

House Aprons Cover-all Aprons

The materials of these roomy aprons are in pleasing patterns and colors that will withstand frequent tubbing. When such well made garments can be obtained at moderate prices it scarcely pays to bother to make them at home.



Under present conditions we are justly proud of our displays of

Spring's Favored Dress Fabrics

To obtain so good an assortment of wanted woollen weaves has been no simple task—to get more will be still more difficult. In view of these facts we believe you will appreciate the value of early selections while assortments are most complete. Attractive plaids and checks and a goodly variety of plain shades hold splendid possibilities for those who wish to economize by making their own garments or prefer to have them made under their own direction.

New Percalés and Everett Shirtings

Those planning Spring sewing will welcome these new percales and shirtings. They are in weight that launder easily and wear well, the colors and patterns are pleasing, and they are wide enough to cut to good advantage. Both light and dark colors are included.

Prices—
\$5.00
—to—
\$10.00

Peterson & Wellin

STORE OF QUALITY

BOSTON SHOE SHINE

Hat Cleaning and Re-Blocking For Ladies and Gentlemen
Hats cleaned and reblocked at 50c, 75c and \$1.00. New bands, 35 cents. We clean and dye all kinds of shoes. Please give us a trial.
JOHN DAFNOS
323 Pacific Ave. (Rasmussen's Old Stand)
WILLMAR, MINNESOTA

INSURANCE

LIFE AND ACCIDENT
FIRE AND LIGHTNING
HAIL AND TORNADO
FIDELITY BONDS FURNISHED
J. P. JOHNSON
Pennock, Minnesota

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

FILMS DEVELOPED, SLOBRY BROS.
Adv. H. F. Porter, Dentistry, Carlson Block—Adv.
—Charles Roden spent Sunday at his home in this city.
—Dr. Oscar E. Hedin, dentist, Carlson Block, phone 81.
—Jack Boreen of Spicer visited here Monday and Tuesday.
—Dr. Oscar Hedin spent Friday on business in the cities.
—Otto Berglund of Atwater visited here Monday and Tuesday.
—E. E. Hendrickson of Atwater was here between trains Tuesday.
—Lawrence Anderson left this morning for his home in Mankato.
—Dr. C. E. Gerritsen, Dentist, Loney Block, Telephone 192—Adv.
—Miss Elida Greenfield visited at her home in Clara City over Sunday.
—S. L. Benton left Tuesday for a few days' business trip to Sandstone.
—Anne C. Lian, nurse, telephone 4651, Residence 614 Litchfield Ave. W. If
—Clarence Paulson of Atwater visited here Tuesday evening and today.
—Mrs. Milton and daughter Phyllis left Saturday for a visit in Pipestone.
—Neil Odland of Colfax township was in this city on business last Tuesday.
—James Matson, the banker of Svea, spent Tuesday on business in this city.
—Dr. H. F. Porter will spend Sunday visiting with his mother in Minneapolis.
—Mrs. Jane McDonald, private nurse, phone 622; residence 514 4th St. S.—Adv.
—Mrs. J. W. Ostlund, private nurse, phone 777, residence 523 3rd St. W.—Adv. If
—Miss Emma Berg of Atwater arrived today for a visit at the August Johnson home.

A CHALLENGE TO HUMANITY!
Ira M. Lowry
FOR THE FREEDOM OF THE WORLD
by Capt. Edwin Bowen Hesser
MAJESTIC
Feb. 21 and 22

Picric Acid For Burns.

A well tried remedy for burns, used much before the advent of the paraffin treatment, says the Medical Record, is picric acid, to be employed in the following manner: Picric acid, two drams; alcohol, 2½ ounces; distilled water, a quart. The burn is first cleansed of dirt and charred clothing, then strips of sterilized gauze soaked in the above solution are applied to the part.
An absorbent cotton pad is placed over the dressing and lightly bandaged to place. The dressing dries rapidly and may be left in position for several days, after which it is again moistened with the solution so often it, removed, and a fresh dressing is applied and left on for a week. All blisters should be pricked.
The treatment causes pain at first, which later disappears, and the wound heals in a smooth cicatrix.

Worry is Imagination.

We worry because we are able through a power called self-consciousness to place ourselves through our minds for the time being either back somewhere in the past without carrying our physical bodies with us, or if we could take our bodies with us we would be in the present again, and then worry is impossible; or, we use our imagination and project the future entirely apart from our bodies, for we cannot project our bodies into the future, but we could we would again be in the present, says the "Book of Wonders." We worry over going to have an operation performed, which may or may not be dangerous, but quite necessary. We may still think we worry when the operation begins, but as soon as that occurs the time becomes the present, and though we may fear, we cannot worry in the present.

Savage, but Sensible.

The Jamanadi tribe of the Amazon region has a physical test for marriage for men which might be introduced with profit to the race into civilized society. The prospective bridegroom must first get consent from his parents, from the girl and her parents and from the chief. Then on the morning of the wedding after he has had his bath in the river he is taken by the chief to a heavy log. The young buck must carry this log on his shoulders a fixed distance. If he is unable to do so he is not allowed to marry. In this way inherited weaknesses and physical defects are eliminated, and a strong, vigorous race is the result.—New York Sun.

Value of Cottage Cheese.

Cottage cheese preparations make appetizing and nutritious additions to the dietary. The food value of cottage cheese is high. It contains in every pound over three ounces of protein, more than in most meats. It is a cheap food as well as an energy giving food. Cottage cheese alone is an appetizing and nutritious dish. It may be served with sweet or sour cream, and some people add a little sugar or chives, chopped onion or caraway seed.
Cottage cheese because of its protein content is a body building material. It does not contain much fat, but by the addition of cream when serving it its energy giving value is greatly increased.

Wicked.

Lawyer—Your swindles were enormous. How much have you left of the money? Client—Ten dollars. Lawyer—Such a spendthrift! You ought to go to jail, and I hope you will.—New York Globe.

NEXT NUMBER SATURDAY

The next number of the Citizens Lyceum Course will be given Saturday evening, Feb. 16, at the Masonic Building. It will consist of a high class concert by the Chicago Male Quartette which is guaranteed to be



CHICAGO MALE QUARTET

one of the finest organizations on the road. It will be a musical treat which no lover of good music should miss. Single admissions are 50 cents, and 35c to High School and Seminary Students.

SAVE AND SERVE WITH NONE SUCH WAR PIE

No Top Crust
Satisfactory—Economical

Ask your men-folks if they can think of anything better than a good, healthy, sized piece of mince pie.
The kind that tempted them as boys more than any other one thing that cooled on the kitchen table—and that tempts them today.
Then think how easy it is with None Such Mince Meat to make this pie that your men-folks like—easy to make on short notice and so economical. Good, too, for puddings, cakes, and cookies.
It is condensed and so prevents waste. You add the water yourself. It is sealed in paraffin wrapping; no hand touches it but your own; it keeps and ripens like fruit cake in the package; costs but a few cents.
Bake a None Such War Pie—no top crust. Saves flour, shortening, labor, money—saves half the crust. Good, too.
None Such Mince Meat makes it easy and economical to give your men-folks the pie they want.

Poultry Show

Annual Exhibition of
Kandiyohi County Poultry
Association

Motor Inn, Willmar, February 19-22

FACE the FACTS

LET us face the facts. The war situation is critical. Unless the Allies fight as they never yet have fought, defeat threatens. Hungry men cannot fight at their best; nor hungry nations. France, England, and Italy are going hungry unless we feed them.

Wheat Savings—They must have wheat. It is the best food to fight on. It is the easiest to ship. We alone can spare it to them. By saving just a little—less than a quarter of what we ate last year—we can support those who are fighting our battles. And we can do it without stinting ourselves. We have only to substitute another food just as good.

The Corn of Plenty—Corn is that food. There's a surplus of it. Providence has been generous in the hour of our need. It has given us corn in such plenty as was never known before. Tons of corn. Trainloads of corn. Five hundred million bushels over and above our regular needs. All we have to do is to learn to appreciate it. Was ever patriotic duty made so easy? And so clear?

America's Own Food—Corn! It is the true American food. The Indians, hardest of races, lived on it. Our forefathers adopted the diet and conquered a continent. For a great section of our country it has long been the staff of life. How well the South fought on it, history tells. Now it can help America win a world war.

Learn Something—Corn! It isn't one food. It's a dozen. It's a cereal. It's a vegetable. It's a bread. It's a dessert. It's nutritious; more food value in it, dollar for dollar, than meat or eggs or most other vegetables. It's good to eat; how good you don't know until you've had corn-bread properly cooked. Best of all, it's plentiful and it's patriotic.

Corn's Infinite Variety—How much do you know about corn? About how good it is? About the many delicious ways of cooking it? And what you miss by not knowing more about it? Here are a few of its uses:

- There are at least fifty ways to use corn meal to make good dishes for dinner, supper, lunch or breakfast. Here are some suggestions:
- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------------|
| HOT BREADS | DESSERTS |
| Boston brown bread. | Corn-meal molasses cake. |
| Hocake. | Apple corn bread. |
| Muffins. | Dumplings. |
| Biscuits. | Gingerbread. |
| Griddle cakes. | Fruit gems. |
| Waffles. | |
- HEARTY DISHES**
- | | |
|-------------------------------|-----------------------|
| Corn-meal croquettes. | Corn-meal fish balls. |
| Meat and corn-meal dumplings. | |
| Italian polenta. | Tamales. |
- The recipes are in Farmers' Bulletin 565, "Corn Meal as a Food and Ways of Using It," free from the Department of Agriculture.

The Social Ladder

It Was Successfully Climbed
by a Mother and Daughter.

By ETHEL HOLMES

A stagecoach lumbered up a zigzag road in the Rocky mountains. On the outside seat behind the driver sat a gentleman whose eminently respectable traveling suit and his clean cut features indicated that he was to the manner born. Beside him sat a young man in the costume of the country. His shirt was flannel; his hat was a sombrero.

On the next seat back sat a lady, the aristocratic gentleman's wife, and beside her a girl of nineteen, their daughter. The man in the sombrero was telling them about the mountains and its people and pointing out the more prominent peaks, to which the travelers listened with great interest.

The sun was hot, the pace was slow, and the two combined tended to make the driver drowsy. When the coach reached an emulience and started down an incline, instead of being wide awake to the dangers of mountain travel he was nodding. He not only failed to put on the brake, but dropped the reins. He was awakened by the shouts of the passengers behind him, who saw a terrible death staring them in the face. The horses, unchecked, started down the slope and were soon going at a breakneck pace.

The driver basely abandoned his post and, putting his foot on the iron step beside him, swung himself to the ground. The young man who had been pointing out objects of interest let himself down over the footboard on to the tongue, gathered up the reins, quickly remounted to the box, put on the brake and managed to reduce the pace sufficiently to enable the coach to turn a curve without going over a precipice. Then after a further short descent he brought the horses to a standstill. The first sensation that came to him after it was all over was feeling the arms of the aristocratic gentleman about his neck.

One day a couple of years after this episode Mrs. Murphy and her daughter, while bowling along Ocean avenue at Newport, received a terrible shock.

"Oh, heavens, mother, there's Barton Keith! Look the other way, quick!"

Miss Murphy, pretending to see something to which she desired to call her mother's attention, pointed in the opposite direction from the young man, the carriage rolled by, and the women began to discuss the situation.

"What in the world could have brought him here?" exclaimed the mother.

"I would as soon have expected to see a Mississippi pilot as a stage driver."

"He'll tell everybody here all about our antecedents."

"He won't know any one to tell."

"It seems hard to cut him after that affair you had with him."

"There have been changes since then. At that time father was building his little branch railroad. He hadn't got on to the main line."

"Well, I don't think there's much danger, considering that he can't have any entree here. Heaven knows what a time we've had to get in on the outer circle. How can Bart Keith with no money get in at all?"

"He may be prosperous. He's well enough dressed."

"Yes, he quite looked like one of the swell. I wonder why he's here?"

"That night there was a grand function at one of the cottages, and the next morning Mary Murphy ran to her mother with a newspaper in her hand and her eyes wide open.

"For land's sake, mother, listen to this: 'Among those present at Mrs. Atherton's last night was Mr. Barton Keith.'"

"You don't mean it!"

"How in the name of conscience do you suppose he got in there?"

"I can't imagine. I know we couldn't get a bid."

"He must have a pull somewhere."

"Your father had a pull, but it didn't work. He offered Peter Jones a tip on the stock of our road if he'd get him an invitation to the Athertons'. But Pete said they were of the old New York blood, they're rich besides. These people who have both blood and money are the hardest of all to move."

"Oh! Here's the explanation!" and she read a social item:

"Mr. Barton Keith is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Forbes."

"Oh, my goodness gracious!" exclaimed the mother. "How in the world did he ever get in with them?"

There was a silence between the two, which Bart ended by saying:

"Mother, we've gone and done it!"

"So we have."

"We must find a way to take a back track."

"So we must."

"But we're entirely ignorant of the key to the position."

"What do you mean by that?"

"We don't know what reason the Forbes have for taking in Bart."

"Do you suppose they know what he's been?"

"Of course they do. Bart couldn't keep it if he wished. That's the singular part of it. The Forbes have been prominent in New York and Newport society for a hundred years. But one thing I have noticed in these old

families—they're more independent about whom they take up than any other people. I can't imagine those Perkinses, who made their money in fertilizing material, having anything to do with Bart Keith. You know how they snubbed us."

"Yes, indeed I do, and I'm waiting for the time to come when I can get even with them."

"But, mother, how are we to fix it up with Bart?"

"I don't know, Mame, unless you have the same power you used to have over him."

Mame cast a glance in a mirror. Art had done a great deal for her since she waited on the railroad men her mother fed in their days of poverty. Nothing that money could buy was now denied her. But she knew Bart Keith well. He had loved her in calico, and to love her in costly fabrics must incite an entirely new sensation. Besides, he was in the swim at Newport, where he would meet the finest costumes in America, to say nothing of the women they incited. To make matters worse, she had cut him.

"Mother," she said, "I believe I'll write him a line saying I've heard of his being in Newport and telling him we're here. That'll look as if we hadn't seen him on the avenue."

"Do you think he'd tumble to it?"

The girl pondered awhile, then admitted that she knew very well he wouldn't; but she said that she and Art had been a mutual recognition. She dared not write the note.

But one morning she received a note from Keith. He told her that, having heard she was at Newport, he had come on from the west to find her. But time had made great changes for both of them and he did not doubt she was following a course which seemed to be witting to her in her new sphere. He shrank from parting with her without letting her know that he had kept the boyish promises made years ago. He refrained from mentioning the cut she had given him, but it was evident it was this that had turned him from her.

He closed his book with the word "farewell," and she knew that he had passed beyond recall.

"For a time the Murphy's heard that Keith was being introduced under the wing of the Forbeses. Then they began to hear his name mentioned among the people and in the society notes independently of his introducers, and it was not long before they learned that which travels on the wings of the wind. Keith was rich. He had become interested in certain western speculations with Mr. Forbes, and the two had made money together. Then came a rumor that Keith was to marry Miss Alice Forbes.

Up to this time the Murphy's had merely wondered. Now they were astonished. And over Mary Murphy came a wave of regret. It was not for the loss of Barton Keith's wealth or position; it was for Keith himself. The prize they sought for and for which she had snubbed the lover of her young girlhood every day seemed farther from her grasp. Despite their millions the Murphy's found it impossible to effect an entrance into Newport society. Mary had become accustomed to wealth, and it failed to satisfy her. She was hungry for the boyish love that had been here in poverty, but she had thrown it away.

The report that Keith was to marry Miss Alice Forbes proved true. When the engagement was formally announced the Murphy's read in the society columns of a New York newspaper a story concerning the contracting parties that gave them the key to the situation. It told how Mr. and Mrs. Forbes and their daughter were traveling in the Rocky mountains, how a stage driver fell asleep, how a young man who had been formerly a handler of the rickshaws saved the passengers from death, how Mr. Forbes had taken him up and enabled him to make a fortune. But the story did not tell the most important feature that had led to the union—a young girl seeing an act of cool bravery on the part of a young man.

The wedding of Barton Keith and Alice Forbes was not celebrated with that splendid world to nuptials in the fashionable social. It was said that this was in deference to the wishes of the groom, who bore the reputation of being an extremely modest man. He devoted himself to business, his only recreation being driving four-in-hands, and this was supposed to be in memory of experiences of former days.

"Mother," said Mary Murphy one day, "I have a plan."

"What is it, Mame?"

"We can't break through the shell of this Newport egg. We must go elsewhere."

"Where shall we go?"

"To London."

"Good gracious, daughter! If we can't succeed here, how can we do so among the British nobility?"

"Others who have failed here have succeeded there. Leave it to me. Money, dear mother, is the power that opens doors wherever money is needed. These British nobles are getting poor. Our people are getting rich. Many here have always been rich, and some care nothing about becoming richer. In England commoners have been getting rich, while the nobles have been getting poor. Noblemen would prefer to marry an American to a commoner of their own country, there being no titles here. I shall go to London, marry a title and come back here for just long enough to snub those who have snubbed us."

Two years later Mary Murphy returned to Newport as the Countess of Munckness. Her advent was heralded, and when she arrived invitations were piled on her table. Before looking for those she intended to accept she picked out those from certain people who had snubbed her as Miss Murphy and sent immediate "regrets."

Save

1-wheat
use more corn

2-meat
use more fish & beans.

3-fats
use just enough

4-sugar
use syrups

and serve
the cause of freedom

U.S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION

Largest American Flag.

The city of St. Louis, Mo., possesses the largest American flag in existence, as far as is known. It is 150 feet long and 78 feet wide. Each of the thirteen stripes is six feet wide. Imagine a plot of ground containing 11,700 square feet—almost one-quarter of an acre—and you will have an idea of the size of the flag. When used in parades it requires 200 people to carry it. But on account of its great width it cannot be carried through many of the streets of the city.—Popular Science Monthly.

Land of Surprises.

New Zealand is not exactly contiguous to or a part of Australia, as many seem to imagine, there being a slight difference of some 1,700 miles between them. Things go by contraries in the "land of the antipodes." The farther north you travel the hotter it is—degrees in the shade in Queensland. Lignum vitae, which sinks in other waters, floats in Australian waters. The Christmas dinner is eaten in Melbourne and Sydney when it is over 100 degrees in the shade.