WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN SOCIETY

"The Twilight of the Kings."

Three Kings there be, and one is mad
And one is weak and one is old,
And all are blind—they will not see
The Hand that writes a doom foretold;
And all are dead—they will not hear
The Voice that speaks, the Word it brings—
Voice of the People and of God:
"This is the twilight of the Kings!"

From mountain pass, from fertile plain
Where harvests wait the reapers' tread,
From vineyards on the sunny slopes
Where dressers of the vines lie dead,
From homes where starving children wait
The father's coming—and in vain,
From pallid cheeks and voiceless lips
Of manhood wrecked and manhood slain,
From smold'ring roofs and blackened walls,
From idle wheels of labor stilled.
From ancient battlefields and new,
That reek of blood unjustly spilled,
A solemn Voice that cries aloud,
Through all the world the portent rings:
"The sword shall free us from the sword—
This is the twilight of the Kings!"

It is the twilight! spent, the day
Of splendor, tyranny and crime,
The long, long day that had its birth
Within the far-off dawn of Time—
The day of iron hand and heel,
Of bondage, cruelty and woe,
The day of Babylon and Rome,
Of Louis, Herod, Pharaoh,
The night that follows on that day
Across the world its shadow flings;
The outworn dynasties shall pass—
It is the twilight of the Kings!

Fast falls the night; beyond its gloom
There shines the dawn of better things—
The light of liberty and peace,
Of justice higher than the Kings.
When breaks that dawn, no more one man
Shall move a million at his will
Like pawns upon a chessboard played,
To vaunt his power and his skill;
No more one man, by "right divine,"
On age-old wrongs his House shall build,
No more the slogan, "Might makes right"
Shall serve his selfish greed to gild.
Their glory fades as fades the day,
In fire and blood their sun has set,
Though in the swiftly dark'ning skies
A smoky crimson lingers yet;
For hopeless, when the tide has turned,
To fight against the trend of things,
The thrones are rocking to their fall—
It is the twilight of the Kings!
—Annie Johnson Flint, in the New York Times.

Mrs. James Maxwell of Cherry street is spending the week visiting friends and relatives in Park River.

* * *

Mrs. John A. Hagen of Fosston, Minn., is spending a few days in the city shopping and visiting friends.

* * *

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold its regular meeting Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. John Bathgate, 107 Vernon avenue. All members are urged to be present.

* * *

The Inter Se society of the First Methodist church will meet this evening at 8 o'clock, at the home of Miss Belle Dudley, 608 North Seventh street. A cordial invitation is extended to all young ladies of the church.

* * *

The ladies of the First ward are planning on giving a series of suffrage teas and among those who will entertain next week are Mrs. A. J. Ladd, Mrs. C. W. Fisher and Mrs. A. L. Woods.

* * *

The Women's Relief Corps held a successful social this afternoon at the home of Mrs. George N. Nelson on Walnut street. A large number of the members and their friends were present and the hours were spent in sewing and visiting. The pleasant afternoon was brought to a close with the service of a very nice luncheon.

* * *

Plans have been completed for the joint Y. W. and Y. M. C. A. reception which will be held Friday evening in the association building. A reception committee, consisting of officers in both organizations, will receive the guests at 8 o'clock at the Y. M. C. A. on North Fourth street, and while the guests are assembling an orchestra will render the music. The entire building will be open for inspection and a committee will assist in showing the visitors through the rooms. A swimming exhibition by William Schilling will be one of the special features. The complete program follows:

Piano Solo—Miss Emily Nash.
Music—Y. M. C. A. quartet.
Club Swinging Exhibition—Mrs. A. Flannigan.
Music—Y. W. C. A. quartet.
Reading—Dr. S. Paige Johnson.
Swimming exhibition.

At the conclusion of the program the guests will repair to the Y. W. C. A., where the refreshments will be served and the building will be open for inspection. The hours will be from 8 to 10:30 o'clock and a cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Cut Flowers
FOR ANY OCCASION.
Funeral Designs
Made on Short Notice.
We are alive day and night. Both phones 589. Night call 1254J, N. W.
Grand Forks Floral Co.
E. G. LEMKE,
307 DeMers Ave., Grand Forks.

Stop Wasting Money
Every woman who pays 25c to 40c for a broom is throwing her money away. Pay a little more for a *good* broom—get *better* service—easier sweeping and *save your strength.*
Little Polly Brooms
costs a trifle more, but two or three outlast five to twelve ordinary brooms. And they're such well made, finely balanced brooms that it is a pleasure to use them.
Ask your grocer for a Little Polly one-tie Broom. Coupons around handle good for premiums.
Harrah & Stewart Mfg. Co., 815 E. Court Ave., Des Moines, Ia.
This test convinces
you that nothing equals Little Polly Cleaner for sure results. Soak dirty and greasy engineer's waste in a solution of Little Polly Cleaner. It will be like new. This wonderful cleaner cleans *everything*—rugs, upholstery, clothing, woodwork, carpets, painted walls, etc. Sample 10c size at your grocer. Sample and booklet free.

BACK IN CAPTAL FOR SOCIAL SEASON

Mrs. Henry T. Allen.

Mrs. Allen, wife of Lieutenant Colonel Henry T. Allen, U. S. A., has recently returned to Washington for the winter social season. Mrs. Allen, with her daughter, Miss Desha Allen, has been summering on Cape Cod with her married daughter, Mrs. Frank Andrews, wife of Lieutenant Andrews.

Mrs. B. H. Courtney and little daughter of this city are visiting friends in Grafton for a few days.

* * *

The Franklin club will meet this evening at the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Robertson at University Place. Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. R. D. Campbell will be the hostesses.

* * *

The Ladies' Aid society of the Trinity Lutheran church held its regular meeting this afternoon at the church. Mrs. Waxvig and Mrs. Follette served lunch at the close of the business meeting and a social hour was enjoyed. The First Lutheran Aid society was entertained at the home of Mrs. William Boeger.

* * *

Mrs. Max Rabinovich and son Joseph, left last evening for Peoria, Ill., where the latter will enter the Polytechnic Institute. He will take up the study of watchmaking and engraving and is looking forward to a very profitable year's work. Mrs. Rabinovich will visit friends in Chicago and other eastern cities, before returning to Grand Forks.

* * *

Miss Margaret Sargent of Reeves avenue, a bride of next week, kept open house today and a large number of friends called during the afternoon to see her trousseau and the many beautiful wedding gifts. The affair was very informal and tea was served. Mrs. Donald K. Woods of Great Falls, Mont., poured and the assisting ladies were Miss Elsie Wolff, Miss Martha Barnes, Miss Margaret Murphy and Mrs. H. W. Whitcomb.

* * *

There was a large attendance at the party which was given last evening in the Knights of Columbus club rooms by the Ladies' Altar society of St. Michael's Catholic church. Grandnola was played at twenty-five tables, which were arranged in the parlors. At the close of the game, favors were awarded to the holders of the high scores and refreshments served by the committee. The hostesses were Mrs. J. A. Barlow, Mrs. G. E. Leonard, Mrs. Arthur Beaudry, Mrs. J. D. Johnson, Mrs. J. P. Connolly, Mrs. Joseph Mahowald, Mrs. E. J. Byer, Mrs. Cleary Monley, Mrs. J. G. Koenig and Mrs. William O'Gorman.

* * *

Mrs. W. E. Hohoff and Mrs. H. A. Hunter were hostesses last evening when they gave a handsomely appointed dinner at the home of Mrs. Hohoff in the Dinnie apartments on Third street, complimentary to Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Hankey and Mr. and Mrs. William Torgeson. A delicious dinner was served at 6:30 o'clock in the dining room, where the guests were seated at a long table. The decorative scheme was carried out in red and white, a large crystal candelabra with red candles, made a lovely centerpiece for the table and individual holders with salted nuts and red carnations with ferns were the pretty favors. The only light used was shed from the candles. The color scheme was further carried out in the service of the ices, which were in the form of American Beauty Roses served on rose leaves. The guests found their places by means of dainty cards and covers were laid for fourteen.

CLUB NOTES

The Monday Night club of Grafton elected the following officers:

President—Miss Nellie Hanson.
Vice President—Dr. A. R. T. Wylie.
Secretary-Treasurer — Miss Newlander.
Directors—Mrs. G. W. Glaspell, A. E. Cobb.
Leader—Rev. H. J. Glenn.
Delegates to Jamestown convention—Mesdames G. S. Hager and A. R. T. Wylie.

New members were elected to fill the quota of the club.

The club this year will study the history of religion, and on Friday evening Dr. Halfyard of Wesley college, will deliver a lecture before the club on the subject of the year's work.

Chapter F of the P. E. O. Sisterhood of Bismarck, met Monday evening, with Mrs. L. E. Opdyke. Refreshments were served by the hostess, followed by an appropriate program of readings by Mrs. Bruce and Mrs. Smyth, after which the guests indulged in a merry round of story telling. An out of town guest was Mrs. C. F. Taylor of Warren, Ill., who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dobler.

Regular meetings of this organization are held fortnightly, alternating afternoons and evenings. A program has been prepared for the year's work which consists of a study of the history and aims of the organization, together with social events and novel recreations.

Tuesday evening the members of the Valley City Music club met at the home of Mrs. T. S. Henry. This was the first meeting of the season, and matters of business were attended to. The delegates elected to the State Federation at Jamestown, were Mrs. L. S. Pintou and Miss Fannie C. Amidon, with Miss Katherine and Mrs. Herman Winterer as alternates. The next meeting of the Music club will be held two weeks from today, October 14.

Mrs. Thomas Ferris and daughter Miss Eva, who has been visiting for the past few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Baughman in Riverside Park, left last evening for their home in Lakewood, Cal. Enroute they will visit relatives in Oklahoma. They visited Mrs. Ferris' son at Orr for some time and he accompanied them as far as Grand Forks.

* * *

At the meeting of the Comus club which was held last evening the following officers were elected:

President—Dr. W. J. Hewitt.
Vice President—Ray Dryden.
Secretary—Vincent Smith.
Treasurer—Michael Panovitz.

The club decided to give a series of four elaborate parties during the season, three formal affairs and one cotillion. A committee was appointed to arrange the dates for the functions and another meeting will be held to perfect the plans.

* * *

The Knights of Columbus have issued invitations for an informal party to be given Monday evening, October 12, in the club rooms in the Metropolitan opera house block. Monday is Columbus day and the committee is making elaborate preparations to make the event one of the most enjoyable of the season. Cards will be the diversion for all who do not dance and the tables will be arranged on the second floor, while the lovers of the terpsichorean art will spend the evening in the ball room. An excellent program will be rendered by Rorke's orchestra.

Herald Fashion Dept.

8392 Gathered Basque, 34 to 42 bust

has undergone a process of development and here is one of its very newest forms. It is just slightly full below the armholes to produce pretty folds. It includes all the characteristic features yet it takes the straight lines which remain an important feature of fashionable dress. The collar that is high yet open at the front is new and especially worthy of note. As a matter of course, there is a lining which holds the fullness perfectly in place and the buttons and buttonholes set close together are really important. In the illustration, the new liberty satin is shown with a skirt of the same material but often these basques are made of satin or some similar material to be worn over a skirt of something thinner and lighter, either plaited or ruffled. Liberty satin, for example, in any preferred color over a skirt covered with net flounces makes a very smart effect.

For the medium size, the basque will require 4 yards of material 27, 2 5-8 yards 36, 2 3-8 yards 44 inches wide, with 1-4 yard 21 inches wide for collar and cuffs, 1 5-8 yards 36 inches wide for lining.

The pattern 8392 is cut in sizes from 34 to 42 inches bust measure. It will be mailed to any address by the fashion department of this paper on receipt of ten cents.

NEW HALL OF FAME.

America is to have a new sort of Hall of Fame, one to rival even the sailing lists of the Aquitania. For James Montgomery Flagg, prince of illustrators, has collected fifty of his famous caricatures of famous men, under the title of "The Well-Knowns," and the collection, the first of its kind in this country, will be published the coming fall. Jack Barrymore at his most-tailored, Caruso in the throes of a solo, and trying to look slender; Roosevelt and Will Irwin and Harrison Fisher, George Barr McCutcheon and Lincoln Steffens and Norman Hapgood (making believe that he is a baseball editor instead of a journalistic statesman), the famous caricature of President Wilson which caused a beholder to declare that Flagg should be imprisoned for lese majeste for drawing it—such are a few of the pictures. Probably no artist in the country knows so many famous men personally as does Flagg, and in "The Well-Knowns" he gives his own intimate view of them.

This is the Stove Polish
YOU
Should Use
IT'S different from others because more care is taken in the making and the materials used are of higher grade.
Black Silk Stove Polish
Makes a brilliant, silky polish that does not rub off or dust off, and the shine lasts four times as long as ordinary stove polish. Used on sample stoves and sold by hardware and grocery dealers.
All we ask is a trial. Use it on your cook stove, your parlor stove or your gas range. If you don't find it the least stove polish you ever used, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. Insist on Black Silk Stove Polish.
Made in liquid or paste—one quality.
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Sterling, Illinois
Use Black Silk Air-Drying Iron Enamel on grates, registers, stove-pipes—Prevents rusting. Use Black Silk Metal Polish for silver, nickel or brass. It has no equal for use on automobiles.
"A Shine in Every Drop"

NO WAR PRICES ON GLOVES
Ladies' Gloves that Usually Sell at $1.50, Very Special
98c
THIS includes a large assortment of Gloves that were bought early—before the advance in prices. You may choose from a large assortment in light and dark tan and white. The best gloves ever offered at this price. Per pair 98c
See Window Display
Odell Dry Goods and Ladies Wear
THE STORE OF SERVICE

Little Bedtime Stories

OLD MAN COYOTE DINES WELL.

(By Thornton W. Burgess.)
(Copyright, 1914, by J. G. Lloyd.)

Ever since he had come to the Green Meadows to live Old Man Coyote had taken the greatest pains to keep away from Farmer Brown's. You see he felt that he was a stranger, and being such he would be quite likely to make mistakes, which might get him into trouble. If there is one thing that Old Man Coyote prides himself on it is the way in which he manages to keep out of trouble. He is so smart that it is very seldom that old man Trouble ever catches up with him. So he kept away from Farmer Brown's henyard and Farmer Brown's duck pond, although sometimes the sound of the roosters crowing and the ducks quacking made his mouth water so that he would trot off into the Green Forest where he could not hear them, for fear that he might be tempted to do something foolish.

But all the time he was studying and studying. Yes, sir, Old Man Coyote was studying. He was learning all about the ways of Farmer Brown and Farmer Brown's boy and Farmer Brown's hired man and Bowser the Hound and the hens and the ducks. Day after day he would hide where he could see all that went on about Farmer Brown's house and dooryard, and no one ever suspected it. He knew just when the hens were allowed to run outside the henyard. He knew just which ones were boldest and went farthest from home and where they usually went. He knew just when the ducks went down to the duck pond and where their favorite resting places on the edge of the pond were.

The truth is Old Man Coyote knew a lot more about those ducks and chickens than Farmer Brown's boy himself. More than once a fat chicken or a plump duck had passed almost under Old Man Coyote's nose and never guessed how close danger was. And he had let them pass, because he was smart enough to know that to seize them would be to give himself away.

Now the time had come when he felt that he had learned all that was to be learned about chickens and ducks and Farmer Brown's folks, and that if he made the most of what he had learned he could dine on chicken

More Than Once a Fat Chicken or a Plump Duck Had Passed Almost Under Old Man Coyote's Nose.

or duck when he pleased without running any danger. So that is how it happened that one night Farmer Brown's boy, counting his ducks before he shut them up for the night, found that one was missing. He hunted everywhere for some trace of the missing duck, but not so much as a feather could he find. Nor could he find a track of any one who might have stolen and carried away the missing duck.

And at that very time, far over in the most lonesome corner of the Green Meadows where he makes his home, Old Man Coyote was smiling to himself as he dined royally. "Duck certainly is very good eating," said he, as he picked the last bone. "It was worth waiting for. I have heard say that these human beings are v smart, but if they are smarter than Old Man Coyote then it is time for me to move away, and I don't think I'll do that yet awhile. When I was just a young puppy I learned that the surest way to keep out of trouble is to lead people to suspect some one else. When Farmer Brown's boy begins to miss his ducks and chickens he musn't even think of me. He must suspect some one he knows has stolen from him before. Now, who shall it be?"

Old Man Coyote stretched out comfortably to digest his good dinner and think out his plans for putting the blame on some one else. Of course, it was wrong, very wrong, of him. Nothing could be meaner than trying to put the blame for his own misdeed on some one else. But Old Man Coyote didn't once think of it in this way. You see he has so often been blamed himself for things he didn't do that he felt that he was simply getting even.

Next Story—The Cunning of Old Man Coyote.

M. E. PREACHERS.

New York, Oct. 8.—The annual conference of the National Association of Local Preachers of the Methodist Episcopal Church began at the John Street M. E. church in this city today, and will continue over Sunday. The president of the association and the presiding officer of the conference is Rev. John H. Crankshaw of Norristown, Pa. In connection with the conference the 57th anniversary of the association will be celebrated.

A Woman's War-Time Diary

On the Way to Marseilles, Sept. 1.—The gray of dawn is creeping over the car; the boys are still asleep, one with his head in mother's lap and the other in mine. Till 4 o'clock this morning we had the compartment to ourselves. A rustle of a 50-franc note from hand to hand in the midnight darkness of the unlighted train had converted third-class tickets to second class, had softly closed the doors and curtains on the aisle, and by spreading bundles about and stretching out and sleeping like the dead when onyone looked in we had held the place for the four precious hours. Not too moral, but any one will bribe a plot for sleep.

Then a man who couldn't be fooled and saw the difference between four persons and tight places came in with his wife and little girl. The dawn is just sketching them into shadowy form. They are all asleep. They look like nice people. From somewhere a boy about 12 has taken another seat. I judge that they are modern-minded, for they do not object to open windows. We came to an understanding about it in the darkness, our voices all we had to go by.

The train is just pulling out. A newsboy has passed, but I do not want a paper. Ill get one later. I'm afraid of news. It is too early in the day for any sort of excitement. The world looks half asleep. The shadows are vapory, and it is going to be a hot day. No one seems to have any idea how long it will take us to get to Marseilles. Under normal conditions it takes about eleven hours. Mother and I are already stiff and tired and irritated with the heat and dust, but we know better than to admit it, as we have another night before us at least, and confession might break our courage. Now we have passed the old city ramparts, and Paris behind us. "Adieu, Paris!"

Curious experience! We have still five minutes here and I will jot it down before it dims in the oncoming of other things. I got off the train and hurried to the buffet to buy some fruit and mineral water. Half way across the room an ordinary railway buffet, a long table down the center and small ones along two sides, sordid as they all are and ugly in rixture, I had the sensation of having been in the place before. It was so acute that it stopped me, sorted me out of the crowd and held me dazed looking about the room. Surely I'd lived through some indelible moment there before. Back there in the train, a sack of fruit in one hand and a bottle of water in the other, I've been trying to think it out, think why war and strife and the impatient crowd were blotted out for me just then, and my eyes and senses held in an inexplicable mirage.

I've just thought to look at the name of the station. La Rocher? La Rocher? And I've bought a bottle of lemonade instead of mineral water, and I've nothing with which to get off the miserable patent stopper! Mirages do not do in times of war and with thirsty boys. We should have been here before noon. It is nearly four o'clock.

We are creeping through town after town. They all look alike. Soldiers everywhere, a strained patience holding things fairly level in the late afternoon heat. Somewhere up near the front we have a carload of German prisoners enroute for some southern prison. We'll not go up to see them. I hate the human way of staring at humans in stripes or chains. Every station has its crowd—a wave of human dust reaching to its crest to see its prisoners. The minute the train stops they rush down the platform, women holding babies high to see, dogs, innumerable dogs, barking with excitement. "Come, come! And look at the Germans!" I notice that when a group of people is possessed of a curiosity that is tinged with revenge their chins reach out and lines show in their necks and they look ugly.

In the next compartment to ours is an officer suffering from that worse result of war than wounds—nervous shock. It results in bulging eyes and loss of power to sleep. He is a big, strong man, his face looks as if it had been squeezed. He is bringing booty back with him. The saber and the helmet of a German officer. Both helmet and saber are handsome, monogrammed and crested, the crest a small crown. The saber is long and the blade two-edged and fearfully fine. The boys were allowed to sit by the officer and hold them. There were all sorts of cartridges and bullets, the much talked-of "soft" kind among them. When the bays came back to their own seats they looked at each other a long moment. Suddenly Allen said: "My goodness, Paul!" and Paul responded: "Gee whiz!"

The night is down and the stations have a less sordid look under lights. The room where the soldiers sleep is piled with straw. Heaven knows when the greater unwashed will be washed again!

We have had nothing warm to eat all day long, and nothing but water to drink. The corridors are filled with people. They must expect to stand all night long. The women have got rid of their corsets and have ceased to even try to sit up as if they had them on. Coats and collars are off. Nobody cares about anything but his own comfort. The night from this side looks long and hard, even precarious. Once I have a small, heavy head in my lap it will be easier to forget myself. And time does pass, and tomorrow will be longer than today has been!

It's awfully hard for some of us to find thoughts to fit our words.

A judge may not be in favor of hanging, even if he does suspend a sentence.

MORE GOOD NEWS
Dacotah Pharmacy
Two Gala Bargain Days
Week End Specials
Friday and Saturday, Oct. 9th & 10th

IVORY SOAP 5c Ivory Soap, 2 bars for (Limit 2 bars to a customer.) 6c

Something Extra in Toilet Goods

25c Cuticura Soap 21c
25c Rexall Skin Soap 17c
25c Packer's Tar Soap 19c
25c Woodbury's Facial Soap 19c
50c Pebecco Tooth Paste 39c
25c Colgate's Tooth Paste 20c
25c Rexall Tooth Paste 19c
25c Sanitol Tooth Paste 19c
25c Sanitol Tooth Powder 19c
25c Lyon's Tooth Powder 19c
25c Mennen's Talcum Powder 15c
25c Colgate's Talcum Powder 15c
25c Rexall Talcum Powder 15c
25c William's Talcum Powder 15c
15c Talcum Powder 9c
50c Hind's Honey and Almond Cream 39c
50c "B" Benzoin and Almond Lotion 37c
35c Rexall Cream of Almonds 27c
10c Barcelona Castile Soap, 4 cakes for 25c
50c Java Rice Powder 39c

Pure Imported Olive Oil
This is Extra Choice. Try It.

25c one-half pint full measure Pompeian Olive Oil, our price 21c
50c 1 pint Pompeian Olive Oil, our price 41c
$1.00 one quart Pompeian Olive Oil, our price 81c
$2.00 one-half gallon Pompeian Olive Oil, our price 1.61
$4.00 one gallon Pompeian Olive Oil, our price 3.21

Shaving Soaps, Etc.
Special cut prices that will appeal.

25c Colgate's Shaving Stick, for 20c
25c Colgate's Shaving Powder, for 20c
25c Colgate's Shaving Cream, for 20c
25c Rexall Shaving Stick, for 19c
25c Rexall Shaving Powder, for 19c
25c Rexall Shaving Cream, for 19c
25c Mennen's Shaving Cream for 19c
25c Krank's Lather Cream 19c
25c Rexall Shaving Lotion, for 19c
50c Rexall Shaving Lotion, for 39c
10c William's Shaving Soap 5c
10c Colgate's Shaving Soap 5c

Patent Medicines, Drugs, Etc.

35c Castoria, our price 29c
25c Sal Hepatica, our price 19c
25c Rexall Liver Salts 19c
25c Bromo Seltzer, our price 19c
50c Syrup of Figs, our price 39c
50c Doans Kidney Pills, our price 44c
25c Gets-It, our price 19c
25c Tiz, our price 19c
50c Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur 39c
25c Rexall Foot Powders 19c
25c Rexall Foot Bath Tablets 19c
75c Jad Salts, our price 61c
$1.00 Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, our price 79c
50c Caldwell's Syrup of Pepsin, our price 39c
4-ounce bottle Peroxide, certified and guaranteed standard 10c
16-oz bottle Peroxide, certified and guaranteed standard 25c

Special In Toilet Paper
10c Roll Toilet Paper; our regular 10c rolls, 4 rolls for 25c

Fly Swatters
15c Fly Swatter; will outwear any other kind made 10c

Don't Miss These Candy Specials

60c 1-lb Jordan Almonds for 39c
60c 1-lb box of assorted Chocolate Creams 39c
80c box Johnston's Swiss Milk Chocolates, the gold box 59c
$1.00 box Johnston's T-R-I-A-D 79c
$1.00 Liggett's Chocoates 79c
50c box Liggett's Chocolates 39c
5c Chewing Gum—Yucatan, Spearmint, Rexall, Beeman's Pepsin, Juicy Fruit, Bloodberry; 3 packages for 10c

$1.00 North Dakota Pennants, extra fine felt 69c
50c Rexall Writing Cabinet, 48 sheets paper, 48 envelopes, only 29c
Swedish Matches, 2 dozen boxes, for 11c

BABY FOOD, SPECIAL CUT PRICES

50c one pound box Sugar of Milk for 29c
50c Horlick's Malted Milk for 46c
$1 Horlick's Malted Milk 91c
75c Mellin's Food 69c
50c Mellin's Food 46c
$3.75 Horlick's Malted Milk, hospital size $3.25

WEEK END CIGAR DEPT. SPECIALS

3 for 25c LaMarca, 5 for 25c
Box of 50 cigars $2.50
3 for 25c Official Seal, 5 for 25c
Box of 50 cigars $2.50
5c Blendwell, 6 for 25c
Humidor Tin, cedar lined of 25 Blendwell cigars $1.00
5c Adad Perfectos, 7 for 25c
Box of Adad $1.75

Bring Us Your Prescriptions. You are Safe When They Are Filled Here

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Corner 3rd St. & DeMers Ave. Grand Forks, N. D.