

ORDER FOR HEARING PROOF OF WILL STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 13th, 1933. In the matter of the estate of James McCauley, deceased.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE ON FILING PETITION TO SELL LAND, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 5, 1933. In the matter of the estate of John Young, deceased.

ORDER FOR HEARING ON CLAIMS, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 20, 1933. In the matter of the estate of Gustaf Peterson, deceased.

ORDER FOR HEARING APPLICATION FOR APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 16, 1933. In the matter of the estate of August Swanson, deceased.

ORDER FOR HEARING APPLICATION FOR APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 16th, 1933. In the matter of the estate of John Kukla, deceased.

ORDER FOR HEARING APPLICATION FOR APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 16th, 1933. In the matter of the estate of John Kukla, deceased.

ORDER FOR HEARING PETITION FOR CONVEYANCE, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 13th, 1933. In the matter of the estate of John H. Rhodes, deceased.

ORDER TO HEAR PETITION FOR LICENSE TO SELL LAND OF MINOR, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 13th, 1933. In the matter of the guardianship of Axel Meyer, Annie Meyer and Frederick Meyer, minors.

ORDER FOR HEARING ON CLAIMS, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 20, 1933. In the matter of the estate of Gustaf Peterson, deceased.

WANTED—Young men to prepare for Government positions.

Inter-State Cor. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia.

HORSES FOR SALE.

12 heavy horses for sale at my farm 6 miles east of the city. Barney Burton.

The Big 4

Advertisement for 'The Big 4' alarm clocks. The Beacon Alarm Clock, Warranted One Year, Only 75c. The Beacon Luminous Dial Alarm Clock, Warranted One Year, Only \$1.00. The Celebrated Tattoo Intermittent Alarm Clock, Rings half an hour, Warranted three years, only \$1.50. The Celebrated Tattoo Alarm Clock, luminous dial, rings half an hour, warranted three years. Time can be seen at night without a light, only \$1.75. Diamond Sign Jewelry Store, S. J. VASALY, Little Falls, Minn.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. Notice is hereby given. That applications have been made in writing to the Board of County Commissioners...

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ORDER FOR HEARING ON CLAIMS, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, July 7th, 1933. In the matter of the estate of Esther Peterson, deceased.

ORDER TO EXAMINE ACCOUNTS ETC., STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court, Special Term, June 26th, 1933. In the matter of the estate of William Vick, deceased.

ORDER FOR HEARING OF PETITION FOR DISCHARGE OF EXECUTOR OR ADMINISTRATOR, STATE OF MINNESOTA.

COUNTY OF MORRISON. In Probate Court. In the matter of the estate of Matilda Vestin, deceased.

FOR SALE—Baiting and ladder on corner of avenue S E and Kider Street.

Dependable clothing and shoes. Prices lowest in town. At Viktor's. For sale—20 acres of land with buildings two miles from town. Stephen Vasaly.

SUMMER SCHOOL. Additional names enrolled at the summer school are as follows:

- LITTLE FALLS: Jessie Kennedy, Mary Kull, Lucy Kelley, Viola Ealey, Mamie Heath, Isabel Heath, Freida Peterson, Lillian O'Keefe. GREEN PRAIRIE: Regina Eckerson, Julia Eckerson. BRAINERD: Ellen Anderson, Clara Symington. UPSALA: Hilma Sanderson, Hulda Ryberg. RIPLEY: Mamie E. Clark. ROYALTON: Agnes Schwartz. MOTLEY: Lizzie Krouser, Edith Donovan. HUFF: Julia Oby. Dr. Alexander Forbes addressed the school Tuesday morning at 8 o'clock, speaking on the value of thorough training and the study of good literature.

ODD FELLOW OFFICERS.

The Little Falls Lodge, I. O. O. F., installed officers as follows Monday evening: Noble Grand—Carl Bolander, Vice Grand—E. W. Coillias, Secretary—W. A. Butler, Treasurer—Wm McDaniel, Warden—N. N. Bergheim, Conductor—S. Hershey, Chaplain—M. O. Stockland, R. S. N. G.—H. A. Rider, L. S. N. G.—J. P. O'Brien, R. S. V. G.—C. Van Buskirk, L. S. V. G.—John Canfield, R. S. S.—Arthur Como, L. S. S.—L. Secord, O. G.—Wm. Mason, I. G.—Wm Stewart. The Team Owners' union raised the membership fee from \$5 to \$35 Aug. 15th. All team owners not at present affiliated should join now. All you can eat for 15 cents at Freeman's.

CURES A COLD IN ONE DAY CURES GRIP IN TWO DAYS

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. THIS SIGNATURE E. W. Grover MUST APPEAR ON EVERY BOX OF THE GENUINE. Have you seen the Latest Style of WEDDING PICTURES at NELSON'S.

Good Pills

Ayer's Pills are good pills. You know that. The best family laxative you can buy. Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use Buckingham's Dye.



HOWARD MARSH, author and journalist, acknowledged that he was about to undertake a foolish quest, and that most of his friends would accuse him of having something lacking in his mental machinery if they should happen to hear of it. He acknowledged it to Trask, the city editor, who was silent and phlegmatic and rather a dull fellow on the whole, to his way of thinking, though he rather liked to talk to him at times because he listened so well. He acknowledged it again to little Miss Barbara Scott, who had passed the hey-day of young girlhood, one would say, and whom Marsh found to be a nice little old maid enough, and quiet, as old maids ought to be.



world—strange that she writes under that name—Oread—isn't it? Well, I am going to stay out here and look into every face in the country until I find her. You may laugh—I fancy I saw you smiling—but I think I shall know her. He had told Miss Barbara the same story several times since he came to the Glen and secured board with Miss Barbara's mother. Miss Barbara sighed a little, and was thinking more, doubtless, of the next day's work in the little brown schoolhouse over the hill than of his quest for the Oread whom he would be sure to know.

FREE FROM SUPERSTITION. She Had Too Much Sense to Believe in Any of Those Nonsensical Things. "Superstitious!" she exclaimed, scornfully, relates the New York Times, "not a bit of it. I have too much sense for that. Of course there are some little things portending good or bad luck that occasionally claim my attention, but superstition is only the failing of the weak. I—"

Miss Barbara had looked up from the little heap of exercises she was correcting for the next day and now she bent over them again. "Eve is beautiful," she said, half-absently. "It is a pleasure merely to sit and look at her."

After that Miss Barbara heard the story from day to day. He always came in as she worked over the exercises late in the evening—there seemed to be never an end to those exercises—or sometimes it was later, and he found her resting in the gallery under the balm vine.

"I am more sure of her every day," he said once. "Have you ever noticed what a soft voice she has?—an awfully sweet voice, Miss Barbara. And she is of just that shy, reserved kind—a true woodland spirit. Miss Sarah is quiet, too—but I don't think it can be Miss Sarah, do you, Miss Barbara? It is almost sure to be one or the other of them—I am positive of that—and it doesn't seem to me that Miss Sarah is possible."

"But the other one is beautiful," he said. "And I am sure she is the one." At the end of the week he was given to silence, and instead of sitting in the gallery and talking with Miss Barbara he was prone to walk up and down the white path in the moonlight. He had reached the point where speech was difficult. Many nights had passed before he paused at the step and looked up at Miss Barbara, sitting in the shadow.

"What more could one ask," said Miss Barbara. A heap of little papers slipped from her lap as she moved, and he stooped to help her gather them up. "It is nothing but the children's exercises," she murmured. "I have been sitting there—dreaming—you didn't know that I ever dreamed, did you?—and forgot to put them away?"

"You? You? Are you married?" asked Marsh incredulously. "Yes—hadn't you heard? 'Oread,' you know—why, of course you know her—Miss Barbara Scott—come aboard with the house—you and Mrs. Marsh—and renew old acquaintance. By the way, it was that silly talk of yours that put me in the notion to find 'Oread' for myself—knew her the minute I saw her. Much obliged to you! I'm sure."

But Howard Marsh had tumbled the papers off a chair and was sitting there, laughing—a laugh that somehow was lacking in most of the elements of mirth.

"There! Now I have it. Do you know every time I have seen a pine and failed to pick it up Reginald and I have quarreled? Strange, isn't it. I wouldn't dare to pass one now. "But we were speaking of superstitions. I've heard it said that everybody is superstitious to a greater or lesser extent, but I don't believe it. Do you? Of course I knew you didn't. But you do find superstition in the strangest places. I once knew a girl who actually believed in ghosts. Real sensible girl in other respects, too. Funny, wasn't it? I used to tell her that she would have to get over her superstitions or she'd be the laughing stock of everybody, but it didn't seem to make any difference. I think she must have been weak mentally. Don't you?"

"By the way, I saw the new moon over my left shoulder last night. What do you suppose will happen? I just know that Reginald will bring me a box of candy when he comes to call to-night. The last time I saw the new moon over my left shoulder was the very night he proposed. "Still, of course I shouldn't forget that I spilled some salt to-day. Maybe that will make a difference. Anyway, I'll know what's the reason if I don't get the candy, and there's some satisfaction in that. Do you know when anything unusual happens I can almost always figure right back to what caused it?"

"But I'm mighty glad I'm not superstitious, like so many girls I know."