

You Cannot Afford

To Pass

us now, as we have the newest things in Dry Goods just from Chicago this week. We have the best

Suit Bargains

in all kinds of anyone in the city. We have the

Finest Line of Shoes

in the city. Our stock is in good shape for inspection and we invite your attention even if do not wish to buy. Remember, we will

Give Away Furniture

until all are satisfied.

The Weston Lumber Co.,

MANISTIQUE, MICH.

For a Trade or the Right Kind.

"Bring your paradox, sir," said a young man of prepossessing appearance, addressing a stranger near the corner of State and Monroe Streets.

"I've got a great watch here I'd like to sell, and I'll sell it, and mighty cheap.

Are you a judge of a watch?" asked the stranger.

"It's a \$100 gold case, full jeweled, stem winding, steel set-in-setter, and it's in excellent condition.

What would you let me have on it?"

"I tell you, it's too fine to take it some one else, and sell it."

"I tell you, fact is"—here the young man became confidential—"that would look suspicious for a fellow that's as poor as I am to take a valuable gold watch from a pawn broker, and then turn around and keep it!"

"I tell you, it's a mighty fine watch, but I couldn't afford to lay it out."

"And I can't afford to keep it."

"I tell you, it's a mighty fine watch, but I've got a good farm for a good price."

"Young fellow," said the agriculturalist slowly, "I don't want to waste time with you, but I've got a good farm"—here he grabbed the prepossessing young man by the ear, and gave him a jerk that nearly threw him off his feet, calling him by his name and whispered hoarsely in his ear—"but I've got a good farm for a good price!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Tragedy of Fate.

"Dear Mr. Smithkins this morning," read the headline, "What did he want?" replied the publisher. "What did he want?"

"He desired us to finance him in our first venture in life."—Chicago Tribune.

The Thieving Effect of Money.

"Miss Alice says often she finds her auditors weeping after she has played a reverie on the piano. Is that so, do you think?"

"Yes, some of 'em weep. Most of 'em, only a little under their breath,"—Chicago Record.

Hearts.

"Tunney—And do you eat forth twice weekly?"

Laudanum.

"Tunney—Unfeeling, cruel monster, after I have cleaned house,"—Detroit Tribune.

Strange.

"Catterson—How did you happen to be last night?"

"Catterson—Oh, no. At your club—New York World."

A Huddle.

"Is it true that Blister invites his friends when he invites?"

"First, Scott, yes! I know, several families that left the neighborhood on account of his style,"—Examiner.

Causes For Remorse.

Mother—You ought to feel ashamed of yourself, fighting little Johnny Yester."

Tommy—I do, mamma. He licked me—Chicago Record.

Catarrh.

"Catterson—Did you happen to be last night?"

"Catterson—Oh, no. At your club—New York World."

A Huddle.

Mannion—Did you take your capsule with your ammonia?"

Robby—Yes, but I had an awful time getting the quid out of it first.—Chicago Tribune.

HUMOR

THEY KEPT OPEN.

But changed their rules after the Expert found that they had been tricked.

"The trouble with us," said the druggist thoughtfully, "is that you don't keep open late enough. There is lots of late-night trade among us, and the little patronage that there is in the daytime that he is obliged to patronize at night. It would pay us to keep open later and maybe so many more would come in."

The druggist was a little startled and called attention to the extra expense for gas and a clerk, but the druggist said, in the end, that he would be willing to take such a sacrifice to pay the extra expense, and that the number of regular patrons secured would result in a profit.

But stand up on the first thing, and the other thing, that he would do if they sold right in fine nights to pay for the gas burned by on gas in half an hour.

They watched the people who came in, and when they saw that he had strapped his shoulders and said, "Sod!" every time a man went by.

It was pretty nearly time to close up when a boy came in and asked for 10 cents worth of cigarettes. The druggist would have enjoyed throwing the boy out, as he heard his partner laugh, but he did not. He was a good druggist, and the next extra hours they had remained open had resulted in a profit of a cent or even a half.

Then the druggist hung up along the street and made a low line for the store.

"Hark ye comes," exclaimed the druggist joyfully, "the old man's back again, and he's bound to keep it open for him."

"George! I was afraid I wouldn't find you open," exclaimed the man as he hurriedly closed the door.

"We intend to remain open till 12 or 1:30 after this," explained the druggist as he waited around behind the counter.

"It's a good thing, a good thing," said the man approvingly. "One can never tell when he may need something from a druggist. Give me three cents' worth of plasters."

"Not a word was said as they closed and locked the doors. The druggist did not feel like saying anything, but the next night they closed between 9 and 10, as they had formerly done.—Chicago Tribune.

Appropriate.

The little girl who recites was practical.

"Hello, Jack, old boy! Haven't met you since you went away."

"No! I just returned from the country with my mother."

"That's the place for it to stand."

"It's a good place for the little girl."

"George! I was afraid I wouldn't find you open," exclaimed the man as he hurriedly closed the door.

"We intend to remain open till 12 or 1:30 after this," explained the druggist as he waited around behind the counter.

"It's a good thing, a good thing," said the man approvingly. "One can never tell when he may need something from a druggist. Give me three cents' worth of plasters."

"Not a word was said as they closed and locked the doors. The druggist did not feel like saying anything, but the next night they closed between 9 and 10, as they had formerly done.—Chicago Tribune.

A full line of

HOUSE . . .

FURNISHINGS

CHAN EVER BEFORE,

IN THE STORE OF

Anderson & Co.

Call in and see new Furniture and Carpets.

Have You Been Fishing this Spring?

How many did you catch?

Silver Spoon or the Old-fashioned Hook and Line?

By the way, have you seen Our Trout Pond?

Look in our Window.

Fishing Tackle at

CHANTLER'S DRUG STORE.

Plows, Plows, Plows,

AND . . .

Harrows, Harrows, Harrows,

Harrows, Harrows, AT . . .

Chicago Lumbering Co.'s

Hardware Store,



Mother—Walter, see that you give him some bananas.

Walter—Yes, mamma.

Bearista—Mamma, Walter hasn't given me any.

Walter—Well, that's all right. Lion doesn't eat bananas—Brooklyn Life.

WESTSIDE

Hardware Emporium,

MIDDLEBROOK & ROSE,

Proprietors,

Successors to GARNER & MIDDLEBROOK.

We carry in Stock a complete line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Heating and Cook Stoves,

Tin and Copperware,

Agricultural Implements, Sleigh and Wagons.

Agents for

Pianos, Organs,
Sewing Machines, Etc.

We ask for a fair share of your patronage and merit it by

affordable reasonable prices.

Yours Respectfully,

MIDDLEBROOK & ROSE.

WEST SIDE

Choice Groceries,

Provisions,

Fruits, Etc.

GEO. CHANTLER & CO.

Lamps, Crockery,
Glassware, Etc., Etc.

GET OUR PRICES

WEST SIDE

A Great Advocate of Republican Principles.

New York Weekly Tribune

The Semi-Weekly Pioneer . . .

AND . . .

Both for Twelve Months

\$1.75 \$1.75

Address all orders to **THE PIONEER**, Manistique.



DIRECT ROUTE TO
Canadian Provinces,
New England,
New York,
All Points East.

Through Sleepers to Montreal and Boston Daily.

Soo-Pacific Line,



AND . . .
Canadian Pacific Ry.,

Victoria, Vancouver, New Westmin., Seattle,
Portland, San Francisco, Puget Sound and California Points.

First Class and Tourist Sleepers to the Coast Daily.

THOUSANDS of acres of fine timber lands.

MILLIONS of acres of choice government land free in North America.

ALL SERVICE AND FIRST SERVICE.

For particulars call or write

W. H. TURNER,
108 Robert St., Apt. 1, 127 Third St. South,
(Hotel Ryan), Minneapolis, Minn.

C. B. HARRIS, Post Agent,
Minneapolis.

DO YOU KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE?

PERRY DAVIS'

PAIN-KILLER

Will Cure Cramps, Colic, Cholera-Morbus and all Bowel Complaints.

PRICE, 25c, 50c, or \$1.00 A BOTTLE.

