THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 10, NUMBER 4. BRAINERD MINNESOTA FRIDAY. DECEMBER 12. 1890. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

JUST RECEIVED

—AT—

DAY'S

A LARGE INVOICE OF GOODS

Especially for the

Holiday Trade,

Very Suitable for Presents.

36 DOZEN.

WE HAVE

JUST OPENED

36 Dozen

BLIZZARD SHIRTS AND DRAWERS,

Heaviest Underwear in the Market.

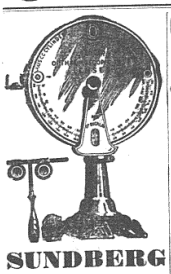
Ask To See It.

Shoes, Overshoes, Shoes.

AT

DAY'S

Great Cash Sale.



SUNDBERG

—THE—

JEWELER!

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses Fitted by Spencer's Opthalmoscopic Test!

Fine Line of Silverware.

$2000. On a year's loan made for John R. Gentry, of Dixon, Ill., a diseased lung case, was paid off and he was well in less than two years. Is not paying $1000 per year for consumption enough? Why not cure it for $100? Send for pamphlet. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

(First publication Dec. 5th, 1890.)

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss
County of Crow Wing. }

District Court, Fifteenth Judicial District.

FRED NORTON, Plaintiff,

vs.

CHAS. H. WILEY, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fifteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the City of Brainerd, in said County, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of Two Hundred and Seventy-Three Dollars and Fifty-Five Cents, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, from the Fourteenth day of November, 1890, together with costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated November 7th, 1890.

W. A. FLEMING,
Plaintiff's Attorney,
Brainerd, Minn.

GENERAL REPAIR SHOPS

Cor. 5th and Laurel Sts.

J. & W. PAINE,

Would announce that they are now ready to attend to the matter of repairs of all kind, including

Locksmith Work,

Scissors Grinding,

Gun and Revolver Repairs,

Satisfaction guaranteed. All work done on short notice.

CASH!

—PAID FOR—

Hay & Grain,

—BY—

S. W. GRAY & CO.

Also Dealers in

Agricultural Implements,

Wagons, Carriages and Sleighs.

Baled Hay at wholesale a Specialty

Bids for County Printing.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the County Auditor up to 10 a. m., Tuesday, January the 6th, 1891, for county printing for ensuing year. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

LOUIS TACHE,
Co. Auditor.

Brainerd, Dec. 3rd, 1890.

WM. DRESSKELL,

Watchmaker and

JEWELER,

☐ FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Snyder has the finest Kid Shoe for Ladies at $2.50 that is made. Others sell at $3.00.

(First pub lication Nov. 14, 1890.)

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss
County of Crow Wing. }

District Court, Fifteenth Judicial District.)

OLE BRAND, Plaintiff,

against

CHARLES K. HENDRICKSON, sometimes called C. K. Hendrickson, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Fifteenth Judicial District, in and for the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the City of Brainerd, in said County, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of One Hundred and Seventy-Three Dollars and Fifty-Five Cents, with interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, from the Fourteenth day of November, 1890, together with costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated November 7th, 1890.

W. A. FLEMING,
Plaintiff's Attorney,
Brainerd, Minn.

McGILL COLLEGE, Montreal, Quebec, March 8, 1888.—This is to certify that I have examined the formula and prescribed Dr. Leiss's Paradise Pills, of Paris, France. I have concluded that if this combination is taken as directed, and if there is nothing in medicines that will do it, it is the most wonderful tonique, containing all the well known harmless drugs that act upon this preparative system. I know them to be positively harmless and safe for all kinds of sexual troubles from any cause. I have used them in my practice for the last four years, and found that the most stubborn cases yield. Yours, R. L. RYDD, M. D. Sc. & for Dr. S. American Pill Co. Depot, 70 Church St., Toronto. Sold by druggists. Sent by mail on receipt of $1. McFADDEN, Brainerd, Minn.

No Cramping of the Foot In Burt & Mears' shoes. Allow us to fit you properly with such shape as the anatomy of your feet requires, and we warrant in a little time to free you of suffering. Sold only by SNYDER, 6th Street, Bank Block

A MEMPHIS, Tenn., editor has been indicted by the federal grand jury for publishing a report of the monthly drawing of the Louisiana lottery. It seems that it is the intention of the authorities to strictly enforce the anti-lottery law.

THE electric motor line between St. Paul and Minneapolis has been completed and began operation last Tuesday. A person can now ride from any part of one city to any part of the other for 10 cents. This will kill the inter-urban railroad business even if railroad fares should be reduced as low.

THE gain in population in Minnesota in the past ten years in round numbers, is 50,000 greater than in Ohio, 56,000 greater than in Michigan, 69,000 greater than in Massachusetts, 151,000 greater than in Wisconsin, 180,000 greater than in California, 227,000 greater than in Georgia, 237,000 greater than in Iowa, and 308,000 greater than in Indiana

HON. H. C. STIVERS, of the Journal, is being boomed for the speakership of the house, at the coming session of the legislature. If we must have a democrat as speaker, we know of no one of that political faith we would rather see in that position than Mr. Stivers. He possesses in an eminent degree those qualities of mind that are necessary in a well-balanced, impartial presiding officer, and we have no doubt that, if elected, he will creditably fill the position.

An exchange aptly remarks: Never send a dollar from home when the article that dollar will purchase can be found at home. Money is our financial blood. Its circulation keeps the business body alive. Bleed them by sending your money away from home, and soon trade will put on a look of lethargy and inactivity. Always trade at home. It is twice blessed. It helps the person patronized and finds it way back to you again. Spend your money with the merchants who help sustain the city you reside in, and who pay taxes and are with you the year round.

A BENEVOLENT exchange says: Be kind to your neighbor and lend him your paper to read if he does not take it, and don't humiliate him by compelling him to ask for it, but lay it out where he can find it when he comes in next morning after publication day. Don't be so uncharitable as to hide it because he is as well able to pay for it as you are. Undoubtedly he has private reasons for not taking it. Perhaps he has conscientious scruples against paying $1.50 for a paper he can get the reading of for nothing. Perhaps he is mad at the editor for saying too little or too much about it, or the mean thing may have shown his ingratitude for long unpaid subscriptions; in which case the paper "don't amount to anything" and he "won't have the dirty thing in the house." But he wants to read, it all the more on that account, just "to see what the fool has to say." He has a right to think it good enough to take and criticise, although not good enough to take and pay for. So humor the fellow and give him your paper to read. You may get your "back up" at the editor some time and want the compliment returned.

Has Not Lost His Grip.

We clip the following from yesterday's Pioneer Press:

J. J. Howe, of the J. J. Howe & Co. lumber company, of Brainerd, was in St. Paul yesterday. When a Pioneer Press reporter run across him he was sitting in the Merchants corridor talking to Senator Buckman about the price of lumber.

"Let me introduce you to Mr. Howe, of Brainerd," said Senator Buckman to the unsuspecting reporter, and Mr. Howe and the scribe locked paws. The Senator lay back in his chair and laughed until the tears ran down his cheeks. He kicked his heels in the air and almost fell back upon his head, and he screeched with joyous and unrestrained delight as he gazed upon the handshake in progress. Every one in the hotel wondered why the Senator should be so tickled, except Mr. Howe and the reporter. They were in the secret. Mr. Howe had closed upon the reportorial hand with a grip like a Cape Cod lobster, and he hung to it like a barnacle to a ship's bottom. The reporter grew red in the face, damned a rising sun, several other things, and concluded the turn by drawing up one leg slowly like a chicken going to sleep. After thirty seconds' torture, Mr. Howe relinquished his hold and returned his own hand to his overcoat pocket, and while the newspaper man was busy tying on his finger nails and picking loose splinters of bone from his mangled hand, Senator Buckman remarked:

"I believe Mr. Howe has the strongest grip of any man in the Northwest. He can squeeze water out of a paving stone and squash a round of cheese into two ounces. I think he would make a splendid president, for he could stand some hand-shaking and any man since the time of George Washington. I have seen men who have shaken hands with him and they came out of the ordeal webbed between the fingers like a duck's foot."

"The Senator flatters me," said Mr. Howe. "I have not got much of a grip now, but you should sample it when I am working."

Several prominent people came along and were introduced to the man with the grip stronger than a cable car, and they all stood upon one leg and admitted that he carried his grip with him.

"I am down here," said Mr. Howe, "to give evidence in this Horton case. I have been subpoenaed by the defense. I knew him when he lived at Brainerd, and I always had a high opinion of him. I found him as honest as the day in everything, and I would trust him with my last dollar. I positively believe him to be incapable of committing the crime with which he is charged, and I trust he will come out all right."

Cash for a Wadena Man.

A telegram from Washington says: The house to-day passed Representative Comstock's bill, allowing the secretary of the treasury to reimburse James E. Anderson, of Wadena, $200 for the loss of a United States bond destroyed by fire about four years ago.

A Bad Time Ahead.

When Willie Tascott is discovered, Charlie Ross returned to the bosom of his family, Sitting Bull allowed to die in peace, Mr. Parnell married to Mrs. O'Shea, the north pole adorned with the stars and stripes, somebody licks John L. Sullivan, and Keeley's motor is applied to some use, the newspapers will have a bad time. As the Tascott and Ross affairs are in the hands of the police, however, there is little danger of this catastrophe befalling the papers of the present day. —Superior Telegram.

Marvelous Development.

The Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City Railway, although the youngest of all the western trunk lines, has developed so rapidly that it is now one of the most important. It has become the popular route between Chicago and Dubuque, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Waterloo, Cedar Falls, Marshalltown, Des Moines, St. Joseph and Kansas City, connecting at these principal cities with the best and fastest trains to and from all points. By reason of its superb equipment, including Pullman private compartment sleeping cars, fast time, safety, courteous attention to passengers and the perfect comfort of its trains, it is a favorite. The garden spot of America is traversed by its lines—try it.

Professional Cards.

M. McFADDEN,
INSURANCE AGENT.

REPRESENTS none but first-class companies.

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WEATHERBY & TRUE,
LAWYERS.

BRAINERD, - - - - MINNESOTA.

TRUE & WEATHERBY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
DULUTH, MINNESOTA.

Legal business in all its branches in courts in Eleventh and Fifteenth Judicial Districts respectfully solicited.

R. K. WHITELEY,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 11, Bank Block.
BRAINERD..... MINN.

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office next door to post-office.
BRAINERD - - MINN.

DR. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST.
Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block.
BRAINERD. - - MINN.

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RAILROAD
THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN
SAINT PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
Or DULUTH.
And all Points in
Minnesota, Dakota Montana
Idaho, Washington Territory
OREGON,
British Columbia, Puget Sound
And Alaska.
Express trains, daily, to which are attached
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPERS
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ELEGANT DINING CARS.
NO CHANGE OF CARS
BETWEEN
ST. PAUL AND PORTLAND
On any class of Tickets.
Emigrant Sleepers Free
The only all Rail Line to the
YELLOWSTONE PARK.
For full information as to Time, Rates, &c. Address
CHAS. S. FEE,
Yellowstone Park in October.

THE
WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES
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RAILROAD CO.
RUN
FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers Dining Cars and Coaches between Chicago and Minneapolis, and ST. PAUL AND ASHLAND and DULUTH.
FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches between Chicago and MILWAUKEE and ASHLAND and DULUTH.
Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Colonist Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between CHICAGO and PORTLAND, OREGON.
Convenient Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Central Wisconsin points, affording unequaled service to and from Wauksha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neenah, Menasha, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., and Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.
For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line, or to Ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.
S. S. ATERIE, General Manager, Milwaukee, Wis.
J. M. HANNABAN, Gen. Traffic Manager, St. Paul.
H. C. BARLOW, Traffic Manager, Chicago, Ill.
LOUIS BOSSERMAN, Asst'l Gen'l Pass'r & Tkt Agent, Chicago, Ill.

GREAT SALE OF

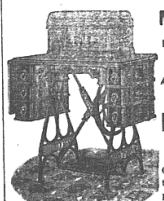
LADIES' CLOAKS

AT

Campbell & Smith's.

Call Early and Get Your Choice.

LARSON & WALTERS,
—DEALERS IN—
Anthracite & Bituminous Coal,
Hard and Soft Wood, Lime, Cement and Plastering Hair.
Cross Creek Lehigh Coal,
The only genuine Lehigh Coal in the Market.
Office and Yard, Corner of Eighth and Main Streets, at N. P. Track.



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As a Family Sewing Machine.

Guaranteed by the manufacturers for a term of Five Years from the date of purchase.

For the next two months we will give FREE to every purchaser an

Extra Embroidering Attachment,

Which really excels everything of the kind for the purpose, and is as simple as plain sewing.

Buy one! Try one! For sale by

McCOLL,

SEVENTH STREET, - BRAINERD MINN.

TYPEWRITERS.

Parties wishing to purchase a typewriter are invited to call on us. We can quote you prices on Standard Machines that will surprise you.

$20 AND UPWARD.

☞ Sample in use in our office.

SMITH & DEMEULES
Room 2, Sleeper Block.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and retail

GROCER!

HAS A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

Staple & Fancy Groceries, Flour Feed, Provisions, Etc.

M. HAGBERG.

Odd Fellows' Block.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

DO NOT WAIT TOO LONG!

Now is the Time!

To look around for desirable articles

—FOR—

Christmas Presents

We wish to make it generally known that we have a great many useful and ornamental articles in stock, comprising almost everything to be found in an jewelry store. Your attention is called to a few of the nice things we have on hand.

A fine selection of Diamond Rings from $13.50 to $100. Also Brooches, Studds, and Sleeve Buttons set with Diamonds, at the lowest prices.

A complete line of Gold Pens with Pearl, Onyx or Ebony Holders. An elegant line of

GOLD HEADED UMBRELLAS AND CANES FROM $4.00 TO $12.00.

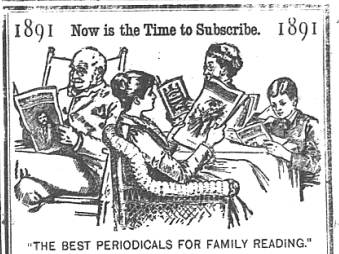
Fine Gold and Filled Watches from $20 to $100. Solid Gold and Plated Jewelry to suit anyone,

SILVERWARE! - SOLID SILVER!!

Novelties of all descriptions. We invite you all, at the same time, thank you for the liberal patronage heretofore received. Our prices lower than ever.

WM. M. DRESSKELL, Jeweler.

1891 Now is the Time to Subscribe. 1891



"THE BEST PERIODICALS FOR FAMILY READING."

Harper's Magazine.
$4 a Year. Issued Monthly.

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Harper's Bazar. $4 a Year. Issued Weekly.

Harper's Young People.
$2 a Year. Issued Weekly.

POSTAGE FREE IN THE UNITED STATES, CANADA, AND MEXICO.

The American people ought to be proud of these four periodicals. It is no exaggeration to say that the steady influence exerted upon the life and thought of the nation from the publishing house in Franklin Square is at least equal to that of one of the great universities. . . . All four of the Harper periodicals are better now than they ever were before. How much that means, everybody knows who has been *Harper* bred.—*N. Y. Sun*, Feb. 10, 1890.

Booksellers and Postmasters usually receive Subscriptions. Subscriptions sent direct to the Publishers should be accompanied by Post-office Money Order or Draft. When no time is specified, Subscriptions will begin with the current number.

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, New York.

Note the New Differential Fares.

Chicago Atlantic Ry

In conjunction with the EAST SYSTEM operates DAILY FAST VESTIBULED TRAINS BETWEEN CHICAGO AND THE ATLANTIC SEABOARD. You may travel in the most ELEGANT AND COMPLETE PULLMAN VESTIBULED TRAINS ever constructed and SAVE $1.50 to BUFFALO and NIAGARA FALLS, $200 to NEW YORK, $2.35 to ALBANY and TROY, and $3 to BOSTON and NEW ENGLAND CITIES.

NO RIVAL LINE OFFERS THE ADVANTAGES OF A SIXTH OF THROUGH FIRST AND SECOND CLASS PULLMAN VESTIBULED DAY COACHES AND DINING CARS CHICAGO TO NEW YORK.

IT IS THE ONLY LINE OPERATING PULLMAN CARS TO BOSTON AND NEW ENGLAND VIA ALBANY.

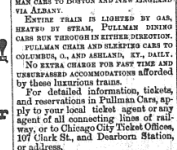
ENTIRE TRAIN IS LIGHTED BY GAS, HEATED BY STEAM, PULLMAN DINING CARS RUN THROUGH IN EITHER DIRECTION.

PULLMAN CHAIR AND SLEEPING CARS TO COLUMBUS, O., AND ASHLAND, KY., DAILY.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR FAST TIME AND UNSURPASSED ACCOMMODATIONS afforded by these luxurious trains.

For detailed information, tickets, and reservations in Pullman Cars, apply to your local ticket agent or any agent of all connecting lines of railway, or to Chicago City Ticket Offices, 107 Clark St., and Dearborn Station, or address,

L. G. CANNON, Gen'l Agt for Eastern Territory, CHICAGO
F. C. DONALD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.



SNYDER has the exclusive sale H. H. GRAY'S fine shoes We Carry them in all Styles.

Werner Hemstead, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Cr. Front and 7th Streets, Brainerd.

(First publication Nov. 28, 1890.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 26th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Dec. 30, 1890, viz:

AUGUST HUNGER,

H. E. No. 12755, for the S½ SE¼, Sec. 2, Twp. 46, Range 28.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Christian Sievers, William J. Hinrichs, Fred Kinser, Christian Erickson, all of Brainerd, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

(First publication Nov. 21.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 19, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Dec. 30, 1890, viz:

AUGUST HUNGER,

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A. BARTO, Register.

(First publication Dec. 5th, 1890.)

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, executed and delivered by E. McFarland and William Mc-Farland, surviving partners of the National Building Loan & Protective Union, mortgagors, to the said party of the first part, A. D. 1889, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crow Wing, in the State of Minnesota, on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 4 o'clock p. m., in Book number "G" of mortgages on page 240, and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, at public auction to the highest bidder, by the Sheriff of said County of Crow Wing, at public sale, in the Court House in said County, on the 19th day of January, A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the forenoon of said day, to satisfy the amount then due due on said mortgage, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, and Fifty Dollars attorney's fee, as stipulated in said mortgages in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots number seven (7) and the south fifty (50) feet of lot number eight (8), in Block number twenty (20), in Sleeper's Addition to the City (formerly town) of Brainerd, according to the plat thereof of record in the aforesaid Registry of Deeds.

Dated December 4th, 1890.

NATIONAL BUILDING LOAN & PROTECTIVE UNION, Mortgagee.

LEGH R. LOCKE,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

SOMEBODY with plenty of leisure time has figured it out that one journal is published for every 85,100 individuals in the world.

IT is stated that the great soda deposits of Wyoming have been sold to a party of English and French capitalists for $2,000,000.

WAY LEE, who is a distant relative of the emperor of China, has opened up a very handsome restaurant in Jacksonville, Fla.

MONTE CARLO's record for this season is ninety-two suicides. That seems about the only way for a gambler to beat the game there.

THE London poor are justly indignant because the wholesale dealers of that city frequently destroy hundreds of tons of fresh fish in order to keep up prices.

A LAW has been promulgated at Hardanger, in Norway, to the effect that no girl shall be eligible for the marriage state until she is proficient in spinning, knitting, and baking.

THE Washington Post fears an epidemic of asphyxiation at the capital from unsophisticated persons blowing out the gas when the next congress meets.

EDWARD EVERETT HALE proposes the appointment in some leading university of a "Professor of America," who shall stand as an expounder of Americanism.

THE turf loses a conspicuous figure by the death of August Belmont. He owned some of the best race horses in the country. His winnings in 1889 amounted to $169,165.

DANIEL LAMONT once secretary to President Cleveland, ten years ago was working on a country newspaper for a salary of $15 a week. His income now is placed $50,000 a year.

DEACON RICHARD SMITH, of the Commercial-Gazette, says the ten commandments could not be engineered through the Cincinnati city council without "stuff."

SOME of the men who are most concerned because there is not money enough to pay all the world's debts are least concerned about paying any part of their own.

AN invention is set to work in France for indicating the speed of railway trains. Tables are prepared showing the practical observer the exact relations the readings have to the speed.

THE highest railroad in the United States is the Denver and South Park, a branch of the Union Pacific, at Alpine tunnel, at which point it reaches a height of 11,596 feet above the sea level.

THE statue of Joan D'Arc, which was unveiled in Philadelphia recently by the French citizens of that town, depicts her in full armor, and carrying in one hand the oriflamme.

IT is estimated that the amount of fish eaten by the seals which the United States is trying to protect, would sell for more money than all the seals that are caught. But the seals do their own fishing and make no charge for the labor.

EARLY in the present generation of business men there were but five millionaires in this country. They were John Jacob Astor and Stephen Whitney, of New York; Nicholas Longworth, of Cincinnati; Stephen Girard, of Philadelphia, and William Gray, of Boston. There are now 500 millionaires in New York alone.

LAST year England bought more wheat of Russia than of the United States, though our country furnished sixty-two per cent. of all her imports of Indian corn. Russia furnishes nearly eighty-seven per cent. of the oats imported. India supplied less than half the wheat that was shipped by the United States.

THE increase of the wealth of the United States during the last decade has been much more rapid than the increase of population. The total wealth of the country is now $71,459,000,000, which is a good deal more than $1,000 per capita. This is an increase in ten years of $18,000,000,000, or 42 per cent. England's wealth in 1885 is given at $50,000,000,000.

THERE are forty lawyers in the Missouri house of representatives. A Missouri newspaper says: "It is a custom in Missouri to give the young lawyer a chance. He is sent to the legislature to spend a winter at the state capital, and if he pulls through the climate, the whisky, the boarding-houses and other places he is considered a tough citizen, and soon makes his mark. People respect and look up to him."

THE Bellamy boarding-houses that have been started in different parts of the country since the appearance of "Looking Backward" do not flourish more than a few months as a rule. The establishment at Decatur, Ill., which has frequently been alluded to as a complete success, will soon be numbered among the things that were. The cost of living was actually reduced by co-operation, but gradually the people drifted back to their own little tables at home, and a profitable membership could not be maintained.

THE WEEK'S DIGEST.

A Brief Record of the Happenings of the Past Week.

WASHINGTON.

The officers of the Brazilian squadron called on President Harrison and presented him a medal in token of Brazil's gratitude for the prompt recognition of the Brazilian republic by the United States.

The account of the postmaster at New Orleans for the first twenty-two days of this month has been received at the postoffice department. They show that the receipts for the period were $1,124, against $33,552 for the first twenty-two days last year when the lottery law was not in force.

The treasury department debt statement issued Dec. 1 shows an increase in the public debt during November amounting to $6,130,819.51. Unusually heavy payments during the month for civil and miscellaneous expenses and large pension payments during November accounts for the unusual statement of an increase instead of a decrease.

PERSONAL.

Rev. C. A. Cressey, a well known clergy man of Minnesota of the Methodist denomination, has been recommended by Senators Davis and Washburn for an appointment as chaplain in the army. His papers will go to the president to-morrow.

Grand Master Workman Powderly left Scranton, Pa., for Florida to attend the Farmers' Alliance convention. He hinted that a new party will not result from the Florida convention, but thereafter the Alliance members and the Knights will vote for as well as work for their principles.

CASUALTIES.

Fire at Ghenecho, a pleasure resort near Washington, destroyed the Hotel Potowmack. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $24,500. Several guests had narrow escapes.

In St. Louis Alfred Junior, a line man, was on a pole making a connection, and was pulling a pair of blocks to tighten a wire when his other hand came in contact with the opposite wire of the same connection, the current passing through his body, killing him.

Near Haystack, Oregon, a freight train on the Spokane branch of the Union Pacific was wrecked, in which the engineer and fireman and Brakeman J. Locker were killed, and J. E. Cameron, another brakeman, fatally injured. The names of the engineer could not be learned.

At Rice Lake, Wis., while Frank Founier, Will Knight and Charles Stikes of Rice Lake, John Crotheau of Stanford, A. D. Clark of Royalton, Minn., and Arthur Page of Boston, Mass., were returning from work in a boat on Long Lake, the boat was swamped by ice and all were drowned. None of the bodies have been recovered.

WICKEDNESSES.

At Marshall, Ill., J. M. Gooch, a merchant, and William Roseberry, a saloonkeeper, engaged in a shooting affray. Gooch will die and Roseburry is seriously wounded.

Albert H. Smith, the forger and member of the firm of Mills, Robeson & Smith of New York, has been sentenced to seventeen years in the penitentiary.

A satchel containing several thousand dollars belonging to the United States Express company was stolen at Zanesville, Ohio. There is no clue to the thieves.

At Louisville, Ky., the money set aside to pay 225 men at Lithgow's foundry was stolen. The amount of the loss is $2,480. There is no clew to the thief.

William Sinnot, a thief, was murdered in Chicago by a fellow thief in a quarrel over the division of money which they had just taken from a drunken man.

Near Sewell, W. Va., robbers bound and gagged a widow named Carey and robbed her of $1,000. The robbers escaped after killing a man named Mason.

At Jersey City, N. J., four more of the ballot box stuffers, Frank Whalen, John J. Miller, John Green and Patrick J. Kennedy, have been found guilty.

William Lyttleton Long, under indictment in New York for forgeries amounting to nearly $40,000 has disappeared. He was released on his own recognizance when it was thought that his forgeries amounted to only a few hundreds.

In Chicago, Joseph Mesik fatally shot his brother-in-law, James Hogar, and then attempted suicide. Mesik will probably die. The cause of the shooting was the continued abuse by Mesik of his wife, who is Hogar's sister.

M. S. Wharton, the broker recently arrested in Philadelphia, was arraigned in a police court in Chicago, charged with forgery. It is charged that he forged notes to the amount of $52,000. The hearing was continued to Dec. 9.

The fire in the Jefferson barracks stables, St. Louis, burned sixty-six horses and mules and all the provender. The sentry who was on guard at the time of the origin of the fire was placed under arrest. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

A fight occured recently at a village near Bistritz, in Transylvania, in which several persons were killed. A new pastor was appointed to the village church and the women of the place opposed his installation on the ground of personal ugliness. A riot arose, with the result stated.

Near New Athens, Ill., 'Berry Todd a bachelor, supposed to be wealthy, was tied by burglars and lighted candles placed at his feet to make him divulge the hiding place of his money. Todd became unconscious and the burglars left. He is not fatally injured.

At Chicago some fiend fastened from the outside the door to Herman Fatzey's shoe shop, poured kerosene under the door and lighted two pop bottles filled with kerosene in the doorway. The flames were making rapid progress, when an officer discovered them, burst open the door and succeeded in extinguishing them. Fatzey, his wife and six children were sleeping up stairs. The back door was also discovered to be fastened.

Litchfield, Minn., was shocked at the suicide of its mayor, H. S. Branham. He was sick, and had been confined to his room only a few days, but his illness was considered quite serious, having assumed the form of a delirious fever. Mr. Branham being alone for a few moments, in some manner seized a pistol and inflicted on himself a death wound. Although only thirty-five years of age Mr. Branham was widely known in business and financial circles as one of the ablest and brightest men in Minnesota.

G. A. Miles, of Colon, Mich. brutally flogged a thirteen-year-old girl for having eaten onions, and, as he said, made her presence in the school offensive. This act made his presence in the town offensive, and the father complained of him for assault, and a local justice fined him $12. After the fine had been paid a committee of citizens waited upon Mr. Miles and told him that he would be thrashed within an inch of his life if he was found in the town after two hours, or if he ever came back. He left at once.

Mrs. Martha Losee, aged eighteen, attempted suicide at New York, by shooting herself in the left breast. The wound is considered dangerous, but the doctors have hopes of her recovery. For a long time she refused to give her name, but finally gave her name as above, and said she was tired of life because she had married a man who proved to be a criminal and who had deserted her. By a strange coincidence her husband, Charles Losee was at the hospital to which she had been taken, under treatment for an abcess. He was much affected when he recognized the bleeding girl as his wife.

In broad daylight at Chicago, Joseph N. Asler, cashier of the Allerton Packing company, was held up in his own office in the packing house by two unknown men of granger-like appearance and relieved of $3,200. It was pay day at Allerton's and a few moments after $3,000 had been brought as customary from the bank to the cashier the two strangers entered the office. In an instant the cashier was looking down the muzzle of a big revolver. He was commanded to empty the money into a canvas bag which was held out alongside the revolver. Eighteen hundred men were working in the packing house of which the office is a part. Backing out, the robbers thrust a jimmy through the outside latch of the only door to the office, effectually barring the egress of the cashier or teamster. A buggy in waiting at the curb dashed off with the thieves, and all trace of them was lost before the police could be reached through the telephone by the half-frantic cashier.

FOREIGN.

It is intended to keep the nature of Dr. Koch's lymph secret. The German government may control its manufacture.

The crisis in the ministry of Brazil arose from a dispute regarding the punishment of officers who wrecked the offices of the Tribuno. The difficulty has now been settled.

Deputy Rasaud, the managing director of the Banque d'Etat of Paris who absconded and is said to have committed suicide, carried away with him 1,000,000 francs, which had been subscribed for a loan.

Senor Antonio Vento, the owner of the Camacho estate in Cuba, has been kidnapped by bandits. Troops sent in pursuit of the outlaws came upon the band twice and shots were exchanged, but up to last accounts Senor Vento had not been rescued.

The czar has formally annulled the old free constitution of Finland by adopting the form of government framed and prepared by a committee of Russian officials appointed for the purpose. The new system places Finland under the same autocratic rule as the other provinces of Russia. Trouble is likely to result.

IN GENERAL.

The Indian Messiah is declared to be Capt. Jack Wilson, alias We-vo-kar, alias Co-we-jo, aged twenty-five, who lives in Nevada.

Mrs. Lucy Parsons, the anarchist, charged with inciting a riot in Newark, N. J., a few weeks ago, has been discharged.

An attempt to make arrangements for the reception of the Irish envoys in Kansas City has proved futile, owing to a split on account of the Parnell affair.

At Mendon, Ill., Mrs. Sam Hardin fainted while she and her husband were being charivaried. Thinking his wife dead, the husband went insane.

The liabilities of John T. Walker, Son & Co., of New York, recently failed, are $2,094,208; nominal assets, $1,433,352, and actual assets, $1,009,540.

A report that Joseph Pulitzer had sold the New York World and the World building to George W. Childs and A. J. Drexel is denied by all parties interested.

Dr. Mary Walker is very ill at Bunker Hill a few miles from Oswego, N. Y., and is thought to be dying. She is said to be suffering from a disease contracted in Libby prison.

In the court of appeals of New York in the case of Campbell vs. Arbuckle, for breach of promise, the judgment of the lower court has been affirmed, and therefore the complainant recovers $45,000 damages.

At a meeting of representative citizens of Calgary, the future of Canada from three different standpoints was discussed at great length, and, after a prolonged debate, the meeting decided in favor of annexation to the United States.

Mr. Lodge of Massachusetts will introduce, in the house a bill to regulate immigration. The first section of the bill excludes from the United States any person who is obnoxious in any way to the existing laws of the United States, including what is known as the "alien contract labor" law.

Judge Brown in the United States court in New York has declined to grant a writ of habeas corpus on behalf of Joseph Wood, the negro murderer who is to be electrocuted at Sing Sing. An appeal to the United States Supreme court was at once taken.

The inquiry of the census into mortgage indebtedness is nearly completed. A total of something over $850,000,000 in mortgages has been found, the largest number in the Western states. Relatively speaking the Southern states were found to be much freer from these incumbrances than the Northern.

The question "Shall women be admitted into the general conference as lay delegates?" has been submitted to the congregations of all the Methodist churches in the United States, and the Philadelphia Methodist says that enough of the returns have been received to show that the women have carried the day.

A. L. Johnson of Pottawattamie county, Iowa, husked and cribbed 140 bushels of corn in ten hours, thereby winning the championship of the state and a one hundred-dollar wagon. Webb McConnell of Shelby county was his opponent, and succeeded in getting away with the same amount of corn, but the judges decided that Johnson's work was the cleanest. Over $5,000 was wagered on the contest.

The Chicago city council adopted an ordinance authorizing the issue of $5,000,000 of municipal bonds in aid of the world's fair. The bonds will be dated Jan. 1, 1890, payable in thirty years and bear interest at 4 per cent. No bonds will be sold until the exposition directory collects $3,000,000 on its stock. It is provided that the city shall be repaid from the proceeds of the fair to an equal extent with the stockholders, and the city's proportion be devoted to the redemption of the bonds.

Somewhat of a sensation, was caused in connection with the "boodle" aldermen cases in Des Moines, Iowa, when Judge Bishop summoned the grand Jury before him and read a lengthy communication, citing the facts brought out in the Drady trial and suggesting that the matter be investigated with a view to indicting all the aldermen and city officials connected with the case for conspiracy to defraud the city. If carried to its logical conclusions this suggestion would include all officials as far back as 1876, since which time the practice of voting extra compensation has been in vogue.

Lean Pork.

W. H. Yeomans, in the Massachusetts Ploughman, says:

"Prof. Atwater says there are two things for the pork producer to do—make leaner pork and get better access to foreign markets. It is all well enough to secure foreign markets if there is a demand for pork products, but we are unable to understand the advantage of making lean pork, except in the growth of pigs that are to be consumed fresh. Every farmers' wife who is in the habit of using salt pork for cooking purposes, either for boiling or frying, which is a common mode of cooking, prefers clean fat to any mixture of fat and lean. After salting, the lean portion of pork becomes hard, a feature that it retains in cooking. This product of the farm is a very important article in household economy; baked beans or succotash would hardly be considered up to the standard without its regulation supply of pork, completely fat. There is another consideration in the making of pork, and that is it is better to produce lard that is pure and is essential to the thrifty housewife, rather than by a lack of that article encourage the manufacture of a fraudulent article; but in order to secure lard there must be fat pork.

"If any one doubts the preference for fat pork they have only to watch sales and notice the selections when clear pork is offered with that which is partially lean. Also ask farmers' wives which they prefer, and there will be more testimony for fat pork. Then if we remember correctly where experiments were tried at one of the experiment stations, it was found best to make fat pork; that pork produced by predominant albuminoid material was more likely to shrink in cooking."

After the Battle.

Wide o'er the field dread horrors brood;
The wounded thick are lying;
The earth drinks up a purple flood
That gurgles from the dying.
How changed from morning's bright array
Of martial pride and glory!
The pomp of war has passed away
And left its laurels gory.

The prancing steeds, the trumpet's blare,
The charge and sabers' clashing
No longer charm with honor's glare,
Nor cannon's roar and flashing.
The eyes have lost their fiery glow,
The voice its clarion pealing;
The flying pulse is beating slow,
The heart almost congealing.

Aceldama! oh, fitting name
To mark the sanguine story;
And yet 'twill give to endless fame,
And crown the dead with glory.
These heroes met the sweeping tide,
And, with supreme endeavor,
They victory won, though thousands died,
But Freedom lives forever!

It was a quick and deadly fight
That sent the foemen flying.
Arousing cheers of wild delight
From lips grown pale in dying.
Another charge must now be made,
The turf in furrows heaping,
When every mound that specks the glade
Will mark a hero's sleeping.

Aye, bury them with tender care—
Brave heroes! how we love them!
Where generations may repair,
To deck the turf above them.
While history shall their deeds repeat,
Song hold their fame in keeping,
Our love shall keep their memory sweet,
And guard their hallowed sleeping.

—*Rev. Sidney Dyer in New York Ledger.*

An Infant Prodigy.

Thomaston (Ga.) boasts of an infant prodigy in the person of little Archie, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Drake. When about eight months old some sickness confined him to the house. Among other things furnished for his amusement were letter blocks and a slate and pencil. In an almost incredibly short time he learned the letters of the alphabet, and then learned to make them upon his slate. Before he was two years old he not only knew and could make these, but could make all the letters of the deaf and dumb alphabet upon his fingers, and could understand them when made by others. He can glibly and accurately repeat the days of the week, the months of the year, and many other remarkable things for one so young. His amusement when passing along the street is to spell the signs and handbills on the walls, and the display cards in the windows. He is a remarkable child, and wonderfully precocious in this especial direction.

Wasps and Bees.

Bees never injure sound fruit. According to Popular Gardening, wasps will puncture grapes, etc., but with bees it is a physical impossibility. Their mandibles are not so constructed, nor are they strong enough to be used in puncturing fruit. Numerous experiments have been tried; among the rest one of putting the hives in an apartment and taking the bees' food away and making them fast for a few days at a time, all the time exposing grapes, etc.; but the bees would not do any injury even under those conditions. If fruit bursts or is injured by the birds or wasps or something else, the bee will soon suck all the juice; but that is an advantage rather than an injury to the grower, as the sound fruit is apt to rot by coming in contact with such, or by the juice flowing over the sound fruit.

Two Views of the War.

What man of forty-two or three has not found some difficulty in making the man of thirty-five or less understand precisely how he looks at things, just because of this line of difference, which means that one of them was a half-grown boy and the other a child during those years between 1860 and 1865. It is the whole difference between the historic and the reminiscent point of view.

CEDED BY INDIANS.

The Crows of Montana Cede While the Sioux of South Dakota Secede.

Surrender of a Large and Rich Portion of Their Reservation to Uncle Sam.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 11—Representative Carter of Montana received a dispatch to-day from the commissioners who have been negotiating with the Crow Indians which said that the Indians had agreed to cede to the government the west end of the reservation.

That part will be given up which lies west of the summit of the divide between Clarke's fork and Pryor creek. There are about 150,000 acres. The property is supposed to be valuable for mining purposes. At least one company, composed of Minneapolis men, has already begun mining operations there, which had to be suspended because the Indian lands were being encroached on. The work of the commissioners is favorable to this company.

Several St. Paul people are said to be interested in the property, which will be enhanced in value when the Indian title passes to the government and the mineral lands are open to development.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

A Year's Energetic Operations Shown by a Report to the Government.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The Maritime Canal company of Nicaragua has filed with the secretary of the interior its annual report, covering the operations of the company during the year ended Dec. 1, 1890. The report says that operations on the canal have been prosecuted with diligence and energy and great progress has been made in the work of construction. Since the organization of the company 10,145 shares of the stock have been subscribed for at par ($100), of which $1,001,450 in cash has been paid in.

Since its organization the company has expended for work and materials $772,263 in cash, and $2,000,000 of the full paid capital stock of the company, and is obligated for $4,286,000 of its first mortgage bonds. It has also issued 120,000 shares of its capital stock of the par value of $12,000,000 in payment for concessionary rights, privileges, franchises and other property. The government of Nicaragua has officially declared that the company has more than complied with the articles of concession. The liabilities of the company consist of the amounts still due under the concessions granted it, and the $4,286,000 of bonds above mentioned, and cash liabilities outstanding and unpaid to an amount not exceeding $50,000. The report is signed by Hiram Hitchcock, president, and Thomas B. Atkins, secretary.

SEED WHEAT.

Status of the Various Measures to Assist Northwesterners.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 11.—The bill introduced by Senator Ingalls relative to purchase of seed and its distribution to drouth sufferers in Kansas and Nebraska, left blank the amount to be appropriated in order that time might be taken to ascertain the necessities actually existing.

Senator Casey introduced an amendment yesterday to add the name of North Dakota, so as to take advantage of the opening made by this bill in case it should appear that any region in North Dakota was in need of such relief. The senator said that if relief should not be required, or if it should be provided at home, that would be the end of it. Otherwise a footing was gained. He has written to Gov. Miller, Commissioner of Agriculture Helgeson and Gov.-elect Burke to ascertain what the situation is.

To-day the senate committee on agriculture reported an amendment to the proposed agricultural appropriation bill to take the place of the Ingalls bill, which amendment provides that $50,000 shall be expended for seed purposes for the relief of drouth sufferers in regions west of the Missouri river. This amendment will be amended hereafter, no doubt, as to amount and limitations of territory, so as to provide for necessities as they shall be discovered to exist in the West.

SOUGHT A SHININGMARK.

Death in Madison, Wis., of Gen. George C. Gintey.

MADISON, Wis., Special Telegram, Dec. 11—Gen. George C. Gintey, marshal for the Western district of Wisconsin, died to-night of congestion of the liver, after a week's sickness. He was born in Toronto, was fifty-one years old, was brigadier general in the war, a state senator in 1885 and 1887, a member of the assembly in 1861, a member of the national council of administration of the G. A. R. in 1887 and an editor of thirty years' standing in the state. Two years ago he threw his strength in the Republican convention to Hoard and thus secured the latter's nomination for governor. He was appointed marshal six months ago. He leaves a widow, who is vice president of the woman's board of the world's fair commission, a son and two daughters, one of the latter of whom is a magazine writer in New York. He had $40,000 insurance on his life.

ROCHESTER IN LUCK.

A Proposition to Build Another Line Into That City.

ROCHESTER, Special, Dec. 11—The Rochester & St. Paul proposes to build a line from Wasioja, Minn., to this city, to be completed by Oct. 1 next, the line to be built via Mantorville and Kasson. Forty-five thousand dollars in bonds are asked and will probably be granted, although there is considerable opposition from the business men.

The proposition guarantees the city pro-rata St. Paul freight rates for a period of fifty years. The branch of the Kansas City line from Eden to Wasioja has been leased by the Rochester & St. Paul for fifty years. It is claimed that President Stickney, of the Kansas City, is backing the project, although Raymond du Puy is fathering it as president of the proposed line. The election to decide the granting of the bonds is called for Monday, Dec. 22.

A Poultry Exhibit.

OWATONNA, Special, Dec. 11.—The second annual show of the Steel County Poultry association began yesterday and will close to-morrow. About 600 birds are on exhibition, there being about twenty-five exhibitors. Van Dusen, Krier Bros. and Goswell of Winona, Miller of Minneiska, Smith & Co. of St. Charles, Hunter of Faribault, one from Blue Earth City, besides the local farmers, are represented.

Death of a Doctor.

ROCHESTER, Special, Dec. 11.—Dr. H. R. Randall died at Winona of diphtheria. He was assistant physician at the asylum here for over a year, and formed warm friends with whomever he came in contact.

Trying to Oust the Wabash.

INDIANAPOLIS, Special.—New suits to oust the Wabash are to be filed to-morrow. The lawyer who will bring suits is the prosecuting attorney at Logansport and the plaintiff is the State of Indiana. Logansport was the terminal of one division of the Wabash for many years—the Detroit division—which is really the Eel river road, operated by the Wabash under a lease of 999 years. To build this road the city of Logansport contributed $100,000. Later Peru was made the terminal and Logansport lost 200 families. It is claimed that under the statute—and so Judge Woods decided yesterday—there can be no relation of landlord and tenant between railroads, and when the Eel River company leased its road to the Wabash it abandoned the road.

From Omaha to Galveston.

CHICAGO, Special.—A meeting of the directors of the Omaha, Kansas Central & Galveston was held here to-day. The following officers were elected: President, Jacob Neuberger; vice president, C. M. Rawlings; secretary, Valdemar Sills; treasurer, D. M. Bell; chief engineer, Edward Roemer. The directors from New York have made all necessary arrangements for the funds to build and equip the road. It is proposed to build and operate a trunk line from Omaha to Galveston, Tex. The route and all particulars of the scheme have heretofore been published.

Earthquakes in Missouri.

LOCKWOOD, Mo., Special.—For several weeks past explosions have been heard and their force felt in this vicinity like heavy blasting. They have been growing louder and more violent each day. This morning two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt between 2 a. m. and 2:10 a. m. At 3 o'clock a third and very violent shock was felt. Houses were shaken, and the swaying of their dwellings brought the people out of their beds. The whole population fled into the streets for safety. The shock was alarmingly severe. Its force seemed to be from the north to south.

Another Tascott Arrested.

GLENWOOD SPRINGS, Cool., Special.—Two Chicago detectives have arrested Clarence Ziller, a ranchman living near Meeker, charging him with being Tascott, the murderer of millionaire Snell of Chicago.

IN IRELAND.

Great Preparations Being Made for the Reception of Parnell.

DUBLIN, Dec. 11—Two hundred supporters of Mr. Parnell, who will act as his body guard, the Parnell leadership committee and a number of other deputations will go to Kingstown to-morrow on a special train for the purpose of welcoming Mr. Parnell on his arrival from London, and escorting him to Dublin. In the evening a torchlight procession will be held in his honor, in which all the bands in the city will participate. The procession will escort Mr. Parnell to the Rotunda, where, as has already been announced, he will deliver an address. During his visit he will be the guest of the lord mayor at the Mansion house. It is Mr. Parnell's intention to reorganize the National league in Dublin.

Mr. Parnell has been invited to visit Mitchellstown during his tour in Ireland. He has been assured that 20,000 persons will assemble there to welcome him.

The Downpatrick branch of the National league has adopted a resolution repudiating Mr. Parnell. Bishop Woodlock has strongly pronounced against Mr. Parnell.

At a meeting of Nationalists at Cork today preliminary arrangements were made for giving Mr. Parnell a hearty reception on his visit to this city. One of the features of his welcome will be a grand torchlight procession. The mayor of Cork presided at to-day's meeting. The committee that has been formed to promote the interests of the anti Parnell section also held a meeting, at which the high sheriff presided. A host of new adhesions were announced.

A COMPLIMENT TO CARTER.

His Candidate for Postmaster of the House Taken on Trust.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 11—The Republican members of the house held a caucus to-day and selected a postmaster to succeed Mr. Wheat of Wisconsin. The result was a personal compliment to Representative Carter of Montana.

None of the members of congress who voted for him knew him personally, and took Carter's word for his qualifications. James W. Hathaway, the man selected, is a resident of Helena, was formerly an Ohio man, was in the army, and has lived in Montana twenty years. He has been deputy collector of internal revenue, deputy United States marshal and sheriff of Lewis and Clarke county. He was secretary of the Republican committee in 1889. There were a number of other candidates, among them Capt. A. H. Reed of Minnesota. The contest was between East and West, and the West united on Carter's candidate.

An amusing feature of the canvass was the statement that Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts told a candidate for the place that there was no use of his making the fight, as he had promised the place to Hosmer of his state. The result was a surprise party all around. Hathaway received seventy-three votes against thirty-nine for four other candidates.

ATTACKED BY HOSTILES.

Two Men Compelled to Flee for Their Lives.

PIERRE, S. D. Special Telegram, Dec. 11—Julius Wychart of Fort Pierre reports hostilities on the part of the Indians toward him. On coming in from the country he and his companion were attacked by a small hostile band and compelled to flee for their lives.

The people of Fort Pierre would feel much safer if there were troops placed to the west of them instead of at Fort Sully. The mayor has applied to the proper authorities to have a number of companies stationed there.

Tom Phillips, an old Indian scout, says there are parts of the Bad Lands perfectly inaccessible, the breaks being in places as deep as 3,000 feet. There are no trails across parts of these lands. He cannot imagine a better place for the Indians to defend themselves. It is his opinion that unless the troops secure control of them this winter next spring they will be powerless to handle them, at least to prevent their escape.

A. Rathmo, a cattleman who has just returned from Nowlin, says he met a large band of Indians, at least a hundred armed bucks, all mounted, going south.

TYPE FOUNDRY TRUST.

A Movement on Foot to Consolidate the Type Foundries of the Country.

CHICAGO, Dec. 11—Concerning a dispatch from Kansas City that English and American capitalists with $20,000,000 at their command, are endeavoring to purchase all the type foundries in the United States, T. H. Brower, treasurer of the Union Type foundry of this city, said that he had heard nothing of such a syndicate.

It was true, however, he said, that since the old type founders' association had been dissolved the business had been going to the dogs through disastrous competition. Founders have understood that it was necessary to get business on a firm basis, and there has been a sentiment that some effectual organization was required. He continued:

"I can say that a project is now on foot for consolidating the type foundries, not in a trust, but in one company. The capital of the company will be simply the aggregate assets of the concern which compose it. I presume the Kansas City story grew out of this talk. This proposed organization is not perfected yet, nor in a position to make offers for plants. Negotiations, however, are in progress, and I believe the company will be formed."

BROKE UP IN A ROW.

Attorney Elliott of Minneapolis Creates a Sensation in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Dec. 11.—A meeting of Chicago stockholders of the National Building Loan and Protective Union of Minneapolis broke up to-night in confusion after Gen. John McDonald, one of the two Chicago managers, had been knocked down by Attorney C. B. Elliott of Minneapolis, who represented the president of the organization, Mr. Cole. The trouble was over charges of mismanagement preferred by Gen. McDonald.

A Cyclone in Georgia.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 11.—Near Monroe, Walton county, a cyclone cleared a space several miles long and about 100 yards wide, blowing down houses and killing several people. Jack Henderson and his wife were buried in the ruins of their home. Henderson was killed, but his wife was not badly hurt. Their baby was carried 500 yards and was so badly injured that it died shortly after being found. A family of negroes named Jackson were buried in the ruins of their cabin and two of them were killed.

No Arrangements Yet Made.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 11.—Mr. Orland Smith, first vice president of the Baltimore & Ohio, says of the report that the road intends entering Chicago over the tracks of the Northern Pacific that no agreement had not been entered into yet, and the report that Supt. Dickinson had confirmed the rumor could not be true.

Pleads Self-Defense.

ASHLAND, Wis., Special Telegram, Dec. 11.—Joseph Venora, charged with the murder of John McCarthy at Gile, July 4, is on trial here. A free-for-all fight occurred in a saloon that night during which McCarthy was stabbed. Venora admits he did it, but pleads self-defense.

Wants Damages.

ST. CLOUD, Special Telegram. The damage suit of Peter Orth against the Great Northern is occupying the attention of the district court. Orth was a fireman and was injured while running an engine on the Pelican Rapids branch of the road in 1888. He claims damages in the sum of $3,000.

Two White Deer.

HINCKLEY, Special, Telegram B. C. Bartlett, who keeps the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad eating house here, has two perfectly white deer, buck and doe, this season's fawns, large size; they have light colored eyes and toes; the doe was seen with the fawns and is also white.

Chinese Immigration.

SAN FRANCISCO, Special.—A subcommittee of the congressional committee on immigration began taking testimony here today. Customs Inspector Ruddell said that he understood that on payment of $170 to the agency in Hong Kong the Chinese are assured a landing. Women for immoral purposes were sold and resold as chattels. He also testified that there are about fifty from here who have Chinese immigrants consigned to them. The wages paid Chinese labor here are gradually increasing.

Hanged and Then Burned.

CENTRALIA, S. C., Special.—Henry Johnson, the colored man who assaulted Mrs. Walters and who was lynched by a mob, was found to be still alive the next morning, but dying. As soon as this was reported some of the mob reassembled and collected a huge pile of brush on which they placed the dying negro. The match was then applied. The groans of the tortured victim were pitiable as the flames slowly reduced him to ashes.

Caused by a Disappearance.

CHICAGO, Special.—The mysterious disappearance of B. H. Campbell, the millionaire, was the direct cause of the assignment to-day of the Chicago Safe and Lock company, of which corporation the missing man was president and principal stockholder and creditor. The assets were scheduled at $700,000 and liabilities at $600,000. The factory was shut down and the employes were notified that they need not come to their places in the morning.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

MINNESOTA.

During 1890 New Ulm expended $175,000 in building improvements.

In a fight at West Superior Michael Sullivan was fatally stabbed by Patrick Gorman.

An unknown man was killed while walking on the Great Northern track at St. Paul.

The firm of Remmele & Bock, general merchants at Sleepy Eye has made an assignment.

At the village election in Park Rapids a vote was taken on license or no license. The license ticket carried by a large majority.

H. Lipe, of Rock county, manufactured 777 gallons of amber cane syrup this fall. The field was about 250 gallons per acre.

Rubie Mead, aged 14 was drowned in Deer creek, near Fergus Falls, while skating. The water was not deep but he mired in the mud.

Neil Connelly, formerly deputy sheriff of Dakota county, died in Texas. The remains will be forwarded to St. Paul for burial.

An old man named Pulford, employed in a stone quarry near St. Cloud, fell into a deep pit filled with water and was drowned before he could be rescued.

Brown county has 105 veterans on the pension roll, Nicollet county 77, Sibley county 133, Redwood county 60, and Watonwan county 38.

The hardware store of Hans Nelson, at Fergus Falls, was entered by thieves, who carried away about $100 worth of knives, revolvers and razors.

C. A. Gardiner, a Minneapolis letter carrier, is held to the United States court at St. Paul in $2,000 bonds on a charge of opening letters and abstracting money therefrom.

In a quarrel over money matters at Sauk Rapids, Dan Milane stabbed and seriously wounded Peter Keely, a telegraph operator. Milane was taken to St. Cloud for safe keeping.

Nicholas Kill, convicted of murder in the first degree for the killing of a farmer named Kohen near St. Paul last summer, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for the balance of his natural life.

In a street fight in St. Paul, John Smith, aged 20, was stabbed eleven times with a large jack knife by a young man named Trineau. Smith's wounds may prove fatal. Trineau is in jail.

Mrs. Eleonora Tomasko left her home in Lakefield and has not been heard from since. She had been demented and was released from the St. Peter asylum only a few months ago. She is a small woman, with light hair and usually talks and acts like a sane person.

The State Farmers' alliance will hold its annual convention for the election of officers and the transaction of important business at St. Paul on December 30. Nearly 1,000 delegates are expected to attend, and the assemblage promises to be one of the most notable ever held in the state.

A man named Rakavitz, living in the town of Krain, Stearns county, was found by his daughter suspended to the limb of a tree. The decline in the price of wheat and the loss of some land by the reservoy of the town rendered him insane and led to the deed. He was in good circumstances.

The grist mill at Marshall known as the Kendall mill was burned, evidently the work of some incendiary, as the mill was not running and no one staid in it. The mill was built several years ago, but since the new roller mill started the property has not been a paying investment. It is understood that it was sold a few days ago to parties east.

A remarkable formation was seen in the sky at Northfield. Due west there was a half-ball of fire from which rose a pillar of the same reddish hue extending well nigh to the zenith. The color and intensity varied, now being fiercely distinct, then nearly invisible. Later on a second pillar appeared beside the first one and these were followed by a third one in the southwest which was of a whitish hue.

A queer legal case is pending in Minneapolis. A supposed dead man came to life during the funeral, but the undertaker refused to take note of the change in circumstances and demanded his pay. The family claim that they owe him nothing because he did not complete his contract to bury the lamented one, while the undertaker declares that they committed a breach of faith in not furnishing a genuine corpse, and wants $10,000.

The supreme court of Minnesota holds that bank checks are not cash, and do not possess legal value as money until cashed. In other words, the giving of a check on a bank is not payment when passed between debtor and creditor, but only becomes so when the money is received on it. The Minnesota court rules further that in accepting a check from a debtor there is no legal presumption that the creditor takes it in absolute payment, but only conditionally, or as a written acknowledgement of the debt.

The farmers of Pipestone county are now ready for a sugar factory. One or two of them had small trial patches of sugar beets or seed sent from the department of agriculture at Washington this year, and the yield was something like 400 bushels per acre. Samples of the beets were sent to Washington, and, after a government analysis, were pronounced first-class. This has aroused the farmers and many small patches will be planted next spring, and should a factory be located so that beets can be profitably shipped, a good share of the county would at once be turned into a huge beet field.

NORTH DAKOTA.

The Northern Pacific has spent $10,000 on water tanks, new boilers, pumps and a new culvert near Valley City.

Prof. H. E. Stockbridge, of the Indiana Station, has accepted the presidency of the State Agricultural College.

Every one will be proud of this state inside of two years. With 2,000,000 wool producers and tens of thousands of cattle hogs and horses, this state will be the favorite.—Plaindealer, Grand Forks.

A farmer near Reynolds, raised on 160 acres of land this year 3,700 bushels of barley. He sold the product at 50 cents per bushel, $1,850. How is that for barley in 1890?

The president has appointed Charles Stoker, of New Jersey, a member of the commission to negotiate with the Turtle band of Chippewa Indians, vice Isaac Fenimore, resigned.

Fire broke out in Devil's Lake, resulting in the total destruction of three frame business buildings and the contents of two. It was evidently the work of an incendiary, as it was started in two different places quite a distance apart.

W. G. Swanston has served notice of contest on James McCormick, the latter having been given a certificate of election as state senator by the county canvassing board. Great interest is manifested in this case, as parties interested are champions of different candidates for the United States senate.

Senator Pierce arrived in Washington and took his place in the senate. In regard to the senatorial situation in his state he merely remarked that he has been having a hard fight out that way. He says that he has more confidence in his election next winter than the reports from that section have given him credit for.

The state supreme court at Grand Forks, handed down a decision in the case of Richard L. Tyler vs. Cass County. The case was known as the Northern Pacific tax case. The decision effects all counties within the Northern Pacific land grant, and involves several hundred thousand dollars of delinquent taxes. In the case of William Budge against the City of Grand Forks, the judgment of the lower court was affirmed, and decides in favor of the city.

Governor Miller has made the production of sheep and wool a special study, and a the result of his observations, and information obtained both from those who have been practically engaged in sheep raising and from those who have been purchasing sheep and placing them among the farmers, he is lead to believe that it is a profitable industry, and one which will rapidly grow and do much to add to the substantial wealth of the agricultural interests of the state.

There was an exciting runaway at Grand Forks. A couple of double teams came dashing down the street four abreast. Directly in the way of the runaways stood Mr. James Little's double wagon, in which were seated Mr. Little and a companion. Seeing their danger they endeavored to pull out of the way but were unsuccessful. The pole of Collins & Murphy's team struck Mr. Little's valuable gray mare right back of the front leg, breaking the fifth and sixth ribs.

Bismarck Tribune: Coal has been discovered on the north shore of Grass lake, extending one and a half mile in length. The coal lies under about one-half foot of dirt. The coal itself is three or four feet thick and raises at about six inches to the yard, as it is mined back from the shore. The coal's of a good quality and lies just above the level of the water. The farmers are consequently having a picnic, as one man can dig from five to six loads a day. It is being hauled out at the rate of fifteen to twenty loads a day.

Grafton Times: Nearly all the Grafton people remember the sprightly and energetic E. W. Jones, who flashed fine diamonds and fast horses when the city was an infant and money was no object, but who flashed over the international line about three years ago and reported himself killed in a dance house, has come to life, and was recognized a few days ago at Winnepeg by a Grafton citizen. Mr. Jones is now known as a Mr. West—a wealthy hardware dealer doing business at some town north or west of Winnepeg.

Veterinary Surgeon Langdon, in Fargo Republican: I went thirteen miles south of Bismarck to examine some horses, and, finding two of them had glanders, I killed them. A Mr. Garnier had charge of them, and I learned that, a short time before, his son-in-law who owned them, had died of the same disease, which he evidently caught from the horses. He had been attended by Dr. Kendrick, of Bismarck, and it was an unmistakable case of glanders. People cannot be too cautious about exposing themselves to dangerous contagion, when their horses are discharging at the nostrils.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Marion proposes to sink a test well, 500 feet deep, to see what the prospects are for an artesian well.

Custer claims that more buildings will be erected during the coming year than have been built there during the last five years.

The Montrose Roller Mill company ships the product of its mill to Wisconsin and Iowa, and is now running day and night.

Byron M. McIntyre, of Yankton, was remembered by Uncle Sam quite substantially on Thanksgiving day, receiving a check for his back pension, about $3,000.

Land City realized $300 from the liquor licenses issued during the past month. They are popularly known as "light drink," and cost $25 each per month.

There are upwards of sixty students enrolled at the Redfield college, exclusive of music pupils, who in age and character will compare favorably with those of any institution in the west.

A golden eagle weighing thirty-five pounds was killed a short time ago on the Sisseton reservation. The bird stood three and a half feet high and measured nine feet from tip to tip.

An artesian well at Minto, at a depth of 182 feet, struck a fine flow of water. The force is sufficient to throw the water nine feet in the air through an inch tube, and the water is good.

The case of Ed. Warner, of Canton, who has been confined in the county jail for the last ten months, charged with being implicated in the Peterson robbery, has been continued and Warner is now at liberty under $500 bonds.

Little minnows thrown from the artesian well in Fulton, Hand county, possess eyes, which is the strangest feature about them, for in all cases heretofore known fish taken from underground passages are always blind.

A calf belonging to Will Ryan at Letcher, died and he threw it to his hogs. Twenty-six of the hogs were taken sick immediately afterwards and died. None of the hogs died except those that ate of the calf, and all of those died except three. It is now believed the calf died of blackleg.

J. A. Foxley, of Florida, Charles Mix county, recently witnessed a battle between an eagle, and a large white owl, the latter being speedily killed. Foxley then put five loads of shot into the eagle and managed to get him. The eagle measured seven feet and one inch from tip to tip. The owl measured five feet and six inches.

WISCONSIN.

Woman suffrage in the Methodist Church general conference was probably carried in Wisconsin. Thus far only one or two congregations have voted down the proposition.

The hunters of Sauk county will send in a petition to the Legislature this winter to have a law enacted prohibiting the killing of deer in that county for five years.

Waupaca is to have a creamery, cheese factory and cold storage combined. A stock company has been formed with a capital of $70,000, divided into shares of $100 each.

Robert Burke, a crazy Superior carpenter, collected a crowd on the streets of Superior and proceeded to hold a highly edifying religious revival. He was locked up.

Gen. Ginty, of Chippewa Falls, thinks that in view of Kate Field's statement, that "swell dinners" shorten life, that Katherine must be afflicted with dyspepsia. The General isn't.

The Edgerton Reporter says that not since Wisconsin became a tobacco-growing state has such a lively market been maintained in the sale of any crop as has taken place during the week just closing.

Another bottomless sinkhole has been struck on the Lake Shore extension from Rhinelander to Hurley. Already they have dumped into it 12,000 carloads of earth and 800 loads of logs.

Fred. J. Willard was standing in front of an Ashland store when a bullet from a revolver accidently discharged struck him. The ball struck on a vest button, glanced off and passed through his hand. The button saved his life.

Hulda Alberts sued Henry W. Alberts for breach of promise at Madison, and the supreme court sustained a verdict for $1,000. The defendant claimed that the engagement was broken off because the girl had a bad breath.

James Lawsen and Miss Lizzie Innis, of Belleflower, Ill., traveled 200 miles to Janesville to be joined in the holy bonds of matrimony. The contracting parties are first cousins and were not allowed to marry under the existing laws of Illinois.

Ald. John Conway is the hero of Appleton now. Miss Desotelle went out walking and was stopped by a thug named Connors. She escaped, and was then accompanied by Ald. Conway. The latter tackled Connors and two companions, and stood the trio off until assistance came, when they were arrested.

Frank Hibbling was fined $50 and costs at Black River Falls for selling beer by the bottle under the name of original packages. Other prosecutions will follow. Hibbling goes to jail for 30 days to keep company with two others who were held for the same offense.

IOWA.

Wolf-exterminating societies are being organized in different sections of the state.

Hog cholera is ravaging the pens of farmers in Clay township, Hardin county.

S. E. Hall, a postal clerk running between Anamosa and Clinton, is under arrest charged with robbing the mails.

The Methodist church of Brooklyn voted against the Admission of women as delegates to the general conference of the church.

John Hanson Craig, the largest man in the world, is a native of Iowa City. He is 35 years of age and tips the beam at 907 pounds. He now resides in Danville, Ind.

In the past year 806, 510 pounds of butter or forty carloads, was shipped from Tripoli, Bremer county. The butter industry is becoming a strong one in Iowa.

Since January 1, 1890, O. B. Sweet, the poultry dealer of Keokuk, has dressed 255,150 hens, 13,607 roosters and 7,724 turkeys; the total weight being 1,012,547 pounds.

The local board of health at Des Moines has ordered that 200 samples of water, including that used by the schools, be examined by the state chemist with reference to discovering the cause of diphtheria in the city.

Fifteen years ago Eb. Britton, of Wellman, had a dozen photographs taken in Iowa City, ordering them to be forwarded by mail. They were duly forwarded and have just been received by the owner, having been on the road ever since.

A number of Italians, said to belong to the gang of cut-throats known as the Mafia, have settled in Dubuque, having been driven out of New Orleans by intense feeling engendered against them through the murder of Chief of Police Hennessey.

The state board of health has taken a decided stand against the practice of a number of the state institutions in various parts of the state, in allowing the drainage and sewage from their buildings to empty into streams of running water. This practice has been allowed on account of the cheapness of this method, but the state board intends that it shall not be continued.

Fort Madison penitentiary has given rise to a curious legal case. A prisoner was sent to the pen on two charges of larceny one year for each offense. The judge in sentencing him, specified that each term should begin and end on the same day. He has served a year and claims he should be released; so does the governor and the attorney general but the warden refuses to release him.

WORK OF CONGRESS.

Proceedings of Both Branches of the National Legislature.

Wednesday December 3.

SENATE.

Mr. Cullom introduced a bill to reduce letter postage to 1 cent.

Mr. Hawley, from the committee on military affairs, reported, and asked to have put upon its passage, a joint resolution authorizing the secretary of war to issue arms and ammunition to the States of North and South Dakota. Mr. Manderson moved to amend it by also including the State of Nebraska. Mr. Voorhees said that if the proposition were one to issue 100,000 rations of food to the starving Indians it would be more consistent with Christian civilization. After further debate by Messrs. Dawes and Voorhees, Mr. Pierce said: I am nearer to the Indians than Gen. Miles is. I have no doubt but that in some of the agencies there are Indians who complain of insufficient food. But I do question very much whether Gen. Miles made the statement attributed to him in the newspapers. If the senator from Indiana were starving and had a Winchester rifle, I venture to say that he could get a barrel of flour without any trouble.

HOUSE.

The pending business was the further consideration of the copyright bill. Mr. Simonds, of Connecticut, in charge of the bill, stated that the friends of the measure were willing to have a vote taken immediately but expressed his readiness to yield any time that its opponents might desire. A vote was then taken and resulted yeas 139; nays 95; so the bill was passed.

Thursday December 4.

SENATE.

Among the bills introduced and referred was one by Mr. Paddock for a permanent tariff commission; also one by Mr. Stewart for the free and unlimited use of silver as money.

HOUSE.

The unfinished business was the bill for the punishment of every guardian, conservator, curator, committee, tutor or other judiary agent for the administration of the pensions of a ward.

The previous question was ordered—yeas, 113, nays 92—and the bill was passed. The house went into committee of the whole on the pension appropriation bill.

Friday December 5.

SENATE.

Mr. Stanford introduced a bill to provide the government with means sufficient to supply the national want of a sound circulating medium, and asked that it lie on the table, stating that he would hereafter submit some remarks upon it.

The election bill was then taken up and discussed. Mr. Morgan offered a resolution, which went over till to-morrow, calling on the attorney general for a statement of the names, places of residence and dates of appointment each of supervisors of election now in office in each judicial district in the several states.

HOUSE.

Representative Hansbrough to-day introduced a bill in the house, making it punishable by imprisonment for not more than two years and by a fine of not more than $500 to sell, exchange, give, barter or dispose of any firearms or ammunition of any kind to any Indian.

On motion of Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, an amendment was adopted, providing that no agent or attorney shall demand, receive, or be allowed any compensation in any claim for increase of pension on account of increase of disability.

Saturday December, 6.

SENATE.

Senator Gray finished his speech in opposition to the election bill.

Mr. Hoar asked unanimous consent to have a reprint of the bill—the sections in the original bill and in the senate substitute to be in parallel columns. The motion gave rise to a long discussion, in which numerous and somewhat variant explanations were given by Republican members of the committee on privileges and elections to the action of the majority on the domiciliary provision of the bill.

HOUSE.

On motion of Mr. Perkins of Kansas the senate bill was passed by the house with unimportant amendments appropriating $100,000 for the purchase of additional rations for the Sioux Indians.

Monday December 8.

SENATE.

Mr. Casey offered a resolution which was referred to the committee on agriculture, calling on the secretary of agriculture for a statement of the progress made in the investigation for irrigation purposes.

The committee on public lands ordered a favorable report on the bill to permit any settler who has taken up eighty acres of surveyed land under the homestead laws to extend his claim over eighty acres of adjoining unsurveyed land. The bill was amended so as to include settlers under the pre-emption laws.

HOUSE.

The house passed the bill providing for a rebate on tobacco in stock equal to the reduction made in the internal revenue tax by the last tariff bill. Mr. McKinley merely stated that the bill was similar to the provisions of the tariff bill, section 30, which had been omitted in the enrolling of that measure, and on the declaration of Mr. Mills of Texas that it was "all right," no opposition was made to its passage. The house also adopted the resolution declaring that nothing in the tariff act should be construed to impair the provisions of the Hawaiian treaty.

Tuesday December 9.

SENATE.

Mr. Plumb introduced a bill in the senate to-day to reduce to $1,000 the amount of United States bonds to be required of national banks, and to replace their surrendered notes, and to provide for the free coinage of silver. He also offered an amendment to a bill now on the calendar, so that the matter can be brought before the senate independently of any report from the finance committee. In doing so he gave notice that, if the elections bill were not disposed of at an early day, he should move to lay it aside for the time being in order that the bill just introduced by him and all other measures relating to the financial condition of the country should be considered.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—Mr. Dunnell, chairman of the house committee on the eleventh census, introduced in the house to-day a bill making an apportionment of representatives in congress. The bill provides that after the third day of March, 1893, the house shall be composed of 356 members.

A bill was introduced in the house to-day by Mr. Bland, providing that the tax of 2 per cent heretofore imposed on the circulating notes of state banks, and all provisions of law preventing or restricting the issuing of circulating notes by the authority of the states, are hereby repealed.

Taxing Compound Lard.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.—The bills imposing a tax upon compound lard were reported, without recommendation, by Senator Paddock, from the committee on agriculture. One of them is the bill that passed the house last session and the other is the bill introduced in the senate last January by Senator Dawes. Both bills are similar in purpose and provide for the imposition of a tax upon and regulation of the manufacture of compound lard. The bills were reported without recommendation in order to avoid reopening the controversy of last session and the hearing of argument which would necessarily have greatly delayed any action upon them by the committee.

Getting Ready for the Opening.

PIERRE, S. D., Special Telegram.—The state house is being put in order for the meeting of the legislature, which begins its session the first Tuesday in January. The books of the state library, brought here from Bismarck, are being stored in the basement for the present. Members are arranging for quarters, and everything is looking forward to this important meeting of the legislature. The board of trade has appointed as committee on inaugural ball Dell Coy, J. H. Owen and L. B. Albright.

Among the prominent people who have engaged quarters for the winter is Mrs. Philena Johnson of Highmore, a member of the state board of charities.

Assaulted by a Defeated Candidate.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Special Telegram.—A murderous assault was made upon J. Sundberg, one of the wealthiest and most influential citizen of Marquette county, last Friday night. The facts have been brought to light by the identification and arrest of the assailant to-day, who was none other than Joseph Richardson, the recent candidate for sheriff on the Republican county ticket. Richardson was the only Republican county candidate defeated, and he lays the blame largely upon Sundberg. Richardson was identified by a watch and chain which he left in Sundberg's grasp.

Relief for New York.

LONDON, Special—The Times, in its financial article, says:

"London, Paris and Berlin ought to afford all possible assistance to New York. The present mischief is spreading. The immediate cause of the trouble may be traced to the curtailment of accommodation through the Berings' collapse, which caused other great firms also to stop accommodation. In the case of America, the stoppage of these facilities is particularly unfortunate in view of her large cotton crop. We believe the Bank of England could spare a million and a half in case of necessity."

BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and shapeless nails, and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet and without a rival for the Nursery.

Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, and most complexional disfigurations, while it admits of no comparison with other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted of toilet and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps. Price, 25c.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

Chicago Inter Ocean: "Your husband wields a facile pen, Mrs. Riter," remarked Mr. Dinwiddie.

"O, you are mistaken, Mr. Dinwiddie," replied Mrs. Riter; "he uses a typewriter exclusively."

Washing powders are strong alkalies, and ruin clothes. The purest soap obtainable is the best and cheapest. Dobbins' Electric Soap has been acknowledged for 24 years to be the purest of all. Try it right away.

Light: Tangle—My nephew, John, who is in the 'Steenth cavalry at Fort Wayout, says he had a sharp brush with some Indians the other day.

Mrs. Tangle—Well, I daresay a brush would do those untidy savages good; but I should think a currycomb would be better.

A $2.50 Paper for $1.75.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION gives so much for the small amount that it costs it is no wonder it is taken already in nearly Half a Million Families. With its fine paper and beautiful illustrations, its Weekly Illustrated Supplements, and its Double Holiday Numbers, it seems as if the publishers could not do enough to please. By sending $1.75 now you may obtain it free to January, and for a full year from that date to January, 1892. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON MASS.

Munsey's Weekly: Footlytes—Do you think there is much difference between Sarah Bernhardt as La Tosca and Fanny Davenport in the same role?

Baldy—Yes, a good deal. About 150 pounds, I should judge.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

South American Houses.

The New Orleans Picayune relates the following regarding the non-combustible domiciles alleged to be numerous in South America. They build fireproof houses in Buenos Ayres and Montevideo without thinking of it, and while using all the wood they can afford to, they use neither iron nor the arch. Trees are scarce in the neighborhood, and timber has to be brought down from the upper water in hard woods. Being dear, a little of it is made to go as far as possible. The floors and the roofs are supported by joists of hard wood, as among us; across these are laid flat rails of the same, and the spaces between these are bridged over by thin bricks thirteen and one-half inches long, with their ends resting on the rails; another layer of bricks is then laid with lime, and generally on this a layer of tiles. The doors and windows have no boxes, but simply frames, which are set up when the walls are going up and built in. There is no lathing or wainscot or skirting of the bottoms of the walls. A house thus built cannot be burned.

A Whopper.

"Yep, said old man Dunlap. "I member jest as well when the first caravan came th'ough these parts. 'Twuz forty-three years ago last grass. They had the first elephant eyer seen herenbouts—ole Bolivar—an' I tell ye he was a buster. After they had got th'ough their performin' ole Bolivar got loose an' went rampagin' round the neighborhood, an' finally brought up down back o' Si Pettengill's hay-stack. Si'd never seen an elephant, an' next mornin,' when he turned the corner of his stack and ran smack up in front of ole Bolivar, I tell ye it s'prized him some! He jest stopped, throwed up both hands an' hollered, 'Gosh all hemlock! What a toad!' and put fer the house."—Puck.

Unlucky Number Nineteen.

The peculiar coincidence connected with the last primary for the legislature has just come to light. It will be remembered that Mr. Cobb was defeated by nineteen votes. Since then it has been remembered that his father was defeated by nineteen votes and his grandfather by the same number. We do not know whether Mr. Cobb is twice 19 years old, but to complete the coincidence he ought to be.—Athens (Ga.) Banner.

A Light Voter.

Deer Isle claims the "lightest" voter at the last election—John O. Robbins, who weighs but 29 pounds. Owing to his diminutive size Robbins was lifted to the ballot box by Mr. J. W. Green, and much interest was manifested in the little fellow's movements. He is 25 years old.—Portland (Me.) Press.

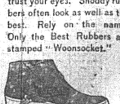
ST. JACOBS OIL
CURES PERMANENTLY

SCIATICA.	LUMBAGO
N. Ogden, Mich., May 17, 1890. "My brother—Rev. Samuel Porter, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of excruciating sciatic pains in his thigh." J. M. L. PORTER.	419 Kearney St., San Francisco, Cal. April 28, 1890. My wife and I both have been afflicted with lame-back and sore throat, and have found permanent cure by use of St. Jacobs Oil. E. J. IMHAUS.

IT IS THE BEST.

WOONSOCKET

When buying Rubbers, don't trust your eyes. Shoddy rubbers often look as well as the best. Rely on the name. Only the Best Rubbers are stamped "Woonsocket."



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RUBBERS

GARFIELD TEA Cures Constipation and Sick Headache. Free samples at all druggists or 319 W. 45th St., N. Y.

He Knew His Rights.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"Say, you let go of that!" shouted the driver.

"Don't you try to run over me!" retorted the pedestrian.

The conversation took place at a muddy crossing on Western Avenue between the red-whiskered driver of a delivery wagon and a red-boned man with a basket on his arm. The latter, to avoid being run over, had seized the horse by the bridle and stopped the animal with a suddenness that nearly threw the driver off his seat.

"Keep out of the way if you don't want to be run over!" yelled the red-whiskered jehu.

"My friend," answered the man on the crossing still holding the horse by the bits, "don't you know that this crossing belongs to the people of Chicago?"

"You let go of that horse!"

"Now be reasonable, my dear sir. This crossing is merely a continuation of the sidewalk. It belongs to the pedestrians. I have the right of way, and—"

"If you don't let go of that I'll—"

"Hold on a moment. Don't get excited, my friend. The law is perfectly clear on this point. The courts have decided time and again that a person who is on a street crossing—"

"You let go of that horse or I'll break your head!"

"Be calm, my friend. Preserve your equilibrium. It is the case of Vaner vs. Nebergall, 44th, Ill., page—"

"Take that!" roared the infuriated driver striking at him with his whip.

"Once more I ask you not to get excited," answered the man on the crossing, dodging the whip. "You will find by referring to the well-known case of Skean vs. Dockrush, 47th Ill., page 34—

Whack!

The red-whiskered driver landed his whip this time squarely on the shoulders of the argumentative citizen.

"Now will you let go of that horse?" he fiercely demanded.

"Certainly," was the answer. "If you have no respect for precedents and won't listen to the law in the case I shall have to try some other kind of argument."

The next instant the fiery-hued driver found himself jerked out of the wagon and rolling over and over in the street. He was dragged through a mud-puddle on his back, turned over and pulled through it on his face, and when he was permitted to get up his most intimate creditor would not have known him. His features had disappeared, and his once magnificently lurid hair and beard had turned in a single minute to a sober but sticky slate color.

"You may climb in and drive on again, my friend," observed the raw-boned citizen, picking up his basket and trudging along. "You don't look quite so handsome as you did, but you know a good deal more about the law than you ever knew before."

Free Chicken For Dinner.

From the Seattle Press.

There is a gentleman in North Seattle, Mr. Blank, who keeps a number of hens, which, in days gone by have managed so make their escape from the hen-pen and have worried a neighbor, Mr. Dash, very badly. Mr. Dash keeps hens, too, but he has always managed, as he supposed, to keep them securely inside the picket fence which marks the boundary of their home.

One day recently Mr. Dash sent a note to Mr. Blank, to the effect that if he did not keep his hens at home he would be compelled to shoot them. Mr. Blank examined his hen-pen carefully, and counted his chickens. They were all at home, and he could see no possible way for them to escape. He at once sat down and wrote his neighbor a polite note, saying that he was sorry that his hens proved such an annoyance, and if they troubled him he would surely not object to their being shot. "Just shoot them," wrote Blank, "and throw them over the fence into my yard and I will take care of them."

The next evening when Mr. Blank came home he found a dead chicken laying in his front yard; with half a pound of shot in it. He took it up, dressed it, and the next day had the pleasure of eating it.

The next day there were two, and the next day three. He had fried chicken for breakfast, cold chicken for luncheon, roast chicken for dinner and spring chicken to sell, but still the supply kept up, while, strange to say, his chickens did not decrease in numbers.

One day Mr. Blank was standing out in his front yard, when Mr. Dash came along, with a very puzzled expression on his face.

"Say, Blank," exclaimed he, "how many of your chickens have I killed?"

"You have not killed any," was the reply.

"What do you mean?" exclaimed the astonished Dash.

"Why, look at your hen-pen and see."

Dash made a rush for the fowlyard to size up the situation. Instead of the fifty sleek-looking hens that the yard had contained a month before scarcely twenty remained, while a small hole in the corner of the pen told the rest of the story to the infuriated Dash.

"To think," exclaimed Dash, "that I should keep that dog-gasted, measly Blank in chickens for a month, while my own family were regaling themselves on pork and beans! Bah! It's too bad!"

Moral—"Cast out the beam from thy own eye in order that thou may see more clearly the mote that is in thy neighbor's eye."

Victoria Assumes Authority.

One of the first things Queen Victoria did on hearing that William IV was dead and that she had succeeded to the throne was to call one of her mother's ladies in waiting.

"Am I really queen?" asked the excited princess.

"You are, indeed, madam," replied the lady in waiting.

"And I can do what I choose by right?" continued Victoria.

"Certainly, your majesty."

"Then give me a cup of green tea; mamma would never let me have it; now I mean to know what harm it can do me."

And the young queen drank three cups, had a violent fit of the shivers and has never liked tea since.—London Tid-Bits.

A Sunday Morning Quarrel.

Mr. Wedgewood—Where do you suppose your first husband went to when he died? You know you drove him to—

Mrs. Wedgewood (interrupting,)—He went where you will never be able to find him, sir—to heaven.

Mr. Wedgewood—No, and I don't think anybody else will be able to find him there.—Epoch.

A TRAGIC END.

He worked for eight dollars a week,
So his prodigal wants were repressed;
But he had an imposing physique,
Which he longed to keep perfectly dressed—
A superb and commanding physique,
He was bound to keep thoroughly dressed.

But his suit, it was never complete;
If he had an immaculate hat,
And the daintiest shoes on his feet,
He would have a dejected cravat;
Wear twelve-dollar shoes on his feet,
And a picayune style of cravat.

If he bought a cravat that was new,
Then his shoes would be out at the toes;
Let him struggle the best he could do,
He'd wear some disreputable clo'es—
Let him torture the best he could do,
He'd have some unconventional clo'es.

If his beaver was shiny and sleek,
And his coat and his ulster au fait—
Yet he worked for eight dollars a week,
And his trousers were rusty and gray—
He toiled for eight dollars a week;
Hence his trousers were baggy and gray.

But at last his whole suit was complete,
And he walked forth in glory and pride,
Well-dressed from his head to his feet;
But the very same hour he died—
Well-dressed from his head to his feet—
In the hour of triumph he died.
—Yankee Blade.

THE MAIL ROBBERS.

BY HOMER GREENE.

ABOUT a mile from the Pennsylvania village where I lived when a boy, was the old north and south turnpike, the main artery of travel in those days across the north-eastern tier of counties.

Down this road came rolling, every afternoon, the big four-horse stage coach, bringing passengers and mail from the south bound for the county town.

The mail bag for our postoffice was thrown off from the coach at the point where our village road joined the turnpike, and, as my father was postmaster, it was my duty to carry it from the turnpike to the village postoffice.

I had the choice of two routes for my daily journey; one by the public road, and a much shorter one which cut through the woods that bounded the village on that side, and it was along that path that I usually carried the mail.

We were at that time in the midst of the civil war, and the mails were filled with tidings from the soldiers of the front, and not infrequently contained packages of money and valuables sent in Uncle Sam's care, to those at home.

But the particular afternoon of which I write, the stage, for some reason which I cannot now remember, was very late. I watched the sun as it went down behind the wooded hills to the west, and I saw the twilight come creeping across the eastern field. I sat quietly upon a roadside bank, wishing for the coming of the stage, and calling to mind the probable appearance of the impatient and anxious group at the postoffice.

But the twilight grew deep and actual darkness fell around us before the far-off rumbling of wheels announced the appearance of the belated conveyance. I had been debating for some time whether I had not better go home without the mail, for I was naturally timid, and the prospect of the night journey alone through the woods, even though it was but a short distance, had terrors for me which I could not subdue. But I had been reluctant to start on account of the ridicule which I knew would follow me from one end of the route and the disappointment which would meet me at the other—and now the stage was here. The horses were drawn sharply up, the clatter of the wheels ceased, a cloud of dust moved forward and enveloped the coach, and out from the door in the midst of the dust stepped two men. They parleyed a few moments with the driver about the fare, and then disappeared in the darkness. I had a good view of their faces as I went up close to the forward wheel, and I saw that both of them, though well dressed, were evil-looking in the extreme.

"Is that you, Harmon?" asked the driver, peering down at me through the shadows before throwing the mail pouch into my hands.

"Yes," I replied complainingly, "and I've been waiting here for you just two hours."

"Well, it won't take you long to get home now," he said, cheerily; then, bending down still farther and beckoning me to come still closer, he added, in a low voice: "You want to hang on to that mail bag to-night, Harmon. It's got"—— A sudden start of the horses interrupted him, he swung back into his seat, and, finding that he could not readily quiet the impatient animals, he cracked his long whip over their heads, shouted out "good night!" to me, and the next minute, coach, horses and driver were far down the road, swallowed up in the darkness.

"Are ye 'fraid to go down alone?" asked the farmer, who had come out to see the stage go by.

"I'll bet a cookie he is!" exclaimed the farmer's boy.

"No, I ain't afraid," I said stoutly, dreading ridicule more than robbers. "There won't anything catch me to-night," I added flinging the pouch across my shoulder and starting rapidly down the road toward home.

It was not a very dark night, the sky was cloudless and the stars were shining brightly; but the deep shadows were, to me, more suggestive of danger than the most impenetrable darkness could have been.

For a little way the road wound through fields, and this portion of my route I traversed with a stout heart. But just ahead lay the woods, a long stretch of unbroken forest, and I approached them with a dread and premonition such as, I think, I had never before or have ever since known. I plunged into them, however without halting or hesitation knowing they must be passed but instead of peering about for dangers in the darkness, I kept my eyes turned to the ribbon of starlit sky above the tops of the tall trees that bordered the road. When I reached the part where the footpath started in at the left, I stopped for a moment, debating whether I should take the short cut or follow on around by the highway. I quickly decided upon the latter course. The shorter distance of the narrow path, winding under interlacing tree tops, down steep embankments, through intense darkness, was no offset to the broader, lighter and less terrifying, if longer, route by the public road.

So I started on, making good time on the descending grade, stumbling occasionally over the water bars, congratulating myself on the distance already safely passed, looking forward to the welcome I should receive at the postoffice and at home.

Suddenly I became aware that two men were walking with me, one on each side of me. They had come up so noiselessly that I had not heard the sound of their approach. "Good evening! my young friend," said the one on the right; "what's that you're a-carrying?"

"It's the mail bag," said I, stopping and standing still in surprise and fear.

"Is that so?" he exclaimed, I've often wanted to lift a mail bag. Is it very heavy?"

"Not very," I replied, actually handing it to him in my bewilderment.

He took it, held it up by the end strap as high as his head, and shook it gently as if to make test of its contents.

"I believe there's a letter in there for me, Bill," he said to his companion, "and if there is it's necessary that I should have it at once. Delays are dangerous.

"The only way to find out for certain," replied the other man, gruffly, "is to open the bag."

"True," responded the first speaker, "but we must not open it on the public highway; some evil minded passer-by might seek to appropriate the contents thereof, which would be a crime against the government, indeed an unpardonable offense. Suppose we retire to some secluded woodland dell, and there study the situation. Young man," he added, addressing me, "you are cordially invited to accompany us."

"I—I'd rather not go," I replied, beginning for the first time to fully realize my position. "If it's all the same to you," I added, I'll go on home."

"Well, my dear young friend and fellow-worker," began the man, but his gruff voiced companion interrupted him: "Oh, let up on that, Andy! We ain't got any time to lose. Come along, young feller!"

And before I had time to protest I was seized by one arm, hurried to the road-side, across the ditch and in among the trees. I believe I began to cry and beg; it would have been strange if I had not done so; but, in language more forceful than elegant, I was ordered to hold my peace. In the meantime the first robber was threading his way carefully through the thin underbrush among the hemlocks, in thick darkness, and we following him. It seemed to me a very long time that we journeyed thus. In reality it must have been only a few minutes. When we stopped, the leader said:

"Here's a kind of an open place; let's hold up here. Bill, where's that candle?"

Presently I heard the snapping of a match and saw Bill lighting a piece of a candle from which he had unrolled a bit of newspaper. Looking around me, by the light of this candle, I was not slow to recognize the place. We were in the path of which I have spoken on a little plateau just above the brook. Indeed, the soft ripple of waters could be heard at no great distance from us.

I now, for the first time, recognized the two men as those whom I had seen step from the stage-coach at the crossing, and I knew instinctively that they had followed me for the purpose of robbing the mail. The one addressed as Andy had already laid the mail pouch flat on the ground, and with an open jack-knife poised in one hand, was passing the thumb and forefinger of the other hand carefully along the leather surface, as if considering the proper point for the blade to penetrate. I had seen butchers do the same thing before cutting up a side of beef, and the similarity of movement now was very suggestive.

"Here goes! he said finally, pushing the knife point firmly into the leather; then with a strong, dexterous sweep, he drew the blade down lengthwise of the bag, and laid it open nearly from top to bottom.

"Give the candle to the boy, Bill," he said, "and you help me sort this stuff over. Here, you," he added, addressing me, "hold it here, here where I can see. If you move it an inch I'll—I'll excommunicate you!"

With trembling hand teeth chattering in my head, and too greatly overcome with astonishment and fear to speak, I sat and held the flaring candle while he spread wide the gap in the ruined mail bag and poured the contents of it to the ground. The packages of papers were quickly cast aside and the bundle of letters taken up. In those days each seperate bunch of letters was carefully folded in brown wrapping paper, and the postoffice address placed on the outside before entrusting it to the mail bag. These wrappers were pulled hastily off by the robbers, and the letters inclosed in them were looked over rapidly, many of them being torn open before they were thrown down. Nearly the entire contents of the mail bag were gone over in this way before any money was found, and both men began to look disappointed and angry. At last Andy came upon a thick envelope of brown manilla paper, with a seal in red wax on the back.

"Here it is!" he said, holding it up triumphantly for Bill to see. "I knew I couldn't be mistaken about its being here. Bob told me, you know, and Bob always tells the truth."

He had risen to his feet in the meantime, scattering the remainder of the letters from him disdainfully, had opened his coat, and was about to put the package in an inner breast pocket.

"Hold on!" exclaimed his companion, rising also. "Open it up, Andy; let's see how much there is in, anyway."

"Oh, that's all right!" was the reply. "I know how much there is in it. We'll open it when we get to a safer place. Come, let's fix the boy, and get out o' this."

I trembled till the candle nearly dropped from my hand. What did he mean by fixing the boy? I presume I should have begun to cry and beg again had not Bill spoken up somewhat threateningly:

"Look here, Andy! That's the trick you played the last time. You pocketed the swag an' held off an' spent it, till it turned out I didn't git more'n half my fair share. That's played out. I want a divide on this, and I want it now."

Andy looked at him coolly a minute before replying.

"You had your fair share of everything that wasn't spent in common." he replied at last. "Now, don't be a fool, Bill. I'll keep the money, an' when we get to a safe place you'll have what belongs to you." He made again as if to to put the package in his pocket, but before he could do so Bill had seized his arm. "Divide!" he exclaimed, gruffly. I say divide, an' do it now."

Even by the dim light of the flaring candle, I could see the red and white passion glowing in Andy's face.

"Hands off, you dog!" he cried; "hands off, or I'll hurt you!"

But the other only tightened his grip and muttered the one word:

"Divide!"

For a moment there was silence. The two men stood there glaring into each other's eyes, and I, with the candle tipping in my hand and the melted tallow burning my fingers, stared at them in stupid fright. Suddenly there was a whirling fist, the sound of a sharp blow, and the next instant the two men were writhing in each other's arms.

The package over which they fought was hurled from Andy's grasp, struck the candle in my hand, and both package and candle fell at my feet. Involuntarily I stooped and picked the treasure up, and even as I did so the candle spluttered on the damp ground and went out. The darkness was intense.

But the fight went on. Curses, blows, and tearing of garments, all sounds of a hand-to-hand contest that told that the men were still fiercely engaged.

In that moment I gathered my wits together long enough to plan my escape. Starting out along the path, crawling on my hands and knees, feeling my way, I moved rapidly down the hill.

After a little I gained sufficient courage to rise and walk, and presently I found myself at the bank of the stream. Here I dropped again on my hands and crept across the log that spanned the brook. On the other side I stopped for a moment and listened. The fight was still in progress. I could hear the curses, the threshing of the leaves, the cries of rage and pain, then the sharp report of a pistol, and, after that, silence. But in a minute some one appeared to be coming down the path as I had come. I thought they were giving chase to me, and I turned and scrambled up the hill. The way was long and steep, but the woods on this side of the brook were not so heavy, and my eyes, accustomed again to the darkness, were of much service to me. But I imagined that the robbers were still following me. I thought I heard the crashing of the underbrush, and once I was sure they called out to me to stop. Familiar with every foot of the path, and clambering rapidly as I was up the steep hillside, it still seemed to me that I was going at a snail's pace. I had had the presence of mind to cling to the package, and I now thrust it into the pocket of my coat, that I might use both hands in climbing, grasping roots, twigs, sods, anything to accelerate my progress.

Finally, I reached the top of the hill, and soon afterward the end of the path where it met the highway. From here on the road was level, and I ran. Behind me I heard shouting, calling, a confusion of noises, but I never turned. Down through the village street I fled, past the light in the houses, in at the open door of the post-office, and, stumbling at the door-sill, fell headlong upon the floor.

"They've robbed the mail!" I cried to the astonished assemblage. "They've robbed the mail—they're after me—I saved the money." And drawing the package from my pocket I placed it into the hands of the clerk, and sank exhausted in a chair. For a few moments the excitement ran high. Everybody questioned me at the same time. But I managed to make enough of my story understood to give them a clew to the situation, and in a very short time a party started out in search of the robbers. Not 50 yards from the door they met my father and a neighbor, who had gone out half an hour earlier to meet me, and between them they supported the drooping form of a man. It was Bill. He was covered with wounds and exhausted from loss of blood. It seems that my father and his companion had gone out to the turnpike by the public road, and then, finding that I was already on my way home, they had come back by the path, hoping to overtake me. Near the foot of the hill they had come suddenly on the wounded robber, the cut mail bag and the scattered letters. Though greatly alarmed for my safety, my father waited to gather up the mail and to help the wounded robber along; but I shall never forget his look of relief when he saw me sitting, safe but exhausted, in the big chair at home, in the midst of an admiring and sympathizing circle.

Bill recovered from his wounds and served a term of years in prison for his offense; but Andy was never captured and even his identity was never known.

The mail package contained $500 in crisp, new government bills.

A Glib Watch Salesman.

A foxy faced young man literally covered with new watches suddenly popped up in the middle of the stag party of 800 Columbian club men that went sailing up the East river the other day.

Watches hung on buttons, were strung on straps like onions, dropped from chains and dangled from snap rings from his feet to the top of his head, where his soft hat held half a dozen fastened with safety pins.

The crowd was staggered into silence.

Pulling three or four tickers from his pocket he fired them into the river.

An Irishman—Shure, the poor man's crazy.

Two hundred men rush to see if the watches sank.

They sank.

Giving watches to a half dozen men he said: "Examine them and compare the time with that of other watches. Of course they do," he said, anticipating their reply. "Very well, keep 'em. No one can be without a watch."

By this time he was watched by every one on the barge.

"Those who have no watches hold up their hands."

Half of the crowd obeyed him.

"You men need or want watches, don't you?"

Yes!" from every throat.

"Well, I am here to sell them to you."

The hands dropped.

"Hold on! Don't get frightened. I sell them for $2 each, and the poorest man here can afford to pay that for a timepiece. I pay a dollar for every one I sell."

Several men came forward to buy.

"Hold on. I am not done. These watches will give you good service for a year. Then throw it away and buy another. They are not worth repairing. They are a strong watch," and he shied one over the rough deck, and it rattled like a shuffleboard quoit. It was returned, ticking all right.

He passed the watches around, and took money right and left, getting rid of 174 before the boat landed. He counted his remaining stock, and as the crowd moved toward the gangplank he shouted: "Hold on! Some of you boys have held out nine on me. But keep 'em for good measure."

Many of the Columbians that bought watches from the glib salesman were before night grieved to find that their new timepieces could only be kept ticking by constant shaking.—New York Herald.

He Oiled Four Hurricanes.

The good ship Timandra, which arrived in port the other night, after a voyage of 125 days from Calcutta experienced more than her share of rough weather,—meeting no fewer than four hurricanes on the passage. She met the first July 1st near the Mozambique Channel and lay in it for eighteen hours; the second was on the following evening and lasted sixteen hours; the third, and worst, was July 24th, and lasted for eight hours and the fourth came along July 31st, just off the Cape of Good Hope, and kept up for thirty-two hours. Captain Mowatt during this quartette of gales hung oil bags over the bow, midships and astern and rode them all out without injuring his vessel in the least. He is now enthusiatic over the oil idea.—New York Times

BLIND.

As one who in a cavern underground
Can hear the jars and murmurings which tell
That far away a busy people dwell,
Not hearing, only knowing by the sound,
So dwells he in a world by darkness bound;
He hears and feels, but no dawn can dispell
The night for him on whom no light e'er fell
With power to drive away the night profound.

But not for aye he walks the realm of night,
For one day there will burst upon his eyes
A flood of rarer dark o'ercoming light
Than ever flushed the arch o' earthly skies,
And for him dawn a morning wondrous bright
Within the garden lands o' Paradise.
—Meredith Nicholson.

AN ANARCHIST'S NIGHT OFF

"Patsy's going to dine with the 'old man!'"

This information concerning Patterson, commonly known to his friends as "Patsy," created a sensation in the group of newspaper-men who heard it.

They were at supper—the welcome two-or-three-o'clock-in-the-morning supper of the day laborers in journalism, the men who grind wearily, wearily, and are seldom heard of by the outside world.

Patterson was one of the "late" men—the telegraph-editors, night-editors, news-editors, two or three night city-editors, and men who had been doing late details, or writing late on special articles—men from all the morning papers.

Patterson was indeed a conspicuous member of the party; it indulged him in his crankiness, and that cemented him in the circle.

Patterson was an anarchist. There was no doubt about it, for he declared the fact pugnaciously—he was against government. However, he could—and upon instruction did—write convincing editorials exalting the everlasting necessity of law and order.

He generally made himself anarchially drunk after much of such writing, and so, as a temperance measure, he had abandoned editorial and taken up special writing, in which he rapidly made himself popular on his paper.

One day, after an especially good piece of work, the managing editor sent for him.

Patterson affected a violent dislike of Mr. Rogers, the managing editor. In the first place he represented the paper's government, next he received a salary of $10,000 a year!—a crime in itself, Patterson contended.

Little Tommy Paget, a disciple of Patterson, and who did very good about-town stuff, argued that the story of Rogers' $10,000 a year was a manifest fiction, because there were not so much money in the world. He had once seen the printers paid off, when a man from the business office took $1,800 in gold and silver up to the composing room, "and for any sane man to tell him that there is more money in the world than that, is absurd," said Tommy Paget.

Besides being a governor and a $10,000 a year man, Mr. Rogers was quiet a swell in clubdom, and popular in a very good set in society. This was hateful to the anarchist.

"That was a very good story of yours this morning," said Mr. Rogers, in the hearing of half a dozen men.

Patterson was silent.

"Mrs. Rogers and my daughter both spoke of it and liked it, and it's always pleasant to hear the women praise the paper. Get the women of a household in favor of your paper, and there you have a steadfast subscriber."

"Very kind of you and the ladies." growled Patsy; "anything special for me to-day?"

"Yes: I want you to go to the Moss estate trial and when the shorthand man's stuff is written out take it and lighten it up. By the way, Patterson, my wife would like to have you up to dine with us some Sunday evening."

"Very kind of her, but——"

"But you never 'do the society act' you were going to say. Well, it'll do you good. Say a week from a Sunday."

Mr. Rogers was smiling good-naturedly, a dozen men were waiting for orders on a hundred dozen things about the next day's paper, and Patterson felt he would look foolish persisting in the refusal of such an invitation. He bowed his thanks and acceptance and left.

"Patterson is going to dine with the 'old man!'" Nothing else was talked about at supper that night. A society editor swore he would write it up in his "Notable Events;" Griggs, the paper's "sketchen-on-the-spot" artist, exhibited a drawing of Patterson, in a dress-suit, haranguing a mob of wild-eyed anarchists, and little Paget roared with delight at his own suggestion that Patsy should wear a red neck-tie and handkerchief.

The subject of this chaff growled out that it would be paying enough for the privilege of being near the throne to have to lose one night's work, and he'd be hanged if he'd wear a dress-suit even if he could get one. "What the 'old man' wants," said he, to his supper companions, "is to exhibit a live crank, and I'll just fool 'em. I'll be more of a crank than they like."

"The red tie!" The red tie!" shouted Paget.

"Yes, the red tie, and the wildest kind of anarchist talk," continued Patsy; "if I am played for a freak to make an old man's holiday, I'll just go him one more than he expects."

Patterson thought over this determination as he climbed the hills to his room that night, and it did not please him. After all, he would be doing only what was expected of him, and there was very little independence in that. He took out his old dress-suit and put it on. The effect was more amusing than satisfactory. Not only was it a bad fit and mussy with the strangely mixed service it had seen in Patterson's two years to the Berkeley university, but it was so like the Tivoli waiters' in cut that Patterson threw a towel over his left arm and served himself with a bottle of beer to complete the likeness.

"It would be so much more fun to fool the 'old man' the other way, that if I could, I would."

The next day Patterson sought a man he had become acquainted with through interviewing him, and had afterward come to know well, and like, despite the man's misfortune of wealth.

Newspaper men have few acquaintances outside of their own ranks. Their hours of labor and leisure would make it difficult, even if their inclinations were less intensely clannish. Still, Patterson did meet and dine with the millionaire Barker often enough to keep up a friendship that had considerable warmth.

During their acquaintance, Patterson had asked for no "favor" such as a millionaire was accustomed to grant with perfect good nature and great frequency to scores of companions less agreeable than Patterson.

Patsy always earned good pay. He wrote on space and having tremendous facility and some ability, ground out vast quantities of copy and sold most of it. So he did not have to borrow, yet there never came a pay day when he could buy his dinner without first collecting for his week's work. It never occurred to him that there was evidence of faulty economics in the fact that his financial condition was exactly the same now as when his earnings were not one-fifth as much. His was the case of nearly every one of his companions. Mind you, I am not speaking of the great men on the newspapers, but only of the unnamed, the soldiers in the ranks, the multitude of impersonals, who have not been long in their beds, when you sir, over your coffee, are reading their work and giving the praise or blame for it to "the paper," not the man.

But this has nothing to do with the story. I felt in the mood for explaining that my friend Patterson was no more improvident than his kind. Do not be shocked—the next day he asked his friend Barker for credit with his tailor.

Barker—he was a young man—wrote something on a letter-head, put it in an envelope, addressed it to his tailor, and handed it to Patterson, with the remark:

"Going to get married, Patsy?"

"No," he answered; "perhaps some of us do get married when we have to get credit for the clothes to do it in, but, I am even more to be congratulated; I'm going to dine with the 'old man,' and I'm going to fool him."

"Fool him?"

"Yes; he wants to show his set a crank, and I'm going there as a drawing-room model Sunday week."

Barker laughed. "Then I shall see you, for I'll be there."

"Will you? O, by the way, you dine there often—what's their game?"

Patterson talked a long time with his friend about the Rogers' dinners, and went away thoroughly posted on the people he would probably meet, what they talked about, and their present fads. He learned, for one thing, that that set was just then interested in hypnotism, which he considered a fortunate accident, as he had a medical friend who was making a special study of it, and he could cram on that conveniently. He went in to some theater every night for the double purpose of supplying himself with small-talk of the shows and studying the dress of the men he saw come in with theater parties.

He gorged himself with recent novels and magazine discussions, and, in fact, put in ten days' hard, persistent work in preparing to fool the "old man."

* * * * *

"Emma," said Mr. Rogers, on that Sunday afternoon on his return from the editorial rooms, to which he had just run down to see how things were going—"Emma, I am a little worried about Patterson. I know from the way he lives he saves nothing, and I'm half afraid he has no dress suit."

"Then," replied Mrs. Rogers, decidedly, "he won't come. I knew his people very well, and they were very nice. I went to school with his eldest sister, who married that New Yorker, and if he has any of the family traits, you need not fear about his dress."

"But they were rich then, and now Patterson—but from some joke going around the office, I fancy he will try and show off some of his crankiness, and to tell the truth, I hope he will. He amuses himself by pretending to be an anarchist, and—"

"Frank, dear, you dress for dinner. If he is a crank, he is a well-bred one, and he will merely amuse us all."

Mrs. Rogers was well-bred herself, and put great stress on that phase of fortune. She also had an independent income equal to her husband's salary, and adopted a little air of authority, which you may have observed in wives who have independent incomes.

The "old man," the terror of his staff, obeyed the order to dress meekly enough, staying only to say: "Whom will you send Patterson in with?"

"Fannie."

"Fannie? Really, dear, don't you think that Barker—"

"Mr. Barker needs a little discipline to remind him that he has not yet asked for the right to be always paired off with Fannie, and she can be trusted to keep your anarchist within reasonable bounds."

* * * * *

If Patterson's name had not been announced so distinctly, Mr. Rogers would not have known him when he entered the reception room. The wild, weird beard had gone with the mustache in the transformation, and the anarchist stood confessed in clean-shaven, strong, handsome face, in faultless dress from tie to shoe—self-possessed, quiet, suave. Mrs. Rogers gave a quick look of surprise from Patterson to her husband. The anarchist saw it and grinned inwardly—so far, he had fooled the "old man."

He was introduced to Fannie by mamma, and even before dinner was announced he and that charming young lady were in a most animated conversation about—nothing. He was progressing finely.

Barker, from Mrs. Rogers' side at dinner, was amazed and delighted. He had hoped to go in with Fannie, to be sure, but he took consolation in regarding Patterson somewhat as his protege, and when he noticed the ever-widening circle included in the listeners to Patterson's rattling small talk, he determined to be wholly unselfish and assist the success.

Barker was a clever man, and, besides, had an intimate knowledge of Patterson, so he was able to adroitly force the outside talk into the anarchist's circle, and had the satisfaction of finding that surprising young man the acknowledged center of the whole table's animation.

Rogers alone seemed outside the charm. As he observed his daughter's manifest delight in the new guest, he glanced with furtive alarm at his wife and Barker. Everything appeared serene in that quarter, yet Rogers felt resentful—at what he hardly knew. He tried once to trap Patterson into turning his crank, by an allusion to anarchy, made directly at the young man.

"Oh, I went in for anarchy myself once," said intrepid Patsy, lightly; "but the difficulty of finding anyone who understood what I was after bored me, and I dropped it. Anyway, fads should be treated only as temporary expedients for entertainment, and when they are in the nature of an ism, they should not be given much serious thought, unless, by the way, it is hypnotism. Now, a medical friend of mine—" and in a moment Patterson had the whole company listening with undisguised interest to stories of strange experiments in hypnotism.

His success lasted all the evening. After dinner there was music, and Patterson sang with Fannie—the beggar had a melting baritone voice. He even managed a tete-a-tete with that winsome young woman, and the exhilaration of his success gave a tender tremor to the nothings he said, and—well, Fannie was young, and I have said he was handsome.

* * * * *

Poor Patsy! He sat a long time in his room that night, still in his soft, clinging dress-suit. He hated to take it off, he was another man in it; he almost felt that he had a right to think of Fannie, so long as he retained the conventional garb that was a part of his evening's experience.

He changed his dress slowly and went down town to supper with the boys. When Paget heard the story of how Patsy fooled the "old man"—there was no mention of Fannie in the story—the little chap yelled with delight and declared it was a better fake than the red necktie.

* * * * *

"You see, Frank, there was some wisdom in my sending Fannie in with your reformed anarchist—the handsome young anarchist—instead of with Mr. Barker," said Mrs Rogers, when the managing-editor came home shortly after the following midnight; "it brought Mr. Barker around here this evening, and he will ask you for Fannie to-morrw."

"And Fannie?"

"Oh, she has been talking sentimental nonsense about that Mr. Patterson, but we need not ask him here any more; let him return to—anarchy."—Argonaut.

The Wide-Awake Car Porter.

"Do you know," said a business man, "that I had an experience recently which was not at all complimentary to my vanity? I started from San Francisco to New York, and on the day after my first night on the sleeping-car I noticed that notches had been cut in the heels of both my shoes. I supposed that the porter had done this to identify my shoes, and was disposed to forget the whole affair. I noticed, however, that the porter was assiduous in his attentions to me, although there was a slight, almost imperceptible, touch of hostility to me in his manner. He was a good porter, however, and when I changed my sleeping-car I tipped him liberally. After my first night on my second car I remembered the notches, and looking on my boot heels found a cross on each. I decided that this was a notice to the porters that I was a liberal tipper. Still I noticed the same concealed dislike of the porter, and his earnest desire to please me. I found his service excellent, however.

"When I took my next sleeper at Chicago I met there a porter with whom I had traveled before and who knew who I was. While he was brushing me down the next morning he kept chuckling to himself. 'What tickles you so much, Sam?' I finally asked. He only chuckled and grinned the harder. At last he said, chocking with laughter, 'Dey's took you for a spotter, sah.' This meant nothing to me, but Sam explained that the first porter imagined I was a spy. He found out that I was going to New York, of course, and not knowing how far my wickedness extended, warned all porters whom I should meet. The cross was substituted where the signs changed. There's esprit de corps for you. I should not wear those shoes if I were to start on another railroad journey to-morrow."—New York Tribune.

Can't Practice in New Jersey.

There is a modest Brooklyn lawyer in New Jersey who believes he has struck the most rural spot in all the state. He was retained to attend to a complaint before the local justice of the peace. The charge was assault, and the lawyer and his client meant to fight the case. When the justice read the complaint the lawyer said:

"I appear for the prisoner."

"Who are you?" asked the justice.

The lawyer informed him that he was a member of the New York bar.

"That may be," said the judge, "but you can't practice in this court."

"I'm a counselor of the supreme court of the state of New York," said the lawyer.

"That doesn't make any difference," said the judge. "Now, sit down."

"Suppose I show your honor that I am a counselor of the United States," said the lawyer, trying to placate the country Solon.

"Now, let me tell you," said the judge, "that you must be a counselor at law from the state of New Jersey before you can practice here."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Corner In Pumpkins.

"Just look at that, will you?" said the keeper of one the large produce stands in Center market to a reporter as a party of a dozen boys trooped off each with a big pumpkin under his arm. "That is the way it has been for ten days past. But I have sold a carload to boys. They want big ones, too. The common ordinary size dosen't seem to meet their notion."

"What do they do with them.

"Count the seeds. There is a perfect craze over it. Nearly every lady who comes along here doing her day's marketing says, 'Send me up a pumpkin, a large one; my little boy wants to count the seeds.'

"I thought at first it was jack-o'-lanterns they wanted them for, such as we used to make when I was a boy, but it seemes that there is a guessing contest for a pony going on. The child guessin the nearest to the correct number of seeds in a giant pumpkin exhibited in one of their windows gets the pony, and these boys are hunting a few facts on the seed question. Tisn't a bad idea, but it keeps us produce men hustling for pumpkins."—Washington Post.

A Wonderful Bridge.

David Gowan, who lives in the northern part of Gila county, A. T., in what is known as the "Tonto Basin," is the owner of one of the greatest natural curiosities in the United States, if not in the world. Gowan's wonder is the famous natural bridge which spans Pine creek by a single arch of 200 feet, the walls on either side rising to a height of from 700 to 800 feet, on one side forming a perpendicular precipice. The bridge is 600 feet in width; from the bottom of the arch to the top it averages 40 feet; span, as above mentioned, 200 feet, lower side of arch, 150 feet.

The action of the water which has poured under this natural span for ages has worn it as smooth as though it had been chiseled and sandpapered by a stonemason. Although the arch, which is solid limestone, averages about forty feet in thickness, there is one place near the top of the arch where the thickness scarcely exceeds six feet; near the center of this thin place there is a semi-circular hole two feet in diameter through which one may watch the waters swiftly gliding 200 feet below.—St. Louis Republic.

THE HARD-UP BUT UNFETTERED PRESS.

Atlanta Constitution: Inventory of a Georgia printing office.

One table, two chairs
And one pair of shears;
Pen, ink (how they flatter!)
A box of plate matter,
A "devil"—no less;
A battered handpress;
Two rickety cases
Of type with worn faces,
A towel, a saw;
Wife, mother-in-law,
(The latter severe.)
One dollar a year.

Interference Was Needless.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A lady living in Bush Street, telephoned police headquarters the other day, asking that a detective be sent up there, and when an officer arrived in response to the summons, she exhibited a three-stone diamond ring and said:

"A strange man came along the other day and wanted to dispose of this, which he claimed was worn by his dead wife. He was willing to sacrifice, and I bought it for $25. My husband is very upset about it, believing it to be stolen property, and so concluded to notify the police."

"That was the correct course, madam, but you can keep the ring."

"Then it was not stolen?"

"No, ma'am."

"But why did he sell it so cheap?"

"Well he is one of a crowd which struck the town a week ago with 500 rhinestone rings to sell, and if he got $25 of you, he made a profit of about $23. Good day, madame!"

Fourteen Cents Capital.

The possession of how much money does it require to save a man from the charge of being a pauper? Lately a ship load of 525 Italians was landed at New York city, and the cash capital they brought with them averaged just fourteen cents each. A man in a strange land and unacquainted with the language of the country, who possesses fourteen cents, may not be a pauper, but, unless he is willing to work and hustles to secure employment, he is likely to become one very shortly after his arrival.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

The wonderful cure by Salvation Oil of Mr. M. S. Culp, 229, George St., Baltimore, Md., who was for many years so prostrated with Rheumatism as to be entirely helpless, has awakened wide-spread interest in this remedy. It costs only 25 cts.

"If the heart of a man is depressed with cares and suffering, the mist is dispelled when the bottle appears." Not a bottle of spirits, oh no! but a small vial of that invaluable compound known to civilization as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, which will cure a cough or cold immediately.

Spare Moments: Landlady—That new boarder needn't try to make me think he is a bachelor. He's either married or is a widower.

Millings—How can you tell?

Landlady—He always turns his back to me when he opens his pocketbook to pay his board.

CONFIRMED.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

Chicago Tribune: "A man paid $3 for a barrel of apples. He sold half of them for $2.50, and the rest of them decayed on his hands. How much did he lose?" asked the teacher.

"He didn't lose nothin'," bawled out a farmer's boy in the class. "He worked 'em up into cider.

Use Brown's Bronchial Troches for Coughs, Colds and all other Throat Troubles.—"Pre-eminently the best."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

Munsey's Weekly: Lawyer—Young man, if you want to be acquitted you had better get me to defend you.

Prisoner (sizing him up)—I guess I'd have a better chance if you prosecuted me.

For a general system rejuvenator and blood purifier take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

Chicago Mother (to newly wedded daughter)—And is George tender, dear?

Bride of a Month—Almost as tender as papa's celebrated canned corn beef.

Partners in Guilt.

Three malignant foes to human happiness co-operate for evil. Their names are dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation. Though they constitute a strong syndicate, they can be overthrown with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not instantaneously, of course, but by persistence. So can malarial, rheumatic and kidney ailments and nervousness. Ask your druggist for Hostetter's Almanac and be advised of their superior merit.

Washington Post: "Don't be shy," said the paternal crawfish.

"I can't help it," was the reply. "I am naturally backward."

For a disordered liver try Beecham's Pills.

Within the last thirty years the acreage devoted to corn has increased from 14,000,000 to 78,000,000, and the amount produced from 500,000,000 to 2,000,000,000 bushels.

A feeble woman is restored to health and strength, by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you're overworked, "run-down," or debilitated, you need it. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, and a soothing and strengthening nervine, imparting tone and vigor to the whole system. It's a legitimate medicine, too—carefully compounded by an experienced physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. For all the chronic weaknesses, functional derangements, and painful disorders peculiar to the sex, it is an unfailing remedy. It's because it *is* unfailing that it can be sold under a positive guarantee. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case for which it's recommended, the money paid for it will be promptly returned.

It is a legitimate *medicine*—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. As *peculiar* in its marvelous, remedial results as in its composition.

Two Giants

On the one hand—Scrofula, the ancient disease, known the world over, gnawing at the vitals of every nation, existing in the blood of nearly every family—descended to us from our fathers or acquired by our wrong habits and indulgences—powerful, obstinate, almost impregnable.

On the other hand—Hood's Sarsaparilla, the modern medicine, the great enemy of impure blood, accomplishing the most wonderful cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc.—the conqueror of disease, economical, reliable, sure.

If you suffer at all from the Giant of Disease conquer him by the aid of the Giant of Health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

If you have a COLD or COUGH, acute or leading to CONSUMPTION,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA IS SURE CURE FOR IT.

This preparation contains the stimulating properties of the *Hypophosphites* and fine *Norwegian Cod Liver Oil.* Used by physicians all the world over. It is as *palatable as milk.* Three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil. A perfect Emulsion, better than all others made. For all forms of *Wasting Diseases, Bronchitis,* CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, and as a Flesh Producer there is nothing like SCOTT'S EMULSION. It is sold by all Druggists. Let no one by profuse explanation or impudent entreaty induce you to accept a substitute.

IF YOU HAVE MALARIA OR PILES, SICK HEADACHE, DUMB AGUE, COSTIVE BOWELS, SOUR STOMACH and BELCHING; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,

Tutt's Pills

will cure these troubles. Try them; you have nothing to lose, but will gain a vigorous body. Price, 25c. per box. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS ACT LIKE MAGIC ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

A WINTER'S FUN for 15 cents. Send quick to box 383 Leslie, Mich.

PATENTS obtained. Fees moderate. Information free J. R. Littell Washington D. C.

AGENTS make 100 PER CENT. profit, on my Corsets, Belts, Brushes, Curlers and novelties. Sample FREE. Write now. Dr. Bridgman, 373 Broadway, N. Y.

LADIES can have smaller feet. Solid comfort. Pamphlet free. Sample pkg., 10c. The Pedine Co., New York.

CANCERS Cured without the use of the Knife at the Iola Cancer Infirmary. Iola, Waupaca, Co. Wis. Write for book of treatment.

DETECTIVES. Wanted a man in every locality to act as Private Detective under our instructions. Particulars free. Capital Detective Bureau Co., Topeka Kas.

PENSIONS The Disability Bill is a Law. Dependent widows and parents are included. If you wish your claim quickly and successfully Prosecuted, write to JAMES TANNER, late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS Old or new Law Bounty and pay under new decisions FEES CONTINGENT MILO B. STEVENS & CO. Attorneys 1419 F St. Washington, D. C. Branches, Chicago, Detroit, and Cleveland. Three Years army service. 26 Years practice.

WEAK MEN!! REMEDY FREE, vigor restored, I have found a certain Self Cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R. T. Hamilton, Box 61 Albion, Mich.

PENSION LAND AND INDIAN DEPARTMENT CLAIMS. Special attention given to the above. NATHAN BICKFORD, "B" 5th N. H. Inft., Solicitor of Claims Washington, D. C. References furnished in any State. Blanks and information free.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR on face, neck, moles or any part of the Body quickly dissolved and permanently removed with DR. BRIDGMAN'S SECRET, a purely Electro-Vegetable Compound, entirely free from injurious ingredients; needs but two or three applications, even in most stubborn cases. Has never failed. Leaves no bad effect whatever, and is absolutely guaranteed. Sent by mail, securely packed, free from observation, on receipt of $1. Remit by Express or P. O. Money Order, stamps or currency, to THE A. BRIDGMAN CO., 373 Broadway, New York.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED "I write to inform you of the success of your treatment. I am reduced 115 pounds, and the most important point is, that the result is permanent. Since discontinuing treatment, I have eaten everything, whether it contained sugar, starch or fats, but have not increased a pound, thus proving that your remedies remove the cause of Obesity. I can recommend your skill as a Specialist for Obesity." J. Silas Leas, of Bernard & Leas Mfg. Co., Moline, Ill. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. No starving, no inconvenience, harmless and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. For circulars and testimonials address with 6c. in stamps, DR. O. W. F. SNYDER 243 State St., Chicago.

VASELINE. FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline, 10cts.
One two ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade, 15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream, 15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice, 10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented, 10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented, 25 "
One two ounce bottle of White Vaseline, 25 "
$1.10

Or for stamps any single article at the price.

If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take VASELINE put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents. Chesebrough M'f'g Co., 24 State St, New York.

Ely's Cream Balm Cures COLD IN HEAD RELIEVES INSTANTLY. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts. THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER. ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c.

IRRIGATION PUMP.

Water Steam Vacuum Pumps, for Irrigating, Stock, Drainage, Coffer Dams and Mining. The latest and most economical pump made. Will raise 25,000 gallons water with one bushel coal, and elevate it 10 to 150 ft. high. We handle Well Drilling Machinery, Steam Plows, which turn 6 14-in. furrows at one round. Send four cents in stamps for mailing catalogue, to WESTERN MACHINERY CO. 1412 17th St., DENVER, COLO.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best, Easiest to use, Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

TOO MANY GOODS AND NOT ENOUGH MONEY.

Although we have been Selling a great many Goods of late we have Still on hand

A Large Stock of Clothing

That Must be Closed Out in the Next 30 Days

113 OVERCOATS 113

In Chinchillas, Meltons and Kerseys, Fur Trimmed Chinchillas and Fur Coats in Coon, Hair, Seal, Astrakhan, Goat and Dog Coats which all must be CLOSED OUT IN 30 DAYS at some Price or an other. No one but yourself to blame if you do not take advantage of this Sale.

146 Mens Suits 146

All Wool Scheviot and Cassimere Suits from $15 to $20. Lower priced Suits in servicable Mixtures at $4.00 to $15.00 in Single or Double Breasted Sacks, all to be pla ed on Sale at 25 per cent less than ever before sold in the city.

415 PAIRS MENS' ODD PANTS 415

In all grades from the cheapest grade of Mens' Working Pants to the finest All Wool Cassimere, at Prices from $1.00 to $7.00.

Come in and look these Goods over and you will buy a pair before you go out.

314 MENS' CAPS 314

Plush Caps are the most popular, as they are the cheapest dress cap in the market. We carry a full line in Turban and Windsor shapes, at prices from $1.00 to $3.50. Hundreds of those popular Scotch Windsor Caps in every shade and mixture at 35c., 50c. and 75c.

Remember, too, while reading this, that ALL GOODS in our Store will be Sold at the same Cut Prices.

Bring Your Cash, as Cash Only goes at THIS SALE.

J. J. KENNEDY & CO.

New Cash Store!

Groceries at Rock Bottom Prices!

We are now located in our NEW QUARTERS on the east side of Sixth street, and are prepared to astonish the public in the matter of prices. Get prepared for the shock,

We will sell for Cash and defy competition.

H. McGINN.

N. McFADDEN,

DRUGGIST.

DEALER IN PURE DRUGS!

Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles.

Proprietor of Sherwood's Cough Syrup Glass Condition Powders and Stratton's Liniment.

Night Bell. 86 Front St.

I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, [illegible] AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND 31 LAUREL STREET.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

N. M. Ingersoll, } Editors and Proprietors.
P. W. Wieland, }

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

Holiday goods of all kinds cheap at Parker's.

If you want goods cheap and good, go to Parker's.

(Carpets, rugs, mats, oil cloth, trunks, and grips at D. M. Clark & Co.)

Sale of State Lands.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } LAND OFFICE.
ST. PAUL, Nov. 18, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that I will offer at Public Sale at the County Auditor's office in Brainerd, Saturday, January 3rd, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. on the terms prescribed by law, the State Lands in Crow Wing and Cass counties that have been appraised and are unsold, or that have been sold and forfeited by reason of failure to pay interest for two or more years.

Lists of the lands to be offered may be seen at the Auditor's office for ten days prior to the sale.

W. W. BRADEN,
Com. of the State Land Office.

(First publication Nov 28th.)
Assignee's Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District COURT,
County of Crow Wing. } 10th Judicial District.
In the Matter of the Assignment of JOSEPH E. WILSON, Insolvent,
to
DANIEL D. SMITH.
Voluntary Assignment.

Notice is hereby given that Joseph E. Wilson, grocer, of the City of Brainerd, in said County and State, has by deed in writing, dated November 26th, 1890, made a general assignment to the undersigned, of all his property, not exempt by law from levy and sale on execution, for the benefit of all his creditors.

All claims must be verified and presented to the undersigned for allowance, on or before December, 1890.

Dated this 26th day of November, 1890.

DANIEL D. SMITH, Assignee.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } District Court
County of Crow Wing } 10th Judicial District
National Building and Protective Union of Finland, Plaintiff.
vs.
J. J. O'Driscoll, Annie O'Driscoll and W. A. J. Giles, Defendants.

Notice of Sale Under Decree.

Notice is hereby given, That in pursuance of a judgment and decree of the Court in the action, dated October 6th, 1890, duly entered herein, I shall expose for sale at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the law Office, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, Minnesota, on the 6th day of January, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described real estate, situated in Crow Wing county, Minnesota, to-wit:

The north half of the northeast quarter (N½ NE¼) and the north half of the northwest quarter (N½ NW¼), of Section fourteen (14), Township one hundred thirty-three (133), Range twenty-nine (29), according to the Government Survey.

SHERIFF SPALDING,
Sheriff of Crow Wing County, Minnesota.
LEON E. LUM,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

MONEY has been loaned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably by those of Brainerd who have tried it. Why not you? Have you a watch, clock, jewelry, fine dog or fine gun to do work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. Steady work at home the year round. Address at once, and you will get free to the work. This is an honest new and legitimate business in every section, and those who engage at once will find it very profitable. Many are making fortunes. No one who is not honest and willing to work need apply. Capital not required. We will start you. Both sexes, all ages. Immense pay sure for those who start at once. ADDRESS H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

Robes and blankets at bottom prices at Whitford's. It will pay you to see them.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1:10 p. m., except Sunday. Goes West at 1:30 p. m.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth at 12:35 a. m. daily. Goes West at 12:55 a. m.

No. 13 arrives from Duluth at 8:00 p. m., daily. Goes West at 8:15 p. m.

No. 4 arrives from the West at 12:20 p. m., except Sunday. Goes South at 1:10 p. m.

No. 10 arrives from the West at 8:15 a. m. daily. Goes East to Duluth at 8:35 a. m.

No. 12 arrives from the West at 1:20 p. m., daily. Goes East to Duluth at 1:40 p. m.

Morris accommodation departs for Little Falls and Morris at 7:30 a. m., except Sunday.

Brainerd accommodation from Morris and Little Falls arrives at 5:30 p. m., except Sunday.

No. 35 freight, arrives from N. P. Junction at 2:30 p. m., Goes West at 2:45 p. m., except Sunday.

No. 36, freight, arrives from Staples at 6:30 a. m., Goes East to N. P. Junction at 6:50 a. m., except Sunday.

These freight trains cannot be relied upon for regularity of movement, and are liable to be abandoned without notice at the will of the Company.

Local News Notes.

The public schools will be closed on the 19th inst., for the holidays.

Ladies' and gents' slippers in velvet, felt and leather, at GEO. N. DAY'S.

Mrs. G. W. Vanderslice, of Staples, was in the city the first of the week.

Judge Fleming went to Moorhead and Fargo last night on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Goodman returned from Minneapolis on Tuesday noon.

R. R. Wise is about to build a large eating house at Northern Pacific Junction.

See Dresskell's new "ad" elsewhere in this issue. He offers some splendid bargains.

Monday's papers announced an increase in the pension of H. Harrison, the Journal foreman.

Miss Sadie Geer, of Minneapolis, was visiting Mrs. F. W. Wieland a couple of days the first of the week.

D. S. Forgy, of Duluth, was in the city a couple of days the first of the week renewing old acquaintances.

Don't forget the Abbie Carrington Grand Opera at the opera house next Thursday evening. It will be a rare treat.

Sheriff Spalding took a young lad by the name of Frank Winters to the reform school on Saturday evening last.

J. L. Smith came up from Minneapolis on Wednesday, and was in the city a couple of days attending to business matters.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan Ryder, of East Brainerd, died on Saturday, Dec. 6th, and was buried on Sunday.

An auction sale of about 90 head of horses and cattle will be held at Crow Wing Station, on Tuesday, Dec. 23rd, beginning at 10 a. m.

Andrew Johnson, a seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Johnson, of Southeast Brainerd, died on Sunday, Dec. 7th, of brain fever, and was buried on Tuesday, the 9th inst.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. lecture room. An interesting programme will be given. All are welcome.

The ice cream social at Mrs. J. N. Nevers' on Monday evening was a very pleasant occasion. A neat little sum was realized for the benefit of the Christmas tree at the Congregational church.

A. J. Christie, a former resident of this city, but now located at Sprague, Wash., was in the city on Monday. Mr. Christie had been on a visit to his old home in Ontario, and was on his way to the coast.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings, Dec. 22nd and 23rd, a fair for the sale of fancy and domestic articles will be held at the Baptist church. Supper will also be served. A small price of admission will be charged.

Archy Bondy, who has held the position of chief clerk in the store room for a couple of years past, has resigned and gone to Livingston, Mont., to accept a position as chief clerk in the company's office in that city.

C. M. Palek has engaged, until after the holidays, the store room just vacated by Wilson's grocery store, and will use it to better show his magnificent stock of upholstered goods for the holiday trade.

An auction sale of fine road and draft horses will take place at Gorgen & Moore's barn, on Sixth street south, to-morrow (Saturday) morning at 10 o'clock. An excellent opportunity to secure a good team at your own price.

The general hospital, of which Dr. John R. Howes is manager, is rapidly gaining in favor and promises to be of great benefit to lumbermen and others. Several hundred tickets of admittance or membership were sold recently.—Grand Rapids Eagle.

We are pleased to announce, notwithstanding the great Democratic landslide at the late election, that A. W. Frater, a former Brainerdite and brother of our genial county treasurer, was elected a member of the legislature from his district in the new state of Washington; and the fact this his associate on the republican ticket was defeated by a large majority, speaks volumes for Mr. Frater's ability and popularity.

The roller skating rink, after being closed for skating purposes for several years, will be re-opened to-morrow night, under the management of C. B. Rowley, who holds the championship medal of the state of Minnesota as a roller skater. The rink will be open to the public every Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and evenings. The Brainerd Band will furnish music for the evening skating.

Oh, That McKinley Bill.

Are you supplied with winter underwear and hosiery? We are headquarters for those goods.

J. J. KENNEDY & Co.

Hosiery, underwear and notions at prices that will please you at Parkers.

Alonzo Everett returned on Saturday last from Spokane Falls, Wash. He is very much impressed with the future prospects of that thriving city, and expects to return in the spring.

H. C. Craig, the Central company's efficient superintendent of telegraph, will leave for the East next week, to spend a couple of weeks in New York City, Buffalo and Pittsburg.—Stevens Point, (Wis.) Gazette.

Peter Ortchas rented the old First Avenue Hotel in East Brainerd, and has had it thoroughly refitted and furnished. The formal opening of the hotel will occur on Saturday night, Dec. 20th, with a ball and fine supper.

Mrs. Emma E. Forsyth and Mrs. E. Breheney, of Brainerd, were in town Friday evening, and inspected the Relief Corps at this place. Everything was found in first-class shape.—Motley Register.

The general manager of the N. P. has issued an order directing the machinery department at the shops to do all repairing required by the superintendent of electric lights of this city. This will save many vexatious delays when breaks occur.

Geo. Henry, a seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Derdoski, of East Brainerd, died on Wednesday, Dec. 10th, 1890, of bronchitis. The funeral services were held this morning, the Rev. Father Lawler officiating. The remains were interred in Evergreen cemetery.

The Brainerd Hook & Ladder Co. will give a grand uniform ball at the roller rink, on New Year's night, Jan. 1st, 1891, and judging from the elaborate preparations being made, the occasion will be one of the social events of the season. A meeting of the company was held last Wednesday evening, at which the different committees to perfect arrangements were appointed.

The small store room on Front street, formerly occupied by McCollum's tailor shop, has just been thoroughly cleaned and papered, and put in first-class shape. It will be occupied in a few days by Mrs. J. A. McColl with an elegant stock of confectionery and fancy articles. Persons desiring to purchase articles of this character for the holidays will do well to wait and look over her stock.

H. C. Stivers, mayor of Brainerd, has resigned as he has been elected a member of the legislature. N. W. Wheatley was elected to succeed him and the first thing the new mayor did was to issue an order to the police to close all gambling rooms. We were inclined to favor Bro. Stivers for speaker, but judging from the above we are afraid that he might allow some of the members to sit in a game of poker which would not be right.—Fergus Falls Journal.

About a week ago a wheel in the machinery at the electric light station broke and neither the incandescent or are lights have been running since. The new wheel, which had to be ordered from the factory in the East, is expected to arrive to-day, and it is hoped the lights will again be in operation by to-morrow night. The cost of a new wheel will be nearly $100, while the inconvenience and trouble to consumers will be worth several times that amount.

Staples Observer Sunday.

The village council resolved that hereafter the saloons must observe the law more closely in regard to closing at night and on Sunday. The marshal was instructed accordingly. The order was first observed on Tuesday night. Hereafter the saloons close at 12 p. m., and will not open until morning, and remain closed all day Sunday. To one acquainted with the members of the council the new order may occasion some surprise, but it is not without an explanation. It was done at the solicitation of Assistant Supt. Vanderslice, of the Northern Pacific, who appeared before the council and stated that he would have to discharge some of his oldest and best men if the saloons were kept open all the time, as some of the men when off duty spent all their time at gambling, and were not in a condition to do good work when called. It would not do for them to play sick because they know that he knows what ails them, and so they go to work in a condition for only the poorest kind of service. Mr. Vanderslice thinks the present arrangement will give them an opportunity for securing some much needed rest.—Staples Cor. Motley Register.

Seal and plush caps in all sizes and styles. Windsors, Detroits and turbans at GEO. N. DAY'S.

Trunks to Close Out.

Twenty trunks to close out at very low prices.

J. J. KENNEDY & Co.

Married at Staples.

At the parlors of the National, in Staples, Sunday evening, November 30th, 1890, by Rev. W. Y. Cooke, Mr. Henry Ashland to Miss Mary Beckman. Both of Brainerd.

Suspenders! Here is a grand present for any gentleman. We have them in satin and silk, put up one pair in a fancy box. GEO. N. DAY.

Something to Brag On.

There is one thing in which this city beats Duluth. All of Grand Rapids' offspring are born in wedlock.—Eagle.

A beautiful line of, brocaded and plain silk neck mufflers at Geo. N. Day's.

In neck-wear we have the latest novelties. GEO. N. DAY.

Bids for Fuel.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the county auditor up to 10 a. m., Tuesday, Jan. 6th, for 25 cords of green and 10 cords of dry jack pine body wood, to be delivered at poor farm. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

LOUIS TAUBE,
County Auditor.

Fine line of whips at I. U. White's.

A Rare Treat.

We are pleased to announce that the Abbie Carrington Grand Opera Company has been secured for a one night's engagement at the opera house in this city on Thursday evening, Dec. 18th. This is a company of unsual merit and great reputation and are rarely seen in towns twice the size of Brainerd. The attendance here will be large, over 300 reserved seats having already been sold. This excellent company comes here under the auspices of the Chenqustana Club. The star, Abbie Carrington, is one of American's favorite prima donnas, and press and public unite in singing her praise. The following extracts from leading European and American papers attest her ability and popularity:

She sings well, and with an excellent method, executing her trills and scales with no much grace as to electrify her audience.—Asmodps (Milan, Italy).

She is mistress of her voice, and can vocalize at will.—New York Dramatic News.

She fairly divided the honors with Mme. Gerster, and woke up an enthusiasm seldom seen at the Academy. —Philadelphia Ledger and Transcript.

The brilliant success she achieved established her position as the best oratorio singer since Parepa's time.—Chicago Tribune.

She gained the unanimous verdict of being one of the most perfect interpreters in the noblest sphere of descriptive music.—Chicago Times.

Reserved seats are now on sale at Cable's drug store.

The St. Cloud Daily Times of last Tuesday evening says: "M. J. Nugent returned yesterday from his hunting trip up north, upon which he was accompanied by L. Thielman, of this city, Joe Howe, of Brainerd, and others. A car load of venison, or less, will be down to-morrow. Any of the friends of Thielman or Nugent, who love "deer," are notified to leave their names."

The La Prairie Magnet mentions a brother of Alderman McNaughton, of this city, as follows:

"Fred McNaughton, road master, left La Prairie last Friday for a six months absence. He will visit Mt. Clemens, Michigan, and Ontario, then take a trip to Europe. We trust that when he returns it will be with his health fully restored."

A Little Falls Fire.

A telegram from Little Falls says: The Merchants hotel in this city was burned this morning. It was not in use as a hotel, and the few people who roomed in it had narrow escapes. About midnight a light was seen in the lower part of the west wing, and in a very short time there was an explosion and the flames burst through the roof and extended to all parts of that portion of the building. The fire department kept the fire under control, although the building is a wreck. The fire was certainly the work of an incendiary. J. C. Flynn owned the property, and it was insured for $3,000. It was one of the largest and oldest buildings in the town.

Ladies' and gents' gloves and mittens, fur trimmed, in either lad or castor. A very suitable and useful present, at GEO. N. DAY'S.

Winter Excursion Rates.

Commencing the 15th inst., round trip tickets, Brainerd to Montreal, via the "Soo" or Chicago and the G. & G. T., or Wabash railways, will be for sale at $43.24, to points between Sarnia or Windsor, on the Grand Trunk and Toronto, will be the same. To points between Montreal and Portland, Maine, the rate will be $5.00 higher, to Bangor, and points between Bangor and Vanceboro, $10 higher, to St. John, N. B., $15 higher, and to Halifax $20 higher. These tickets will be limited to continuous passage, and good for 60 days from date of sale. Similar rates prevail for southern and southwestern points via Sioux City, Kansas City, St. Louis or Chicago, good for return from 90 days to six months from date of sale. The Northern Pacific has also arranged for numerous attractive excursions over its own line to Pacific coast points, and return over the southern lines via New Orleans, Memphis, Cairo, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha or Sioux City, at rates ranging from $80 to Portland, Ore., and return, to $125.35 to San Francisco via Portland going, and returning via New Orleans, good for six months, with stop-over privilege within limits.

Notice to Water Consumers.

BRAINERD, Dec. 10, '90.

The water rent for the next quarter will be due on January 1st, and will be collected at Room No. 16, First National Bank Block. All consumers are requested to be prompt in their payments, and thereby save the necessity of having the water shut off. By order of

AMBROSE TOHE, Receiver.
J. M. ELDER, Local Manager, 4t. Room 16, Bank Block.

Notice.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Northern Pacific Bank will be held at their Banking Rooms, Tuesday, January 13th, 1891, at 10:30 a. m., for the purpose of election of Directors, etc.

GEO. N. NEVERS, Cashier.
Brainerd, Dec. 10, 1890.

All sizes of glass at D. M. Clark & Co.

We have big bargains in overcoats for men and boys. Not wishing to carry a single coat over, we will make prices sell them. They embrace almost everything man could ask for Chinchillas, Fur and Knap Beavers, Meltons, Kerseys and Fur trimmed. GEO. N. DAY.

Ah There!

Watch for our advertisements. It will pay you to read them,

J. J. KENNEDY & Co.

Fur robes and coats in all grades, at GEO. N. DAY'S.

McColl has not raised the prices on artist's material on account of the McKinley bill. On the contrary he has reduced them.

Cook stoves, Parlor stoves, lamps and crockery at D. M. Clark & Co.

A Time Honored Custom.

The Mecca of Brainerdites.

Everybody turns towards US for their CHRISTMAS and HOLIDAY supply, and as usual, we have endeavored this time to meet the demands and wishes of our customers, and the public, for miles around.

We extend a cordial invitation to everybody to call on us and look over the finest display of

HOLIDAY NOVELTIES,

as well as useful articles, which we have ever piled on our counters. Already people are flocking in to EXAMINE, WONDER AND PRAISE the goods for their

Tastefulness, Beauty, Elegance and Cheapness.

Such goods as Plush Boxes, Manicures, Work Boxes, Toilet Cases, Perfumes, Collar and Cuffs, Glove boxes. Handkerchief and comb and brush cases, Leather goods, music rolls, etc., etc.

We display an endless variety of Glassware, Chinaware, Vases, Cut Glass, Bohemian Glassware, Art Goods, etc.

We handle a complete line of Raphael Tuck & Son's celebrated Booklets and Christmas Card Novelties direct from first hands.

For the benefit of Santa Claus, who fills his sleigh at our store for the little ones, we have an immense lot of

Dolls. Dolls. Dolls.

And TOYS, TOYS, TOYS.

Every little GIRLIE who comes to our store this week with her mamma will get a DOLLIE FREE!

Come everybody and take a look at this Beautiful Exhibition. Our fancy basket show is a SIGHT IN ITSELF. Yours truly,

HENRY I. COHEN.

Don't send away for artist's material when McColl can save you money on the same goods.

For Sale.

Wm. Bredfeld has a sound young horse which he wishes to sell for cash, on time, or will trade for stock. For information call at Bredfeld's shoe store on Front street.

FOR RENT—Two pleasant rooms furnished. References required. Enquire of Mrs. J. E. Goodman, Ninth street north.

D. M. Clark & Co. carry a full line of Harness goods.

Toys, albums, Christmas cards, and the finest stock of dolls in the city at Parkers.

Buy your storm sashes of D. M Clark & Co.

McColl has artist's material.

Mouldings and frames will be sold by McColl at astonishingly low prices from this on. Stock complete.

Wood Wanted.

One thousand cords of green jack pine and tamarack wood wanted by the undersigned at their wood yard in Brainerd, in quantities of 50 to 100 cords or more.

LARSON & WALTERS.

Royal Baking Powder

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Sleep Rests tired organs, heals wasted tissue, for as Dr. Jones Sage, Austin, Texas, and Lon Hudson, Toledo, Ohio, can tell you, each using no medicine but Sleep. Sleep is Nature's own remedy. Try it. You can do the work and five hours, wherever you are. Keep beautiful hours, and you will look it. Keep early hours, and early to bed, and you will look it. Sleep is the best cosmetic. Sleep is the best tonic. Sleep is the best nerve restorer. Sleep is the best blood purifier, and sleep is the best beautifier. Sold by druggists everywhere. Price 50 cents.

H. HALLETT & CO., Box 1287, Portland, Maine.

(First publication Dec. 18.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn.,
Dec. 11, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Jan. 17th, 1891, viz:

JOHN BROCKWAY.

H. E. No. 5433, for the W ½, NE¼, and W ½ SE¼, Sec. 6, Twp. 45, R. 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Frank Palmer, George Mattice, George Weaver, Amasa Rood, St. Bryner, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

THE BON TON OF THE CITY.

JOHN BROCKWAY'S

New Restaurant.

Sleeper Block, Front Street.

Having opened a first-class Restaurant which will be first-class in all respects, I invite my friends to call. Oysters, Fish, Meats of all kinds and Game to order.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

T. C. COCHRAN,

PROPRIETORS OF

TROY STEAM LAUNDRY.

First Class Work Guaranteed.

Work Called for and Delivered. Family Washings a Specialty. Call and get our prices.

T. G. COCHRAN, Prop.

DRUGS! DRUGS!

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS.

FRONT STREET, CORNER SEVENTH.

Try our SEMPER IDEM CREAM, for chapped hands or any roughness of the skin.

Try our No. 2 Cough Syrup for Coughs, Colds, etc.

Remember we have a complete line of Mixed Paints, Varnishes, Floor Paint, Paint Brushes, Etc., Etc.

Money at 10 per cent. Straight

TO Loan on Real Estate.

WE CHARGE NO BONUS OR COMMISSION.

Also Loan on Chattel Security on Favorable Terms.

A. L. HOFFMAN.

Cor. Fifth and Front Streets, Brainerd.

City and County Orders Bought.