

Woman's Way.
He emerged from the dining room window and slunk stealthily toward the shadows. "Uullo, 'Enery!" remarked the shadows. "Got 'er jools?" "No," replied 'Enery. "Where d'you look?" "In 'er jool case and hin

hevery drawer in 'er bureau." "Lord, man, yer don't no nofink about the ways of wimmen. Why didn't yer look in the barf room? You'd a-found the 'ole bloomin' lot where she left 'em on the wash-basin!—Glens Falls Post-Star.

The Gift of Fate
By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH
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"It's too bad!" said Lena Dawes to her husband. "Everything looks so nice except the bare floors."

"Won't they be just the thing for the dancing features of our house-warming?" questioned Norman Dawes. "You see, I've got a good deal of pride," added Lena, "and I want to appear as cozy and comfy as possible, with so many of my old school chums coming."

"Now, don't you get worrying," consoled Norman. "If any remarks are made, just bluntly inform the critics that the high cost of living wouldn't permit new furniture and rugs at the same time."

"Well, we two are happy and contented, anyway, so what does it matter if some ill-natured critic like Mrs. Parnly inspects our belongings with a magnifying glass, and says mean things about our being threadbare and shoddy, and all that? She called me that once, Norman—but I'm not shoddy, am I, dear?"

"You? Why, you're sold pure gold, my pet," cried Norman fervently, and Lena tried philosophically to subdue her vain longings. Their little new home was her idol, and she wanted to have it as perfect as possible during the coming house-warming function.

Fate seemed to enforce a reminder of that coveted parlor rug. It was about noon when footsteps sounded in the hall, and there stood a thin, black-eyed man, dark-skinned and wearing a fez and a gaudy sash. He carried a thick, folded fabric over his arm, and suggested the foreigner and traveling peddler.

"Omar Kluva it is, lady," he said in melodiously appealing accents. "They tell you at the Persian consulate that what Omar says is always true. Rugs immaculate, lady—only the best. Perhaps high in price, but they last for generations, and for good, honest people like you, payments as you please. Your parlor? Wonderful lady, but my sample exactly fits."

"No, no!" demurred Lena, lifting a detaining hand as her visitor made a movement as if to unroll and display the rug he carried, but with a deft, magicianlike movement, he gave his burden a twirling fling, and it settled down over the parlor floor without a wrinkle.

"Oh, the beauty!" irrepressibly enthused Lena, and her sparkling eyes rested with delight upon the marvel of beauty. The exquisite colors, the unique pattern blendings, the perfect harmony of the costly rug with draperies and wall decoration seemed suddenly to transform the room into a kingly apartment. Omar Kluva was about to dilate upon its excellencies when, chancing to glance out into the garden, through the open window, he gave a vivid start and his eyes dilated. Lena suspected some play-acting, but with an earnestness that was positively agitated, Omar Kluva gasped out:

"Lady, the flower! The sacred sun rose of Lathay! Here, so far from home, in an alien soil! Oh, lady, can I see nearer? Can I purchase one of the blooms at any price? It is not for myself, though I am overjoyed, but for my sick brother who, wearied and ill in an unfriendly land, is pining for something of his native country."

The quivering finger indicated a high-flowering stalk, a rarity, indeed, which had grown from some seeds given to Norman by a foreign traveling salesman, who had told him that it was an Asiatic novelty. The blossoms were large as a sunflower and, growing in towerlike profusion, resembled a cluster of rich red roses.

The impetuous visitor hurried from the room into the garden. Somewhat puzzled, Lena followed him. He reached the plant and regarded it with eyes of ecstasy.

"Oh, lady!" he said, tremulously fondling one of the blooms, "it will bring home to poor Aziz, and its seeds will cure his distemper."

"I will get scissors, and you shall have all the flowers you like," said free-hearted Lena. But when she returned, Omar Kluva and one of the blooms had vanished. Norman came home, to hear the strange story. He was lost in admiration of the rug. Then on a card attached to its underside he traced the words, "Omar Kluva and Brother, 22 River Street."

"We must hunt up this strange visitor of ours, Lena," he said, and after supper they sought the living place of Omar Kluva. He occupied two rooms in a large tenement building, and he saluted to the ground as Lena appeared.

"See," he said, pointing to a couch on which a man, his prototype, lay, holding in his hand the sun rose bloom. "He sleeps peacefully and with a smile on his face. A sight of the flower alone made him better."

"You forgot to take away your rug," began Lena, when Omar Kluva made a gesture of extravagant dissent. "Ah, lady! Like in a fairy story, fate sent you the gift. It is yours, with the love and gratitude of Omar Kluva and his brother."

Witchcraft in History.
The idea of witchcraft is world-old and appeared among primitive peoples. In Europe woman was considered the almost exclusive possessor of magical powers, but in India and Africa witchcraft had been known for years.

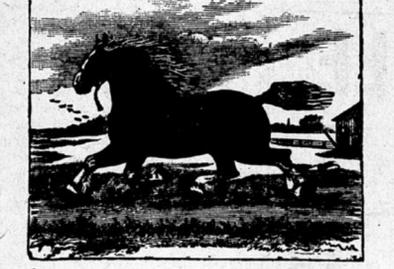
AUCTION SALE!

HAVING SOLD MY FARM I WILL SELL AT PUBLIC AUCTION, ON THE OLD PLUMONDRE FARM, 6 MILES WEST OF PRINCETON AND 3 1/2 MILES EAST OF GLENDORADO STORE, IN SECTION 33, GREENBUSH, ON

Thursday, November 6

BEGINNING AT 10:30 SHARP.

The Following Described Property Will be Offered for Sale:



7 GOOD HORSES
1 bay mare, 11 yrs. old, wt. about 1350
1 sorrel mare, 3 yrs. old, wt. about 1300, broke
1 bay mare, 3 yrs. old, wt. about 1200, broke
1 bay mare, 2 yrs. old, wt. about 1300
1 bay gelding, 1 year old, wt. about 950
1 spring colt, 7 months old, wt. about 750
1 brown mare, 12 yrs. old, wt. about 1250
1 mare, 10 years old, with suckling colt, weight about 900
1 mare, 3 years old, weight about 1000



18—CATTLE—18
Of which 14 are milk cows, 2 of these will be fresh about date of sale and others coming in later.
3 Yearling Heifers
1 Calf

7—HOGS—7
6 Full Blood Duroc Jersey Brood Sows
1 Barrow

FREE LUNCH AT NOON

HOUSEHOLD GOODS
1 DeLaval Cream Separator, No. 12, a good one
2 Good Heaters
A Lot of Wood
2 Pedsteads and Springs
3 Commodes
Sanitary Couch With Mattress and Cover
1 Set of Dining Room Chairs
3 Rocking Chairs
1 Ironing Board
1 Curtain Stretcher
And Numerous Other Articles

HARNESS
1 Set of Good 1 1/2 Short Tug Harness
1 Set of 1 3-4 Long Tug Harness
1 Set of 1 1-4 Long Tug Harness
1 Set of Single Harness
About 4 or 5 Dozen Rhode Island Red Pullets and Hens

FARM MACHINERY
1 McCormick Grain Binder, a good one
1 McCormick Mower, all O. K.
1 McCormick Rake, all O. K.
1 Deering Corn Binder, almost new
1 New John Deere Gang Plow, 14-in.
1 New John Deere Riding Cultivator
1 J. I. Case Riding Cultivator
1 One-Horse Cultivator
1 Little Giant Potato Digger, all O. K.
1 John Deere Disc, 12-16
1 3-Sec. Steel Drag
1 New 3 1-4 Mitchell Wagon, complete
1 Steel Wheel Truck Wagon
1 Two-Seated Carriage, almost new
1 Single Buggy
1 Set of Good Mandt Sleds
About 300-ft. of 2in. Oak Plank
125 Good Seasoned Oak Fence Posts
About 600 Bushels of Oats
About 200 Bushels of Barley
30 Tons of Hay, of which about 10 ton is clover in barn, and balance wild hay in stack
3 Straw Stacks

USUAL TERMS OF SALE

A. G. KINSEY and W. C. GARTEN
OWNERS
G. A. EATON, Clerk T. J. KALIHNER, Auct.

If You Want The Best go to
A. C. SMITH'S MEAT MARKET
Prime Meats of Every Variety, Poultry, Fish, Etc.
Highest Market Prices Paid for Cattle and Hogs
Main Street, :: :: Princeton

Public Sale!

On Farm in Section 15, Wyannett, 10 Miles Northeast of Princeton, 2 Miles Northeast of M. B. A. Hall, 2 Miles Southwest of Karmel Store, on

Friday, Nov. 14

Beginning at 1 p. m. Sharp.

The Following Property Will Be Sold:

Two Wide Tire Wagons	One Walking Plow
One Truck Wagon	One Dowden Potato Digger
One 14-Disk Harrow, with transport truck	One Splitstoser Sprayer
One Set of Bob Sleds	One Monitor 14-Disc Drill
One Buggy	One Cutter
One Single Buggy Harness	One Grass Seeder
Two Sets of Double Harness	One Wheel Barrow
One Set of Fly Nets	One Dry Hand Sprayer
One DeLaval Cream Separator	One 15-Gallon Galvanized Barrel
One Steel Harrow Cart	One 50-Gallon Barrel
One Fanning Mill	One Stone Jar, 30 gallon
One 1000-lb. Scale	One Churn, 5 gallon
One Hay Bucker	One Blom Spreader
One Hundred Lbs. Barbed Wire	One Spring Tooth Harrow
Some Pump Pipes and Cylinders	Two Potato Markers
One Quick Meal Range and Coal Heater	One Beckwith Organ
One Wood Heating Stove	One Dozen Chairs
One Dining Room Table	Two Wash Stands
One Kitchen Table	Six Beds
One Sink	Potato Screens, all sizes
One Writing Desk	Combination Drill, Vise and Handle
One Dresser	One Hack Saw
One Cow, fresh in August	About 75 Chickens
Two Cows, fresh in September	One Cook Stove
Two Cows, coming fresh in November	About 10 Tons of Hay
One Heifer, one year old	Three Acres of Felder Corn
One Bull, one year old	Three Acres of Corn Stalks
Two Heifer Calves	Ice Box
Two Bull Calves	One Bench Wringer
One McCormick Binder	Two 3-Horse Wagon Eveners
One McCormick Mower	Two Steel Spreaders
One McCormick Hay Rake	One 22-Caliber Winchester
Two Riding Cultivators	Horse, 9 years old, wt. 1150
Two Walking Cultivators	Horse, 19 years old, wt. 1350
One Bradley Sulky Plow	Horse, 12 years old, wt. 1290
One John Deere Gang Plow	Horse, 5 years old, wt. 1250
	One Double Buggy

USUAL TERMS OF SALE
O. D. OLSON, Owner
G. A. EATON, Clerk W. A. DUNBAR, Auct.

AUCTION SALE

Having sold my farm, I will hold a public sale on my place, about 3 1/2 miles east and 1 mile south of Pease, on

Wednesday, November 12

Beginning at 10 A. M. Sharp.

The Following Property Will be Offered for Sale:

22 HEAD OF CATTLE
14 milk cows, some fresh, others to be fresh soon
3 heifers, 2 years old
4 heifers, 1 year old
1 small calf
1 sorrel mare, 12 years old, weight 1300
9 shoats
2 Duroc Jersey boars
4 dozen chickens

MACHINERY
1 slide delivery rake and hay tedder combined
1 six-foot Acme binder, new
1 Mower
1 new Acme hay rake
1 new Big Giant potato digger
1 new American potato digger
1 potato sprayer
1 potato planter
1 Bloom manure spreader
1 P. and C. walking plow
1 two-section harrow

1 Peoria grain drill
1 set of bob sleighs
1 set runners
1 John Deere corn planter, 100 ft. wire
1 Rock Island disc harrow
1 lumber wagon, complete
1 truck wagon with hay rack
1 two-seated spring wagon
1 set light work harness
1 set driving harness
3 sets hay slings
1 hand corn sheller
1 26-ft. extension ladder
1 grind stone
1 wheel barrel
40 fence posts
200 bushels of oats
About 20 tons of hay in barn
1 stack of tame hay
1 stack of millet hay
1 new Great Western cream separator
Forks, Shovels, Scoop
Many other articles used on a farm and too numerous to mention

FREE LUNCH AT NOON USUAL TERMS OF SALE
JORIS STALLINGA, Owner
I. TOUSSAINT, Clerk SIMON HOITENGA, Auct.

MILO

Mrs. I. W. Deuel and daughter, Bertha, visited Monday of last week at the Clarence Johnson home.

The Frank Salee family, who have been visiting at the Collandar home, moved to Princeton this week.

Mrs. Nels Sederquist was a visitor at the school on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Northway left for Orwell, Ohio, on Thursday morning for a few weeks' visit.

Miss Carol Perry visited with Hazel Collandar on Wednesday afternoon.

Wedding bells don't ring as loud in every community as they do in Milo.

Miss Mildred Stromwall visited with friends at Foley a few days last week.

passed away at her home in Bemidji last week. She was an aunt of Mrs. Kennedy.

HAD TO LAY OFF MONTH AT TIME
Petersen Spent \$500 For Medicines That Did Him No Good—Restored by Tanlac.

"I have spent over five hundred dollars for medicine during the past five years, and Tanlac is the only thing that has done me any good at all," said P. F. Petersen, a well known fireman who is employed at the Milwaukee Dye Works, and who lives at 1557 Third Street, Milwaukee, the other day.

"I had about made all arrangements to be operated on," continued Mr. Petersen, "and after reading so much about Tanlac, I decided to postpone the operation and give this medicine a trial. I had suffered so long with stomach trouble without getting any relief, that I was finally told that an operation was the only thing left. I had reached the point where I would have terrible cramping spells in less than thirty minutes after every meal. I would often almost lose my breath on account of gas forming so bad, and the misery I suffered from headaches will never be known to anybody except myself. This trouble just gradually got worse all the time until I got to where I couldn't retain anything I ate—not even a glass of milk. I never slept well, in fact, there were many nights when I just had to walk the floor all night long and not sleep a wink. I was so nervous at times that I couldn't stand to have anybody talk to me, I finally got to where I could

hardly get about, and would be laid up for a month at a time.

"Well, as I have already said, I took Tanlac as a last resort before submitting to an operation, and I am mighty glad I did, for it overcame my troubles, and I am now a sound, well man again without having to go under the knife. You may believe it or not, but it's the truth if I ever told it, I haven't had a pain of any kind since I finished my first bottle of Tanlac, and I can sit down now and eat a big, square meal and it never causes me the least bit of trouble afterwards. I have gained ten pounds already and am back at my work and never lose a minutes time. A hard day's work doesn't hurt me, either, for I just hustle home and wash up and eat as hearty a supper as anybody, and go to bed and stretch out and sleep like a school boy all night long. Those headaches and smothering spells have left me, too, and in fact, I am in a fine condition in every way, and I'll tell the world that Tanlac is responsible for it all."

Tanlac is sold in Princeton by C. A. Jack Drug Co., in Foreston by T. H. Onstad, in Milaca by I. W. Dennison, in Onamia by Harris Bros. Drug Co., and in Wahnkon by Wahnkon Drug Co. Adv.

A Periscope Necessary.
The little man made his way back to the theater box office, "This seat number sounds like a German submarine; it's U-19," he said. "You don't want to change it morely on that account do you?" asked the box office manager. "No; but I thought you might be able to supply me with a periscope to enable me to see over the big woman sitting just in front."