Classified Wants

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Inquire at 916 West Litchfield Ave. 844

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. H. F. Porter, 608 3rd St., City. 842

WANTED—Elderly steady man to care for stock on North Dakota farm; steady job; inquire Willmar Tribune. 834

HOUSES AND ROOMS

ROOM FOR RENT—No. 409 Trott avenue. 599

FOR SALE—House for sale. Inquire this office. 603

FOR RENT—One furnished room, modern, telephone. 625 Third St., City. 800

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, strictly modern. 1104 Litchfield Ave. W. 791

STORE FOR RENT—Well suited for millinery, dressmaking or tailor shop. Good location. Inquire Tribune. 815

FOR RENT—Three or four rooms upstairs, on Park Avenue. 'Phone 291J. 827

FOR RENT—Four rooms and an alcove upstairs. All modern. Inquire at corner First street and Minnesota Ave. 846

FOR SALE—Strictly modern eight room house with oak finish on first story, located on Becker Ave. E. For further particulars see A. H. Brown. 847

WANTED—Two or three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Have no children. Have my own hen house, want place where I can keep chickens. Inquire this office. 828

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Lot on Crescent Beach. Inquire Osmundson Garage. 773

WANTED—A house and lot, for cash or in exchange. Wm. Olson, 322 2nd street. 433

FOR SALE—Lot and a half on South Fifth St. 75x150 feet. Inquire Ed. Benson. 678

FOR SALE—Acre tracts on easy terms. $10.00 cash, $5.00 per month. Anderson Land Co., City.574

FOR RENT—Six rooms above the Johnson & Nelson plumbing shop, Third street. Apply to Alfred Gilbertson. 728

FOR SALE—Several good lots on E. Third street, at very reasonable prices. Call on O. J. Elmquist or V. E. Fridlund. 676

FOR SALE—Two nice high lots between Becker and Trott Ave. E. Will sell one or two at a bargain. A. H. Brown, City. 833

WILL TRADE improved North Dakota farm, small or large, for city or country bank stock. Address W, 841, care of Tribune. 841

FOR SALE—Lot 50x150, 7 blocks from post office. Price $500 on easy terms. For further particulars inquire Anderson Land Co, Willmar, Minn. 745

FOR SALE—North Dakota improved and unimproved land. For sale on easy terms. For terms or other particulars, call on or write Anderson Land Co., Willmar, Minn. 620

HOUSES FOR SALE—On the installment plan. If interested in buying a house it will pay you to call at our office and get full particulars. Anderson Land Co., Willmar, Minnesota. 635

GENUINE BARGAINS—If you are looking for such in city property or improved farms in Kandiyohi county, do not fail to call at the office and look over the large list of properties now for sale by Thorpe & Rykken, Willmar, Minn. 414

WANTED—More listings of farms, residences and business blocks. Make your prices attractive and we will find you buyers. Kandiyohi County Land Co., office on Benson Ave., east of Bank of Willmar. Telephone No. 678. 569

HOUSES, LOTS AND ACRE TRACTS—I have for sale, houses, large, small and medium, some new and modern. Best lots being fast picked. It looks like a boom for Willmar. Now is a good time to invest. Lewis Johnson, office 214 Fourth St., Willmar. 633

COLVILLE INDIAN RESERVATION WASHINGTON OPEN FOR SETTLEMENT. Drawing July 27. About 500,000 acres fruit farm and dairy lands. Complete sectional map and description, postpaid $1.00. Soldiers, sailors (or their widows), may register by agent, if they served in Civil or Spanish war. Write us for blank form, which we will furnish free. Smith & McCrea, Room 701 Eagle building, Spokane, Wash. 759

STOCK FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A good gentle horse. Used for delivery. Mrs. John Johnson, corner Pacific and Second. 821

FOR SALE—Driving horse, black; 1,025 lbs.; 10 years old; call at 700 First street. 808

DUROC JERSEY SPRING BOARS for sale. Good quality; sired by R. and J. Gano. Priced to sell. G. E. Johnson, Willmar, Rt. 1, Bx 41. 835

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—Restaurant fixtures. Inquire Delmonico Cafe. 836

FOR SALE—A $20 Elgin watch for $15; 15-jewel, 25 year hunting case. A bargain. Inquire at this office.hc

FOR SALE—Furniture for four rooms, all oak. Will sell very reasonable. Karl Kemp, 536 Nelson Ave. Willmar. 837

McGRAY REFRIGERATOR FOR SALE—Nice large, showy refrigerator, in first class shape. If you need one, now is your chance to get a good McGray right here. Can be seen any time at The Willmar Green House store. 816

MISCELLANEOUS

OLD PAPERS—A big bundle for 5c at Tribune.

TRACING PAPER—Large sheets of pencil carbon paper at Tribune, 10c.

MONEY TO LOAN on approved farms at low rate of interest. First National Bank, Willmar. 4

ESTRAYED—Holstein calf from Hillcrest Farm. Finder please notify E. E. Anderson. 'Phone 149J. 840

MONEY TO LOAN—See S. L. Benton for farm loans, on the optional payment plan, and at low interest, as he has charge of the loaning business while I am away from home. A. P. Adams. 56

INSURANCE—We represent one of the strongest and reliable insurance companies, writing hail insurance. Rates 4 per cent for Kandiyohi county, payable Oct. 1, 1916. For further particulars call on or write, Anderson Land Co., Willmar, Minn. 659

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Auto No. 91688 between Cokato and Willmar. Finder return to this office for reward. 826

LOST—Raincoat, Saturday, June 24. Finder please return to owner for reward. C. F. Forsman, Lake Lillian, Svea, Minn. 843

I. C. OLSON

[redacted]

UNDERTAKER

(Licensed Embalmer)

Office 309 Litchfield Av. W. Tel. 118-1
Residence 311 First Street, Tel. 118-2

GREAT NORTHERN TIME TABLE

Arrival and departure of trains at the Willmar Station:

No. 3 from St. Paul	2:10 a. m.
No. 13 from St. Paul	1:40 p. m.
No. 21 from St. Paul	9:10 p. m.
No. 9 from St. Paul	10:40 p. m.
No. 31 from Duluth	1:40 p. m.
No. 52 from Yankton	3:30 a. m.
No. 32 from Sioux City	2:00 p. m.
No. 2 from Coast	4:40 a. m.
No. 10 from Grand Forks	3:45 a. m.
No. 14 from Fargo	1:40 p. m.
No. 13 for Fargo	2:30 p. m.
No. 9 for Grand Forks	10:45 p. m.
No. 31 for Sioux City	2:00 p. m.
No. 51 for Yankton	11:15 p. m.
No. 32 for Duluth	2:35 p. m.
No. 10 for St. Paul	3:50 a. m.
No. 22 for St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
No. 14 for St. Paul	2:30 p. m.
No. 3 for Seattle	2:15 a. m.
No. 2 for St. Paul	4:45 a. m

Typewriter Supplies.

The Tribune Printing Company at Willmar carries a full line of typewriter ribbons in the famous Star Brand Each ribbon is accompanied by a guarantee to give satisfaction.

We carry the Multi-Copy line of carbon papers in many grades including those put up in form of binders, which place and economize the carbon sheets. If you have not used one of these you don't realize what a great advantage they give. Get a small supply for trial.

We carry the Berkshire line of typewriter papers and carbon copy sheets. Orders by mail are filled by next mail.

TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY

Mythology of Dragons.

The mythology of dragons is immensely mixed. The one thing certain seems to be that of the many writers who describe them not one ever saw them. Many of the descriptions come nearer to a winged crocodile than anything else, and the conjecture that the dragon idea was developed from some tradition of an extinct saurian seems probable. In the gypsy lore of southeastern Europe the "drakos" becomes the ogre of the nursery. He takes a human wife, hunts, is an expert in horseflesh and lives, of course, in a palace. Andrew Lang pointed out that the modern Greek story of "the last Drakos" is the same as that told in Scotland of "the last Pict."

A Statistician.

"What is a statistician, pa?"

"A statistician, my son, is a man who comes to the aid of figures which cannot lie for themselves."—London Telegraph.

Her Business.

Patience—Don't you think she knows her business? Patrice—Well, if it's knowing everybody else's she does.—Yonkers Statesman.

Pretty Small.

Hewitt—What sort of a fellow is he? Jewett—Well, he will never have to say to his conscience, "How you have grown!"—Judge.

Professional Cards

Dr. Christian Johnson
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office in Johnson Block
Office Hours: 9-12 a. m.; 1-4 p. m.
I Make Calls in the County Again
'Phone 33, Willmar, Minn.

Doctor C. W. RICHES
MEDICAL AND OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
Specialist in Old, Stubborn Ailments. Such ailments as Appendicitis, Goitre, Enlarged Tonsils, Curable External Cancerous Growths and many complaints of women are treated without the knife.
Consultation and correspondence free.
Pleasant Home for such as desire.
2832 2nd Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn.

G. D. FORSSELL
Dr. of Massage and Swedish Movements
Specialist in: Rheumatism, Stomach, Spine, Headache, Tonsils, Goitre, Curable Cancer and Tumors, Appendicitis, Gall-Stones, Liver, Floating Kidney and Female troubles. No Medicine. No knife.
Good Home at low prices.
Ruble Blk. 'Phone 319 Willmar, Minn.

DR. C. E. ANDERSON
DENTIST
Bank of Willmar Building
WILLMAR, MINN.

R. W. STANFORD
LAWYER
REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND COLLECTIONS
Office in old Postoffice Building
WILLMAR, MINN.

Custom Work
Well Drilling, Threshing, Shredding, Wood-sawing, Team work
HOUSE MOVING
Telephone Your Wants.
G. C. HAMNES, Spicer, Minn.

Wanner Bros.
Livery, Feed AND Sale Barn
Auto and Horse Equipment
329 Benson Avenue, Willmar, Minn.
Telephone No. 46
Night telephone No. 525

DR. E. WANNER
Veterinarian
Office in connection with Livery

HENRY WELZIEN
Drainage Surveyor
For all kinds of Surveying write me at Willmar, Minn., or call Phone No. 418J
Prices Right and All Work Positively Guaranteed.

TILING CONTRACTOR
Tile For Sale also. Can save you money
Estimates Furnished on all Contracts taken by me.

WILLMAR MARKET REPORTS

Corrected Wednesday Morning, July 5th.

WILLMAR PRODUCE

GRAIN

Wheat No. 1 northern	95c
Wheat No. 2 northern	93c
Wheat No. 3 northern	88c
Wheat No. 4 northern	83c
Wheat rejected	76c
Barley, per bushel	56-62c
Flax	1.57-1.65
Rye	81-84c
Oats	25-32c

FLOUR AND FEED

Flour, per 50 lb. sack	1.65
Ground feed, per cwt	1.70
Shorts, per cwt	1.20
Bran, per cwt.	1.10
Oil Meal, per cwt	1.90
Cracked corn, per cwt	1.70
Clover hay, per ton	10.00
Eggs, per dozen	18c
Timothy hay, per ton	10.00
Dairy butter, per lb	28c
Potatoes, per bu	60c
Onions, per lb	4c
Cabbage, per lb.	5c
Beans, per lb.	8c

POULTRY, LIVE

Chickens	10c
Turkeys	14-16c
Ducks	9c
Geese	8c

LIVE STOCK MARKET

Lambs	8.00 to 9.00
Sheep	$5.00 to $7.00
Beef cattle	$5.00 to $7.00
Oil Meal, per cwt	1.80
Hogs, live(highest price paid July 3 at St. Paul, was $9.70).	
Steers	$6.00 to $8.00
Hides	13c

ROSELAND.

Roseland, July 3—Mr. and Mrs. N. Dykema called at the J. Zuidema home last Monday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Testrake and children, Edna and Harvey of Muscatine, Iowa, who have been visiting at the H. J. Dragt home and other relatives, expect to leave for their home next Thursday. They will be accompanied by the former's sister, Mrs. H. Bruggers who will spend a few weeks visiting at that place.

Mrs. A. Knoll and children spent Wednesday afternoon at the J. Bulthuis home.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. Stob Thursday.

Several from here attended the lecture at the Roseland school last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. S. Dykema and Mrs. A. B. Abenga returned from Willmar last Saturday afternoon after spending a week visiting relatives there.

Louisa Dykema spent a few days last week at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Zuidema.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Nype have for their guests some of Mrs. Nype's relatives from Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Knoll spent Thursday evening at the J. Zuidema home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Damhoff called on Mr. and Mrs. Edward Williams last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dykema visited with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gort of Prinsburg last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bulkema of Raymond were seen in this vicinity last Thursday.

DOVRE.

Dovre, July 4—Prof. and Mrs. Lokkensgaard and family from Bellingham, Minn., arrived Monday for a visit at the Leines home.

Peter Larson of Donnelly is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Mandius Syvertson of Rhame, N. D., visited with C. C. Birkeland's a few days last week.

Mrs. Ole Bergeson and daughter, Olive visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Holland a few days last week.

At the annual festival held by the Vikor Ladies' Aid at Nels Sletten's last Tuesday, the sum of about $100 was realized.

Miss Martha Sandboe assisted at the Rev. Larson home a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Swalin visited at Skaftedahl's Sunday.

Miss Amanda Netland was dressmaking at the Sandboe home last Wednesday.

The sum of $72 was taken in at the picnic held at the I. C. Holland home last Thursday.

Mrs. Eddie Lind and children are spending a few days with Mrs. Ingeborg Netland.

Miss Hannah Thorpe of Willmar and sister, Mrs. Ole Vik and son from Arena, N. D., visited with friends from Monday until Tuesday.

Mrs. Martha Thorpe of Willmar is visiting friends here.

OBITUARY

BENGT MONSON.

Bengt Monson, an early settler of Willmar Township, died at the home of his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Linman, with whom he lived, in this city, on Saturday, July 1st. Death was caused by the ailments incident to old age, and he was confined to his bed for three weeks.

Bengt Monson was born at Hörby, Skåne, Sweden, April 21, 1832. He came to America in 1868, remaining two years at St. Paul. In 1870 he came to Kandiyohi county and settled on a farm in Sec. 36 of Town of Willmar, where he continued to live until two years ago, when he came to Willmar to reside.

In 1879 he married Miss Ellen Erickson, now deceased. The following children survive to mourn the death of their father, Andrew G. Monson, of Claire, S. D.; Nels B. Monson, who lives on the old place, south of town; Albert L. Monson, Foreston; Mrs. Victor A. Linman of this city and John W. Monson of Minneapolis.

The funeral services will be held at the Baptist church of this city July 6, and the interment takes place at Fairview. The sons will be the pall bearers.

WHAT IS WHAT?

Washington, July 5—(Special)—General Albert L. Mills, recently appointed to a major generalship in charge of militia affairs, said yesterday that he had heard nothing about equipment for the Minnesota guardsmen not being up to standard.

"Of course the new equipment issued by the government is all right," said General Mills. "As to the equipment formerly issued, that is in charge of the state. It is inspected at regular intervals from January 1 to March 31. On the last inspection there was no report indicating that the Minnesota equipment was not up to standard. I do not see how it could have deteriorated so rapidly."

The generl refused to discuss the possibility of an official investigation.—Minneaulis Tribune.

Three days left of the Willmar Chautauqua. Better improve them. Tomorrow (Thursday) afternoon United States Senator Elmer J. Burkett of Nebraska will speak. Friday afternoon, Woodman, the cartoonist, gives one of his unique entertainments on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights as well as Saturday afternoon, there will be grand concerts each night of entirely different organizations.

—Miss Amanda Johnson left last week for Minneapolis where she will join a party of tourists who will spend about a month visiting various places on the Pacific coast.

Visiting Cards—A price list, showin sizes of cards and styles of type sent anywhere on request. Tribune Printing Co., Willmar, Minn.—Adv.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Dr. Albert W. Odell, Dentist, Metropolitan Bldg. 'Phone 47.—Adv.

Dr. H. F. Porter, Dentistry, Carlson Block.—Adv.

—John Almen spent the Fourth with friends in the cities.

Dr. C. E. Gerretson, Dentist, Loney Block. Telephone 199.—Adv.

For Sweaty Feet with bad odor, Barker's Antiseptic, all druggists.—Adv.

—Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Pearson autoed out to Tripolis Tuesday afternoon.

—Miss Hazel Johnson is visiting with her friend, Olga Westerberg at Svea.

—Max Somerville left last Friday afternoon for a visit with relatives at Pipestone.

—Miss Florence Lundgren of St. Paul is visiting at the Lewis Fridlund home in this city.

—Mr. John Olson returned last Thursday evening from a week's visit with relatives in Duluth.

—Mrs. Max Somerville left last Wednesday afternoon for a visit with her parents at Pipestone.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Altman of Minneapolis autoed up last Sunday for a visit with relatives in this city.

—Miss Vigerta Rasmussen left last Saturday afternoon for a week's visit with friends at Flandreau, S. Dak.

—Mr. Nels Norling of Minneapolis is visiting with his friend, Ben Shamp at the Roske home near Lake Wagonga.

—Mr. William Wetherby arrived on Monday from Adrian for an extended visit with his son, L. H. Wetherby and family.

—Mrs. Hakanson and daughters, Josie and Amy of Minneapolis are visiting with Mrs. Victor Nelson and other relatives in this city.

—Miss Esther Johnson arrived Saturday afternoon from Minneapolis to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Johnson.

—Misses Martina Berg and Hazel Dalien attended the Young People's convention at New London Sunday, returning Monday afternoon.

—Miss Anna Monson is enjoying a two weeks' vacation from her duties at Peterson & Wellin's. She left Wednesday morning for the cities, making the trip by car.

—Mrs. Elof Swanson and Mr. Albin Blomgren of Minneapolis arrived last Saturday for a visit with their sister, Mrs. J. A. Jacobson of this city. They will also visit with relatives near Svea.

Superstitions About Fowls.

Diviners of East Africa perform divination by killing a fowl and sprinkling its blood on or near the threshold, "a practice most frequently observed when a chief has fallen seriously ill." It is a far cry from Uganda to the shores of Scotland, but here is an incident that runs the Uganda custom close enough, surely. In a certain place which does not consider itself less enlightened than similar communities of its size a friend was one day suddenly asked by a woman, a neighbor (whose son, a young lad, had fallen down in a fit), to run for a doctor. This he promptly did, and, returning before the arrival of the doctor, was pleased to see the lad had come to in the interval, and said so to the mother. "Yes," she replied, "but what a pity we hadn't a live cock to bury in the garden." Not only so, but my friend, on expressing his surprise to another party, was shown a garden quite close where a live fowl had been buried on a precisely similar occasion, thus testifying to a more general belief in the efficacy of such a charm than could be imagined.—London Tit-Bits.

Meant Well, But—

Viscount French of Ypres often tells an amusing story about a French review that he attended a good many years ago.

General French, as he then was, attended the men's dinner in camp one day, and as he puffed on his cigar he noticed that 300 young Frenchmen had nothing to smoke whatever.

Accordingly he sent to his tent for three boxes of Havanas, and these were quickly distributed among the troops, a rare treat truly. To show their gratitude the soldiers without consulting their sergeants lined up in two files, marched toward the English general, and, raising their right hands to their caps and holding their lighted cigars in their left hands, they shouted as with one voice:

"Vive la Russe!"

They had mistaken the uniform.—Washington Star.

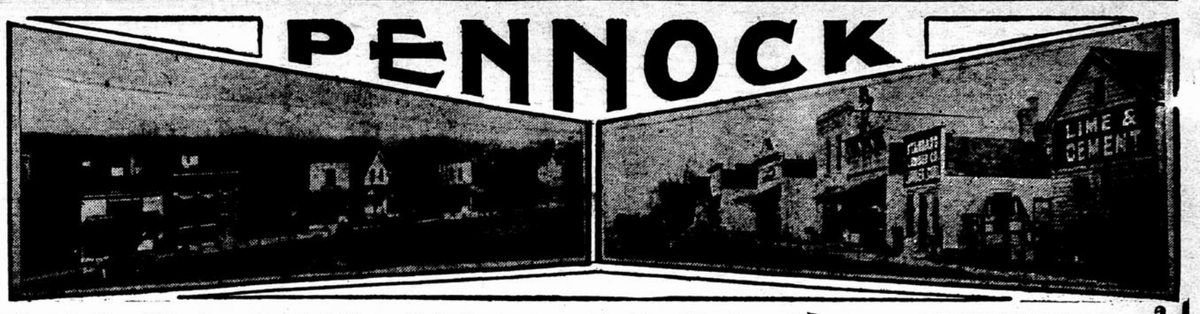
The Price of Eloquence.

The auctioneer held up a battered fiddle.

"What am I offered for this antique violin?" he pathetically inquired. "Look it over. See the blurred finger marks of remorseless time. Note the stains of the hurrying years. To the merry notes of this fine old instrument the brocaded dames of fair France may have danced the minuet in glittering Versailles. Perhaps the vestal virgins marched to its stirring rhythms in the feasts of Lupercalia. Ha! It bears an abrasion—perhaps a touch of fire. Why, this may have been the very fiddle on which Nero played when Rome burned."

"Thirty cents," said a red nosed man in the front row.

"It's yours," cried the auctioneer cheerfully. "What next?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Pennock—Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Leslie left the latter part of last week for an extended visit with relatives and friends at Luverne.

P. C. Christenson and Mrs. Lydia Kjelmer and Otto Christenson were among those from here who attended the Fourth at Raymond.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Holmgren, Mr. and Mrs. Magnus Magnuson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Carlson and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carlson autoed to the cities last Saturday, returning Monday, reporting having had an enjoyable trip.

Misses Blanche and Clara Jarrett returned from Minneapolis Tuesday evening after having spent a couple of weeks with relatives aind friends.

Master Leslie Gillen of Herman is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Miss Ella Helmer is assisting Mrs. G. C. Haug with the housework.

C. F. Akeson returned to Glencoe last Wednesday where he is working for Jens Olsen, the contractor from Willmar, who is building the bank at that place. Mr. Akeson spent the 4th with his folks north of town.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bergstrom called on relatives and friends here a few days, returning to their home in Minneapolis in the car, on the evening of July 4th.

Mr. J. O. Hagman died Saturday morning, July 1 at his home in the town of Mamre. He was buried in the family lot at Lundby, July 4th. Those from a distance who attended the funeral were Mrs. J. Erickson of Duluth, Mrs. N. Nelson of Stockholm, S. Dak., Mrs. John Oslund of Cokato, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Swenson of LaBolt, S. D., and Mrs. G. A. Swanson, a daughter of the deceased, from Minneapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Floren spent the Fourth at Willmar.

Mrs. A. M. Anderson, accompanied by her brother, Chester Peterson, were nicely entertained at the home of their brother-in-law and sister, July Fourth. They returned to their home in Sisseton, S. D. Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerlach of Willmar left Wednesday morning for Mohall and other North Dakota points. They were accompanied by Gilbert Anderson.

Victor Berglund spent a couple of days with his mother here last week, returning to his home in Atwater last Monday.

Paul E. Anderson shipped three carloads of stock to South St. Paul last week.

August Anderson came up from Atwater last week for a couple of days visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. A. Benson and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lindgren, Alma Lindgren, Olive Greenfield and Paul Anderson were among those from here who celebrated the Fourth at Spicer.

Mike Dott, Bert Larsen, Harry Nay and Henry Jarrett celebrated Independence Day at Minneapolis.

Miss Inga Swedberg left Tuesday for Minneapolis where she has accepted a position as nurse.

A. S. Anderson of Crosby, N. D., transacted business here last Saturday.

A crew of men have commenced work on Adolph Benson's new residence on his lots west of the schoolhouse.

J. F. FLOREN
PENNOCK MANAGER
Standard Lumber Co.
COAL LIME CEMENT
THE HOME OF GOOD LUMBER
BRICK LIME FENCE POST
WE ARE AGENTS FOR KING AERATORS

The PENNOCK LAND CO.
FARM LOANS, REAL ESTATE, AND INSURANCE
MONEY TALKS. WE HAVE IT—$60,000.00 TO LOAN ON IMPROVED FARMS
WE HAVE SOME REMARKABLE BARGAINS IN CUT-OVER TIMBER LANDS AND NORTH DAKOTA FARMS, BOTH IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED

"Business Opportunities"
Pennock wants:
A Dentist
A Druggist

LINDGREN BROS
Dealers in
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS
GAS ENGINES
FEED MILLS
THRESHERS
WE SELL THE McCORMICK BINDERS

5% INTEREST PAID ON 12 MONTH TIME DEPOSITS
STATE BANK OF PENNOCK
OFFICERS
A. O. THORPE, PRESIDENT
ANDREW LARSON, VICE-PRESIDENT
E. L. THORPE, CASHIER
W. E. BERGLUND, ASST CASHIER
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $13,000.00
WE WRITE FIRE INSURANCE

AN ESCAPE WINKED AT

By JOHN D. JAMIESON

I have often been asked if in my detective work I had sheered off from the wrong trail when I was about to nab a criminal through sympathy. I never did that, but I once lost a woman whom I had under arrest because I had become convinced that she was innocent. I did not tell her that she might escape, but pretended to trust her. I was sorry afterward that I didn't let her know that I was willing she should go, for I saw her do something to gain her freedom that made my blood curdle.

A cashier of a bank had been convicted of defalcation, had been sent to the penitentiary and by means of steel saws sent him by his wife had cut the bars of a window of his cell. She had also provided him with a rope, on which he had lowered himself to the ground and had then thrown it over the prison wall, she being outside to catch it and secure the end. He then climbed on to the wall, and his wife and three of his friends had held a blanket, into which he had jumped. Then, getting into a carriage, he had been driven away.

The warden was quite sure that the escaped man's wife had secured his freedom, but had no evidence to support the charge. Some time after the escape I was ordered by my chief to go to Albany, where the woman was living, arrest her on a trumped up charge and bring her to Philadelphia, where the crime of which her husband had been convicted was committed. The object was to force her to betray his whereabouts, or, rather, to force him to give himself up to secure his wife's freedom.

I found the lady—she was a lady, and a refined lady, too—living in seclusion. She doubtless surmised what kind of a game was to be played on her, for I saw her face set with resolution. I did not believe anything could be forced out of her. She went with me without making any ado, and I refrained from the indignity of placing handcuffs on her. I took a seat beside her in the train, resolving to make the journey as easy for her as possible.

During the ride to New York she told me one of the most interesting stories of how a man's ruin may be planned to save another that I ever listened to. If the person who laid the scheme had devoted his genius to writing detective stories he might have made a large fortune. The most ingenious part of it was that he fixed on an innocent man so that there was no way that he could prove his innocence without casting an aspersion on his own wife.

Not only did the lady make the different steps in the plot plain to me, but by the artless way she told her story convinced me that she had not invented it and was telling the truth. And when she told me that she and her husband had intended to start for Brazil with her children in a few days to begin life anew under a different name I completely soured on my job.

On reaching New York we took supper together in a restaurant, crossed the river and boarded a train for Philadelphia. Having told me her story, the lady sat silently weeping. Her arrest had spoiled a plan that she and her husband had been working and waiting for for several months. If her story and my faith in its truth had not conquered me her tears would have done so—that is, being convinced of her innocence. After leaving Trenton I told her that I was going into the smoking car.

"Aren't you afraid I'll escape?" she asked.

"I don't see how you can," I replied. "This train doesn't stop till we reach Philadelphia, and before that I'll be back."

I did not intend to return to her till we were in the station at Philadelphia, hoping that she would find a way of giving me the slip there, and thought it possible that the train might pull up on the way and go slow enough for her to jump off.

I smoked several cigars. At one of the towns through which we passed where there were many tracks I noticed that we were running beside a train moving in the same direction as ourselves and on the next track. The two trains were so near together that I could put my hand in at the window of the one beside us. Both trains were going at pretty good speed.

Presently the other train began to pull ahead of mine. I was sitting in the front seat of the smoking car on the side next the other train. Suddenly as the platform of the rear car of the other trains caught and passed the platform of my car I saw my prisoner bend forward, grasp the rail of the platform beside her and step on to the other train. She missed the rail she tried for, and I thought it was all up with her, but she caught the rear rail and succeeded in clambering on to the platform. That's all I saw, for the train she was on passed out of sight.

I thanked heaven that I had been spared sending the poor woman to her death and that she had escaped me. Just before reaching Philadelphia I went into the car where I had left my prisoner and, not finding her, on reaching the hotel at which I put up notified my chief of the woman's escape, telling him exactly how she had effected it.

It is needless to say I was discharged. After some difficulty I found another berth and never regretted what I had done. Many years after the lady's husband was exonerated, and the story just as she told it to me came out in the newspapers.

Time For Haste.

A little five-year-old miss has a stepfather, of whom she is very fond. One day the stepfather suffered from a violent headache, and his wife went to the kitchen to prepare some domestic remedy. Lillian waited quietly for some time for her mother to return and relieve the sufferer. Losing patience, she went to the kitchen door and energetically called out:

"Mamma, if you don't hurry up you're going to have another husband to bury."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Tribune Want-ads Bring Results.

BY A HAIR'S BREADTH

By EMMA BRUCE

During the French revolution, in the midst of the reign of terror, when crowds of condemned nobles were being hurried to the guillotine, a number of tumbrils (two wheeled carts) drew up in front of the Conciergerie prison for victims. They were filled, all but one, for which it seemed there were no persons intended for the ax, and the driver was about to move away, thinking that he was not needed, when a young man was led out and placed in his cart.

"Driver," said the condemned man, "if you will permit me to escape and I succeed in getting out of France I will give you 100,000 francs. I am the Marquis de Fontaigny. Our family long ago deposited a fortune in England."

"What good would 100,000 francs do me without my head?" was the reply. "They would guillotine me in your place."

"Leave France with me. Think of the fortune you will gain. Have you a sweetheart? Fancy the little home you can make with her."

The man began to lag farther behind the other tumbrils, which in the start had got away before him. Presently he drew rein and, getting down from his seat, pretended to fix the harness. When the other carts had passed almost out of sight he got up again and drove on till, coming to a narrow side street, he turned into it, at the same time reaching back with one hand and cutting the rope that bound the prisoner's hands.

"Get up on the seat beside me."

The marquis in his anxiety to escape death was about to jump out of the cart, but the driver stopped him. When they were side by side he told the marquis to take off his coat and throw it down into the cart, and, taking off his own waistcoat—he wore no coat—he gave it to the marquis to put on. Then, taking a clay pipe from his pocket, he put it in the marquis' mouth. All this was done, scarcely a person noticing it, in a few moments. Then the two drove on as if they were of the same rank in life and but on an ordinary purpose. Fontaigny took care to play his part well.

"Monsieur," said the driver, "I want no pay for what I am doing. I am tired of driving people to their death and will go away with you if we can elude those who are expected to catch us. Our success will depend upon the luck we have in not being soon missed. But let us take no chances as to that."

With the last words he drove the cart into an entrance to a court behind a grocer's shop. Then both he and the marquis got down and, seeing an open door, entered it and, passing through a passageway, came to the rear of another shop opening on another street.

They had scarcely turned the cart into the court when a mounted soldier galloped past the entrance and hurried on down the street.

Before reaching the barrier they procured some more coarse clothing for the marquis by trading with an overgrown youth for his worn breeches, shoes and hat, for they knew that at the gateway through which they were to pass they would be liable to inspection.

Several citizen soldiers were lounging about. The teamster as they approached talked volubly to the marquis, as though he was not thinking of anything except the subject that interested him. When he came to the gate, pretending not to see the guard, he was ordered to halt. He looked up as though awakened from a dream.

"Well," he said, "what will you?"

"Who are you, and where are you going?"

"I am a teamster and am going beyond the barrier to contract for some fodder for my horses."

"And you?" to the marquis.

"I assist him in his stables."

"You don't look like a stableman."

After some further questions the two were permitted to pass.

The nearest border for them was Belgium. Once out of Paris, they turned northward and began a journey over the route that many an emigre of the revolution had traveled before them, only, instead of keeping to a main road, they deviated from one as much as possible. The marquis' companion, who gave his name as Antoine Boyer, proved by far the better strategist of the two, and it was due to his well laid plans and cool head that they succeeded in escaping suspicion.

Since the marquis was in company with one of common origin and in a commoner's clothing, it was not difficult for them to get on without exciting attention. The main feature of their escape was in the beginning, there being no clew to what had become of them. In due time they reached the border, and it was not long before the young marquis was embraced by his widowed mother, who, having learned of his arrest, had given him up for lost.

Fontaigny gave the man to whom he owed his life the promised reward. Antoine had a sweetheart and consented that the money should be settled on her for a dowry. Funds were sent to her, and she joined her lover in Brussells, where there was a wedding graced by the presence of the marquis' mother and others of his family. Antoine decided to make Brussels his home, and Fontaigny insisted on providing capital with which he set up a shop suited to his station and abilities.

Hollow Land.

The Dutch people occupy a country which contains 12,630 square miles—little more than one-tenth of the size of Great Britain and Ireland, the population being just over 6,000,000. Holland is not only flat, it is hollow; hence its name, "Hollowland." Along the canals the meadows are ten or twelve feet, sometimes more, beneath the water line. By the sea, at high tide, there may be a difference in the level of the soil and of the ocean of quite twenty-five feet or more.—London Globe.

Read the "Want" Column.