. Smith.

Miss Renata Luebker went to Chicago last Tuesday to spend a few days with her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Luebker.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Perkins were at Minneapolis the latter part of last week, returned Monday with a beautiful, "autumn" colored Pathfinder car—built for seven and with a "purr" as soft as a kitten's.

If you want a harness or any kind of harness goods, remember the Harness Shop opposite Asplund's grocery store. We keep the best there is in the market and the old saying is, "the best is the cheapest, every time." 7-1f

Mell Powell of Windom was here between trains last Saturday to visit his niece, Mrs. Howard Nichols. He was accompanied from Kish City by Mrs. M. D. Gates and son, Frank Powell, who stayed over till Monday morning.

F. A. Berlin was a business visitor at Cambridge, Tuesday. He reports the business of The Leader at that place prospering and we know that Mr. Sutherland, who was up here Sunday, is proving a very popular resident there, as he did here.

The Poker had expected to begin this week printing all at home but the change goes over another week on account of affairs in the office. That form will be continued during this month. It is an experiment and may or may not be continued.

Mike McGann and wife returned to Virginia, Tuesday, after a week's visit with his relatives in this locality. Mike looks as fine as when he was holding down 1st bag for the old "Reliables". He is now doing police work for the Oliver Mining Co. at Virginia and is perfectly satisfied with his surroundings.

There's a Reason

why you should be satisfied with only the best. To get the best value for your money should be your aim. Just now we are giving the best values in SHINGLES, ROOFING PAPER AND BUILDING PAPER. For the fall trade our stock of general building materials was never more complete and you will appreciate the opportunity of selecting your materials from our stock.

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PINE CITY SAWMILL Co.

ED. F. GALLES, Retail Manager.

Golden Key Flour Makes Bread That Satisfies

AT ALL DEALERS

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MATCHES! MATCHES!

7-5c Boxes for Only 17c

This Week Saturday, October 10

From now on you will use matches in greater quantities. So you had better take advantage of our low offer, and stock up. Here is your chance to buy "The Silent Witch," A First Grade Blue Tipped Match, full count and a sure lighter, at the unheard of price of 7 5c Boxes for 17c

The Leader

"EVERY DAY IS BARGAIN DAY!"

Main St. Pine City

