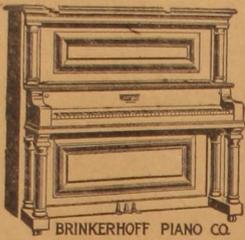


# HERE IT IS!!



BRINKERHOFF PIANO CO.

## THE FAMOUS BRINKERHOFF PIANO

that will be awarded to the **Best Booster** in the **Great Piano Contest**

### MORE COUPONS.

A chance for the faithful Booster to secure some coupons without any expense whatever and only a little extra effort. Now this is our own "doin's." The editor never even suggested this to us and for that matter no one in this wide world said a word to us about it, and Dustin & Holbrook do not give us one cent for doing this, and we will not accept anything of value for any new subscriber this may bring him. We have a selfish object in view, however, and it is simply this: We want to increase the subscription list of the Dwight Star and Herald.

Dustin & Holbrook are giving us a very good paper, as good and better than most of its kind; in fact, the cost does not amount to anything when compared to its real value to the community and to each subscriber. They could not live on the value of the subscription list alone IF IT WAS ALL PURE PROFIT. They must make their profit on the advertising, jobwork, etc., and this is where our selfish object comes in; we advertise and spend money every week to do so; if the subscription list can be increased by at least 100 more names it will make our advertising and the advertising of each patron of the Dwight Star and Herald much more effective than it is now.

A good many people who do not now take the Dwight Star and Herald should do so for patriotic reasons alone, but all may rest assured you will get value received for each \$1.50 you spend for a subscription to the Dwight Star and Herald.

Our proposition is simply this, and this is giving each and every Booster in the club an equal chance.

FOR EACH NEW SUBSCRIPTION THAT ANY BOOSTER SECURES TO THE DWIGHT STAR AND HERALD FOR ONE YEAR, WE WILL GIVE 5,000 BOOSTER COUPONS.

A NEW SUBSCRIBER MUST BE ONE WHOSE NAME HAS NOT BEEN ON THE STAR AND HERALD LIST FOR SIX MONTHS PREVIOUS TO DATE.

FOR EACH RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION THAT ANY BOOSTER SECURES TO THE DWIGHT STAR AND HERALD FOR ONE YEAR WE WILL GIVE 3,000 BOOSTER COUPONS.

FOR EACH RENEWAL SUBSCRIPTION THAT ANY BOOSTER SECURES TO THE DWIGHT STAR AND HERALD FOR FIVE YEARS WE WILL GIVE 20,000 BOOSTER COUPONS.

These subscriptions must be paid in advance and we have arranged with Dustin & Holbrook to O. K. each and every subscription, whether new or renewal, and when you present to us the name and Dustin & Holbrook's O. K. of a bona fide subscription we will deliver the coupons as above to you. The proposition holds good until the end of the Booster Club Campaign.

If you are not now a regular subscriber, you ought to be, and we will pay you to subscribe. Think what 5,000 votes will mean to your favorite contestant! It may win the piano!

We will give QUADRUPLE VOTES from now until March 3rd with all purchases for cash, money deposited to be traded out later and double votes for all payments on account.

Anticipate your wants, buy now and help some deserving contestant, and be assured you have purchased the best your money will buy when quality is considered.

OUR GOODS ARE DEPENDABLE

## C. M. BAKER & SON

Proprietors of

"The Piano Contest Store"

## DERMOTT'S BEST MAN

Why He Came to America After Wedding That Happened Long Ago.

By FRANK FILON.

Father O'Brien gave me a big wink when I had outlined my scheme to him. There wasn't a better sport than the Father in all the parishes round, and when it was a case of marrying a couple he'd move heaven and earth to bring it about. But the next time I went to see him there was no difficulty at all. I had caught Mary O'Toole's heart on the bounce and she wasn't the girl to go back on her word—no she.

Some people said it was a shabby trick to play, but I say a man's justified in using any means he can to win the woman he loves. And didn't I love Mary—hadn't I loved her for years until that thundering limb of a Terence MacShane came along and stole her heart out of my keeping?

Mary and I had been born in the same week of the same year, and they say that when my father learned I was a boy he called Phil O'Toole into his bit of a parlor, first putting out the pig, because he wouldn't bring company into a sty.

"Tis a boy I'm after having, Bill," my father said. "What do you say to making a match of it between him and your girl?"

"I'm agreeable," says Phil O'Toole, draining off his glass of potheen that never saw a government stamp. And so it was ratified, and nobody ever expected that it would turn out any different.

We might have been twenty or a bit more when Terence MacShane comes riding in from Limerick and sees Mary and dismounts to ask for a glass of milk. I was away then, minding the still—bad cess to the government. We had to keep it running down in the bog lands where the smoke wouldn't rise above the mists, because there were government people all over Munster.

When I came back a few days later I found Terence sitting, bold as brass, in Mary's cottage, and her very close to him and listening to all his gabble.



He Scowled at Me and I Scowled at Him.

When she saw me she started away, confused and guilty like, but I didn't take notice of the girl.

"Won't you come out where the sun's shining and take your dose, Mr. MacShane?" says I.

Up he springs and out he comes and we had a fine tussle in the corral; but, being he had my advantage by four inches and twenty pounds, it wasn't long before he had me down.

"Do you give me best, Mister Dermott?" he asks, sneering. But I said nothing and Terence rose with a laugh and went into Mary's cottage again. There wasn't a scratch or a bruise on him, either.

Well, that settled that, and I packed and got ready to take the boat for Cork, thinking maybe I'd go to America. I knew there were bigger fishes in the sea than I'd hooked yet. But my heart was sore for Mary O'Toole, and I couldn't stay in Dunchestown any longer.

Who should I meet at the dock but Terence himself, with his pack, and he scowled at me and I scowled at him; and then we both burst out laughing.

"So we're both in the same boat, Terence," I says. "There's an hour yet. Come, tell me all about it."

He told me, and I learned that he and Mary had quarreled bitterly the night before about some trifle—I think it was whether Limerick had better pigs than Dunchestown—and she had flung his ring in his face and slammed the door on him. By the time he had made an end of telling me we found that we had missed the boat. But by that time Terence had begun to feel differently. He decided to go back to Limerick and not try his fortunes in Cork at all.

I didn't tell him my plans, but I saw him aboard the train and made my way back to Dunchestown. I was a long way from the cottage when I saw Mary sitting inside. She wasn't stirring hand or foot, and that meant something for Mary. When I got in her eyes were wet with crying.

"Mary, asthore," says I, "I've come back to you. Won't you take me?" She put her head on my shoulder and cried there. And that's how I caught her heart on the bounce, as I said.

The wedding day was all settled, but very soon I saw that it was Terence all the time and not me she cared for. Faith, there's no telling how a girl's tastes will run. And I saw there wouldn't be overmuch happiness in store for us, but I wasn't going to let a Limerick man and a giant at that, steal her from one of the Dermotts. So I made out I didn't see through her pretense at caring for me.

As for Terence, I met him once when I was into Limerick with a drove of hogs. He looked at me sort of surly, but didn't bear malice when I went up and spoke to him. I found out that he loved Mary just as much as ever. But I didn't feel any more like losing the pride of Dunchestown to a Limerick man. So I put my troubles before the priest.

When Father O'Brien had heard my scheme for making an end of Terence, I mean as a possible cause of trouble after the ceremony, he winked and clapped me on the back.

"Mary," I said that evening, "who do you think's going to be best man at the wedding next Thursday? Who but Terence MacShane?"

She started and began to protest. But I told her the priest had arranged that all enmity should be drowned in this way, and if the bridegroom couldn't choose his own best man who was going to do it for him? She fought over it for long, but at last I told her if she didn't allow it I'd refuse her at the ceremony and shame her before all the village. You ought to have seen the look she gave me then. If my head was as thick as a Limerick man's I'd have known why she was marrying me then. It was to spite Terence. And yet she couldn't bear to have him at the wedding.

I got her consent at last, after the Father had put in his word, and Thursday came, as a good many Thursdays have come along since then. We met Terence at the door, looking very sheepish and very wretched. I think the Father had word with his priest in Limerick and made him come as a penance for something. Anyway, there he stood, scowling at me and never looking at Mary, and she nearer crying than laughing. It was a strange sort of wedding.

Then the Father began, and when he came to asking the questions he sort of looked up inquiringly. I knew my cue had come.

"Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife?" he asked me, and I slipped out and caught Terence by the arm and dragged him up to Mary.

"Say 'yes,' Terence," I whispered, and he said it quick as a flash. And the bans had been in his name, too, but nobody could read the Father's writing.

No, I didn't stay for the wedding breakfast. The fact is, I slipped out through the door before the ceremony was over. But that's how I came to America after all. It happened a long time ago, and—well, I've almost forgotten now.

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

## LEFT ATTORNEYS TO TALK

While They Summed up Judge Went to Get in Some Hay, Leaving His Decision in Court.

Having a little fun with the justices of the supreme court at a recent dinner, Counselor Wilson C. Tiptple told a story of how some decisions are rendered. He related the case of a North Carolina justice who had just been elected to the bench.

This justice, said Mr. Tiptple, had the partition between the two front rooms of his home removed and here he was to hold court. His first case was before him and the evidence was all in. The attorney for the prosecution announced that he was ready to sum up and that it would take him about one hour. The attorney for the defense said that it would require an hour and fifteen minutes for him to properly present his side of the case.

"His worship"—Mr. Tiptple said they called a judge "Your worship" down in that neck of the woods—scratched his head in thought for a moment and then wrote a few lines on a slip of paper, which he carefully placed under a book on his desk. He then addressed the attorneys:

"You gentlemen can have this room to talk in as long as you like, and when you are all through you can look at this piece of paper under this book; there you will find my decision all written out. I'm going out in the fields and get in some hay."—Brooklyn Eagle.

## Favorite Ruses.

"I'm so sorry, but I have an engagement this evening."

"Hello, dear. I won't be home to dinner. Have two or three hours' work to do yet. Don't sit up for me."

"I know you have me beat, but I'll call you."

"She's awfully plain and hasn't any style, but she has a sweet disposition."

"Oh, thank you, you couldn't have given me anything that would please me so much as your photograph."

"Yes, I have a charge account here, but I've decided to pay cash for everything."

"My daughter's had several chances to marry, but she's too independent." "Come in! We'd be glad to have you look at the house, but we don't care to sell."

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Pontiac	5:45 8:30 10:35 1:15 3:20 5:20 7:20 9:35 10:35
Nolan	6:00 8:45 10:48 1:30 3:35 5:35 7:35 9:48 10:48
Cayuga	6:05 8:50 10:53 1:35 3:40 5:40 7:40 9:53 10:53
Interurban Park	6:15 9:00 11:00 1:45 3:48 5:48 7:48 10:03 11:03
Odell	6:21 9:06 11:05 1:51 3:54 5:54 7:54 10:10 11:10
Virden	6:22 9:18 11:12 1:57 4:01 6:01 8:01 10:17 11:17
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Rilling	7:37 9:37 11:32 2:22 4:22 6:22 8:37 10:37 11:37
Virden	7:42 9:42 11:37 2:27 4:27 6:27 8:42 10:42 11:42
Odell	7:50 9:50 11:45 2:35 4:35 6:35 8:50 10:50 11:50
Interurban Park	7:56 9:56 11:50 2:40 4:40 6:40 8:55 10:55 11:55
Cayuga	8:02 10:03 11:58 2:48 4:48 6:48 9:05 11:05 12:05
Nolan	8:07 10:08 12:03 2:53 4:53 6:53 9:10 11:10 12:10
Pontiac	8:20 10:25 12:18 3:10 5:10 7:10 9:25 11:25 12:25
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