

black mare colt.

Four cows, one fresh this month, two coming fresh in April. One heifer calf, one bull calf. Three pigs.

### MACHINERY

One McCormick binder, one Milwaukee mower, one horse rake, one hay stacker and sweep rake, one Monitor drill, nearly new, one Michigan drill, one disc, one four-horse smoothing harrow, one spring tooth harrow, one John Deehr gang plow, one Fosston fanning mill, one 3½ wagon with 100 bushel tank, one wagon with 60 bushel box, two buggies. Three set of work harness. Other articles not enumerated.

Sale starts at 12:00 o'clock sharp.

Lunch at 11:00 o'clock.

Free hay for horses.

Terms: All sums under \$10.00, cash; on sums over that amount time will be given until October 1, 1913, on bankable paper bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent per cent per annum.

CARL A. BEHM, Owner.

F. G. Lewis, Auctioneer.

Oscar Greenland, Clerk.

### Don'ts for Rural Route Patrons

Don't fail to set the box parallel with the road (end ways): the carrier enjoys trying to "hit 'em" with his rig.

Don't fail to tear the flag loose, so it won't stand up; the carrier likes to play with contrary flags on a cold day.

Don't fail to lock the box when it is cold or rains, and leave the lock off when it's fair and warm; locks are so much easier to work when frozen.

Don't fail to place the letter you mail in the extreme back end of the box; it's so much easier reached by the carrier.

Don't fail to mail your letter in the box and then stop the carrier in

front of the gate and get your mail; he enjoys making two stops at every box. It's easy.

Don't fail to put loose pennies in the box; never stamp a letter or buy extra stamps; pennies are the easiest things on earth to handle.

Don't fail to buy a nickel's worth of stamped envelopes and ask the carrier to wait "till you go back for a letter." He's got all day to wait.

Don't ever oil a lock; it takes so much time and energy that probably the man who did it might die of overwork.

### Pointed Paragraphs.

Any man's credit is good when it comes to borrowing trouble.

The chap who keeps hammering away isn't necessarily a knocker.

The average man is so suspicious that he imagines you are trying to poison his dog every time you throw him a bone.

It's a good plan to believe only half of what you hear—and forget two-thirds of that.

Sometimes a great deal of a woman's worry is due to her being allowed to have her own way.

The man who insists on having his own way at all times is apt to interfere with the progress of others, and, in so doing, steps on his own toes.

The rolling stone gathers no moss—neither does it have an uphill fight.

Close friends are not the kind we want in time of need.

A man who writes for a living can not help but make a few boneheaded plays every day.

As airships no longer kill as many as formerly the game of motor polo has been started.

Many novels are so long as to cause the suspicion that their authors are space writers.