

CUPID AT SORRENTO.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

"I will tell you," said the archaeologist, "why the ancients represented love by a little boy. There is no living being so delicately organized. You may say a girl is more so; but, granting that you are right, the female is not supposed to be the aggressor in love. It is the male who makes the advance and is rightly represented by the boy who shoots the arrow."

"The young sprouts together like two opposite electric currents, though even in this case Cupid sent the shaft shooting at random. It is only when he fires at older people that it is essential that he carefully adjust and fire it with a delicate aim. I have a case in my mind."

"A few years ago I was planning for a trip to Europe. A man going abroad is not likely to trouble himself as to the hostesses at which he will stop, but a woman before sailing writes to all her friends who have traveled her proposed route, inquiring for the most desirable boarding places and making a long list of them from their replies. My wife wrote her cronies, among others Mrs. Catherine De Witt, widow of an admiral in the United States navy, and asked me to write my old chum, General Pointexter, a retired army officer, who had a horror of ever being led into what he called a 'matrimonial garrison.' Both recommended very highly the Hotel C. at Sorrento, Italy."

"Now, my archaeologists are accustomed to look for relationships among the remotest buried antiquities. For instance, when we find a fish painted on an Italian urn of the first century we know that it belonged to a Christian. No sooner did I read the recommendations of the Hotel C. at Sorrento, written by both the general and the widow, than I formed an inference."

"It is situated," said the widow, "in an orange grove, hundreds of the mellow fruit on every tree. A few steps from the house is a marble terrace on the edge of a cliff overlooking the bay of Naples. Below is the water, a light blue or pale green; to the north the hazy Isle of Capri, to the west the cone of Vesuvius, emitting faint smoke, which mingles with the fleecy clouds hanging over its summit."

"I was impressed," said the general, "with the strength of the position from a military point of view. From the summit of the cliff shells could be dropped on the decks of a besieging war fleet, the only part left unprotected. As I stood on the terrace overlooking the bay I felt that if I were there commanding the town's defense I could sink the allied fleets of the world."

"To one used to hunting for records written in a bit of broken pottery, a mosaic picture or a heathen god it was an easy matter to trace in the vases excited in the man and the overflow of idealism in the woman the fact that they had sat on that balustrade together—not only in the sunlight, but under the influence of the queen of the night—and that as she caused the tides to ebb and flow so had she drawn their hearts to pulsate in unison."

"Since neither the general nor the widow was a fixture, my wife invited the former to go with us on a Mediterranean trip to Naples, and I wrote the former, who was in Paris, to meet us at the Hotel C. at Sorrento. The widow was only too glad to attach herself to our party, and the general agreed to be in Sorrento at a specified date."

"We reached Sorrento on one of those afternoons when the heavens and the Mediterranean look down and up at each other like the blue eyed angels. The widow took us out on the terrace to show us the view. She was as enthusiastic as she had been in her written description, but her eye was sad. In the evening the moon shone, and the general, arriving as the orb was chasing the twilight, must needs take me to his imaginary fortification. I was not surprised to see on his face a look of disappointment. "The position," he said, "doesn't look as strong as it did. There is something wanting in a defensive point of view, and I can't tell what it is."

"At that moment there were sounds

GREATEST STATE FAIR IS READY

THE 1909 EXHIBITION PROMISES TO EXCEL ALL PREVIOUS SHOWS.

Attendance probably 500,000

Tremendous Efforts Have Been Successfully Put Forward for the Fifteenth Annual Minnesota Exposition.

A half million people will visit the fifteenth annual Minnesota State Fair, September 6 to 11, unless all signs fail, and the Board of Managers of this greatest of all annual exhibitions has been making tremendous preparations with this probability in view. Not for twenty years have crop conditions in the northwest been so promising as they are this year, and not in twenty years have the money and labor markets been in so healthy condition. Never before in the history of the fair has the institution had such an elaborate and thoroughly equipped plant for the education and entertainment of its thousands of annual visitors, and never before has the Board of Managers invested so much in the program calculated to please all classes of its patrons.

The new \$250,000 grandstand and exposition building, of which so much has been said, is a structure the magnitude of which none can appreciate until they see it, although it is admitted to be the only structure of its kind in the world, and the biggest and most modern grandstand anywhere in the middle west. It is 378 feet long, 171 feet deep and 105 feet high, seats 13,000 and has 100,000 square feet of exhibition space. The old grandstand had no exhibition space at all, and was but 250 feet long, 65 feet deep and 25 feet high. In mere description, no adequate idea of the imposing lines along which this greatest of State Fair buildings has been erected, its completeness, comfort and absolute safety against fire and panic. It is built entirely of steel and concrete, has twenty exits and entrances, and such is the scientific skill with which it has been constructed that every seat holder will have a perfect view of the world's record mile track under any conditions.

Splendid Automobile Show.
The automobile show, alone, will occupy the entire lower floor of this mammoth structure, and will be by far the most impressive assemblage of absolutely up-to-date motor cars the northwest has ever seen. The second or main floor of the structure will be devoted to exhibits of such value and quality as to astonish those who have been accustomed to expect only the single purpose grandstand and never heretofore have seen a combination such as this one.

A Prison Exhibit.
Among the special exhibits in the agricultural implement department, which give promise of appealing to a large majority of the visitors of the State Fair this year, will be one furnished by the state prison at Stillwater, in which will be shown in actual operation the machinery with which binding twine is manufactured in that institution. Warden Woller has arranged an exhibition one of the harvesters made by the Stillwater prison, and as a great majority of the farmers in the northwest are interested in the output of this institution, it is believed that this exhibit will attract a large amount of attention. For the first time in the history of the northwest a "binder-hitch" will also be shown at the fair grounds. A traction engine, with bladders in multiples will make practical demonstrations and will undoubtedly be one of the novelties of the agricultural implement section of the State Fair.

Fast Fields Entered.
In spite of the fact that there are three other western state fairs held the same week as the Minnesota State Fair, the entries for the harness horse events has never given promise of a greater success and closer finishes than those that are now found on the card for the 1909 fair.

Mammoth Live Stock Show.
Never in the history of the fair has there been such an influx of live stock exhibitors of every kind. There are 350 more entries in the sheep department than were made at the State Fair of last year, and the entries in the horse department are nearly 32 1/2% more than those of 1908. The same is true of the cattle classes and of the swine classes. The overflow from the dairy building has been accommodated by devoting one of the former exhibit buildings to exhibits of creamery machinery exclusively.

"Minnesota at Gettysburg."
In the department of amusement, \$7,500 has been invested in the thrilling, historical, military spectacle entitled "Minnesota at Gettysburg," based upon the famous charge of the "First Minnesota" in that battle, which spectacle bids fair to surpass the "Fort Ridgely" "32" spectacle of last year in every detail. It will be given each evening in front of the grand stand. Another special feature which will be offered every evening in front of the grand stand will be the Carol Austrian Ballet, to be concluded by an enormous living flag forty feet high and sixty feet long, formed by the 42 girls of the ballet. The vaudeville program will be given on four stages simultaneously and will

consist of ten displays, exclusive of the ballet, the living flag, special musical numbers, the "Minnesota at Gettysburg" spectacle, and the \$1,000 gorgeous display of Gregory's fireworks. This vaudeville and circus program will also be given between the races each afternoon.

Horse Show Each Evening.
A special evening feature, which was included in the program of amusements of last year for the first time, and which bids fair to more than double its attractive powers this year, will be the Horse Show and Stock Show in the Hippodrome each evening. The classiest of high school and fancy gaited harness horses have been entered from New York, St. Louis, Chicago, Winnipeg, as well as the Twin Cities, and many professional artists have been engaged to contribute to this program, which will begin promptly at 8 o'clock each evening during the fair.

The Swedish Village.
Among the special amusement features of the fair will be a Swedish Village covering five acres on Machinery Hill and including Swedish dances, Swedish actors, Swedish singers, Swedish bands, and many rare exhibits of interest especially to the people from the Scandinavian peninsula. There will also be an Igorrote Village, an Indian Village, a Log Rolling Contest, the Merry Pike with its multitude of entertainments, a Cow-boy Race, a Wild West Show, while the special feature of all features for lovers of horses will be a matched race between Dan Patch, 1:55, and Minor Heir, 1:59 1/4, on the world's record mile track, Monday afternoon, September 6.

The Lagoon Track.
This has been a year of great changes at the Minnesota State fair grounds. The entire tract lying west of the old grounds and extending to Raymond avenue has become a park through which winds a delightful waterway along which launches and rowing water craft will convey visitors who desire a six-mile voyage between the afternoon and evening performance or during the morning hours. This improvement alone represents an investment of \$20,000.

Upon "Machinery Hill" a new \$30,000 steel and concrete building has been erected for the sole purpose of properly exhibiting carriages and farm implements of the higher grades.

Special Days.
In addition to being Dan Patch Day, Monday, and Labor Day, and the hosts of organized labor in the Twin Cities will make their headquarters in the live stock amphitheater during that day. United States Senator Knute Nelson is to make the opening address for the fair, Monday morning, September 6th, and it will be followed by Bishop Robert McIntyre, one of the most famous orators of the country, whose address will be delivered especially for the members of organized labor. Tuesday is to be Minneapolis Day; Wednesday is to be Old Soldiers' Day, and survivors of the famous "Fighting First" will be the special guests of honor, while all G. A. R. men wearing the Grand Army badge, or their Regimental Association, will be invited to the fair for a grand reunion. Thursday is to be Territorial Pioneers' Day, and the pioneers of the state will again hold forth at the Territorial Pioneers' cabin. Friday is to be St. Paul Day. Saturday is to be Automobile Day, and some of the fastest professional drivers as well as some of the speediest amateur motorists will compete for cash prizes on the mile track.

Automobile Parade.
The whole week is to end in a literal sense in an exhibition of an elaborate illuminated automobile parade to be held on the mile and half mile tracks, beginning at eight o'clock Saturday evening and accompanied by brilliant pyrotechnical effects such as have never been seen in this country before.

Admission Prices.
The Minnesota State Fair grounds will be open from 8:30 a. m. to 11 p. m., during the State Fair, and the general admission charge will be 50 cents with half price for children from five to twelve years of age. The price of admission after 6 o'clock each night will be 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children from five to twelve years of age.

The Grand Stand prices for this year will be \$1.00 for box seats, 75 cents for the first fifteen rows of reserved seats, and 50 cents for the remaining rows of reserved seats. All seats not reserved, which will number about 5,000, will be sold at 25 cents each. Admission to the bleachers and paddock will be as usual, 25 cents, and a charge of 25 cents for each one occupying seats in automobiles and carriages on the infield will be made. The Horse Show and Hippodrome prices will be as follows: 75 cents for box seats; 50 cents for reserved seats, and 25 cents for seats unreserved. These prices for the grand stand, the horse show, as well as for the bleachers and paddock, will be the same both in the afternoons and evenings.

General admission tickets and reserved seats will be on sale both before and during the fair at Voegel Brothers' Drug Company, Hennepin and Washington avenues, Minneapolis; the A. D. Thompson Drug Company, Nicollet Avenue and Fourth Street, Minneapolis; the Mansur Drug Company, Seventh and Hennepin Streets, St. Paul; and Winsecke and Doerr's Cigar Store, on Robert Street, between Fifth and Sixth Streets, St. Paul. Tickets of all kinds may also be had by addressing Treasurer E. L. Mattson, Minnesota State Fair Grounds, Hamline, Minn., and enclosing check or money order with the application, every direction.

Saved by His Leg.
A sailor with a cork leg was once shipwrecked on a cannibal island. He saw preparations being made for the feast, of which he was to be the piece of resistance, and with commendable presence of mind he asked the chief ("cheb") if he did not think it would be as well if he tasted a specimen first. The chief thought it an excellent suggestion, and so the man held up his cork leg while a sample was cut from it. The chief decided the man was too old, tough and tasteless, and so his life was spared.

Rattling a Witness.
"I will ask Mr. Giles," said the lawyer, proceeding to cross examine him, "if, on the night of May 10, 1909, you were not threatened with bodily violence by four neighbors for beating your old father on the head with a club."

"Sir," spluttered the indignant witness. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, well," rejoined the lawyer, "it isn't fair, perhaps, to ask you to do with this case. You needn't answer it. That's all, Mr. Giles. You may step aside."—Chicago Tribune.

THE VENUE AT MRS. PICKETT'S.

Secret of the Old Oak Chest Turned Misfortune into Luck.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

"I never reckoned I'd live to see the day when my things would be sold at a vendoo!" sobbed poor old Mrs. Pickett as she sat in her big green rocking chair, holding a corner of her checked gingham apron to her streaming eyes. "I reckon the very cheer I'm sittin' in 'll have to go, and I'll be turned out with nothin' but the clothes on my back."

A tall, slender girl about sixteen years old who had been kneeling by her grandmother's chair vainly trying to comfort the old lady rose and said: "Oh, no, grandmother; I don't think it will be as bad as that. I will see to it that your old chair and grandpa's are not sold. You can save out such things as you care for most, but you know that we shall not need half of the things in the two little rooms that we're going to live in at the village."

"Two little rooms in the village!" cried the old lady, throwing up both hands, with a fresh burst of tears. "And I've got to come down to two little rooms when I've been used to my life in plenty of room, with my big closets and but'ry and good dry cellar and nice garden, and all that! Oh, Dotty, what could your Grandpa Pickett have been thinkin' of to be so keepest? Dear me, dear me!"

"He didn't know, grandmother. None of us could know that he'd be taken away as he was," replied the girl, her own eyes filling with tears.

Grandfather Pickett had been killed instantly by a fall from his haymow two months before. He had been a kind and good man, but unwisely eccentric in some respects, since he had always made it a rule to let no one, not even his wife, of his business affairs.

"Women hain't no head for business. Their capacity lays in other spheres." had been one of Grandfather Pickett's sayings. So his wife had never been taken into his confidence, and at the time of his death she knew almost nothing about his private affairs.

Some truths she soon discovered, to her sorrow. One of them came home to her with stunning and cruel force. Five days after the funeral, when Mr. Hiram Parks, a money lender living in the village, came to tell her in his cold, businesslike way, that the mortgage he had held for ten years on the Pickett farm had never been paid and that a settlement must now be made. He had, besides, a note for \$500 given him by Grandfather Pickett at the time the latter had built his new barn and added the last twenty acres to his

"When I'm done with anybody," she said, "I'm done with 'em!"

Acting on this unkindly and un-Christianlike principle, she had "dropped" a friend of her girlhood and early womanhood twenty years before the death of her husband.

Her son had quarreled with the only son of her dearest friend, Mrs. Rachel Day. The mothers had unwisely taken up the matter, and even the common sorrow that came upon them in the deaths of the sons in after years had served to bring them together. Each had waited for the other to speak, and both had kept silence.

Mrs. Day came to the vendue, as Mrs. Pickett had predicted.

Mrs. Pickett sat in the big rocking chair on the little porch and watched the progress of the sale through a mist of tears.

Other friends came and spoke words of cheer and sympathy, but Rachel Day, prosperous and happy, kept aloof. Occasionally she glanced toward her old friend as she sat on the porch, a pathetic figure in her widow's weeds, her gray head bowed and her handkerchief often at her eyes, but if Mrs. Day felt sorry for Mrs. Pickett she did not say so.

"Go on, go on, gentlemen and ladies! Four and a half has been offered for this solid oak chest, as good as it was the day it was made. Four and a half I offered. Who'll make it five? Five, five, five—who says it? Are you all done, ladies and gentlemen? Third and last call—and sold for four and a half to the lady with the brown silk dress and black lace shawl!"

The lady with the brown silk dress and black lace shawl was Rachel Day. Mrs. Pickett fancied she saw a gleam of triumph in the eyes of the new owner of the chest.

Mrs. Day bought several of the things offered, and Mrs. Pickett added to her sorrow a sting of resentment and injured pride with each purchase Rachel made.

"She don't it at all likely that money I'd ever been found in my day and you and I never would have made up. So there are 'gains for all our losses and bairns for all our pains,' as the poetry book says."

"That's so, Mahala," said Mrs. Day.

All That He Knew About.
"He had called upon his son at college. "Ed John show you everything of interest there?" his wife inquired when he returned.
"He said he did."
"What did he show you?"
"The gymnasium, the football field, the baseball diamond, the bathhouses and the training quarters for the crew."
A Job Deferred.
"Ay tank, Ay go across the street and get the tailor to mend my shawl," drawled a Swedish foreman, showing his employer a very ragged vest.
"All right, John."
In a few minutes the Swede returned with his vest untouched.
"Aren't you going to have it mended?" asked the boss.
"Ay tank not in that shop," replied the Swede. "Ay ask him what he charge as he say, 'Two dollar.' Then Ay ask him, 'Will you take the vest in part payment?' he wouldn't do it."—Everybody's Magazine.

EGYPT MADE FIRST PENS.

Pens were first made in Egypt and were made of a kind of reed. The ancients did not seem to know that good pens could be made from goose quills. One Isidore, who died in 626, mentions both reeds and feathers as suitable for pens. Swan quills were even better than goose quills were referred to in 1520. Steel pens were invented in the first part of the nineteenth century. People were slow to use them, because the metal was not sufficiently elastic. Perry cut steel pens in 1828, and that settled goose quills.

Then he proposed to take possession of the house and farm. Dorothy found much to do during the rest of the day. "The one cow her grandmother had kept had strayed away, and when milking time came Dorothy went in search of her."

It was nearly dark when she returned, driving the cow through the grass of the meadow lot. She had left her grandmother alone and was surprised to hear voices in the kitchen when she returned to the house with her milking pail.

Looking at an open window, she was still more surprised to see in the gathering gloom a woman kneeling by her grandmother's chair, while Mrs. Pickett was shaking her head in a dazed kind of way and saying:

"I don't understand it, Rachel. It seems to me I must be dreamin' and that I'll wake up pretty soon and find it ain't so!"

"But you ain't dreamin', Mahala," Dorothy heard Mrs. Day say, with a hysterical and fearful little laugh. "It's all true as gospel. Here I am, kneeling right by you, and there's the money right in your lap."

"And you found it in that old oak chest that I thought had been empty for twenty years?"

"Yes, in that secret place in the lid. Don't you remember it?"

"I do now that you speak of it, Rachel. But I'd forgotten all about it before. It's been so many years since the chest was used."

"Well, I remembered it soon as I saw the chest," replied Mrs. Day, "and when I got home with the things I'd bought today and they'd been carried into the house and I found time to look them over I put my finger right on the spot where the spring was in the chest lid. The little door dropped, and a roll of bills came tumbling down into the chest."

"I was so upset at first, Mahala, that I couldn't believe my senses, and when I'd pinched and shaken myself to prove that I was awake I found it was true and that the cavity in the lid was full of bills—more than enough to pay off the mortgage and almost enough to pay off the note."

"And you brought it right over to me! Oh, Rachel!"

"Of course I did, Mahala. Whatever my other failings are, hateful and holding spite for years, and all that, I'm honest, Mahala, and I wouldn't touch a pin I'd no right to."

"I know you wouldn't, Rachel, and I didn't mean to hint that you would. But I'm so glad you brought the money yourself."

"I did think of sending it," said Mrs. Day, "but as I sat thinking it all over and how glad I was to get it in the middle of your troubles, I began to feel sorry for you, Mahala, and the sorrier I got the more ashamed I was of myself, and the chest and everything together called back old times until I just laid my head on the chest and had a good long cry. I got up feeling kinder and tenderer toward you than I've felt for twenty years, though there's been times when I've wanted to make up as enough, but I was afraid you wouldn't."

"I'd been glad to Rachel."

For a long time the old ladies sat, forgetting and forgiving the past and renewing a friendship not to be broken in the future.

With the money Grandfather Pickett had secreted so carefully in the old chest and the proceeds of the sale Mrs. Pickett easily made up enough to pay off her husband's indebtedness. Mrs. Day returned the articles she had bought at the sale, and Mrs. Pickett gradually regained possession of her most cherished household treasures.

"I never could bear the thought of havin' a vendoo made of my things," said Mrs. Pickett afterward during one of her weekly visits to her old friend Rachel, "but if I hadn't made a name of myself at all likely that money I'd ever been found in my day and you and I never would have made up. So there are 'gains for all our losses and bairns for all our pains,' as the poetry book says."

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Agent for Kandiyohi County and west half of Stearns County.

"A case of love at first sight, eh?"
"No, second sight. The first time he saw her he didn't know she was an actress."—Boston Transcript.

"Mildred" called her father from the head of the stairs, "Is that young man an actor?"

"He talks like one. He's been putting up that 'going to the sun' for forty-six minutes and has only got as far as the door."—Kansas City Star.

[First Publication Aug. 11th-14-4] Citation for Hearing on Petition for Determination of Descent of Land. ESTATE OF BRYNJIL ANDERSON, deceased.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Kandiyohi, in Probate Court: In the Matter of the Estate of Brynjil Anderson, Deceased.

The State of Minnesota to all persons interested in the determination of the descent of the real estate of said deceased, The petition of Walter Anderson having been filed in this court, representing that the said Walter Anderson died more than five years prior to the filing thereof, certain real estate in said petition described, and that no probate proceedings have been had in this state, and praying that the descent of said real estate be determined by this court.

Therefore you, and each of you, are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this court at the Probate Court Room in the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, on the 14th day of August, 1909, at one o'clock p. m., why said petition should not be granted.

Kandiyohi County PLATS

We have a limited supply of loose leaf plats of the same as used in the Illustrated History of Kandiyohi County. Until disposed of we will send copies of the same postpaid to any address at the following prices:

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