Spondenge min Ho. S.

Mrs. Jack Curtis is visiting at From

H. L. Clastifics been doing some good work on the read want of the Clear ak mill. He is now working on the road wast of Bashen.

Mins G. M. Hohe visited with her that Albert Tuesday.

Banto He. S.

Poter Dischaer, Max Borowiak and Julius Budat delivered hoge in Colum bus last week.

Louis Blassr was marketing his year's corn crop Taesday.

Jacob Bosno is building an addition his house.

Bonto Ho. 1.

Ches. Madurs and Mrs. Fred Cattan were in Columbus Monday.

George Losske put in a telephone this

D. G. Bertels has been shelling marinting oven this week.

W. I. Davis has been repairing the thook in the canal on the road north of

Ralph Nieman, who has been teaching the school in district No. 16. left Wedneeday for the western part of the state to look at land.

The home of John Lough has been quarrantined on account of small por, as of his boys being down with the

since Route 1 was established the carrier has noticed a model garden at the home of Frank Arni, which has has taken care of by his daughter Clars. The garden is fenced and always hept free from wands, and the rows of ion are nice and straight. Miss Arai always takes the best of care of and is justly proud of her work.

Ranto No. 3.

Ice on Shell Creek Taseday morning at 9 a. m.

J. F. Godskin was in Columbus Tree-

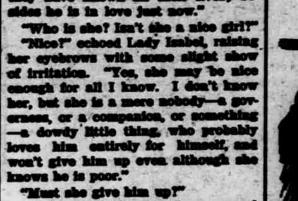
Man Halds Schmitt will a

unmer with Mrs. Fred Wille. says when he means to have his own John Brunken is having the interior

to over their cradies, and which ager brother" LOGIE THE "Your cousts is very pretty," I se

nen never notice

"I know," assented Lady Isabel, immen, and men never notice women they have known all their lives; be



"Of course she must," answered Lady imbel sharply, "Papa says he will cut Cyril out of his will if he does not marry Violet, and he has left entirely to me to manage."

"Is your father anary about it?" "Angry? He is simply furious. have just been interviewing him-I mean Cyril-but he says he doesn't care a button about the governor, and he shall marry whom he likes. The worst of it is," added Lady Isabel, "he has lent her my mother's string of emeralds he got Bob to give it to

him out of the safe where paps put it after poor mamma died. Bob has had charge of everything intely, since paps has been so ill, and now --Lady imbel paused tragically-"he has had the andacity to give it to Cyril for this giri, because, he says, it was to go to Cyril's wife anyway, and I have all street. the diamonds except the ones to go to his wife," she finished up a little

incoherently. "This girl will perhaps give it be to him if he does not marry her." "Will she?" said Lady Isabel. "Catch

her doing anything so silly-I know I shouldn't if I were in her place!" "No. dear. I am quite sure yo wouldn't," I rejoined, with what I felt was a peculiarly feminine sweetness of tone.

"Marjorie, what am I to do?" said Lady Isabel despairingly a day or so later. "I knew it was coming; and so has-Violet. She has asked pape to lend her those emeralds for Lady Avington's ball, and he has promised and Cyril is in such a state, he gave them to the girl because he couldn't afford a really nice ring-you know,

he is like me, always hard up, and he says he is d- if he is soing to take them away from her again. Men are so dreadfully emphatic." sighed Lady Isabel. "It is exactly what Vernon

dety: in these days, indeed, it i quite in from the false " "I do not, of course, want the fat

to know," said Lady Violet, "but it only for a time; I hope to soon he free from my little difficulties, and then perhaps you'll put them back for me."





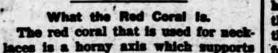
ily to Know," Said Lady Violet.

"Of course, your ladyship," he he gan half hesitatingly, "if"-but with a gesture Lady Isabel drew me i

"Well! lass frands! Our family jowels. How dare she! I shall so at once and tell pape and Cyril."

"My dear Isabel." I said soothingly. "I beg you will not be so extrem foolish. I can quite understand your natural dislike to a fraud, but I should stronity advise you not to interfere It's never sale to interfore between the married: and it was you who made

the match between Lord Cyril and your cousin, instead of letting him marry poor honest little Miss Nobody. As to your brother." I added annten tionsly, "he is quite happy-don't destroy his trust in his wife. He will never find it out, and-does it matter very much? No one will know had you and I, and, as your jeweler himself remarked, 'In these days it is often quite impossible to tell the real from the false.""



ter "totlag." It was the worst day which such an accident could have

A coal train was due at the in a half-hour, and the ang the rails as fast, as , the nocks in the bushes and some mant while I

As the locomotive drew on to the track just under the bank, Long som canled herself hehind a tree and Bill yelled a cheerful 'HI, you old sinb of soap groase!" to the ch piece of nod into

The man looked out an not by an out-threat to air of inspiting books

He retorted promptly, but his originality did not approach the boy's, and Billy saw with delight that his rage was becoming rapidly of a kind that required other than vocal expre-sion. The acclivity was too alippery to be scaled safely by a grown man, so he had no fear of physical injury. but sat securely aloft hurling gibes



d-by, Ma: Good-by, Paw."

that at last brought the result expected. The infuriated engineer climbed into the tender, seized a piece of coal and flung it at his tormentor. Billy was in ecstasy and increased his efforts. The fireman joined the east neer, and together they directed their ammunition against the derisive figure above them. The brakeman added to the fusiliade, while Billy danced excitedly, oblivious that an occasional shot reached its mark.



NE it food that will not irritate or . Tretard the performance of its natural functions, and it will reciprocate in a way agreeable and comforting.

No single ingredient contributes so largely toward wholesome, nourishing, agreeable food as Royal Baking Powder.

Royal Baking Powder's active ingredient, Grape Cream of Tartar, is the most healthful of the fruit products.

This is why Royal Baking Powder makes the food finer, lighter, more appetizing and anti-dyspeptic, a friend to the stomach and good health.

Imitation Baking Powders Contain Alu

"The use of alum and saits of alumina in food should be PROHIBITED. The constant use of alum compounds exerts a deleterious effect upon the digestive organs and an irritation of the internal organs after absorption.

> "EDWARD S. WOOD, M.D. ·· Projector of Chemistry

A BAKKING POWDER OD., MEW YER

TWAIN'S FRIENDS WERE MANY.

Little Jean Thought He Had Ala

Dutch Coursii The phrase "Dutch co

as the World truly says, was a now the truest friends) at see, seems to have originated in 's

Billy indignantly. "Then why did you come

"Too young," replied Billy, blowing lustily on his apple-saice. "Mr. Mo-Dowell-he's the man at the schoolhe's grand. I liked him. He told me they's just beginning the school, and they ain't got room for no more'n a reached its mark. few, so they's only taking 'em 14 and Billy was touched by Lucy's devo-

into the house as the, family was sharing the contents of the evening sancopan of stewed fruit, and de-manded his portion. "Did they lick you awful?" whisp-ered tender-hearted Lucy, slipping her hand into his and drawing him to a scap-box that she had turned over to serve as a resting-place for his tired body. "Lick me? No. ma'am!" returned

POOR-WHITE

non sine alle must

ht, by Jeongh B. Bowles.)

took. Joe Kinney, his fa-

PRODIGY

Billy Kimedy was the only met

his family who ever finished

ther, was estimated even by his triends "low-down, meaconstat, and trifling." Mrs. Kimsey had so much to to, that she did nothing theroughly.

When his thther walltoi a job well

one he gave it into. Billy's hands,

When his mother delegated responsi-

When he was 12 Billy heard of an

fadnetrial school recently opened on a farm about 30 miles from his home.

Now a school personal no great

ance as essual as pointible with the one that doled out the three R's to

news spread among the coves that if

on went to the new school you would learn how to make "right smart" of money. And money is as rare as roc's

as in the North Carolina mountains.

Billy confided his aspirations to Lucy, the sister nearest him in age,

"I 'low I'll so there a little bit," he

then I'll come back and learn you-all."

A law days 'Inter Marta Kimeey' kissed her son "Good-bys" across the

haby kicking in her lap; the boys shouted an indifferent "So long," and Lucy went with him "down the road a

lece" as he started on his long tramp.

At the end of hine days he walked

"and learn how they do hit, and

the children of the actility

his empicial friend.

has

lity to anyone, it was to Billy.

of his home improved with paper and peint.

Master Carroll D. Evans was visiting at his father's farm on route No. 3 last Frider.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos Schocker, ir., are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Sun- at once. I went and called upon her lay of last week.

Mrs. John Class and son Teddy of Battle Creek are greats at the home of J. W. Albern, jr., this week.

A popular tune, and one that is on to the blacksmith's eat, is going the rounds, namely, the "rattling tires."

Shell Creek will cross bats with up as well." the Buttermilks in Krumland's pasture next Sanday. Look for comething to be doing.

The old man talk us that he don't care if he does come every Sunday night, but he don't like to have to repair the wire fonce every Monday morning.

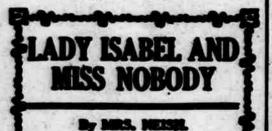
C. J. Bimon and family, accompanies by Jessie Bisson and his mother, drove over to Richland Sunday to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schmitt.

Ohen, Brunken, in company with his sister, attended the dedication services of the German Latheran church in Leigh lost Sabbath

Pater Schmitt, one of the prominent farmers of Sneed, Kas., strived this week for an extended visit with the family of Peter Schmitt: our miller on Shell Creek.

Acre Property.

We have 160 acres of choice land one-half mile from oity limits for mie in 10 sere tracis. Elliott, Spales & Co.



Convelopt, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was towards the end of last winter that Lady Isabel coulded in me about her other brother's love affair. "My dear girl," she said pathetically,

"you ought to be really and truly thankful Providence has not blessed you with brothers."

"Ought I?" I answered doubtfully. "Do you know. I have an idea I should imply love to have brothers?"

"It's only an ides," she resp whily. "You ase, you write fiction, and so you are full of imagination, and the imagine it would be nice to have thers: but out of the realms of famer, in real, hard, everyday life, they are a great suisance and a fear-

ay while awaiting the com- the mastif, who, 15 or 30 ye She nodded. "All mine, at any rate. Look at Bob," she continued, "dear old boy, he's awfaily nice and all that, were driving from Dover street into tion of his load. Still he was a was the king of the heavy brigade, del of professional propriety for Size and massive heads became the The Value of Water. Modically, the internal use of water The feed importants with the over her humanits to the internal use. "George," she cald, "how do model of profes putte a week. Then a cotton-tail hap alpha and omega of the bre but very dall and heavy, you know, but very dall and heavy, you know, Piccadilly, when she turned suddenly with the sort of heavy dullness that to me and said, "Oh, by the way, crease in size resulted in lumbs nos the last grilable of g art of clean pure water the first so often characterises the future head of the family, and yet he is always failing in and wet of love." "Tou have only use other," I said, "mended the other day." the bushes right under the dog's nose overled spathetics, and could not get "butterine,?" "The last on thing in the morning on gotting out of bod will be in botter health than the Canine firsh could not stand that, and out of their own way and only by -St. Lotis Gisto Dura away went rabbit, dog and cart in an effort could support their o man who uses water only externally wildest confusion, while lumps of coal nes on sprawling loss and sale and rarely drinks water straight. The best way to do in to take a clean wa-CRICO The Days of Youth." Mrs. Househoup. "Go away. Type'ro uthing but a lany old tramp and you As we reached the shop door a tall woman standing with her back to us "had he is not even dail." "No," she admitted. "Cyril is cor-tainly snything but duil-in fact, is and torn bits of eaching flow into the feet. And in the intensity of de No West to produce massive heads the hither ter bath both inside and outside every morning, and during the warm weath-Jack O'Leary, of Columbus The renaway was truly a mistorand of the wrotched animal was forwas saying in a high inaguid voice, tane, for it came at a time when there was business pressure. They were be hind in filling orders, and Billy dol-Hence the downfall of the master that made Lody inshel start sharply and clasp my arm. "Tes, all right; by Monday next, then-but you will be sure and see they are exactly like the the other extreme; he is tee lively, Middle weight champion of the were never anything eine. D or every evening also. It will bring doop more effectually than all the me -" "Ray and that is just what is wanging me phine or other drugs. It will takes, hely. Ah! day was a time -ness the system better than the Mrs. Hennehrop. "Huns of your a mate of any drug store. A bath-factory is the natural fee to the for any, matham, day was a time y state will go against stialy had premined three bushels by in a mangure, of the St. Be love, too!" I added, with man-Jim Hill of Denver, weight at o'clock that afternoon. So care Their former position in the des real stones." withy. 250 reary bagful metat more walking and house. mind by the Great the noticel. "Ton know, he has "Oh you your indyning," answered 165 pounds. them set of engaged to Whilet all his the justice, "our instations are Prices, 50 "Oh, yes, your indyship," answered 165 pounds. motioni college and the undertaker, I was a key young ten

which!

and the second of the

"Well, what about the emeralds: do tell me what happened?" I asked as we sat chatting, about a fortnight in. they have brought this shrublike colter, over luncheon. "I have not them." she said triumph

fashion."

"And so-"

antly. "Miss Burnett gave them to me and asked her for them back my "What was she like?"

"Oh, a nice little thing," answered Lady Isabel, indifferently. "Rather pretty-in a sort of helploss dolly

"Why did she give them up to you?" fond mother, "dear little Emerson "Well, you see, she has given Cyril

"Really!" I said in amount "Yes; she refused to see him or anmar his letters: and then I invited him and Violet to dine here, and threw them together, and dear Violet has so much tact," said Lady Isabel enviouely, as though she was quite without that quality herself. "Cyril was furi-ously angry at first, but," she said

presently, "like all men, he got over it in a very short time, and now, of course, he's going to marry Violet." "But, my dear Isabel, how did you manage the other poor girl?" I asked "She seems to have broken off her en

gagement without giving you much trouble at any rate." "Tes," said Lady Isabel thoughtfully,

"but it was quite easy. You know, these sort of middle-class girls are much more particular about their men than we are-" she hesitated.

"Well. I just told her about a few of Cyril's escapades, you know-some things I could say and some I, of course, could only hint-and she turned very icy at once, and I could

see it would be all right, and so I thanked her-no, I mean, of course, she thanked me, and then I came away."

"Poor girl," I repeated.

"Oh! she'll soon get over it-at least, I can't imagine anyone fretting long for Cyril; but I was in an awful fright at first, because I thought she might have had the emeralds changed for paste, you know." "Ob, Isabel!"

"My dear Marjorie, please don't say 'Oh, Isabel' in that tone-it's just the sort of thing a girl in that class would do; and even two or three of the stones would have hept her in clothes for a year. Anyhow, you know, I don't really trust anybody, so I took them to Rubenstein's and had them looked

She nodded. "Yes, I am bound to my they were. She was evidently uite as honorable as even Violet or L in spite of the fact that she is a mer Bobody."

mals, or polyps, the entire structure bearing a strong resemblance to a small shrub. The fishermen after ony to the surface, clean the soft

animal matter away, preserving the red core or axis, which is sold as inwelry. Although red coral contains some lime, it is largely composed of substance akin to horn, and, like horn, it takes a fine polish

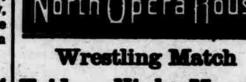
Proper Boston Exclamation "Oh. Ibsen!" exclaimed the Boston whin "Why does your little boy say that?" "Why, you see," exclaimed the

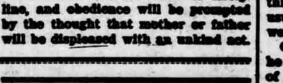
doesn't care for Shaw." - Discipline Hint. Instead of punishing children learn

to talk quietly with the little one about its disobedience or misbehavior. says a writer. Make it plain to the small boy and girl why they are in the wrong and encourage them to give a reason for their misconduct. Tell them kindly how to avoid a similar difficulty in the future. In other words make love the basis of discipline, and obedience will be prompted by the thought that mother or father









North Opera House

av *

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"And were they all right?"

"Perhaps, indeed, even for that very

"Then, as far as I can you-all's got outon your trip is a pair of sore feet," remarked Joe, cutting the tobacco for his pipe.

"I ain't sorry I, went," persisted Billy. "Tm going back when I'm 14." "Sho, Billy, you'll forget all about hit by then," said Maria. "I won't forget," insisted Billy, wag-

ting his head. "Mr. MoDowell, he kind of dared me to come, back, and I don't take no dare. . I'm going. He's got the best carpenter shop I even see, and he says I can learn to be a carpenter. He done showed me every-thing there. They's, 18 boys." "Did you like 'say?" "Not much. I licked one of 'em be-

cause he laughed at my pents." "What about your pasts?" aske

Maria indignantly. "Nothing, only the other feiler wasn't so stringy on the ands. I'm go ing to work and get some clothes be fore I go back." The Kimsey cabin was a couple of

miles from the nearest post office. Moreyville, with its few clustering houses. The railroad track ran through Joe's farm, and was Billy's usual path to the village, where he went almost every day. On his way home from Moreyville

he used to fill his pockets with pieces of coal that had fallen from the pass ing coal trains, as an offering to his mother, and it was while he was balancing himself blithely on one of the rails one day that he was smitten with an idea. He would collect all the coal he could, and try to sell it in the settlement. He was going to the ham-let at the time, and he laid the scheme at once before the postmaster and the blacksmith, and each of them placed with him an order for a bushel at 20 cents "per." He provided himself with a "crocus sack," and began his accumulation on his homeward trip. Every day Billy walked the track, now in one direction, now in the other. Early in the winter the supplies for the stations were sent south, and the

trains multiplied. It was a fortunate increase for the young merchant, for just then he had more orders than he could fill. The post office and the smithy were regular customers. So was the doctor's office, and almost

every family in the settlement took an occasional bushel. As trade increased Billy pressed in-to his service the willing Lucy, only too pleased to be allowed to help. Even with her aid he found difficulty in moving his stock, so big and so heavy were the bags, and so far apart ware the customers. Some sort of re-lief busines imperative, and Billy hit upon the plan of employing "Loosh". The dog had been trained to draw the baby in a soup-box, and he might as

well be made commercially useful. The device proved antisfactory to the young pickers," who could achieve a third sack with its aid; but Loosh

"I tell you what, sister," he offered magnificently.one day, "you must go

excitedly, and in her pervousness she lengthened a slit already torn in her brief skirt. "Oh, Billy, do you reckon I ever could get to go? Do you

Billy found himself astonished at her emotion, and swept away by it.

"Course you can get to go. I'll fin it with dad," he said grandly. "Maybe hit won't be so soon as if I went alone. but we'll go together;" and Lucy never suspected the disappointment with which his mental eye saw the Birney School carpenter shop withdraw still farther into the future.

mand for coal increased so much that Billy arranged with some boys about four miles down the road to cover a

couple of miles of track on each side of their fathers' farms. Now it seemed almost sure that both

he and Lucy would be able to go to Birney Creek in the autumn. They came to this conclusion after carefully counting their hoard for the hundredth time, in the light of a letter received from Mr. McDowell. Assisted by the postmaster, Billy had addressed a laborious series of inquiries to the principal of the school, and his reply had been most gratifying. Then came a delightful month, when

all that Billy earned was clear gain. and when Lucy helped her mother make the clothes for which they had worked so hard.

"Of course," she said to Billy, "of

urchin who had started on the same

expedition two years before, slung them on his back. "Come on, Lucy," he cried. "Goodby, maw. Good by, paw. You remem-

Deterioration of the Mastill. In an article entitled "Dogdom's Four Hundred." by R. F. Maybew, in

are also some smart rate, and it is just as well to keep them apart. It the rat had complit the how and sized reason," I said, with mild sarcasm. "Some breeds there are." he writes did not seem so pleased with the ar-"that have been driven into obscurthe rat had caught the boy and singed All this having happened at the end of last year, Lady Violet's marriage is rengement. He sat lows between the shafts and lolled out his tongue and looked bored, or 'took a map on the ful rer "All brothers?" I asked. already a thing of the post.

We had recently arrived in Bartin. to the school, too. They's girls there, and they takes girls when they's 12, because they ain't so many of 'em, breakfast a vast card arrived—an inand they learns 'em to sew awful nice witation. To be precise, it was a com-and to make light bread. You and mand from the emperor of Germany bere many old expressions which in-me'll go together." "Oh, Billy!" Lucy's pigtail quivered months I had encountered socially, on vivial habits of the Dutch. A "Dutch the continent, men bearing lofty ti- bargain", was a bargain made when all tion; and all this while Joan was be the parties were in liquor, and & coming more and more impressed, "Dutch feast" is explained by Gross an and awad, and subdued, by these im-I ever could get to go? Do you and awed, and subdued, by these imposed in the entertainer get drunk point of the point of

excitionent and emotion, but for a Dutchman." anid: "Why, pape, if it hoops going on like this, protty sizes there won't be anybody for you to get acquainted with but God." It was not complimentary to think I was not acquait in that quarter, but she was young

ONLY THE NATURAL EFFECT.

Little Wonder That Diner was So what Of Mentally.

from his table at the woman across the little room at the pink ink table Thote. "Have you heard about these dynamite explosions going on all over the city?" he asked her. "I heard the city?" he asked hor. "I have "So I am, machine if the table of the second of the bright-ayed man, "don't man that does the extracting hasn't all those explosions." "For heaven's eaks," whispered the woman to her companies, "did you hear that? Does he carry the bombs around with him.

leave. A trap was set and a rat was Times. caught but while singoing its tall ac-cording to directions the lighted paper blew into a pile of straw and started a configration that burned four big

Harpen-Still in Demond.

During the last seven years the number of horses in the country has increased about 30 per cent. from 18. 000,000 to 23,000,000, but value has increased about 112 per cent. The averarther into the future. During the second winter the de-without reflection.-North American at \$44.50. In 1997 it is \$94.50 the highest price of which there is any offcial record. Instead of the astor putting the horse out of busines are further from the hirseland --than ever. Automobiles came ale just in time to prevent a horse famile They merely change to some or

Nothing to Notrast. "Oo! Ouch! That burts! I thought

you were a painiess destint!" "So I am, madam. I'm the only pa

give it away, but I am the cause of come in yot, but you insisted on hasing it done right away."

High Nest for Heats Brand "Two or three days age," sold a "Of course," she said to Billy, "of course I'll sew right smart better than this next year, but I'll hem your pant legs now, anyway." At last the sun rose on a brilliant September morning when Lacy, a sturdy little figure in blue callco, the crook of her stubby pig-tail lifting the cape of, her new sunbounet, packed their cfifthes and their food into the two baskets that Billy had made for the purpose. And Billy, a far different boy from the ragged and undisciplined urchin who had started on the same played to run errands. There were under a projection of the rest. The old hear's plans had been all right, told that if he could eatch one and he was singe its tail all the others would her breed to earth."-Ennote City

Didn't Weste

"I wonder why it is," rom buildings and inflicted a less of half a million dollars. There are some smart boys in this world, but there they always have pretty endition at

her I done told you I wouldn't take no

dare."

Everybody's, the writer deplores the mastif's loss of prestige: