

**No Mask**  
of eggs or glue is used in roasting

**LION COFFEE**

It is all coffee—pure coffee—strong and of delicious flavor. Some coffees are varnished with a cheap coating of eggs, glue or other equally noxious substances. The sealed package insures uniform quality and freshness.

**RIPLEY.**  
Dec. 24—Miss Anna McDaniel closed her school in Dist. No. 42 Friday. She will have a two week's vacation.

Amede Donette is buying potatoes for an Iowa man. Mr. Doucette shipped his car Thursday.

Adolph Belland and John Greulier left Monday to work on the Nichols' camp. Miss Flora Hayes had a Christmas tree put in her school at Belle Prairie Friday night. The attendance was large.

Miss Clara Ledoux is working for cousin, Mrs. F. X. Heroux of Little Falls.

Miss Annie McDaniel walked from her school to Little Falls a week ago in about two hours and a half, a distance of about eleven miles. Quite good.

**Married.**  
J. H. Russell, one of the leading business men of Royalton, and Miss Blanche Martin, were married at Royalton last Saturday evening by Rev. Bacon of the Episcopal church. The event was somewhat of a surprise to the friends of those concerned. Mrs. Russell has taught in the Little Falls schools for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell have the hearty congratulations of many friends.

S. P. Brick is sick.  
Mrs. Paul Felix is very ill.  
M. Wilcox and Maxine Leblanc have returned from the West.

The infant daughter, aged 16 months, of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, died Wednesday. The funeral will be held at Swan River tomorrow.

Janitor M. Coleman of the city hall was presented with a fine watch as a Christmas present from the clerks' union, for ringing the store curfew week day evenings. Robert Carley made the presentation speech.

The Northern Accident Association, W. T. Tourtillotte agent, has paid to A. W. Zaloudek, \$38 accident insurance; to M. M. Richardson \$11.67 for sickness; Wm. Hunter, \$9.50 for sickness.

**Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.**  
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure no pay. Price 25c.

The Masonic lodge has elected the following officers:  
Worthy Master—H. A. Rider  
Senior Warden—H. N. Harding  
Junior Warden—F. E. Lewis  
Treasurer—C. H. Brown  
Secretary—E. S. Stanton

The Modern Brotherhood of America has elected officers as follows:  
President—J. F. Reid  
Vice Pres.—G. V. Clark  
Secretary—E. P. Adams  
Treasurer—H. N. Harding  
Chaplain—T. W. Mann  
Conductor—J. H. Love  
Sentry—N. H. Elvig  
Watchman—Silas Hammond.

Bethlehem Chapter, O. E. S., has elected officers as follows:  
Worthy Matron—Mrs. J. A. Nichols.  
Worthy Patron—E. S. Stanton  
Asso. Matron—Mrs. F. E. Lewis  
Secretary—Mrs. H. N. Harding  
Treasurer—M. D. Huff  
Conductress—Mrs. J. R. Steele  
Asso. Conductress—Mrs. F. H. Mero.

Fine young bull, thoroughbred, for sale cheap. Inquire this office.  
Cutters or siegns paid by A Fleig at reasonable prices.  
**Attention.**  
You can save money by buying your harness and horse goods at F. John's.  
**E. W. Grove**  
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.  
It will pay you in the long run to trade with PHILLIPS & GIBSON, West Side.

**A CONSOLIDATED CROP.**

**Why the Detroiter Could Not Buy the Farmer's Apples.**  
It was a Detroiter who was hunting for apples in northern Michigan, and, having got track of something extra, he drove out several miles to see the farmer. There were apples in plenty, and the buyer started in to do business. He was checked up almost at once, however, by the farmer, who said:

"Stranger, did you take notice of my daughter Hetty at the house?"  
"Why, yes, I saw a very smart looking girl," was the reply. "If she is your daughter, I must congratulate you. How many barrels of Spies did you say you had?"

"Yes; Hetty is a smart gal and a good gal," mused the farmer without reference to the apple question. "There are about six fellers around here who are shining up to Hetty."

"Yes; a girl like her is never without a lover," said the buyer. "She'll be stepping off before you know it. I should say you had at least twenty barrels of fall Pippins."

"But Hetty's a-lookin' a leetle higher—a leetle higher. She ain't satisfied to marry no farmer's hired man. She kind of feels that she belongs among the style. Did you notice her walk?"

"I noticed that she had a very graceful glide for a country girl. How many Seek-no-further do you think you've got?"

"And her hair is done up same as they wear it in Chicago," chuckled the farmer as he proudly straightened up. "Mebbe you didn't notice her feet, but she only wears No. 4 shoes, and they've got high heels on."

"Yes; I see. But what about the apples? How many Greenings have you?"  
"And Hetty's just as good as she is pretty. She has never caused us an hour's trouble. If any one is looking for a wife, they might go a heap farther and fare worse."

"But I'm not looking for one," replied the buyer. "I'm here to buy apples."  
"You didn't hear about Hetty, then?"  
"No."  
"And you didn't come out to get a look at her?"

"No. I'm here to buy your apple crop."  
"Hetty would make some man a mighty smart wife. There ain't many like her."  
"Yes; she's a fine girl, no doubt, but I couldn't marry her if I wanted to. I've got a wife and three children."  
"Oh, you have! Why didn't you say so at once?"

"Because I didn't know that it made any difference. Have you many Snows?"  
"You can go right on, stranger—right on," said the farmer, with a wave of his hand.  
"But I'm here to—"  
"Yes; I know. I've got the biggest apple crop in Michigan, and you want to buy 'em, but you can pass right along. The apples and Hetty go together this year, and you can save your breath to carry you out of the gate and into your buggy!"—Detroit Free Press.

**Tatterton Ragges.**  
He approached the front door and knocked. An ancient female poked her head out, and Tatterton Ragges caught his breath hard and almost succumbed to the impulse to flee from the horrible sight. However, he braced up and began:

"Kind lady," he said, "I came here wit' de idee of kidnappin' youse an' bearin' youse away to me mountain cavern of Bullygary, but since I've seen dat beauteous countenance me heart is as worter, an' I resolved to become a better man. Lovely female, kin youse forgive me?"  
The sour visage relaxed a trifle, but the aged woman looked away from the wonderful ugliness of Tatterton's face.

"Go in peace, poor man!" she said softly. "I sympathize with you, for I kin understand, after lookin' at your features, how you have been driven to such despr't expients." And she slammed the door.

"Finley," said Tatterton when he met his hungry friend down the road, "I failed to allow for de well known words of de poick:  
"When youse leads a bluff at a woming, Youse always catches her wit' a royal flush!"  
Then they wandered sorrowfully away. —San Francisco Bulletin.

**What a Woman Can Do.**  
Mrs. Styles—I was at the donation party last evening. Mr. Altarton gave us a splendid collation. I was awfully hungry, and the things tasted so good that I ate and ate until I was almost ashamed of myself.  
Uncle George—And your supper cost how much?  
Mrs. Styles—For the land's sake, what in the world are you talking about?  
Uncle George—I mean how much did you contribute toward the donation?  
Mrs. Styles—Oh, I gave a five cent piece. I should have given a dime only I didn't have the change.—Boston Transcript.

**An Example.**  
"There is no doubt," said the student of law, "that many people have been imprisoned although innocent of any crime."  
"I know that by sad experience."  
"You don't say so! Let's have the story."  
"There's no story to it. I merely had the bad luck to be drawn on several juries that were locked up overnight."—Washington Star.

**Too Hard For Him.**  
"I'd like to know," said the magazine editor to the struggling young author who complained because he was still waiting for a check for manuscript accepted some four months previously, "why you ever went into this business at all."  
"Frankly," replied the struggling author, "I wish I knew the answer to that conundrum myself."—Chicago Post.

**Taking In the Money.**  
"Talking about inventions," said the business man, "I have a little machine in my place that would make me a millionaire if I could only keep it going all the time."  
"You don't say! What's that?"  
"A cash register."—Philadelphia Press.

**OYSTER SHELL ROADS.**

**Method of Constructing These Beautiful White Highways.**  
The fame of the white shell roads of south Jersey has recently attracted widespread attention to the possibilities of oyster shells in this direction. The wonder is not that they should have become so deservedly popular, but that they should have only recently come into general use in this connection, where oyster shells have long been so plentiful that great quantities have been wasted in past years, says the Philadelphia Press.

It was not until the oyster industry recently became famous at Buena Vista that the firm shell roads began to stretch out their smooth white lengths through Greenwich and the surrounding districts, down to Bay Side and up and out to Roadstown, Bridgeton and Salem.



**TEN BALES OF COTTON.**  
[In Mecklenburg county, N. C., before roads were improved two bales of cotton were a load. Now ten are hauled.]

Driving, cycling and automobilizing tourists who return from their outings on the Jersey pikes this summer are unusually enthusiastic in their praises of these shell roads.

The process of constructing these roads is of special interest because of its simplicity. There is no expense of digging out the roadbed and filling in first with large stones and then with a smoother top dressing as in the construction of a macadamized road. The shells are simply unloaded from the boats and are then carted out along the roads until a hollow is found or any spot that needs repairing and are then unceremoniously dumped and left without any process of pounding or smoothing until broken up and leveled off by the passing carriages and farm wagons.

In constructing a shell road from the beginning load after load of the oyster shells are dumped in an irregular bank all along the center of the roadway; then with a road scraper a bank of earth is thrown up along the edge to keep the shells from scattering. This leaves a narrow, smooth space over which the scraper has passed along the edge of the bank of shells, and as this is used for driving as long as the weather is dry it would seem that the bank of sharp shells would never be driven into smooth white firmness. But what with there is a heavy stem and the smooth road at the side becomes a mass of heavy mud and sand; then the rough shell bank is gladly mounted, and, although it is decidedly rough at first, the heavy country driving and carting of farming produce soon crush the shells and force them into the rain soaked soil beneath. A second or third banking of the shells, scattering them farther over the sides of the roadbed each time, with this process repeated, forms a roadbed that is hard and firm to the depth of a foot or more and beautifully smooth and white.

**Oil For Dusty Roads.**  
For several years oil has been used in southern California to lay the dust in the streets in summer and on the roads in the country. There oil has long ago ceased to be an experiment as a dust layer, and the people say it is a splendid roadmaker. When the oil first touched the dust covered street, it spread out among the tiny atoms pretty much as does a drop of oil precipitated to the surface of water in a bucket. When a quantity of oil has been spread and the surface of the street is covered, the oil gravitates down through the dust and dirt and solidifies or cokes the entire surface of the street. The sun dries out and hardens the surface, and a splendid road is the result, almost as hard as asphalt, and with all the dust and dirt imprisoned under the hard upper crust made by the hardening of the oil soaked top dirt and dust.

**Building Earth Roads.**  
Of course the hills should be cut down and the hollows filled up as far as practicable. Ordinarily and properly the road when first opened runs down into the hollows and up over the hills, and, as time or money is available, the high places are cut down and the low ones filled up. The effect of a steep hill in limiting the amount that can be hauled over a road is so apparent to those who use and care for the road that local authorities can be trusted to make all reasonable improvements in this line. However, it may be well to mention that the more the surface is improved the more the grades should be reduced. This needs no argument.

**Errors in Roadmaking.**  
The tendency of most roadmakers is to dig up the whole right of way because it belongs to the township, going from hedge to hedge, plowing and scraping and disturbing the settled condition of the soil, thus losing annually vast quantities of valuable material for road construction, which, being constantly washed out, eventually brings the road to a lower level than the surrounding lands, making it a canal instead of a roadway and forcing all water from the surrounding lands into the canal and on to the road.

# A New Hat for the Holidays

If you buy a Derby, Soft Felt Hat or Cap of us, you will have the newest shape designed by the most exclusive New York Hatters; but we don't charge extra for our name—you will, therefore, save from 50c to \$2.00 on each purchase, according to the grade.



It is time you bought your own and your boy's Winter Suits and overcoats, and at the prices we name, there is no excuse for longer delay.

**MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S SWELL OVERCOATS**



..... made up from the warmest and most durable fabrics.....  
**\$10 to \$20.**

**MEN'S and YOUNG MEN'S FASHIONABLE SUITS**  
made up from fine staple and beautiful fancy fabrics; they will fit you perfectly,  
**\$10 to \$20.**

Among the suits that always give perfect satisfaction are those made by Michaels, Stern & Co., of Rochester.

**Handsome Durable Short Trousers Suits and Overcoats**  
for the little fellows, 8 to 16 years old, \$3 to \$10.  
**Beautiful Juvenile Suits and Overcoats**  
for boys 3 to 10 years old, \$2.50 to \$8.

You will always find here the latest creations in Neckwear, Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, etc., at the lowest possible prices.  
A splendid assortment especially selected for the Holiday trade; useful and beautiful gifts.

## BARNEY BURTON

The Leader in Fashions and Prices.

**COME AND GONE**

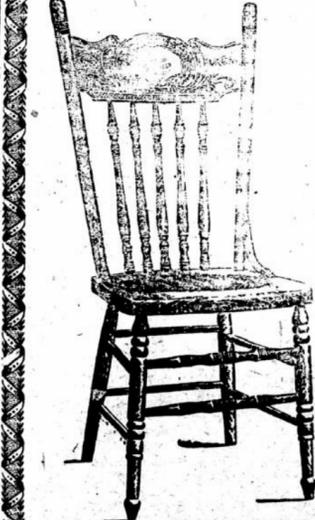
Geo. Ruscoe of Pine River visited here last week.  
Mrs. Pauline Franz has returned from a visit to Blue Earth City.  
J. C. Vorabek of St. Hilaire is visiting here.  
Hans Rud of St. Hilaire is visiting his sister, Mrs. E. G. Anderson.  
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Huff of Crookston visited friends here.  
Mrs. C. H. Brown is spending the holidays with her parents in St. Cloud.  
J. J. Gwosdz and his sister, Mrs. L. Setera, of Swan River, who were visiting their friends in St. Paul, returned home last Saturday noon.  
Miss Cora Gardiner of Crow Wing, is visiting the Misses Heath during the holidays.  
Mr. and Mrs. L. Wallbridge, of St. Cloud, spent Christmas in Little Falls.  
Harry Palmer came up from Owatonna Saturday, accompanied by his friend, Walter A. Wood.  
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Renick and their daughter Minnie, of Royalton, were in the city Saturday.  
Earl Wetzel is home from Notre Dame for the holidays.  
Geo. Harting is home for the holidays.  
Miss Grace Carman is visiting friends here.  
Mrs. W. C. Rossow is visiting friends at Buffalo, N. Y.  
Mrs. S. Heath and daughter have returned from Minneapolis.  
Miss White of Elk River is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. T. Tourtillotte.  
Oscar Duclos came down from West Superior for the holidays.  
Mrs. Minnie Sparks and daughter Lelia, of Duluth, are guests of Mrs. John Wetzel.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mero, Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Davoll, of Minneapolis spent Christmas with Dr. and Mrs. Mero.  
Frank Coons is back from Michigan.  
Miss Edith Brown of Streator, Ill., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. E. Cawley.  
Frank Meyer came down from Brainard for the holidays.  
John Kerich Jr., spent Christmas at Fargo.  
E. F. Shaw visited St. Paul relatives this week.  
Miss Nettie Carley is home from Red Lake Falls for the holidays.  
Harry Donovan was in town Sunday.  
Miss Myrtle Graham is home for the holidays.  
Henry Lebeau is up from the universi-

## CLOTHES DO NOT MAKE THE MAN!

A queer heading for a Furniture ad, but we want to call your attention to the fact that.....

## Furniture Makes the Home

as far as attractiveness is concerned. Our furniture is durable as well as attractive. Note this week's offer.



**Dining Room Chair...**  
Golden oak finish, high back, carved and ornamented, a very pretty chair, regular price \$1, special price,

**75cts**

The Best Of Furniture Polish.

# Simonet Bros.