THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 10, NUMBER 32. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY. JUNE 26. 1891. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

Special Attractions

This Week in Gent's Plain and Fancy

Negligee Shirts.

Also, the Celebrated Monarch

WHITE SHIRTS,

In All styles.

The Neatest thing in Collars, Cuffs and Neckwear

AT

DAY'S.

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

Sanborns' Restaurant.

CITY HOTEL, 40 FRONT STREET.

REGULAR MEALS 25CTS.

BOARD $4.00 PER WEEK.

Meals cooked to order at any time, Day or Night, at VERY reasonable prices.

ON TIME!

SPRING OPENING,

OF

New Goods.

Latest designs in Ladies and Misses Jackets.

Very newest designs in Dress Goods.

Boys suits very cheap.

300 remnants worth $1,25 now selling at 50c. per yard.

Every Cash purchaser of $5 worth of Goods will be presented with a Handsome Mantel Clock.

Call and see us while our stock is Complete.

H. ROSENBLATT.

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. C. COCHRAN, Prop.

Ex-Senator J. E. McDonald, of Indiana, died at his home in Indianapolis on Sunday.

It is said under the McKinley law the falling off in receipts from custom duties willbe 20 millions.

Iowa democrats have re-nominated Gov. Boies by acclamation. It will not be nearly so easy to elect him.

For the mayor he has said it, and its greatly to his credit, that the festive poker chip and "tin horn" gambler must go.

H. B. Willis has been appointed state oil inspector, vice Sam Nichols, resigned. Mr. Willis served in this capacity under Gov. Merriam.

It is reported that Parnell has taken out a license to marry Mrs. O'Shea, but is having considerable difficulty in finding a clergyman to tie the knot for a divorced woman.

The Behring sea matter bids fair to be amicably adjusted in the near future, in a manner highly satisfactory to the United States, thanks to the superior statesmanship of that greatest of living Americans, James G. Blaine.

Miss Cora Belle Fellows, the western society girl that married Chaska, a Sioux Indian, in North Dakota a couple of years ago, is now reported to have applied for a divorce. Has Cora tired so soon of the "noble red man."

The Journal doesn't like it because we showed in our last issue that Mr. Merrill's reasons for flopping were purely selfish, namely, because the republicans of his own county rejected him for a newcomer that they did not know, and a democrat, too, and not because of principle or want of principle in the republican party. This fact stands out boldly, Bro. Stivers, and can't be successfully denied.

A New Scheme.

A novel plan for extinguishing a church debt has been hit upon in Melbourne, which might be successfully tried by Brainerd churches as a last resort. The church committee—or vestry, as the case may be—divide the total debt among themselves and each man insures his line for the amount that falls to his share. The policies are transferred to the church, and the annual payments on them are made out of the collections. Then, of course, as the members of committee "drop off," the sum insured on their lives drop in, and later, when the last committeeman is dead, the last installment of the church debt will be paid. The plan has the merit—if merit it be—of throwing the whole of the responsibility for the continuance of the indebtedness upon Providence.

A French Description of Chicago.

It is said on good authority that on April 29th, there appeared in a newspaper in Nantes, France, the following description of Chicago: "It is situated at the foot of the falls at Niagara and receives the waters of the great lakes. In no part of Europe will you find so great a city. Its boulevards are regular and as straight as its streets, which seem to have been ruled by a straight-edge, and in it all railroads have termini. One is almost frightened by the height of buildings, in which all styles of architecture meet without confusion. About 16 years ago we first visited the city of Niagara, but our first stop was naturally at Chicago. Excellent hotels, very attractive people were there; and as we took a rapid walk along the 'fathers of waters' we were obliged continually to avoid meeting the descendants of the companion of St. Anthony (pigs). Now these noisy animals have their own quarter, where they are sold, and they no longer, by their squeals, disturb the public peace."

Another Government Reservoir.

Grand Rapids, Minn., June 16.—It is of interest to lumbermen and others, to know finally the intentions of the government regarding its proposed Sandy Lake dam and improvement so-called, which the Lumberman's correspondent can state from official sources. The dam is going in immediately, work having virtually been began. It will be thrown across the mouth of Sandy river, very near its junction with the Mississippi, the site being on the historic ground that was in the early days settled on by Jesuit missionaries, constituting the point of land at the head the main river makes at the Sandy's mouth. The dam will be 130 feet long and eight feet high, and is to contain the newest, best thing for log gates and sluicing, to-wit, the Parker gate. The work will cost between $50,000 and $75,000, and be completed in six months. This will be the last of the Mississippi reservoirs, and this will be one of the very important ones, which in quantity of water to be gotten into control, and in its relation to lumbering and commerce. As to the latter there is a big kick from Messrs. Warren, Palter, Knox, and Laurie, of Aitkin, owners of steamboats, who have made efforts, now found to be futile, to get locks provided for, as boats have always done big traffic on Sandy Lake and river. Sandy lake and Rice lake approximate twenty square miles, but the dam will flow very much more territory, amounting to thousands and thousands of state and railroad swamp lands, extending beyond and along the Northern Pacific railroad. There are now immense areas of valuable hay lands, and it will be an interesting matter to know how the damages to the same will be adjusted. Engineers also believe that the rise will seriously affect the Northern Pacific line.—Lumberman.

Railroad Picnic.

To-morrow, Saturday, June 27th, will occur the annual excursion and picnic of the N. P. company employes of this city. The picnic this year will be held at Detroit Lake, near Detroit, Minn., one of the most charming spots in Minnesota. The excursion train will leave Brainerd at 6 a. m. sharp. A cannon will be fired at 4 a. m. to arouse the excursionists. The Third Regiment Band and Whitford's orchestra will accompany the excursion. At the lake perfect arrangements have been made for the pleasure and comfort of the picnicers, the use of the dancing pavilion having kindly been granted. For lovers of the terpsichorean art. The steamer Minnie Corliss will make excursion trips about the lake at a fare of 20 cents for the round trip. Row boats can be had at 25 cents for the first hour, 35 cents for two hours, and 50 cents for the afternoon. All manner of games, races, etc., will take place at the picnic grounds. The following is the programme that will be observed:

1. Tug of war between locomotive and car department. First prize, two horse cigars.
2. Girls race, for girls under 15 years of age. 1st, $3.50 album, 2nd, one bottle perfumery.
3. Boys race, boys under 15 years of age. 1st, $2 in cash, 2nd, pair shoes.
4. Mess smoking race. 1st, box cigars, 2nd, original package.
5. Married ladies race. 1st, dress pattern, $3.50, 2nd, silk fan and handkerchief, 3rd, clock bracket.
6. Foot race 100 yards. 1st, shaving set, 2nd, original package.
7. Young ladies race, over 15 years. 1st, gold watch, $25, 2nd, album, $3, 3rd, silver napkin ring, $2.50.
8. Apprentices race. 1st, $3 in cash, 2nd, knife.
9. Old ladies race. 1st, one ham. 2nd, pair slippers.
10. Old gents race. 1st, $2 in cash, 2nd, box cigars.
11. Games and amusements committee race. 1st, case of Milwaukee, 2nd, box cigars.
12. Hop, skip and jump. 1st, $2 in cash, 2nd, brier wood pipe.
13. Running high jump. 1st, original package, 2nd, one hat.
14. Single scull race. 1st, $3 in cash, 2nd, brier wood pipe.
15. Double scull race. $3 in cash.
16. High kick. 1st, Salvado beer, 2nd, 4 bottles of wine.
17. Best lady waltzer. One lamp.
18. Girls race, under 10 years of age. 1st, hammock and wallet, 2nd, bottle cologne.
19. Boys race, under 10 years of age. 1st, knife, $2, 2nd, wallet.
20. Climbing greased pole. 1st, original package, 2nd, brier wood pipe.
21. Donation to executive committee. One box cigars.

G. A. R.

Tickets from Brainerd to Motley and return will be sold at 90 cents each for the round trip, on account of G. A. R. encampment July 2d to 6th. Tickets will be good to return July 6th.

Pillager News.

Crops are looking better than they have for years.

A game of base ball was played between the Motley and Pillager teams, but decided in favor of Motley, the score standing 40 to 60.

The school house has been removed to the railroad track and repaired. School began Monday with an attendance of 20 scholars. C. A. Allbright, of Brainerd, is teacher.

Wm. Wilson, one of the old pioneer residents of Pillager, is very sick and not expected to live.

A. B. Cale's drive of 800 cords of spruce wood is passing here in the Crow Wing river, going to the Little Falls paper mills. G. W. Brintner has charge.

Our merchant, Dan Holliday, is buying and shipping to Motley some very fine cultivated strawberries this week. He is also preparing for the blueberry crop by making crates before the rush.

Simmons & Johnson's saw mill will be through sawing for the season in a few days.

Our section foreman, Mr. Doty, and family, visited with relatives at Wadena on Saturday. Slim.

It is reported that Mrs. John A. Logan will soon marry George E. Lemon, the millionaire pension attorney.

Railroad Picnic.

Saturday excursion tickets from Brainerd to Detroit and return at one fare for the round trip will be available for any one to the Railroad picnic, but will not be accepted for passage in either direction on the special train.

What Have The Saloons Done For Brainerd?

The W. C. T. U. of Brainerd hereby offer one year's subscription to any one of our popular magazines—to be chosen by the winner—for the best essay on the subject, "What Have the Saloons Done for Brainerd?" The essays are to be handed to Mrs. Vosburgh, president of the society, in sealed envelopes, together with the names of the writers, also in sealed envelopes. As the papers come in they will be numbered, and the envelope containing the writers name will receive the same number. About the middle of July—time and place will be announced later—the essays will be read, and the one receiving the highest number of votes from the judges, to be appointed by the society, shall be declared winner, and the envelopes bearing the corresponding number shall be opened and the writers name announced. After the decision has been announced the other envelopes shall be destroyed, unopened. It is hoped that many will compete for this prize.

Mrs. J. B. Cable,
Mrs. Crawford.
Committee.

CONQUERED THE OLD MAN.

One More Instance of Woman's Invincible Way of Doing Things.

An extremely stout, choleric old gentleman sat in his office on Friday fuming over a lot of paper and swearing to himself, says the New York Sun. He was in a beastly temper, for things had gone wrong ever since morning, and now and then he cast his eyes about as if in search of something to kick as an outlet for his tempestuous state of mind.

"That book agent is out here, sir," said a clerk, thrusting his head through the door.

"Show him in," yelled the old gentleman greedily, "and I'll kick the everlasting stuffing out of him."

A minute later a pretty girl came demurely in, and, calmly drawing a chair up to the old gentleman's desk, smiled sweetly.

"Just excuse me a minute," said the oh fellow, "there's a nasty book agent coming."

"I am the book agent, sir," said the girl, and she thrust a hand away down through a hole in her dress and brought up a volume.

"Can't I sell you a copy sir," she said coolly, running through the leaves. "It is only $5, and is profusely illustrated and so needful that no home is complete without one. Buy a copy, please, and I shall forget that you called me nasty."

"I didn't," puffed the old gentleman, excitedly. "I swear I never said anything of the kind. Leave the book."

Then the old man yelled: "John, give this young lady $5."

What the old gentleman picked up his book to carry it home he discovered that it was a collection of love songs.

Economical.

Some persons are neat for love of neatness, and others for other considerations.

Housekeeper: I want this room whitewashed, but I dread the mess of it all.

Uncle Pete: Guess you've had some ob dese here cheap whitewashers at work. I'se very 'ticular ma'am. I'se whitewashed some ole dirt fences in de city. Whitewash am too expensive ter spill 'roun on furniture.—Epoch.

Almost Remembered.

Ernest's grandfather is a doctor, and had been for some time treating a patient for St. Vitus' dance.

Ernest had seen the sufferer from the strange nervous disease, and felt much sympathy for him.

The other day he hurried from his grandfather's office to his mother's room to say, "O mamma, mamma, here's another poor little boy who has the—the—I can almost think of the name—the St. Patrick's jump!"

(First publication May 22nd.)

Notice of Final Proof.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., May 19th, 1891.

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 District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on June 26th, 1891, viz:

ADOLPH SCHULTZ.

H. E. No. 13265, for the NE¼, Sec. 18, Twp 44, R. 31.

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

Robert Schultz, Charles Shoesell, Phillip O'Niel and James A. Wilson, P. O. address of all, Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

(June 19th, 1891.)

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } ss

District Court, 15th Judicial District.

Henry C. Miller, Plaintiff

vs.

The Trustees of the First Presbyterian Church of Brainerd, Minnesota, a corporation, The Brainerd Co-operative Building & Loan Association, a corporation, and the Board of the Church Erection Fund of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America, a corporation, Defendants.

To the above named Defendants:

You, and each of you, are hereby summoned and required to answer to the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is on file in the office of the clerk of said court at Brainerd, Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer on the subscriber at his office in the City of Brainerd, Minnesota, 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 will apply to the above named court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

The action is brought to foreclose a mechanic's lien filed by the plaintiff in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said County of Crow Wing, on the 27th day of May, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., which said lien is upon the following described real estate, situated in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, to-wit: Commencing 72 feet south of the southeast corner of block 131, in the First Addition to the Town of Brainerd, according to the plat of said addition of record in the Registry of Deeds in and for said County, thence running south along the east line of said block 48 feet, thence west 100 feet, thence north 48 feet, thence east 100 feet, to the place of beginning, and no personal claim is made against the two defendants last named.

Dated June 19th, 1891.

LEON R. LUM,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

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(First publication June 19, 1891.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., June 19th, 1891.

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 District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Tuesday, July 28, 1891, viz:

SAMUEL B. WOOD.

H. E. No. 1477, for the SE¼ NW¼, Sec. 13, T. 43, Range 32.

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

Charles H. Cate, William Preston, Alex M. Grant, Edgar E. Jones. P. O. address of all Ft. Ripley, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

J. C. CONGDON.

WALL PAPER!

AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

House and Carriage Painting.

Glass, Wood, and Enamelled Letters. Canvas Signs, Black-Board Slating a Specialty.

One Door East of the Arlington. Brainerd, Minn.

"THE TWO KIDS."

(Henry and Billy)

Saloon and Sample Room,

No. 18, Sixth Street.

Having recently purchased the business at the above stand, we desire to inform our friends that we shall be pleased to see them at all times, and will always carry as fine a line of

Wines, Liquors, and Cigars,

As can be found in the city. Give us a call at our new place of business.

Henry Stierbrood,
Billy Willis,
Proprietor.

McGill College, Montreal, Quebec, March 8, 1891.—This is to certify that I have examined the formula and prescribed Dr. Ludden's Cough, Cold and Consumption Syrup, and decided that it is the best I will not excite the system, that has nothing in medicine that will do it, it is a 1½ grain mercurial, combined with the well known harmless drugs that act upon the germs the system. I know them to be positively harmless and safe for all kinds of sickness as from my case. I have used them for years, and have never failed to cure, and found them perfectly safe. (Signed) J. G. KEDD, M. D. 37 or 39 St. Antoine Pill Co. Royalty Proficients, Spencer, Ia. The genuine French Pill only established at N. McFADDEN, Brainerd, Minn.

THE FIGURE "9."

The figure 9 in our dates will make a long stay. So man or woman now living will ever date a 9 but without using the figure 9. It stands in the third place in 1891, where it will remain for one hundred years, it will rest for one hundred years, in 1902, where it will rest for one hundred years.

There is another "9" which has also come to stay. It is unlike the figure 9 in our dates in the respect that it has already moved up to first place, where it will permanently remain. It is called the "No 9" High Arm Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.

The "No. 9" was endorsed for first place by the experts of Europe as the Paris Exposition of 1889, where, after a severe contest with the leading machines of the world, it was awarded the only Grand Prize given to family sewing machines, all others on exhibit having received lower awards of gold medals, etc. The French Government also recognized its superiority by the decoration of Mr. Nathaniel Wheeler, President of the company, with the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

The "No. 9" is not an old machine improved upon, but is an entirely new machine, and the Grand Prize at Paris was awarded it as the great advance in sewing machine construction of the age. Those who have it can rest assured, there' s no other machine like it.

WHEELER & WILSON MFG CO.,
185 and 187 Wabash Ave., Chicago

Sold by W. T. CANEFF.

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD LEASED.

RUN

FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Cars and Coaches on the finest design, between CHICAGO and MILWAUKEE and ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.

FAST TRAINS with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Cars and Coaches on the finest design, between CHICAGO and DULUTH.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleeping Cars and Coaches via the Northern Pacific Railroad between CHICAGO and PORTLAND, OREGON, and TACOMA, WASH.

Convenient Trains and Free Reclining Chair Cars, Northern and Central Wisconsin points, affording unequaled service to and from Waukesha, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neenah, Menasha, Grand Rapids, Wis., Hurley, Wis., Ironwood and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agent of the Wisconsin Central Lines or connecting lines in the United States or Canada.

S. S. Apsley, General Manager, Milwaukee, Wis.
J. M. Hannaford, Gen. Traffic Manager, St. Paul.
H. C. Bailey, Traffic Manager, Chicago, Ill.
Louis Eckstein, Asst Gen'l Pass'r & Tk't Agent Chicago, Ill.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War Are ENTITLED.

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are notified. Send for blank, file claim speedily and successfully prosecuted.

James Tanner.

Late Commissioner of Pensions.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WM. DRESSELL,

Watchmaker and

JEWELER,

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

Watch Repairing a Specialty.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Fargo, Wahpeton, Fergus Falls, Brainerd,

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

The Dining Car Line

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily between points in the Red River Valley and the Park Region of Minnesota, and

St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Pacific Coast Trains.

Passing through Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, & Washington

Carry Complete Equipment of

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, First and Second-class Coaches, Pullman Tourist and Free Colonist Sleepers,

And Elegant Dining Cars.

Tickets, Rates, time tables or special information, apply to Agents of Northern Pacific R. R. at Brainerd, or

CHAS. S. FEE,
General Pass. and Ticket Agent,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Professional Cards.

R. K. WHITELEY,
Civil Engineer and Surveyor,
Office, Room II, 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.

Werner Hemstead, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Cr. Front and 7th Streets, Brainerd.

(First publication June 12th.)

Notice of Final Proof.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., June 12th, 1891.

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 Saturday, July 18th, 1891, viz:

JESSE N. MATHENY,

H. E. No. 1248, for the NW¼, Sec. 33, Twp. 43, R. 31.

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

Martin King, David H Kinney, John B. James, Frank Storey. P. O address of all Fort Ripley, Crow Wing county, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

KOOP BROS.,

Sell the best and cheapest

Groceries!

And PROVISIONS.

Front Street, - between 6th and 7th:

(June 19th, 1891.)

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } ss

District Court, 9th Judicial District.

Silas O. Lum, Plaintiff.

vs.

Ada B. Howes, John H. Howes and Fanaie Malone, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, That in pursuance of a judgment and decree of the court in this action made and entered on the 2nd day entered thereto, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the lawn circote, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, Minnesota, on the 30th day of August, 1891, at ten o'clock a. m. Lots numbered seven, eight, nine, and the south half of lot number six, in block number one hundred and twenty-eight, in the Town of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat of said town of record in the Registry of Deeds of said county.

H. SPALDING,
Sheriff of Crow Wing Co., Minnesota.

Soap Bark Extract has been made a specialty for us by Sam Pugh, Jersey City, N. J., for 20 years, and is the best article ever put up for washing wool, flannels, silks, laces, etc. Some cans over 4,000,000 of these cans have been sold in the past year. Some of the largest manufacturers of woolen goods are using it. Sold by all druggists. Ask your grocer for it. Take no substitute. Sold in 4 oz. cans, 8 oz. cans, 16 oz. cans, 32 oz. cans, and 64 oz. cans. Big money for workers. Sample can by mail, 10 cents. Agents wanted. Address H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

(First publication June 26th.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., June 23, 1891.

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 Saturday, August 1st, 1891, viz:

MOORE DOUVILLE.

H. E. No. 1923, for the S½ SW¼, and S½ SE¼, Sec. 7, Twp. 44, R. 31.

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

Paris Scallings, William Shoesell, Frank Storey, George Merrill. P. O. address of all Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

(First publication May 29.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., May 27th, 1891.

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 Saturday, July 4, 1891, viz:

PETER BENSON,

H. E. No. 1260, for the NW¼, Sec. 6, Township 138, Range 28.

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

Eugene Aubin, Louis Anderson, Andrew R. Case, Frank E. Anderson. P. O. address of all Brainerd, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

IF YOU WANT

BARGAINS in CHOICE LOTS

In any part of

West Superior,

Call on or Address,

J. M. JOHNSON & CO.,

1803 8th Street, West Superior.

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.

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.

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, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND 2 LAUREL STREET.

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.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, ... MINN.

It is announced that a company of New Yorkers intend to make a search for the buried treasures of Capt. Kidd this summer. The Grant monument committee at last has been heard from; may its search be successful!

In view of the fact that President Hippolyte of Hati is only a successful insurgent himself his recent action in ordering wholesale executions of insurgents is hardly consistent although decidedly effective in its way.

It is said that the very latest fad is for young married women to speak in uncomplimentary terms of their husbands. If this be true young men of the present age may as well marry their mother-in-law and be done with it.

Two Illinois ministers were sent to the penitentiary last week for passing counterfeit money. A good many ministers have had a lot of bad money worked-off on them through the contribution-box and nobody has been sent to prison for it.

The Chinese do not like foreigners. The port of Kinnychow has been open to trade since 1876, yet no foreign trader or Consul has so far been able to purchase land on which to erect buildings, although waste land is plentiful.

Although the Pope is now in his 81st year his voice is still strong and clear, and there is no sign of decay in his intellectual faculties. Even his memory, which is usually the first of the faculties to decline, is accurate and tenacious.

Director Hennessy, of the whisky trust, denies that prices are to be advanced. Many worthy citizens were beginning to fear that they would have to economize on bread and give up meat altogether this summer, but this assurance from Mr. Hennessy will dispel their fears.

The census bulletin shows that the number of inmates of insane asylums has increased seventy-three per cent. in the last eight years. One mathematician calculates that at this rate it will be just one hundred and twenty years before the whole population takes up its residence in these abodes.

The French government is reported to have siezed a portion of the Liberian coast, and the African republic will appeal to the United States for protection. Just let the climate of the Lberian coast alone and it will settle the dispute. It is more deadly to the white man than an army with banners or a fleet with big guns.

Coal is the result of the mineralization of vegeatble matter. No less than 294 species have been found and described in British coal alone. The greatest proportian of these plants seemed to have flourished in marshy swamps, and to have accumulated where they grew like peat, and though the great geological changes they were ultimately convertinto coal.

An attempt is being made to devise an attachment for fish poles that will register the pulling strength, and thereby assist in determining the weight of those big fish that always get away. It's all right, of course, since the fish always carries his own scales with him when he escapes, but it's the pull on the bottle of "bait" at the end of the day which gives the flavor to the big fish story.

There is a mine in Jefferson county Mont., which is owned and operated by a woman. Mrs. Robinson, who, although she is 73 years of age, has done all the work in developing the property herself, carrying out the ore waste upon her back. This she has been able to do from the fact that the shaft is on a mountain incline and comparatively easy of ascent. She has been doing this steadily for two years.

Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, made her first appearance in public life by going through a number of functions in Amsterdam, which to a thirteen-year-old soverign must have been perfectly bewildering. In the simplest of white frocks, with a broad black sash, she moved about so composedly that one would have imagined that she had been doing nothing else but taking part in court ceremonials from her cradle.

According to the census just completed the population of London, is 5,211,056, which is somewhat smaller than was anticipated. That of Paris, also just completed comes a little under 2,500,000. Both cities, in the enumeration of inhabitants, embrace all the surrounding suburbs. If New York and its suburbs were to be counted that way, it would easily distance Paris, and in another decade would be closely crowding London, as to population.

In Russia the station agents often keep forged tickets to sell along with the genuine, only at reduced rates, the passenger, of course, taking his chances with the inspector. Nothing in the forging way would be tolerated here, but the road may put genuine tickets in the hands of scalpers to sell at reduced rates, and at the same time solemnly warn the public that tickets bought of scalpers are invalid. The analogy between the Russian and American way is that in both cases the passenger pays his money and takes his chances.

Jules Rochard a noted student of hygiene gives these figures for the loss, direct and indirect, entailed by the consumption of alcohol in France: Value of alcohol consumed (exclusive of duty paid), 128,298,384 francs; loss of labor, 1,360,174,500 francs; medical treatment and stoppage of work, 70,842,000 francs; cost of maintenance of insane, 2,652,912 francs; suicides and deaths from accidents, 1,922,000 francs; cost of repression from crime due to alcohol, 8,894,500 francs; total, expressed in dollars, $311,151,459. The corresponding loss in England is estimated at $584,426,015.

EVENTS OF A WEEK.

Flashed by the Wires of the Telegraph Condensed and Classified for Convenience of Readers.

Washington, Foreign, Accidental, Personal, Criminal and Other News of Importance.

WASHINGTON.

Secretary Noble is again at his desk, much improved in health.

The cabinet meeting further considered measures to enforce a strict compliance with the agreement for a closed season.

Gov. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, has vetoed the compulsory education bill passed by the legislature before adjournment.

Secretary Foster has left Washington for a week's visit to Ohio, and Secretary Proctor has gone to Vermont.

E. T. Hall, of Ohio has been appointed chief clerk of the immigration bureau, treasury department.

The president has appointed W. E. S. Fales of New York marshal of the consular court of the United States at Amery, China.

Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio, has resigned as a member of the immigration commission to visit Europe, on account of adverse criticism.

Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, of Ohio, has been appointed an agent of the treasury department, to visit Europe in the interest of the world's fair.

Secretary Foster has selected as a site for the public buildings at Kansas City, Mo., the square bounded by Grand and McGee and Eighth and Ninth streets. The price paid was $450,000.

Contracts for the naval exhibit at the world's fair have been awarded to H. B. Herr, of Chicago, for the foundation, $8,900; and Charles W. Gindle, of Chicago, for the superstructure, $57,609.

PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Charles Fisher, the veteran actor is dead.

Bishop Whipple arrived in New York recently on his way home.

James B. Colgate has given $1,000,000 to Colgate university, without reserve.

Rev. Robert Forbes of St. Paul is adjudged insane and committed to the Rochester asylum.

Hon. Wm. McKinley Jr. has been nominated by the Republicans for Governor of Ohio.

Prof. Scott Butler was elected president of Butler university, at Indianapolis. He is a son of the college benefactor.

Henry Strong, of Chenango county, New York, asserts that a short time ago he met Robert Ray Hamilton face to face in the Yellowstone region.

It is said ex-Senator Ingalls has been tendered the chancellorship of Washington university. St. Louis, and that he will accept.

King Humbert of Italy has knighted Dr. T. S. Verdi, of Washington, and bestowed upon him the title of chevalier for the use he made of his mouth during the New Orleans lynching matter.

Sir Charles Russell, counsel for defendants in the baccarat case, has a sister in San Francisco who is mother superior of the order of sisters of mercy at St. Mary's hospital in that city.

The prince of Wales was born Nov. 9, 1841, visited the United States in 1860 and married a daughter of the King of Denmark, March 10, 1863. He will be 50 years of age in November.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

A tornado is reported to have done much damage at New Murdock, Kan.

While boating at Port Neuf, Quebeck, three children were drowned.

The Red River flood in Texas is causing a wide-spread destruction.

The Fort Madison (Iowa) opera house burned with all its contents. Loss, 20,000 well insured.

Angus McKinnon, who engaged in grading on the Calgary & Edmonton railway, near Winnipeg, was killed by lightning.

A fire at Danville, Ky., destroyed the hemp hackling establishment of Cogar, Paas & Co., with 65,000 pounds of hemp and 40,000 pounds of twine. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $34,000.

A fire at Casselman, Ont., destroyed the saw mills at the Casselman lumber company, six houses and an immense pile of lumber and stables in connection with the mills. Loss, $115,000; insurance, 70,000.

The forest fires in New Brunswick are still raging unchecked. Over 100 miles of country have been laid desolate, and hundreds of poor settlers are absolutely ruined. Rain is the only hope of safety.

At Kansas City a boat on the lake at Troost park, containing three young men, was capsized. One was rescued, but the other two, William Cadman, aged 24, and Burrell Ross, aged 20, were drowned.

A jealous negro named Saunders shot at his rival, a man named Harris, at Oakdale, Pa. Harris' mother received the bullet. Saunders then fired four shots into Harris and escaped. Both Mrs. Harris and her son are in a critical condition.

Lewis Davis and Thomas Hughes were instantly killed at Belleville, Mo. They were working in the Buckeye shaft and had nearly reached the surface of the earth when the tub became detached and they were precipitated to the bottom of the mine, a distance of 117 feet.

No lives were lost in the Seabright fire, at Long Branch. Every business house in the place was destroyed, not even a grocery store being left. One hundred and fifty families were rendered homeless. Men, women and children slept in barns, bathing houses and fishing huts. Five hundred homeless people were fed at the Rutherford Arms. Eugene Kelly, a hackman, has been arrested on the charge of setting Bucklew's stable on fire. The people threaten to lynch him.

WICKEDNESSES.

Bardsley thinks Marsh, the fugitive bank president, has gone to Brazil.

A Virginia clergyman murders his little son and commits suicide.

Two young women in Minneapolis are stabbed by an unknown young man.

At Charleston, W. Va., Sim Johnson, the 17-year-old negro who outraged Alice Bailey, (white) is to be hanged.

A young woman is murdered in Manitoba and her body thrown into a well. A boy of seventeen confesses the deed.

Elmer Farris stabbed Thomas Benson to the heart at Edgar, Ill., for an insulting remark against his bride of a day.

Detectives are hot on the trail of the fugitive bank president, Marsh, of Philadelphia.

McCrystal, one of the New Orleans jury bribers, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment, the full limit allowed by law.

James Edwards, an actor, committed suicide in Chicago recently by taking morphine. Despondency over his mother's death was the cause.

In a shooting affray in Cincinnati Charles W. White, a well known attorney, was probably fatally wounded by his son-in-law J. P. Slough. The shooting grew out of a suit for divorce, which Slough's wife has brought against him.

The New York state court of appeals has affirmed the conviction of Herr Most and he will have to go to prison. He was convicted three years ago of inciting unlawful acts, but has kept out of prison on appeals.

John Doty, a well-to-do and prominent farmer, shot his mother-in-law in the back of the head, at Benton, Ill., killing her instantly, and attempted to murder his young wife. The murder was cold-blooded, and the murderer, if captured, will undoubtedly swing. The people in this vicinity are in pursuit of Doty.

RAILROADS.

The trial of the Union Pacific bridge case began at Omaha.

Under a decision from the interior department the Manitoba loses considerable land in Minnesota.

The annual meeting of the Minnesota Transfer company occurred at the Omaha headquarters. All the old officers were reelected.

Chairman Finley has addressed a communication to General Passenger Agent Charleton declaring the action of the Alton in reducing rates to $20 and $13 a breach of agreement. The withdrawal of the rates is demanded, but it is not expected the Alton will comply.

The passenger representatives of the Buffalo lines met with Chairman Finley, of the Western Passenger association in Chicago, and discussed the scalping of coupon tickets from Buffalo to St. Louis by way of Chicago. The Buffalo lines agreed to place obstructions on the sale of these tickets hereafter so as to give the Western roads no further cause for complaint.

SPORTS.

The Magic athletic club of Omaha offered a purse of $25,000 for a fight between Sullivan and Slavin. A $10,000 bond was filed to make good the offer.

F. W. Little, president of the Lincoln street car company, purchased a half interest in the local baseball franchise. This insures the club remaining in Lincoln.

FOREIGN.

A Mexican newspaper reports yellow fever raging at Vera Cruz.

Earthquake shocks were again felt in many parts of Italy.

The Behring sea bill for a close season received the royal assent.

A bill is being prepared in Lisbon to prevent Portuguese emigration to America.

Forest fires are still raging in New Brunswick.

The number of dead at Basle, Switzerland, is now stated at 150.

Mr. Parnell has been ordered to pay £3,500 as the cost of the O'Shea divorce proceedings.

Parnell denies an early marriage to Mrs. O'Shea, and evades a reply as to the event ever taking place.

The weekly settlement of the Bank of France shows an increase of 19,000,000 francs in gold and 4,525,000 in silver.

The total cost to Sir William Gordon Cummings in his suit will amount to $12,500.

The German Liberals in the Austrian reichsrath number 110 out of a total of 350 members.

The negotiations for a commercial understanding between Russia and Germany have been ruptured.

It is rumored in Paris that the government has determined to request the ex-Empress Eugene to shorten her stay in Paris.

The dead by the railroad accident in Switzerland number 150. Over 100 corpses have been recovered.

The idea of an autumn session has been abandoned, and the British parliment will reassemble in January.

The Irish land bill passed the third reading in the British house of commons—225 to 96.

Sir Charles Dilke has agreed to contest the Forest of Dean at the next general English election as a Liberal.

Lord Brooks seeks divorce from his wife on the ground of adultery with the Prince of Wales.

The Moscow national bank, of Moscow, Idaho, has applied for authority to establish a national bank.

Earthquake shocks were felt at Castelnuova, Peschiera, Sepmma Campagna, and Desenzano, Italy.

Pleuro-pneumonia has appeared among cattle in England, and 200 head have been ordered to be destroyed.

The French government will be asked to appropriate 1,200,000 francs for the French exhibit at the world's fair.

M. de Lesseps will be prosecuted for misleading investors who subscribed money for carrying on the work of the Panama canal.

The Radicals in the Italian chamber of deputies were starting an agitation for the abolition of duty on corn. It is probable that the duties on wheat will be reduced.

Prince Bismarck is suffering from rheumatism of the spine, and the pain is acute. He goes to Kissanger with the princess to seek relief.

Mr. Parnell has invited E. Dwyer Gray to contest for the seat in parliment made vacant by the death of The O'Gorman Mahon.

Miss Wiedenman has obtained a verdict of $11,500 against Hon. Robert Horace Walpole, in London, for breach of promise and seduction.

The holy synod of Russia has had policemen detailed to see that all the members of the Greek church attended services on Sunday.

The queen and Princess of Wales have started a subscription for the benefit of Mrs. Grimwood, widow of the British political agent, who was killed in the Manipur uprising.

The Government was defeated in the British house of commons in opposing an amendment to the factory bill to prohibit the working of children under eleven years of age. The News says it means discredit and disgrace.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, president of the board of trade, expresses the belief that the passage of a law by parliament to exclude Russian Jews from England would be imitated by the United States. In his opinion such a law would do more harm to Great Britain than to any other country.

AMONG THE TOILERS.

Three thousand architectural metal workers strike in Chicago.

The Order of Railway Telegraphers and Brotherhood have amalgamated.

The railway telegraphers in session in St. Louis have abolished the anti-strike clause.

The Russian Hebrew tailors of Philadelphia are on strike against the "sweaters" who imported and employ them.

After five weeks' strike for an eight-hour day the New York house smiths have abandoned the fight and will return to work.

F. A. Huntley, of Minneapolis, and J. M. Glunt, of Brainerd, were elected members of the executive committee of the yardmasters' association, at Toledo, O.

The architectural iron workers in Chicago threaten a strike unless granted the eight hour day and 30 and 20 cents an hour respectively for mechanics and helpers.

The convention of railway telegraphers met in St. Louis, the large number of delegates present making organization so difficult that the reports of the grand officers had to be postponed one day.

The chairman of the general omnibus companies of London says that to yield further to the demands of the strikers would involve the bankruptcy of the company.

The supreme council of the Federated Railway employes has convened in Chicago. The switchmen's representatives appeared in the council only after a special committee had been sent for them. Their resignation was not brought up for discussion, but will probably occupy one session.

It was learned that the passage of the eight-hour law by the legislature of Kansas last winter, will have the effect of closing all charitable and reform institutions in the state unless the legislature is convened in extra session before next September.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The Chicago wire goods company assigned. Assets and liabilities $1,000 each.

A Confederate monument was unveiled at Pensacola, Fla.

There will be about a three-quarter crop of wheat in Missouri this year.

The bill reducing telegraph tolls to 20 cents for ten-word messages has been defeated in the Michigan house of representatives.

A site has been selected on the corner of Douglas, and Sixth streets for the Sioux City, Io., public building.

Wholesale dealers and recruiters are believed to be forming a combine to erect a huge distillery in opposition to the whisky trust.

The Chicago Gas trust, which has been in danger of extermination from legal proceedings instituted by the city, has effected a compromise.

The American mechanical engineers' society favors the idea of the establishment of engineering headquarters at Chicago at the science congress in 1893.

Insurance Superintendent Pierce of New York says an examination of the New York Life Insurance company will be made.

The Philadelphia bank failures are developing endless litigation by receivers, creditors, law officers and others who are interested.

At a meeting in Detroit, Mich., over half the sum asked of the state for the entertainment of the national G. A. R. encampment was pledged, thus assuring the success of the encampment.

Charles P. Raymond of New York has been elected president of the National Association of Life Insurance men in session at Detroit, Mich. The next meeting will be held in New York.

The First National Bank of Peterson, Iowa, has filed an application for authority to organize a national banking association by F. H. Holsell, Sioux Rapids, Iowa, and his associates.

The injunction suit brought to restrain the consolidation of the LaClede gas light company and the Municipal electric lighting company, of St. Louis, has been dismissed.

Since the abolition of the tobacco license manufacturers of plug and finished tobacco complain that the jobbers in raw leaf are spoiling their trade by getting grocers to sell the natural article to consumers, who prefer it to the manufactured product.

Seville Schofield, the Manayunk, Pa., woolen manufacturer, has made an assignment for the benefit of creditors. The mills will not shut down, and his unincumbered property will very likely more than cover the liabilities, placed at nearly $1,000,000.

The rich and strong congregation of the Allegheny Reformed Presbyterian church, Pittsburg, Rev. J. R. J. Milligan pastor (recently deposed by the synod), has withdrawn from the Reformed Presbyterian church and will seek admission to the United Presbyterian church.

MADE A CONFESSION

Philadelphia's Ex-City Treasurer Tells the Whole Story of His Illegal Transactions.

Strong Denials That He Had Been Benefited to the Extent of a Dollar.

Philadelphia, June 24.—John Bardsley, ex-city treasurer, who several days ago pleaded guilty to embezzlement of public funds, was brought from prison to court for sentence to-day, but on motion of District Attorney Graham sentence was suspended indefinitely.

Public expectation has been wrought up by a promise that when he was brought into court, Bardsley would make a full and free confession of his malfeasance. By many it was thought that in his statement or "confession" Bardsley would implicate men high in business and official life. Men whose names have only been hinted at, but who were supposed to be his confederates. Such expectations proved groundless, for Bardsley's confession practically confessed nothing that has not been made public through the columns of the daily press.

National Bank Examiner Drew came in for severe scoring at the hands of Bardsley, and he laid it to his door that he sunk his money in the Keystone bank.

BARDSLEY'S STATEMENT.

Mr. Alexander then said his client desired to make a statement to the court.

Mr. Bardsley arose to make his promised statement. The statement consumed an hour and a quarter in reading.

As Bardsley read, his voice was clear, distinct and audible in every part of the court room. Twice he faltered and was compelled to cease reading when he spoke of his family, but otherwise he read firmly to the end.

He told all about his transactions with the Keystone bank, when and how he loaned the money and the amounts. The statement continued:

During all these months, and especially during December, Bank Examiner Drew made many public declarations that every national bank in Philadelphia was safe and solvent, and that the people need fear no danger. During the fall of 1890 he assured me time and time again that the Keystone was all right and in as good condition as any other national bank in Philadelphia in proportion to the capital and surplus. Nothing was left undone on my part to protect the interests of the city and of the state.

When the true condition of the bank was ascertained I was with everybody else astonished that Mr. Drew did not know of the insolvency of the bank, and so expressed myself to President Marsh, who said he believed that Mr. Drew did know all about it. But from the fact that he, Mr. Drew, was under obligations to Mr. Lucas and himself, also for money borrowed, he, the president, thought that Mr. Drew wanted to assist the bank all he could.

The president said that at the time of Mr. Lucas' death, Mr. Marsh had taken out of Mr. Lucas' drawer a promissory note or notes signed by Mr. Drew, for money borrowed, and that he still held them, and with what had been loaned him up to date, the same amounted to $2,650. The president also stated that valuable presents or sums of money had been presented or given to Mr. Drew by himself or Mrs. Lucas or by both.

I assert most positively that Mr. Drew should have known the true condition of the bank, and had he communicated the fact to me, or even hinted, I would never have permitted the city and state and my own funds to have remained there. Mr. Marsh stated to me that on one occasion during the lifetime of Mr. Lucas Mr. Drew came to examine the bank. It was a week before the time he was expected. A messenger was at once dispatched to Mr. Lucas at his home, who sent Mr. Drew a note, which caused him to

AT ONCE LEAVE THE BANK,

and postpone the examition for one week. Mr. Drew at one time had an assistant named Trenholm, who, Mr. Marsh told me, took board at his home at the request of Mr. Lucas, and that this young man kept Mr. Marsh fully advised of the movements of Mr. Drew, as to the times when he was to come to the Keystone bank.

There never was any arrangement of any kind between President Marsh and myself in relation to money of the Keystone bank. I was a depositor and nothing more, nor do I know of the whereabouts of Mr. Marsh.

It has been stated that I had arranged with Mr. Marsh to leave the city. This also is absolutely false. I have also seen it stated that I attended a conference where it was arranged that Mr. Marsh should leave the city. I positively deny attending such a conference, neither did I ever know there was such a conference held. I never had any business or social relations with Mr. Marsh; never knew whether he speculated or not.

During this time I was in the office of city treasurer. I never had any transactions with Postmaster General Wanamaker. I have seen it stated that prior to the run on the bank and between that time and March 20 Mr. Thomas B. Wanamaker, son of John Wanamaker, Mr. Marsh and myself were very frequently seen together. This is absolutely false. During the past two or three years I have never been in company with either Mr. John Wanamaker or his son, Mr. Thomas B., except once, when I called to ask Thomas B. Wanamaker where a letter would reach his father, who was with President Harrison on his trip to California.

As I wished to write and did write John Wanamaker asking him to use his influence with Mr. Lacey, controller of the currency, in favor of the appointment of Thomas M. Thompson, city controller, as receiver of the bank, I visited Mr. Lacey for this purpose in Washington.

I understand I am to be sentenced on three charges. First, loaning public funds; second, receiving interest on public funds, and third, buying securities with public funds. These three charges

I ADMIT TO BE TRUE,

but I was ignorant of there being any law prohibiting what I have done, or I would never have attempted it. I am aware that ignorance of law is no excuse for its violation, but it is, nevertheless, and must be so admitted by all fair-minded persons. I never in my life violated the law to my knowledge, never was even accused of it; never was arrested in my life on any charge, and have always tried to be a good, faithful citizen in every respect.

It has been asserted in the papers that many prominent politicians and others have been borrowing from me and have shared in some way the profits of the office. I want to say in this connection it is true I have assisted many men in private, political and public life in small loans, yet in every instance, so far as I can remember, the money has either been returned or is amply secured, and in no case has there been any person or persons benefited to the extent of $1 by reason of my holding the office. I have not shared the profits of the office with any one. I was not aware of the existence of the act of 1860, under which I was arrested.

I have accounted for every dollar of the money collected by me, and I have shown that I did not keep one dollar of it to my own use. Having accounted for all moneys collected by or entrusted to my care, I cannot be called dishonest; it cannot be said I have robbed or embezzled, cheated or defrauded either the city or state, and when I have made all reparation in my power by turning over all my property, and giving all possible assistance to both city and state, what more can I do?

At the conclusion of Bardsley's statement, District Attorney Graham asked the court to suspend sentence indefinitely, so as to allow the expert accountants to pursue their investigations further. This the court agreed to, and Bardsley was taken back to prison.

Not Believed.

Washington, June 24.—The officials of the Russian legation here discredit the reported disappearance of an imperial messenger bearing dispatches from Japan, from the czarewitch to the czar, while en route from San Francisco to New York.

San Francisco, June 24.—Prince George of Greece, who accompanied the czarowitch on his tour around the world and was present when the attempt was made on the czarowitche's life, arrived from Yokohoma on the steamer Gaelic this morning. He will proceed direct to New York, sail to London and go thence to St. Petersburg

Shot by a Jealous Lover.

Columbus, Wis., Special.—Amelia Heinemann of Fall River, Columbia county, was fatally shot by her jealous lover, Seymour Turner, a farm hand on Rockefeller's farm near Fall River. Turner then turned his weapon upon himself and inflicted a bad wound in the breast. It is thought that he will recover. Miss Heifemann received two bullets, one in the lungs and one through the stomach.

Held for Trial.

Eau Claire, Wis., Special Telegram, May Templeton, the woman charged with abducting Jennie Bradshaw to Minneapolis for immoral purposes waived examination to-day and was bound over for trial, bonds being fixed at $5,000. She is trying to get bail.

Damaged by Dynamite.

Indianapolis, Special.—Yesterday evening the lower part of the new stone court house at Liberty fell in crushing the front of the building and causing a loss of $200,000. It has been found that the damage was caused by a dynamite explosion. Several citizens were seen rapidly leaving the scene of the explosion, and it is thought that they exploded the dynamite, as there had been much feeling over the building of the court house.

Smugglers Captured.

Seattle, Wash., Special Telegram, Charles Burke and John Clark, opium smugglers, were captured by the custom officers near Seno to-day with two valises full of opium worth $700. They are supposed to belong to a big gang of smugglers that infest this coast and are growing rich through opium smuggling on the railroads, steamers and all kinds of craft plying between British Columbia and the United States.

A Very Bad Girl.

Newburg, N. Y., Special.—There is a girl in jail at Newburg who, if all the charges against her are true, is the incarnation of viciousness and depravity. She is under arrest for horse stealing, but will also be charged with arson and murder. Within three months she is said to have married an old farmer, burned down his house, mill and barn, roasted his weak-minded son to death in one of her fires, and wound up by running off with a Newburg livery team and surrey and trading them for other horses and a wagon.

AFTER A DIVORCE.

Mrs. Edgerton, Now in Helena, Mont., Prosecuting Her Suit.

Helena, Mont., Special Telegram, June 24.—Mrs. E. D. Edgerton arrived in Helena June 13, from Merriam Park, Minn., to be present during the progress of her suit against the president of the Second National bank of this city for separate maintenance.

A few says since Mr. Edgerton filed an affidavit, alleging infidelity on her part, and also what purported to be letters in her handwriting, admitting such conduct with a certain physician.

Affidavits on her behalf were filed to-day. She denies seriatim all charges against her character and repeats the accusation of cruel and inhuman treatment on his part, particularizing dates and places. By means of a letter authorizing E. D. Weed to accept service for her, which she swears she wrote at the muzzle of a revolver, at Edgerton's dictation he claims to have secured a divorce in Billings in 1889. She specifies times and places since the date of the alleged divorce when he lived with her as her husband and introduced her to friends as his wife.

She sets forth, also, that he forced her by threats to submit to a painful operation by the physician with whom she is charged with having been criminally intimate. He threatened to bind her hand and foot and gag her unless she permitted the operation. She had lived at Merriam Park about a year, during which time he visited her as her husband, but has contributed almost nothing to the support of herself and their son.

Mrs. Edgerton's suit is for $50,000, which is scarcely one-sixth of his possessions.

ALL AFTER SEALS.

Vessels Carrying All Sorts of Flags Making for Behring Sea.

Vancouver, B. C., Special, June 24.—There will be considerable loss to owners of the sealing vessels both in Vancouver and Victoria as the result of a closed season, confirmed by the English and American governments.

As the English sealers were given clearance papers "to kill seal in Behring sea," the owners of the vessels here think they have a case for damages against the English government. It is not so with the American vessels, as they were refused and had to take their chances on the season being an open one.

Orders were given to the captains of the vessels leaving Vancouver to leave the sea at once on the order of the American or English cruisers, so that no loss or forfeiture will likely occur. Had the owners of the vessels here been certain of events that have taken place, they would have likely registered and cleared under the Spanish flag, as the consul here would have granted them the right. The season is likely to see vessels under flags other than the union jacks and stars and stripes, as the temptation for gain is very strong. Those in position to know say that the Japanese vessels that were in the sea last year will be found at work this year.

Some fifty vessels left Victoria, and about six left Vancouver for the sea. Many will return empty, but it is thought that the early ships will have a considerable catch before they are notified by the cruisers of the action of the English and American gouernments.

POSSIBLY A MURDER.

Fears That a Woman Has Met With Foul Play.

West Superior, Wis., Special Telegram, June 24.—Word has just reached this city from New St. Louis, ten miles south of here, of a probable murder.

Yesterday morning a South Superior real estate dealer, named Stewart, left the train accompanied by a well-dressed woman. The two walked into the woods together. Soon afterward the sound of a pistol shot was heard by the railroad employes. No particular attention was paid to the matter, not even when, a few hours later, Stewart returned to the saloon alone and took a train for Duluth.

Late to-night a lady's rubber coat was found stained with fresh blood. The ground in the vicinity shows marks of a severe struggle.

It is suspicioned that for some unknown reason Stewart murdered his female companion. A posse of citizens headed by two deputy sheriffs and Detective Evans will scour the country tomorrow and endeavor to clear up the mystery. Stewart cannot be found at his boarding house. He bore a good character. He is nearly six feet high, with fair complexion and sandy mustache.

PURSUED BY DEVILS.

While Laboring Under This Delusion a Wisconsin Woman Drowns Her Three Children.

Hudson, Wis., June 24.—Mrs. John Larson, wife of a farmer living in the town of Troy, near this city, drowned her three little children in Lake St. Croix during a fit of insanity last evening.

Her husband, on finding her absent from the house, began a search and found her at the lake shore wading and two of the children lying on the shore dead. The third could not be found.

Mrs. Larson imagines that devils pursue her. She was taken to the asylum to-day.

HAD A HAND IN IT.

A Wisconsin Man Confesses to Having Assisted in a Quadruple Murder.

Richland Center, Wis., June 24.—One Irwin Fowler of Viola, Richland county, has confessed that he had a hand in the murder of old Reuben Drake, his wife and two grandchildren, in May, 1888, for which Andrew Grandstaff was lynched three days afterward.

It is reported that Fowler implicates Jeff Bowker and Frank and Elijah Carey, who were under suspicion at the time of the murder.

Great excitement exists in the vicinity where the diabolical crime was committed, and in consequence of Fowler's confession further violence may result.

AT CAMP LAKEVIEW.

Gov. Merriam and Staff Welcomed by the Second Regiment.

Lake City, Minn., Special, June 24.—A cool, southeasterly breeze has prevailed all day at Camp Lakeview, otherwise the heat would have been oppressive.

The battalion drill this morning was a very satisfactory one to the commanding officers. The line was formed in two movements from column of fours, also in two movements from column of companies.

Burglars Captured.

Grand Forks, N. D., Special Telegram, June 24.—Chief of Police Hennesey to-night arrested five crooks, who proved to be burglars who robbed a Wyoming jewelry store a few days ago. The three men had $2,000 worth of stolen diamonds and jewelry secreted on their persons. They will be taken to Winnepeg for trial.

After an Alleged Seducer.

Ellendale, N. D., Special Telegram, June 24.—Sheriff Cross is having a hard fight at Detroit to retain possession of Cole, the alleged seducer of a young lady. Cole's friends are making a hard fight to prevent his return.

Will Erect a Tin Mill.

Hill City, S. D., Special Telegram, President Untermeyer of New York and directors of the Harney Peak Consolidated Tin company left to-day by special train for the East, after deciding to immediately commence the erection of a tin concentrating plant of 2,500 daily capacity at this city. The contract for building the mill will be let at Chicago June 22. This will be the first tin mill in the United States.

Killed in a Runaway.

Granite Falls, Minn., Special Telegram, —Park Letts, a fourteen-year-old son of George L. Letts, was instantly killed today. The team he was driving ran away, throwing the boy out. His head struck a rock, crushing the skull and causing death in few minutes.

Condition of the Treasury.

Washington, Special.—The United States treasurer's statement, issued to-day, but bearing date June 17, shows an apparent deficiency of $787,108. This, however, does not include $23,627,412 on deposit with national banks and $20,220,950 of fractional silver. Including these two items the cash balance is $43,061,264. Officials of the secretary's office say that, exclusive of national bank deposits and fractional silver, there is an actual available balance of $2,812,000 in the treasury to-day, and that the treasurer's statement, including the receipts to that date, will show it. There will be a constant excess of receipts over expenditures during the remainder of the month, and it is estimated that the net surplus will be at least $7,000,000 by July 1. Treasury officials are not disturbed over the situation and say that the government is amply able to meet all its obligations.

A Calamity Averted.

London, Special.—Rumors prevail in financial circles as to the difficulties which have arisen between Mr. Murietta, head of the banking house of Murietta & Co., recently transformed into a limited liability company, and the trustees and executors of the new corporation, owing to the discovery that the liabilities of Murietta & Co. exceed the liabilities represented to the trustees and executors of the corporation. It is also said that fresh liabilities have been incurred since the formation of the limited liability company which required the further subscription of nearly $175,000 in order to avoid a calamity.

THE NORTHWEST.

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

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA.

A 10 year-old child of Adolph Hermel died at Waterville.

The Huggard gas well at Warren was lit for the first time the other day and citizens are enjoying the unusual sight.

Willie, 9 years old, son of J. G. Rose, was drowned in the St. Croix river at Warren while playing on the logs in the mill boom.

The 25th anniversary of the first settlement of Renville county was celebrated at Sacred Heart recently.

Lightning struck and instantly killed Solomon Peterson, a Swede farmer, living three miles west of Atwater.

The residence of Chris. Mannehan, about four miles north of Chatfield, together with all furniture and clothing, was totally destroyed by fire.

Burglars entered the residence of James Royce at Caledonia and stole $65 in cash, $150 in notes, a suit of clothes and other articles.

The surveying of the Red Lake reservation is progressing rapidly. It is expected that by Oct. 1 the work will be completed. Crops in the vicinity are looking fine.

L. Z. Rogers has returned to Waterville from Boston, where he represented the Minnesota manufacturing company in the national furniture convention.

The elevator at Browndon, owned by Childs & Hinreichs, burned with several thousand bushels of wheat. The building and grain were insured.

The United States government ship arrived at Duluth. She is an official lighthouse inspection boat and is on her first trip

Roy, the 10-year-old son of H. Hilton, of Kenyon while playing with a toy cannon of his own construction, had his cheek laid open and the sight of one eye destroyed.

The stone cutters in Coates Bros. & Cross' quarry at St. Cloud struck owing to a disagreement of the owners and a man named Stone as to wages to be paid him.

William Newberry, convicted of robbing a mail train at New Salem, was sentenced to eight years at hard labor in the penitentiary.

A Sauk Rapids special says Mrs. P. O'Rielly of Germantown, this county, went insane over the supposed drowning of her son. She will be sent to St. Peter.

An attempt was made to wreck the limited Chicago train by misplacing a switch at Rogers' side track, three miles north of Waterville.

At the Winona council meeting set for investigating charges preferred against Fire Marshal J. W. Ryan, the latter was discharged by a vote of 8 to 1.

At the sale of school lands at Warren State Auditor Bierman sold 3,700 acres. It averaged $7 per acre, and this land was far from a railroad.

In sinking an artesian well on James Huggard's farm 1½ miles west of Warren, natural gas was struck at 20 feet. If the gas proves to be permanent it will be utilized by the city.

Enoch H. Miller of Rock Dell was sentenced to two years and three months in state's prison for grand larceny. His son is serving a like sentence for participation in the robbery.

A Fergus Falls special says the supervisors of Pelican and Scrambler townships have called upon the county commissioners to take steps to stop the spread of the grasshoppers. They are hatching out in great quantities and are very destructive.

A 14-year-old son of M. Bierdon accidentally shot himself at Slayton. He was lying in the grass playing with a gun and drawing it towards him. It was accidentally discharged, and the charge entered his side. He died in half an hour.

Louise Zimbrick, a German girl of seventeen summers, eloped with William Toplin, a widower of two months, from Park River. The girl's parents and brothers were opposed to him, and they had to take this way to get married. They have probably gone to Dakota.

Three sections of Carlton county school lands were placed on sale, comprising 1,809 acres of choice mineral and grazing lands. This land has been carefully inspected and its value well known to the purchaser. The prices ranged from $5 to $30; all of it sold above the figure of the appraisers.

Owners of mortgaged farms in Douglas county have received circulars from the government census bureau asking for detailed information about mortgage obligations for the use of the census department. In quite a number of cases farmers have got the erroneous notion that the government intends to pay the mortgage.

The hotel barn and ice house of O. B. Glasnon were burned at Willmar, and eight horses belonging to farmers were also burned. The fire is supposed to have been accidentally set by parties who had taken free lodgings in the hay loft. The loss to Glasnon on buildings is about $2,000; no insurance.

Tommy Ryan, aged fourteen years, broke into one of the mills at Northfield and secured some $10 which was in the till. He was one of a gang of youthful burglars who were tried at the district court this spring and released on a suspended sentence on promise of good behavior. His younger brother is already in the reform school, having been sent there about a month ago.

Fire destroyed the one story building owned by Mrs. Doyle at Lake Crystal. One part was occupied by J. H. Tolls as a drug store, and the other by Mrs. Spencer as a restaurant. The flames spread to a brick building owned and occupied by Estell Bros., as a meat market. Mrs. Doyle's building was a total loss; insurance $400; insurance on Toll's drug store, $900; on Mrs. Spencer's stock and furniture, $500; on Estell Bros., $3,800.

NORTH DAKOTA.

A Minot special says wool is being marketed daily. Twenty-five thousand fleeces will be shipped from this point.

The board of education of Grand Forks has awarded Anderson & Kissner the contract for the erection of two wings of the Central school building for $5,970, to be finished Sept. 1, 1891.

A programme has been completed for a grand Fourth of July celebration at Grand Forks. Judge Templeton will deliver the oration and Father Conaty will read the Declaration of Independence.

The Methodist conference of the Bismarck district met at Bismarck in charge of Presiding Elder Sheckler. Attendance very satisfactory and much interest manifested.

A telegram has been received at Ellendale from Sheriff Cross stating that he is on his way home from Detroit, Mich., with Herbert I. Cole, of this county, charged with seduction. He has eluded the officers ever since last October.

The North Dakota firemen's association held a three days' session at Fargo. Capt. Dan Yorkey, of Grafton, was elected president, to succeed Wineman, of Grand Forks. The meeting next year will be held at Grand Forks.

At the school election at Steele great activity prevailed and the vote was the largest ever polled here, the main contest being over the treasurer's office. Nearly everybody in the township voted, and the vote on treasurer was a tie.

A search party was organized by the Masonic lodge at Minot to hunt the body of John Bailey, a member who has been missing two weeks. He is surveyor of McHenry county and lives near Minot. His horse was found at Russell lake, Stevens county, a few days ago with saddle and bridle on.

The jury in the case of Newbery, at Fargo, charged with robbing the mail train on the Northern Pacific at New Salem a year ago returned a verdict on the second court, which will place Newberg in the penitentiary for between five and ten years, at the discretion of the judge.

An enterprising youth named Ed Walden of Mandan cut off the tail of Sitting Bull's horse with the intention of keeping it as a relic. Parties having the horse in charge were negotiating with an express company to send the animal to New York enroute to Germany. Great indignation prevails Walden will be prosecuted.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

During a dance at Richland, 11 miles east of Vermillion, John Cassidy, a young man, was shot by an unknown party and instantly killed. Jealousy was the cause.

Mrs. J. H. Windedahl, of Carthage has been adjudged insane and will be taken to the state asylum at Yankton. She attempted suicide many times.

Farmer Lighthouse obtained a verdict in the circuit court at Aberdeen for $875 against the Milwaukee railroad company, for horses killed several years ago.

Gov. Mellette has appointed F. P. Phillips, of Watertown, a member of the railroad commission, to take effect, in place of A. D. Chase, who has been holding over from last year and has resigned.

Two children of John Morrarity, of Marion Junction, aged respectively 4 years and 4 months, were seriously burned by eating concentrated lye, but they will recover.

Gov. Mellette has accepted the resignation of A. D. Chase as a member of the board of railway commissioners, and appointed Frank P. Phillips, of Watertown, to fill the vacancy. He took the oath of office and entered upon his duties.

A company has been formed at Pierre whose main object is to get together representative Indians from every known tribe and also a collection of the different articles manufactured by them and exhibit the same at the World's Fair.

At the annual meeting of the trustees of Redfield college the old corps of proffessors was re-elected and two additional instructors provided for. The graduates are Misses Amelia Bates, Grace Howe and Rebekah Hedges. The fall term opens Sept. 16.

The installation of Rev. A. Z. McGogney, of Peoria, as pastor of the Presbyterian church, occurred at Huron. Rev. D. S. McCaslin, of Minneapolis, gave the charge to the people. Rev. A. M. Work, of Brookings gave the charge to the pastor. The sermon was by Rev. John Ewart.

The Aberdeen board of education have selected the following teachers of the city schools for the ensuing year: Principal, Mrs. M. E. Lovejoy; assistant principal, Miss Hart. The other teachers thus far agreed upon are Miss Campbell, Miss Tucker, Miss Robinson, Miss Case, Miss Hauser and Mrs. A. T. Gilmor.

At the Redfield college commencement B. F. Walker, of Wilmot, took the first trustees' prize; J. W. Stevens, of Foulkton, second. Miss Emma Black, of Frankfort, carried off the prize for the best missionary essay, J. W. Barrington, of Marshall county, captured the Milton gold medal for the best English composition.

The executive council of the state bankers' association met at Aberdeen to take steps to test the constitutionality of the new banking law. There were present Bankers Inman of Vermillion, Hale of Scotland, Digge of Milbank, Fisher of Volga, Ware of Clark, Beebe of Ipswich, Rhodes of Bowdle and William of Webster. Bartlett Tripp and Hugh J. Campbell of Yankton and H. H. Potter of Aberdeen have been retained as counsel. The utmost efforts will be made to get the matter into the supreme court without delay.

WISCONSIN.

Ex-Gov. Harrison Ludington died at Milwaukee aged seventy-eight.

C. G. Glaver, the gents furnishing goods man, of Eau Claire, assigned to Adolph Bergh.

There was a destructive fire at Mandoria, destroying 11 buildings in the business part of the city. Loss, $10,000; partly insured.

Joe Kennedy was appointed and confirmed chief of police of Ashland. The complications in the police department have been settled.

The body of Alex Jorgensen, drowned at Shell Lake recently, came to shore the other day and was buried as soon as the coroner pronounced it unnecessary to hold an inquest.

C. Langdon, a meat market man, of Eau Claire sometime ago was left $2,000. He went into business, was unfortunate, and reverses finally made him crazy. He is now in the county jail for safe keeping.

Mrs. Ellen G. Keller was arrested at Eau Claire for cruel treatment of an adopted baby boy, less than 2 years old. It is alleged she picked the child up and in a fit of passion dashed him down on the porch and otherwise maltreated him.

W. G. French was sentenced at Ashland to Waupun for life at hard labor, for the brutal murder of Gavin M. Steele about six months ago. He asked to be sentenced to be shot rather than be sentenced to prison for life.

John Oie was bound over at Eau Claire, on a charge of grand larceny. He recently stole a traveling bag and $15 from a Stillwater man, named French, who was dozing in a seat at one of the railway depots, while waiting for a train.

The lumber firms of Earley, Brown & Brewster, and Earley & Brewster, of Chippewa Falls, were dissolved. Mr. Early buying the interests of his partners. The business of these two firms the past six years has amounted to about $1,000,000. Geo. B. Earley will join his father in the business.

At a meeting of lumbermen at Ashland, steps were taken for the purchase of a fire tug to protect the lumber and dock interests on Chequamegon bay. The docks are valued at nearly $3,000,000 and a tug is essential to their proper protection.

Graham and McDonald, two burglars whose cases were taken before the state supreme court and then to the United States supreme court, where their sentence was revoked, were resentenced by Circuit Judge Parish at Ashland. They were both given ten years each at Waupun, commencing June 8, 1889, which shortens their former sentence by four years.

The Wisconsin World's Fair commissioners held their first meeting the other day. A permanent organization was formed and the following officers were elected President, D. A. Ledyard Smith, of Appleton; vice-president, H. H. Price, of Black River Falls; secretary, C. W. Graves, of Viroqua; treasurer, John H. Savage, of Schullsburg. The board went to Chicago to select a site for a building in which to place the Wisconsin exhibit.

IOWA.

Lyman and Kirkpatrick's stallion, Royal Milton, died at Ottumwa. It cost $6,000 in Kentucky.

The annual summer meeting of the Iowa sheriff's association met at Cedar Rapids with about fifty members in attendance.

A gas well was struck six miles south of Spencer, on the farm of Wilson Hartman, while boring for water. Considerable excitement prevails.

An employe of Denecke & Yethers, dealers in dry good at Cedar Rapids, found what is believed to be a bomb in the rear part of the store. When found a fire in the bomb was burning.

An oat meal company has been organized at Mason City and will be incorporated under the laws of the state with a capital of $30,000. The most modern and approved machinery will be put in the four-story stone mill at Rock Falls.

Eleven passenger conductors on the Iowa division of the Illinois central were discharged upon their reporting for work recently. No reason was given them; but officials say dishonesty is the cause. Some of the men had been in the employ of the company for 30 years.

John Danhouse, a house mover of Dubuque, cut the wires of the fire alarm system, by which a loss of $1,200 falls on the city by the burning out of the signal repeater, coils, arresters, etc. George Osborn, an electrician, was severely shocked and burned in handling the wires.

The temperance people are making another raid on the saloons at Cedar Rapids, and in the past few days nearly every saloonkeeper has been served with a warrant of arrest. Some have already appeared before justices, plead guilty, and paid their fines. About thirty-five cases have not yet been disposed of, but they will be attended to the first of the week. Selling of liquors go on, however, the same as ever.

The body of Prof. I. H. Bunn, who disappeared from Shell Rock recently was found floating in a little lake near that town. Prof. Bunn was one of the best known musicians in the state, but was somewhat eratic in his movements, and when he disappeared it was supposed he had gone to some of the neighboring towns. It is thought to be a case of suicide.

A special from Mt. Pleasant says: Grandfather Theodore Schreiner celebrated his 80th birthday at the Masonic hall by a large reception. Over two hundred invitations were sent throughout Iowa, and a goodly number of guests were present. He is well known throughout the state, having been the grand tyler of the grand lodge A. F. and A. M. the past 35 years.

The police of Ottumwa captured two burglars in the act of blowing open a safe in Jim Githen's ax and tool store. They gave their names as Frank Johnson and John Small. Two other alleged crooks, C. A. Bostwick and E. W. Reynolds, were detected with a gold brick made of copper, which they were evidently planning to use on some sucker, and a search of their quarters disclosed a whole outfit of burglars tools. They are supposed to be the gang who blew open a safe at Grand Rapids.

JOE JEFFERSON MAKES A TEST.

His Histrionic Powers Successfully Tried on a Small Audience.

Two years ago Joseph Jefferson spent a short summer vacation as the guest of an old-time Minneapolis friend at a comparatively unknown resort at one of the lesser Minnesota lakes. "General," said the actor to his host one day, "my object in coming here was three-fold. First, I wanted to meet you again and enjoy your companionship; second, I needed rest and recreation, and this is a good place to secure both; and third, I wanted to test my own powers a little.

"Do you know," Mr. Jefferson continued, "I once felt very certain concerning my own histrionic abilities? Well, I did. When I was many years younger I was egotistical enough to believe that it didn't make much difference whether I had the valuable accessories of a fine theater and good scenic effects or not. At any rate I was able to handle my audiences about as I wanted to do it, whether I played 'Rip' in a barn or a first-class theater. I knew then that the people turned out to see me and not the work of the scene painter. I am not sure about it now. I find myself wondering whether I have lost the power of moving the people aside from the associations of a good supporting company and excellent theatrical appointments. I want to test this matter and I mean to do it before I leave here. Will you help me?"

"Nothing could be easier," replied his host. "We will spend an evening with some friends of mine who do not know you, and I will arrange matters so that you can give them a few selections from 'Rip.' I have an acquaintance—a well-to-do miller—who lives in a small village about six miles from here. We will drive over there some afternoon this week and spend the evening. No one in the place knows you; I will introduce you as Mr. Joseph, an old friend of mine from New York who formerly was an actor. This will give you an opportunity to test your powers upon utter strangers and without any help from scenery or supporting company."

A few evenings later the Minneapolis gentleman and his friend, "Mr. Joseph," of New York, were seated in the miller's parlor after tea. The conversation turned upon the stage and the difference between the modern styles of acting and those of a half century ago. "My friend here did some creditable work in his time, I am told," said Jefferson's companion. "Have you forgotten all your old tricks? Can't you give us a few lines from some of your old plays, or have you entirely forgotten them all?"

"Well, I don't know—it's been a great many years since I tried anything of the sort you know. I don't know whether I can remember any of my old lines or not. But I'll try it if you'll agree not to make fun of me. H'm! How does it go? Yes—no—ah, yes, I have it. The line runs like this—."

And Jefferson began reading the scene between "Rip" the jolly vagabond, and his scolding wife. The little audience evidently enjoyed it, as the hearty and almost incessant laughter abundantly testified. Then "Mr. Joseph" gave "Rip's" parting with little "Meenie." The laughter ceased. Then followed the weird scene between "Rip" and the dwarfs in the Catskills. At this point the silence in the room had become painfully oppressive. Every auditor seemed to be holding his breath. The old man paused for a moment and then gave the lines describing "Rip's" return home after his twenty years' sleep. As the reading progressed the silence in the room was broken, but it was broken only by the sobs of the miller and his household. There was not the slightest manifestation of applause when "Mr. Joseph" abruptly ended his reading and resumed his seat.

As Jefferson and his companion bade their entertainers good night and started upon the homeward trip the Minnesotian merely said: "Well, Joe?" and "Mr. Joseph" simply replied: "I am satisfied."

Art in Gloves.

Mrs. Desporte (looking up from her newspaper)—"I really think they will finally do away with prize fighting altogether." Mr. D.—"What makes you think so, my dear?" "Well, I think the movement is in the direction of reform. I just read of a fight where they discarded those cruel, ugly, clumsy big gloves, and fought with kid gloves."—Harvard Lampoon.

She Was the Umpire.

Tommy—"Mamma, the boys all say that if I handle the stick in the ball game this afternoon we'll beat the Leather-Bangers four to one." Tommy's mamma—"That's all right, my son, but you are going to stay at home this afternoon and handle the stick for me, and we'll beat the carpet worse than that."—Chicago Tribune.

Homes for the Poor.

Everybody has his or her idea of reform. Miss Octavia Hill buys up a lot of London shanties every year, improves and cleanses them, and lets them to picked tenants. This is her ideal of practical reform. She thinks this is better than indiscriminate giving. Who knows whether she is right or wrong?

Stays by You.

James Russell Lowell says: "It seems to me that what gives the highest value to a poet, and this I have always felt about Browning, is that he stays by you; he is not a fashion, he is not a whim, he does not belong to a period of one's life."

A Pessimistic Chappie.

"I-aw-say, chappie, I waley don't believe life is worth living, don't you know."

"Well, Chollie, I-aw-shawn't dispute with you. Every man ought to have the privilege of speaking foh his life."

Here and There.

There is some reading that is more elegant than others, but words that do that whereunto they were sent will do. There is a sign out on one of Atlanta's side streets that reads: "Going out to do whitewashing done here."

Given his Cue.

The Emperor of China is anxious to visit the United States, and is said to be impatient because the Chinese Minister in Washington urges him to wait until the world's fair.

The Markets.

Chicago—Flour dull and unchanged; No. 2 spring wheat, 96½@96¾c; No. 3 spring wheat, 92@93c; No. 2 red, 97@99c; No. 2 corn; 58½c; No. 2 oats, 36¼c; No. 2 rye, 75@74c; No. 2 barley nominal; No. 1 flaxseed, $1.06; prime timothy seed, $1.27.

St. Paul.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.01 to $1.02; No. 1 Northern 99c to $1; No. 2 Northern, 96 to 98c. Corn—No. 3, 54 to 55c. Oats—No 2 mixed, 36 to 38c; No. 2 white, 38½ to 39½c; No. 3 white, 37c. Barley—nominal. Rye—No. 2 78 to 80c. Ground Feed—No. 1 $21.50 to $22.50; No. 2 $19 to $19.50. Corn Meal—unbolted $21.50. Bran—$11.50 to 12. Baled Hay—No. 1 upland prairie $8; No. 2 $7; No. 1 $6.50 to 7; No. 2 $5.50 to 6. Timothy Hay—No. 1 $9 to 9.50; No. 2 $8 to 8.50. Flax Seed—$1 to 1.01.

Minneapolis.—Flour—Quoted at $4.90 to 5.20 for first patents; $5.75 to 5.00 for second patents; $4.20 to 4.50 for fancy and export bakers; $2.15 to 2.35 for low grades, in bags, including red dog. Wheat—No. 1 hard, $1.02½; No. 1 northern, $1. to 1.00½; No. 2 northern, 95 to 97½c. Rye 77 to 78c Barley 55 to 65c for poor to fine. Flaxsales are based on 10c off from the Chicago market. Feed—Millers' held at $22 to 22.50; less than car lots, $22.50 to 23, with corn meal at $22 to 23. Hay Choice wild quoted at $8 to 9; fair wild, 6 to 7.50 poor wild, $5 to 6; good timothy at $9.50 to 10.50. Oats—35 to 38c. Corn—54½ to 56½c.

Milwaukee.—Flour weak and unsettled, Wheat unsettled; No 2 spring on track, cash 93½c; July, 93¼c. Corn quiet: No. 3, on track, 58 to 59c. Oats dull; No. 2 white, 41½c. Barley quiet; No. 2, 70½c. Rye weaker; No. 2 delivered, 78.

LUCRETIA BORGIA.

Some Interesting Facts in Connection With That Historic Personage.

The distinguished art critic and historian of renaissance, M. Charles Yriarte, has attempted in the Figaro what may be called the rehabilitation of Lucretia Borgia. Thanks to Victor Hugo and Donizetti, the public in general has not a very high opinion of the daughter of Pope Alexander VI. and the sister of Caesar Borgia. But all through so-called history runs a strong current of legend, which is apt to sweep away the facts and leave a substratum of fancy. "Was Lucretia Borgia really a Messalina and a Julia?" asks M. Yriarte, "holding the cup of poison with one hand and the poniard with the other?" If we study the annalists of the period—Gregorovious, for instance—we find no trace of poison or poniard; no more than of improper love—at most seven love letters, written to Bembo, poet and cardinal, which English misses may read without the use of a fan, in the glass case of the Ambrosiana of Milan, where also is preserved piously the lock of hair before which Byron went into ecstacies. Lucretia Borgia was married at 13 to a nephew of the Sforza, Giovanni, lord of Pesaro, who was 26. Owing to the irruption of the French into Italy, soon after their union in 1493, the course of politics caused an annulment of the marriage, to which the vatican lent itself with the cynical morality of the epoch.

To revenge himself the outraged husband launched against Lucretia's father a frightful accusation, which may be regarded as the foundation of subsequent legends. The young beauty became henceforth the shuttlecock of politics. Being in need of the alliance of Aragon, who was reigning at Naples, the people made a union between his daughter and a natural son of Alphonse II., king of Napler. He was reputed to be the handsomest prince of his day in Italy, being at that time 17 and his wife 18 years of age. Owing to the jealousy Lucretia's brother Cæsar Borgia, the handsome Alphonse was strangled in the apartments of his father-in-law, Alexander VI. In 1500. Lucretia wedded for the third time another Alphonse, son of Hercules duke of Ferrara. At that time she was 20, and remained to her death, seventeen years later, the "pearl of spouses." Apart from the fleeting breath of scandal, which attributed to the princess two lovers at the court of Ferrara, the chroniclers find nothing whereof to accuse the golden-haired beauty. So (says M. Yriarte) that we are forced to the conclusion that all her manifold wickedness must have been committed between the ages of 13 and 20, a supposition not easily credible even in that precious epoch.

Possesses Marked Business Ability.

A youth in West Ninety-first street, New York, displays an aptitude for business rather remarkable for one of his years. "He visits stationery stores and solicits the privilege of taking home all the second-hand paper-covered novels the shopkeeper may have for the purpose of covering them with manilla paper. Then," reports the Recorder, "he canvasses the neighborhood stores along Columbus and Amsterdam avenues and secures advertisements from butchers, bakers, grocers, bell-hangers and so on at 50 cents each. These he places inside the covers, writing them with a pen in a bold hand and making them conspicuous by novel arrangement of the lines and the oddity of the lettering. He charges the stationer nothing for the binding and places the title of each book on its front cover in attractive style. He is doing a thriving business, making money enough to purchase his own clothing, pays for his modest amusement and has a bicycle besides. The lad lives with his parents and attends school regularly. The business instinct is so largely developed in him that he can canvas for 'ads.' with all the assurance of one old at the business. The storekeepers readily see that the announcement of their wares on the covers of these books repays them, as the books are, after covering, loaned on the circulating library plan by the stationers and in constant demand by the ladies of the neighborhood."

The Milkman's Horse.

A certain milkman had to deliver his milk every day in the week, Sundays included. After he had made his rounds he would drive with his family to church on Sunday. On this particular Sunday he left his horse before the house of one of his customers in Rockville; when he came out of the house his horse and milk cart were gone. When found, the horse and cart stood in the accustomed shed at the church, some four miles away, all safe and sound.

Now, how should that horse know that that particular day was Sunday? for he was performing his accustomed duties daily and there was nothing to remind him that that particular day was for him to attend church.

Even birds can count. The jackdaw will count as far as three. Let four men enter a bower where he feeds and then one of them go out these birds will not go to the feeding place. Or let two come out—it is the same. But let three go out, leaving the fourth concealed behind in the thicket, and the jackdaws will fly down for their feed. They can't count beyond three. —Hartford Times.

HUMORS OF THE BLOOD, SKIN, AND Scalp, whether itching, burning, bleeding scaly, crusted, pimply, blotchy, or copper-colored, with loss of hair, either simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, are speedily, permanently, economically, and infallibly cured by the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Cuticura Remedies are the only infallible blood purifiers. Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

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MY LADY'S HAIR.

BY C. G. ROGERS.

It is not dark like raven night;
Nor is it fair;
Nor is it burnished with the light
That bronzed the hair
Of those fair Saxon maids of old,
Of whom the minnesingers told
And sung with sweet inspired flow
So long ago!

It hath a sweet; hypnotic smell
Of flowers rare,
That wove about my brain a spell—
This incensed snare!
I worshiped—but the charm for me
Has vanished. In a dream I see
My lady's hair coiled tenderly
Upon a chair!

HORSESHOE LUCK.

"AM I too old to think of a second marriage?" said Mrs. Blythe, looking wistfully into the glittering sheet of mirror that extended at the other side of the room into an indefinite perspective of onyx tables, stands of ferns, Japanese screens and India hangings. "Six-and-thirty—and why should one be compelled to give up all the sweetness of life at six-and-thirty? I'm sure I don't look a day over thirty; and Algy Vane must be that at least!"

Mrs. Blythe was a very pretty woman—not the bud, but the full blown rose—a plump, dimpled, peachy cheeked matron, who knew exactly how to make the most of all her middle aged advantages.

She had married Maj. Mortlake Blythe at 17, and he had left her a widow at seven-and-twenty.

"I shall never be such a fool as to marry again!" said Mrs. Blythe.

For the major had by no means been perfection. He had left her just enough, by dint of strict economy, to live upon, especially as her only child had been taken to "bring up" by a quiet Quaker couple, the major's relatives. And until now Mrs. Blythe had adhered resolutely to her decision.

But Algeron Vane was a royally handsome fellow, and the pretty widow was but human, and she had scribbled "Rosamond Vane," "Mrs. Algeron Vane," over and over again in her blotting book, and she had treasured up a flower he had worn in his buttonhole, and she had corresponded with him during the winter he had spent in Bermunda, writing sprightly and amusing letters, with a semi-tone of seriousness underlying all their sparkling gossip.

"He likes me a little now," said the widow, "and I'm determined he shall like me a good deal more. I'm tired of this solitary life; I'm tired of counting every penny half a dozen times before I spend it. Algy is independently rich, and he is my beau ideal of a man. With him I do believe I could be quite, quite happy. He don't know about Lydia, but of course that would be no objection. Uncle Joshua and Aunt Rebecca will keep her. Dear me, dear me! she must be growing to be a big girl now," and Mrs. Blythe shuddered at the idea.

At this moment the door flew open, and in bust a tall, dusty, disheveled young girl, some half a head taller than Mrs. Blythe herself, with the white capped maid following helplessly behind.

"Please, ma'am," said the maid, "she wouldn't wait for me to take her card up."

"Mamma, I'm Lydia!" cried the breathless apparition. "Little Liddy, mamma—don't you remember? Tell that hateful girl to go away! A card, indeed! Am I to send up cards to my own mother?"

Mrs. Blythe stood appalled, in the soft yellow light streaming through the China silk curtains. This fair haired, sun-burned young giantess, with the peony cheeks and the big blue eyes, the ill-fitting gloves and faded cambric gown—could it be possible that this was the "little Liddy" of ten years ago? Oh, if Mr. Vane should see her!

The girl looked around like one who views the enchantments of a fairy palace.

"Oh, mamma, how pretty you are!" said she, "and what a lovely room! Are you glad to see me, mamma, darling?"

"My dearest child," gasped the widow, "what has brought you here?"

Lydia clasped her hands; her countenance fell.

"Mamma," said she, "I'm the most miserable creature in the world—and I want a hundred dollars!"

"Lydia! A hundred dollars!"

"And you must let me have it!" vehemently went on Lydia. "I've killed Uncle Joshua's prize colt! That is, I didn't exactly do it myself; but I was riding pretty Jane around the meadow, just for practice, and I forgot and left the bars down, and the colt got out on the railroad track, and the train came along, and—oh! I never can look Uncle Joshua in the face again, unless I have that hundred dollars to pay him!

"I shall be able to earn plenty for myself before long mamma," she added breathlessly, "for I can ride better than the woman in pink tarlatan and spangles who jumped through the hoops at the circus. When the old gypsy told my fortune last year, at the county fair, she said a horseshoe would bring me luck some day; and I knew, of course, what she meant. So I've been practicing riding ever since, whenever I could get away from Aunt Beck and Uncle Joshua, and"——

Mrs. Dappleton Ames is in the drawing room, ma'am," said the white capped maid, appearing with an oxidized silver card receiver in her hand.

And Mrs. Blythe checked her daughter's confidences at once.

"Lydia," cried she, "I'm surprized at you! A great girl like you scuffling and romping around the country! Go back to Shady Plains by the very next train, and try to behave more like a lady. Why, you must be fourteen at least!"

"Seventeen, mamma," confessed the culprit. "But aren't you going to give me the hundred dollars!"

"I have not got a hundred cents!" impatiently cried Mrs. Blythe. "And if I had, I wouldn't give it to you, you naughty, ill behaved, romping—Yes, Matilda, tell Mrs. Dappleton Ames that I shall be down directly, and bring some tea and buns for—for Miss Blythe before the next train goes."

But when Mrs. Dappleton Ames had finished her call, and Mrs. Blythe came back, the bird and flown. Lydia, deeply wounded and resentful, had promptly returned to Shady Plains.

"That old gypsy must have been a humbug, after all," thought the despairing girl. "Oh, what shall I say to Uncle Joshua? Why was mamma so cold and cruel to me? Oh, dear; I am very, very unhappy!"

"Shady Plains!" shouted the conductor.

And as Lydia crept sorrowfully out of the train something bright, like a fallen drop of dew, scintillated on the floor at her feet. She stopped to pick it up. It was a diamond scarfpin in the shape of a hoseshoe.

"Squire Carhart's company must have dropped it," said Lydia to herself. "Oh, how it sparkles! If it were only mine! For I'm sure it must be worth more than a hundred dollars."

She glanced furtively at a tall, broad shouldered young fellow who had been seated in the train a few seats beyond her.

"He never looked around," thought Lydia. "I am glad of it, for he must have known that I had been crying. But I must give this back to him."

With a light, swift step she hastened to overtake Squire Carhart's city guest.

"Please is this yours?" said she, holding up the glittering half circle. "I found it on the car floor close to where you were sitting.

He started and raised his hat.

"It is Mr. Wotton's neice, isn't it?" said he—"Miss Lydia? Yes it is mine, and I'm a thousand times obliged to you. I must have fastened it in very carelessly. And I value it very highly, too; it was a gift from my father."

"Is it worth a great deal of money?" asked Lydia, timidly lifting her sea blue eyes to his face.

"About a hundred dollars, I suppose."

"I wish it was mine," said Lydia, with a long sigh, as if she were thinking aloud.

"Yours? Why, it isn't a lady's ornament."

"Oh, not the pin!" Lydia hastened to explain, "but the money—the hundred dollars. Good-by! Here is the carriage waiting from Carhart Court."

"Will you let me drive you as far as Wotton farm?" asked the stranger, courteously.

And tired Lydia willingly acceded.

The upshot was that when she entered her uncle's presence she gave him a bank bill representing the price of the "prize colt."

"Where did thee get this money, child?" solemnly asked Uncle Joshua.

"I—I borrowed it," confessed Lydia. "Don't ask me any more questions, uncle. I'll pay it back if I have to pick blackberries at four cents a quart all summer."

"I hope thee will give up this hoydenish business of scampering about on horseback, Lydia, after this," severely spoke Aunt Rebecca.

"But, aunt, the old fortune teller told me that my fortune would one day be made by a"——

Lydia stopped abruptly as she remembered how the diamond horseshoe had glittered on the floor at her feet that day. Her color rose, her heart beat.

"Thee must remember, Lydia," admonished Aunt Rebecca," murmured the girl.

But from that day an inscrutable change came over the whole character of her life.

The pleasant summer sunshine had faded out of the land. The Saratoga hotels were closed; gay Newport was deserted.

And Mrs. Blythe, sitting in the yellow light of her jonquil silk curtains, was smiling over a card which Matilda had just brought in.

"Dear Algy!" she murmured. "I knew he would come!"

She glided into the white and gold drawing room, all gracious cordiality.

"You recreant cavalier!" she smiled. "I've half a mind to scold you, and yet"——

"Do I deserve that title?" Mr. Vane asked. "For you are the first person to whom I have told the great happiness of my life. Oh, I see you don't understand me! Come out from behind the draperies, Lydia, and help me to explain."

And Lydia, blue eyed and fair tressed, came.

"We are married, mamma," said Lydia. "Algy and I. And we sail for Europe in the Comandria, at noon. Won't you kiss me, mamma, and wish me joy?"

Mrs. Blythe kissed Lydia—and Algy, too—and wished them joy.

But it was the severest ordeal to which she ever had been put. A mother-in-law instead of a bride! This was hardly what she had looked forward to.

But even in that trying moment she noticed the glittering pin which fastened Lydia's lace bonnet strings—a quaint device of tiny diamonds—and remembered what the girl had once said about a fortune teller and a horseshoe.

"Mamma, didn't look quite pleased, Algy," said the bride, when they were back in the carriage, driving to the steamer's wharf. "Do you suppose she is vexed because we didn't take her into our confidence?"

"I dare say," remarked Mr. Vane, "that no mother likes to lose her child so suddenly. Least of all, darling, so sweat a treasure as you."

And neither of the two suspected what a poisoned dagger was that day rankling in the breast of Mrs. Rosamond Blythe.—Helen Forrest Graves in Philadelphia Saturday Night.

The Story of a Book Clerk.

Mark Twain told me a good story the other day, says the New York correspondent of the Buffalo Courier. It illustrated his point that all the clerks in our book stores are not well informed in literary matters. The humorist's wife and a friend recently went into a book store in a city of good size, not many miles from New York. Accosting a clerk Mrs. Clemens said that her friend desired to secure a copy of Taine's "Ancient Regime."

"Beg pardon," said the clerk; "what book did you say?"

Mrs. Clemens repeated the author and title of the book.

Going to the rear of the store, the clerk soon returned, only to inquire: "May I ask you to repeat the name of the author?"

"Why, Taine," replied Mrs. Clemens, becoming a little annoyed.

Assuming an air of superior knowledge, and looking at his customers with a piteous glance of sympathy, he ventured to Mrs Clemens:

"Pardon me, madame, but you have the name a trifle wrong. You mean Twain—not Taine."

And it takes Mark Twain to tell the story.

Identifying In China.

In China a traveller wishing for a passport is compelled to have the palm of his hand brushed over with fine oil-paint; he then presses his hand on thin damp paper, which retains an impression of the lines. This is used to prevent transferences of the passport, as the lines of no two persons' thumbs are alike, and also that the impressions of no one person's two thumbs are alike. Here the police keep books of photographs to identify criminals; the Chinese police keep impressions of each criminal's two thumbs carefully labelled and numbered. He may shave, he may wear a wig, he may paint himself dark or fair, he may appear young and lithe or old and crippled, but he cannot alter the impressions of his thumbs, which can at any time be traced on paper and compared with the impressions always kept in safe custody by the Celestial detective force.

An Infuriated Bear.

A large black bear entered a tunnel in the Santa Maria mine, in Tuolomne County, California, and attacked several miners. As the men realized their danger, which was made apparent only by the dim light of their candles, they grasped their picks firmer and attacked the brute. The foreman struck the bear first and drew blood; this infuriated bruin and he made a resistless charge on the men, extinguishing nearly all their candles and lacerating every one more or less. One man named Dougherty, had his scalp torn off by one blow of the bear's paw; others had the flesh of their arms laid bare. The contest in the darkness and close atmosphere lasted an hour, when the bear was killed, more by good luck than by skill. Exhausted as the men were, they dragged the bear out of the tunnel and took it to their station on a car.

Not the Proper Thing.

Mrs. Dukane—A New York man, who was despondent over his delayed marriage, has shot his sweetheart.

Dukane—I don't see how that could hurry matters.—Chronic Telegraph.

"I PROMISE."

"Viva! Viva! I must go!"

"You shall not! You shall not! You belong to me!"

The beautiful little creature stamped her tiny foot on the turf, as she spoke; her eyes flamed with anger, a flush shot up into her dark cheek.

"I belonged to my country before I ever saw you, Viva," answered Tom Creighton, in a sad but steady tone.

"You shall not go though! Ah! dear, dear, darling Tom, can you leave your little lassie to die of fear? Don't you love me?"

She gathered the tall fellow's hands close to her heart, and clasped them there with strange, passionate strength. Tom stooped and lifted her to his bosom as if she had been a tiny child.

"I could not love thee, dear, so much
Loved I not honor more,"

he said, slowly, bending his head to her ear. A splendid head it was, crowned with close curls soon to fall before the shears, and its symmetry to be hidden by a forage cap; and the face did not belie the head; its strong, regular features, its cleft chin, and resolute lips, all "gave the word assurance of a man," while the expressive gray eyes revealed humor, tenderness, pathos, passion, and a possible flash of rage.

"Don't talk to me about honor!" sobbed Viva, hiding her face on his shoulder. "I shall die if you go away from me! I can't—I can't bear it!"

There was no heroism about Genevieve L'Estrange; her French descent had given her inexpressible charms of aspect and manner; she was as slight as a girl of ten years, and no higher than her lover's shoulder, but the contours of her exquisite figure showed the roundness and grace of womanhood, and her piquant, glowing face was alight with all the fire of an intense feminine nature. There was nothing childish in the red, mobile lips, the delicate, irregular features, the brilliant dark eyes that sparkled or melted according to her mood, the abundant, silky black hair that fell to her feet when it escaped from the heavy coils that seemed too weighty for the lovely little head they covered.

She was spoiled from her babyhood, being the only child of wealthy parents; not a wish had the wilful creature ever been denied; never had she wanted a luxury, or failed to indulge a caprice; indeed, it was a caprice that this very Summer had taken her to the White Mountains before the great hotels were opened, to a small house near the village of Franconia. She wanted to see the Spring blossoms of the North, to gather the dawn pink arbutus, she had so often bought in Broadway, from its lurking-places under the pine needles of the forest; she had heard of "the shy Linnæa," the white wintergreen, and many another early flower that fades before fashion comes to explore its haunts, from a school friend who lived in northern New Hampshire; and so, weary of the early terrors of the great war was looming blackly in the distance, tired from the two years in Europe that followed her school days, and the long winter of dissipation in the city, she had intimated to her obedient parents her desire to visit Franconia; and they took her to the Pine Hill House accordingly.

Here she met Tom Creighton; his father and mother lived on a farm near by, and the handsome young lawyer from New York had come up to say good-by to them; for he had enlisted in a volunteer regiment and daily expected orders to the front.

Viva had met him often in society, and the two opposite natures, in a measure counterparts, had been mutually attracted. Tom Creighton was a typical New Englander, strong obstinate, enduring with a rigid sense of duty as his dominant trait. He did not entirely approve of the war, for he was naturally conservative; but he considered that he ought to go and go he would. It was a thorough surprise to both the pair, this meeting among the mountains; and it was the last thing Tom Creighton intended, to fall in love with Miss L'Estrange, much less to let her know it, but he could not help himself; with characteristic impetuosity she lost her heart in these solitudes, where all the real character of the young man showed itself, no longer overlaid by the customs of society. She saw how true, how tender, how brave he was; how superior to the society men who had bored her in New York. She had indeed distinguished him there from a certain superiority of aspect, but now she knew and loved him, and showed it with such naive simplicity that Tom, for all his good resolutions, broke down and fell at her feet. Only a day had their engagement been made known when the summons Tom expected came. Viva was almost frantic. It was the first time in her life that her will had been useless; but now it beat against a rock.

Tired with the vain struggle, repeated till Tom's heart ached to its depths, she at length recognized that his strength of character must dominate hers; and after a long, wild flood of tears and a convulsion of sobs, she said at last:

"If you will go—if you must—promise me to live, to come back!"

"I promise to come back if I do live, Viva. How can I say I will live? That is the chance of war and the will of God."

"Promise, promise!" she shrieked. "You must promise me to live! I shall die here, right in your arms, unless you do!"

Her pallid face, her streaming eyes, the sobs that seemed to rend her slight shape, the piteous curve of her red lips, took him by storm. The lovely, unreasoning, willful creature, torn by a passion of love and grief all for him, shook his strong soul to its centre. What man ever resisted such overwhelming passion, or thought it foolish when he was its object? Tom Creighton's soul blazed in his eyes as he held that tiny figure closer to his breast.

"I promise," he said.

So he went and she stayed. The fortunes of war befell him; but in battle he seemed to dodge the bullets that rained upon him, manfully as he fought, for he felt Viva's imploring eyes upon him. "Creighton's luck" was the jest of the decimated regiment; but no man charged him with cowardice. The thrill and splendor of this new life had swept off his conservatism; the war justified itself by its dash and valor. He rejoiced in the clangor of trumpets, the roar of its guns, the rush of its charges; and when the miasma of the marshes where he lay encamped defied and seared his flesh with fever, when he lay half-conscious for many a week in the hospital, the will to live, the intent to keep his word to Viva saved him. The nurses wondered to hear but two words in the low mutter of his delirium: "I promise—I promise!" but those words were his talisman.

Once in the field he became a wonder of alertness; hairbreadth escapes seemed to be his forte. One day, when the battalion were entrenching themselves, and the commanding general, weary with the march, had dismounted and thrown himself under a tree for a moment's rest, Col. Creighton—for he had been promoted—dashed up on his black mare and saluted.

"General," he said, "shall I ride out beyond the lines and reconnoitre the lay of the land?"

"Do so," said Gen. B., springing up; "and I will go with you."

As they both trotted past the intrenchments a colonel in command called out to them:

"The evening is not far off. Do not risk your life, general."

The general smiled and looked at Creighton, who laughed; and on they went. Soon the pickets were passed, but no enemy was sighted, and, led on by the beauty of the way, as a desire to grasp the situation, they trotted fast down a wood road, turned a short corner, and behold! twenty or thirty men, a picket guard, or, rather, a reconnoissance of the foe. Quicker than a lightning flash, no pause to think, no word said, except that "I promise," branded on his inward ear, Creighton's sabre flashed from its sheath; and whirling it round his head, he looked over his shoulder and shouted, "Forward! Charge!"

And putting spurs to his horse flew forward, the general instantly seconding his ruse and close beside him, rushed upon the startled enemy, who fled like sheep. Once out of sight the two men turned and ran their horses to the lines; but that swift manœuvre saved a general to the army and a lover to Viva.

So it was in the prison where scores of men died of untold agonies; for in those dreadful depths Tom Criegton lived. When his heart and flesh failed he seemed to see Viva's upturned, woful face, and he said to himself, "I promise," with fresh strength each time; for he had learned faith in himself. At last the war was over; but thoroughly wedded to a soldier's life, and because a proverb among men for courage and quick resource, he was transferred to the ranks of the regular army, given a furlong of six months, and flew at once to Viva.

Poor Viva! the war had spared her Tom, but both her parents had died during his absence, and she was quite alone. To describe their meeting would be sacrilege; it was even as the meeting of those who arise together at the rising of the dead and look at the dawning of that heaven which they shall spend together. Naturally Tom desired to hasten their marriage, and Viva did not refuse; for except a salaried chaperon, she was quite alone in that loneliest of positions, the inmate of a fashionable boarding-house. She did not care to waste her time or her strength on an elaborate trousseau, she left all that to Mrs. Merwin; it seemed to her that she could not exist out of Tom's presence. Yet one day she could not see him; she was ill; she only saw the doctor, an old man, who had watched her from childhood.

"Viva," he said to her, as he drew on his gloves after an hour at her bedside, and as the nurse hurriedly called in, had left the room on some needful errand.

"Viva, you must tell Capt. Creighton."

"I will not!" she answered, angrily.

"But you must!"

"I never will! After all these wretched years of waiting, do you think I will throw my life away, Dr. Sands?"

"If you do not, I shall."

"You won't! you can't!"

"But I shall. It is my duty. If you do not tell him before Saturday—this is Tuesday—I shall."

The doctor's voice was stern, but the nurse came in; he said no more.

Next day came Tom with startling news; he was ordered at once to Fort Stilling, the garrison there was needed in a struggle with the Indians; fresh troops must man the fort; there was not a day to spare.

"Viva, will you go with me"

She sprang up from the sofa where she lay, pale and sweet, after her way of escape from Dr. Sands.

"Yes indeed, I will. You shall not leave me again, Tom!"

So the next morning early, like a pair of eloping lovers, they were married in the near church and took the morning train for the far West; on and on the rushing wheels bore them; day after day they endured the separation of the crowd, till at last they arrived at St. George one Winter night in January. The snow was deep, but Tom must report as soon as possible, and Viva would not let him go alone.

"It is too cold, dearest," he said.

"Not with you Tom."

"Forty below zero, Viva!"

"If you can live in it I can. I promise' Tom,"

He could not refuse her after that word with all its memories. Rolled in furs, veils, scarfs, with hot bricks at her feet, they set out on their twenty-mile journey. Warned not to speak, for the air was not fit for their lungs to admit in all its chill, silently they sped along The glittering fields of sparkling snow, on which the moon made a long wake of glory, the black shadows, the creak of their swift runners, the snorting of the horses, whose nostrils were hung with icicles, all added a strange terror to the drive, a drive that seemed endless, but at last it was over.

"Come!" said Tom, holding out his arms as the driver drew up before the officers' quarters, where the light of a fire blazed through the deep frosted windows, but Viva neither spoke nor moved.

Mad with terror, Tom lifted her from the sleigh and rushed into the door, making his way by instinct to the fire. Viva stirred not an atom. Hasty hands unrobed her, kind hands laid her on the sofa. Her face was set and white, her lips parted, her eyes glazed. The post-surgeon hurried in, he lifted one hand, it fell back, he put a finger on her pulse. "My God! she is dead!" he said, with a look of dreadful pity.

Tom dropped beside her.

Was it a year? Was it a lifetime? Was he in heaven when he awoke out of that?

She was there, warm, sweet, rosy. "You made me promise, Tom; I did not die."

Tom turned on his face and wept like a very child; his heaven had come on earth.

Post-surgeons do not know everything any more than any other man. The fact was that Viva had developed in the last two years a tendency to catalepsy—the result of an overworn and overexcited nervous system; and when Dr. Sands told her she must tell Tom about it, she had just come out of a serious attack wherein she had lain for hours as one dead; but she would not tell him, having an idle fear that Tom might cease to love her.

The long journey and the cold drive had brought on a severe seizure, and she certainly, in appearance, justified the post-surgeon's opinion; but before morning she had come back to herself, and was heart-broken to find Tom delirious with grief and as unconscious of her presence as she had been of his.

"Viva," he said, a few days after they were fairly settled in the new life, "my darling! my wife! think what might have happened if I had never known about this. Promise me, Viva, hereafter to trust me. Tell me everything!"

She looked up in his troubled, tender face with a divine smile, and softly said over his talisman, "I promise."—Rose Terry Cooke, in Exchange.

Bangor's Unique Welcome.

While Gen. Grant was president he visited Maine accompanied by several members of his Cabinet to formally open the then American and European railroad, running from Bangor to the New Brunswick line.

Bangor had never been honored by the presence of a "first citizen" before, and the city was dressed in gala garb to receive him. It so happens that the most imposing structure in the city is the jail, and it has extensive grounds and shade trees in front of it.

When the procession from the railroad station had reached the grounds the General's attention was called to the crowning feature of the decorations. A large floral arch had been constructed at the entrance bearing the inscription:

"WELCOME."

"Ah," said the General, much pleased, "what public building is that?"

"The jail," replied a member of the committe, and then for the first time the blunder of it dawned upon them, and that committee felt as despicable as a drink of prohibition whiskey.—New York Herald.

THE FARM AND FIELD.

USEFUL INFORMATION FOR AGRICULTURAL READERS.

Late Crops—Millet for Fodder—What to Do With Them—Various Uses of Oil—Care of the Stallion.

Late Crops.

Buckwheat and rye for fall and winter pasture, turnips, rutabagas, and winter radishes can be sown in many cases after the wheat and oats are harvested and yet give a good yield. A good way to put in rye is to sow the seed broadcast among the corn just before the last cultivation. In a majority of cases—unless the corn is foul with weed seeds—this is all that will be necessary. By the time the corn is harvested and hauled off the rye will have made such a growth as to afford a considerable amount of feed in the fall and early winter.

Buckwheat is a good crop to grow for green manuring. Its quick growth, in addition to the effect produced upon the soil, places it next to clover to plow under as a green fertilizer.

Wheat or oat stubble can be broken up and the seed sown broadcast and harrowed in and a sufficient growth will be secured before frost to turn under a good layer as a fertilizer. If desired, in anything like a fair season a good crop of grain may be secured. Buckwheat makes a good feed for winter, as the grain can be fed as a change to nearly all kinds of stock to an advantage.

Of the three root crops rutabagas should be sown first, as they require longer to make a good growth than the others. Turnips should be sown next, if any difference is made, and then the radishes, although a good plan is to mix turnip and radish seeds. From the middle to the latter part of July is considered a good time to sow the seed. The best rule to follow is to sow whenever the soil is in condition to secure a good germination. Prepare the soil nicely and then sow the seed just after a rain, sowing broadcast, taking pains to scatter evenly as possible over the ground and then cover with a light harrow or brush. These can often be sown when early crops have already matured and may be considered catch crops because they occupy the ground only a short time, and that to a considerable extent after the first crops have made their growth. Of course in a very dry season these crops will often prove a failure, partially or wholly, but in an average season very fine as well as profitable yields can be secured, and those that cannot be marketed profitably can always be fed to stock to an advantage.—N. J. S., in Prairie Farmer.

Millet for Fodder.

A correspondent of the Orange County Farmer has something to say about millet, of which, he remarks, we seldom hear as a feeding crop. His own experience, after a trial of six years, is such that he speaks in the highest terms of it. He could not get grass seed to take, and had to find something to fill the bill for fodder, and discovered that millet did it very satisfactorily, the horses and cows feeding on it in place of hay.

Last summer he cut hay enough for his stock and so did not feed his millet all out in the fall, having about a ton of it left over until spring. While doing spring work, thinking a change of feed would be beneficial, he thought he would try his work team on the millet, though somewhat doubtful whether they would eat it after it had lain in the barn all winter. He was surprised at the result. They ate it clean and seemed to like it better than good hay, and they hold their condition with half grain, doing the same work.

There are few in this section who grow it to considerable extent, some for stall feeding and others to take the place of hay, especially is this the case with small farmers who keep their fields under the plow and do not seed down to grass except at long intervals.

His own experience is that, where grass is scarce or will not grow, you cannot get more feed from an acre of ground than to sow it with German millet. He sows it after some use of the ground for the regular crop and getting a fine lot of feed (if well cured) with little trouble and small expense.

On this subject the Maine Farmer quotes the statement of the New England Farmer that "none of the millets are fit to seed with grass," and says: "This does not hold good for Maine. Many good farmers in this State practice seeding down to grass with Hungarian, and with excellent success. We have seen many fine fields of grass from this practice."

What to Do With Them.

A new use has been found by a Canadian farmer for surplus tomatoes. He had about a thousand bushels left over after his market became glutted and tried the experiment of feeding this apparently worthless surplus to his cows. To his surprise and gratification the cows took to them greedily with the result that the flow of milk was largely increased. Having an idea, from some previous experience, that he might dispose of his tomatoes, green or ripe, in this way, he planted them in a field into which he could turn the cows in the fall.

After the first frost he writes, we pulled the tomato vines and collected them in piles, with the green tomatoes adhering, where they remained a couple of weeks before we could let the cows into the field. By that time we found that a large percentage of the green tomatoes had ripened and the tomato leaves had cured. The cows could not be kept away from these tomato piles. They rooted them over with noses and horns, and cleaned up everything but the bare vines, and at nights, as long as the tomatoes lasted, they would come into the barn painfully full and their udders distended. It is for scientists to say whether the milk-producing element was in the tomato itself or whether it supplemented some other food to make a well-balanced milk ration. Of course it would not pay to raise tomatoes as food for cows, but market gardeners need not allow surplus tomatoes to go to waste while they have cows to feed.

Various Uses of Oil.

The virtues of oil on the farm are little thought of. It is both a lubricant and a preservative, and should always be kept ready for use, with care that the supply does not run out and harness and machinery suffer for want of it, or a half day in moving, threshing, or other machine work, for a little much-needed oil. It is better to buy in large quantities comparatively, as it will not be so apt to run out, and can generally be bought cheaper. Certainly the supply will not be exhausted so often. For machinery a mixture of unsalted hog's lard and castor oil is recommended; adding the oil until the mixture is of the right consistency. For the wood-work of tools, nothing is better than boiled linseed oil. Whenever it is proper, the wood-work of tools and machinery should be kept well painted. Kerosene is very penetrating, and the wood might first be filled with this; It is also excellent to cut the gum when running gear gets gummed up. But it must soon be wiped off and oil with more body be substituted. Castor oil is good for use on a buggy. It is also excellent for harness and for boots and shoes. Some recommend for all kinds of leather three parts of neat's-foot oil and one of beef tallow, applying the oil when it is about as warm as the hand can bear and while the leather is still somewhat moist and pliable after being cleaned in warm water.

Adulteration of Ground Feed.

The adulteration of ground feed which is purchased in large quantities by numerous dairymen is a source of much present complaint. Not that it is a new discovery by any means, but that the patience of purchasers is exhausted and indignation is overflowing. Any time for twenty years past this nefarious practice has existed, but of late a fresh spasm excites the suffering public.

Not alone is the value of the food decreased by the addition of useless matter, but in some cases the most serious injury results from it. A very common adulterant is ground gypsum, commonly called "plaster." This is heavy and cheap, and is most easily recognized by the shape of the crystals that may be seen in the feed by the help of an ordinary magnifying glass. Ground white clay and marl are also used for this ill purpose, and to such an extent as sometimes to make up nearly one-half of the bulk of the so-called feed. A sample recently examined at the Geneva (N. Y.) station gave 40 per cent. of ash, while genuine feed should not have more than 3 or 4 per cent. Oat hulls are also ground up in feed instead of oats, and the light weight of this stuff is equalized by adding the clay or the plaster. The ground clay (kaolin) is very deceptive, as it has every appearance of fine middlings.

There is an easy way to avoid this wrong and nuisance. Every dairyman and farmer should grow his own feed, which he may do for half the price of the poor stuff he buys. There is no better feed than corn for cows, and no crop is more easily grown.

Care of the Stallion.

"Rest and fat are the greatest enemies of the horse," is a saying of the Arabs, and if every stallion owner would embody its truth in practice there would be little need to write anything further on this subject. Its observance would be potent to improve the horse in health, strength, virility, endurance and longevity and by "holding up the glass to nature" correct the irrational treatment and abnormal conditions under which he is often reared. Not that the conditions surrounding the horse in a state of nature should be wholly imitated, for they do not all tend to his improvement in the qualities adapted to man's use.

But it is worthy of note that the wild horse is tough, sound and healthy, and making due allowance for the influence of natural selection or the survival of the fittest, when we observe that he is seldom in a state of rest, that he lives unconfined in the open air, upon natural food we may reasonably connect these as cause and effect, and safely consider exercise, pure air and simple diet the fundamental conditions upon which to build up, by skill in breeding and training, the highest and most perfect equine type.—Breeders' Gazette.

Affected Animals.

If the weather is cold, says the Breeders' Gazette, keep the affected animals indoors in a well-lighted and ventilated stable. Feed on bran mashes with roots and hay, and leave an abundance of pure water at all times within the animal's reach. A little saltpetre, say a teaspoonful, may be dissolved in the drinking water every night until the kidneys act freely. When the throat commences swelling apply warm poultices of linseed, changing them twice daily, and as soon as the region of the throat commences to fluctuate, open it and liberate the pus, afterward continuing the poultices till all discharge ceases. Ordinarily this is all the treatment that is required. If the throat is very sore and great difficulty is experienced in swallowing, an ounce each of chlorate of potash, gentian root and licorice root should be mixed in a pint of molasses and a tablespoonful of it smeared on the tongue every three hours.

The Vegetable Paradise.

Last year there were 40,000 acres under cabbages in Moirne and Loire. Peas, tomatoes and French beans are sent to all parts of the worlds in enormous quantities, and the winter consumption at home is very large. The French are the greatest eaters of vegetables in the world and have as early vegetables as those people who live in Italy. The sheltered coast of Brittany causes the camelia to bloom in February. The coast about Roscoff is especially celebrated for its vegetables, such as asparagus, onions, broccoli and potatoes. Here 1,500,000 acres are devoted to the cultivation of vegetables. In Vaucluse I have seen over 10,000 melons raised on an acre. These quantities may seem enormous to you, but they are the natural result of the great quantities of concentrated manures and the careful cultivation given them.—New York Telegram.

For the Farmer.

At the Michigan experiment station the best varieties of green corn for succession there prove to be Cory, Crosby, Concord, Stabler and Golden Coin.

From the Connecticut station comes the report that "Cotton hull ashes of the best quality are the cheapest source of potash, free from chlorides, to be found in our markets."

The corn crop of 1890 was the smallest reported in nine years in proportion to the population, as the previous one was the largest. As stated by Statistician Dodge, the reduction is about 30 per cent.

The scale lice on the bark of your fruit trees will soon hatch out and when they do be ready for them. Wash the trees with soap and water or use whitewash with ashes. Be sure and do it "on time."

The percentage of the wheat crop of 1890 remaining in the hands of growers is, according to the department report, less by 15 per cent than the average of the previous 10 years and less by 33 per cent than the reserve following the big crop of 1884.

Any cultivation which disturbs the fine roots of growing plants is an injury. Deep cultivation, therefore, after the roots have spread through the soil should be avoided. This applies to everything that you grow. Clean shallow culture, and plenty of it, should be the rule.

It is always profitable for the farmer to have a good flock of fowls on the place, but with these, just as with any other live stock, it is the best sort that pay best. Blooded fowls and blooded cattle are all in the same line, and one will pay as well in proportion for the increased cost as the other.

One remedy to prevent squirrels, mice and birds finding planted corn, is to harrow the ground immediately after planting to cover the planter tracks, and then to scatter corn about the border of the fields and in the vicinity of the squirrel holes as soon as the corn begins to come up.

The creamery system is to be recommended because it so largely reduces the drudgery of woman's work on the farm. Churning and managing the cream and butter are hard work, and demand a good deal of time when done properly. Creameries should be as plentiful as school houses, and private dairies consigned to sparsely settled regions.

REUBEN'S OLD DAD.

He Almost Lifted the State of Tennessee.

I got off at a small railroad station in Tennessee to find a crowd in front of a saloon, and as I began inquiring the cause of the excitement a young man of 20 turned and replied:

"Stranger, I kin tell ye all about it. Do you want to see the corpse?"

"Then some one is dead?"

"Dead as a coon track, and it's my old dad at that!"

"Been a row here?"

"Not a bit of it. Dad jest made a fule of hisself. He's in thar waiting fur a cart to take hisself home to be laid out and buried."

"Never seed nuthin to ekul it in all my bo'n days!" said a man in the crowd.

"I was right yere, or I wouldn't hev sniggered to it, no how," added a second.

"It was jest this way, stranger," continued the son as he picked a sliver off a pine box and began to whittle at it with a spring-back jack-knife. "Dad an' me comes down yere this mawnin' to buy a mewel. Dad was powerful frisky all the way down, and he sez to me, sez he:

"'Reube, I kin out-walk, out-run, out-shute, out-holler and out-lick anythin' on top of this yere airth's surface, and I'll bet our farm again a drink of Nashville whisky on it!'"

"I sees dad was purty chucky, and I sez to him, sez, I:

"'Dad, you's top of the heap around yere, and nobody kin deny, but doan' you go and meet up with no fight in town. We's arter a mewl, we is, and we doan' want no fussin' nor nuthin'.'"

"And with that dad jumps fo' feet high and cracks his heels together and whoops out that he's b'ar traps, pizen, powder and catamount, all biled down into one, and that he's dangerous if anybody goes to pick up his hind foot."

"Yaas, and I hears him holler when he's a mile away," said one of the crowd.

"Of co'se you did," replied Reuben, "of co'se. Dad was powerful on the holler. He'd holler a b'ar out'n a tree half a mile away. When we got down yere thar' was a feller from Memphis with a patent liftin' masheen a-standin' right yere. That's the pieces of it agin the fence, while the feller hisself is ten miles away and still runnin'."

"But twasn't his fault," protested a man on muleback.

"I ain't sayin' as 'twas," placidly answered Reuben. "I'm a-sayin' as dad got mixed up and made a fule of hisself. No sooner had he sot eyes on the masheen than he cracked his heels together and crows like a rooster and sez to me, sez he:

"'Reube, I kin pull the hull durned state of Tennessee right up by the roots if I kin git a brace fur my feet, and I'm a-goin' to try it.'

"I tried to shy him off by talkin' mewl, but dad was powerful sot in his ways, and he crows some more and hollers:

"'Whoop—whoopee! Lemme get hold of them 'ere handles, and all yous who don't want to tip over when the airth comes up had better hang to that fences! Reube, stand back and gimme room!'"

"Yaas, I heard him say 'them remarks,'" put in one of the crowd.

"So'd I," added half a dozen others.

"Of co'se he said 'em," continued Reuben—"of co'se. Nobody's denyin' that he said 'em. Dad just figgered on pullin' most of this yere airth up as easy as you kin lift the top crust of a pie. He spit on his hands, grabbed them ere handles, and when he straightened up I jest felt the ground trembling all around."

"So'd I!" called seven or eight voices in chorus.

"Dad had one side of the hull county lifted up two foot higher, when there was a rip and a smash—them handles tore out, the masheen flew to pieces and the airth sunk back with a chugg, which made us dizzy."

"Then your father had broken a blood vessel or something of that sort?" I queried.

"Skeercely, stranger—skeercely. Dad wan't no man to stop at one blood vessel. He jest busted himself all to pieces and was a goner afore we could reach him. I might say he sort o' run together and caked. He was six feet high when he grabbed them handles, and now you can't make him over four feet ten as he lies in thar on a board. Jest pulled his knees up and his shoulders down, and I reckon his lungs would hold his galluses up if thar was any buttons on 'em. The man who owned the masheen wasn't to blame—of co'se he wasn't—but when he seed the calamity he started for Knoxville on the jump, and he was jumpin' when he turned the co'ner of the hill up thar! Dad's in yere stranger. Come and take a look. Mighty good man, dad was, but a leetle too coltish when he had about fo' drinks of applejack under his shirt bosom. Crowd back thar, boys, and make room! Doan' act like you never dun met up with a calamitous spectacle before."—N. Y. World.

Wilder's Latest Story.

"Once upon a time," said Marshall P. Wilder to a group of interested Englishmen in his hotel, "a little nigger sat at a table pounding his thumb nail with a hammer," and the famous story-teller screwed his face into comical grimaces expressive of recurring pain, while his hands went through the motions suggested by the story.

"Presently," he continued "a man asked him what he was doing that for?"

"'Cause,' whimpered the negro, "it feels so good when I stop!"

An aerolite exactly the shape of a human foot is reported to have fallen from the sky near Macon, Ga.

Among the remedies that do more than recommend Johnson's Anodyne Liniment stands first.

California's yield of quicksilver since 1873 has amounted to $70,500,000.

Several Christian laymen of St. Paul and vicinity have organized a Bible School to be held at Mahtomedi, on White Bear Lake, July 2d to 8th the week preceeding the International Convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. at Minneapolis. Prominence will be given to the following topics:

Verbal inspiration of the Scriptures.
Imminent return of the Lord.
Enduement of the Spirit.
Apostolic methods of Church Work.
Evangelization of the world in this generation.

L. W. Munhall, W. E. Blackstone, Geo. S. Fisher, A. Nash, R. N. McKaig, John G. Wooley and other Christian workers will be present and take part.

Full particulars will be furnished on application to the secretary, R. D. Manson, St. Paul.

The finest diamond cutting in the world is done in Boston, Mass.

Sharpens The Appetite

There is nothing for which we recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla with greater confidence than for loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache and other troubles of dyspeptic nature. In the most natural way this medicine gently tones the stomach, and makes one feel "real hungry." Ladies in Delicate Health or very dainty and particular at meals, after taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a few days, find themselves longing for and eating the plainest food with unexpected relish and satisfaction. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar

IT TAKES A STEADY HAND.

Steering a Hook and Ladder Truck Not Easy Work.

"Perhaps you think it an easy thing to steer a fire truck; so it is—when you know how," said a gray-haired fire laddie the other day, as he nimbly vaulted out of his lofty seat on the tail of the truck after returning from a false alarm a few blocks away.

"There are practically two men on the truck, the man who drives and the man who steers," continued the veteran. "I've done both duties now for more than ten years and flatter myself that I know something about them, but I think that the steerer has the harder job of the two."

It is probable that any one who has thought of the matter at all has come to the same conclusion, for the deftness with which a hook and ladder truck is swung around sharp corners, in its mad race to a fire, is something to be wondered at by the onlookers.

The truck itself is about forty feet long and carries from six to eight extension and several life-saving ladders, the longest of the former projecting out behind about ten feet. The truck is drawn by three strong and fleet horses, which are driven by a man sitting on a high seat in front. The members of the company find standing room on the low platform which runs along either side of the truck below the body of the coveyance, while at the extreme end sits the steerer away up in the air. You scarcely see the men between for looking at the driver and his condjutor at the other end. The latter has his hand on a big wheel like an enormous brake on a freight car, on which he keeps his hands firmly closed. Meanwhile his eyes are on the driver. He sees the driver turn a corner, and he is ready in an instant. If his eye was not true and his hand brawny and steady the unwieldy vehicle would be dashed into a lamp post or even into a building in a twinkling.

But the steerer knows his business At just the critical moment he turns his iron wheel this way or that way, and the heavy wheels of the truck, which answers to his touch, as the ship answers her helm, barely touch the curb and in a moment swing into a direct line with the forward wheels, and the machine dashes on until the same dangerous maneuver is repeated at the next corner.

Every fireman connected with the several hook and ladder companies is taught both how to drive and to steer, but in some way the duties are apt to devolve upon the most competent in the company, and so it is that one man comes to do the same work year after year, and good work gains for him a reputation for his specialty. Beginners are taught their duties in that direction by handling the truck on the returns from fires, and little by little learn skill from experience.—New York News.

N. G. Gossip.

Sergeant Crossbelt—Now, in case of foreign invasion, we Guardsmen would be ordered out.

Private Rerank—Do you really think they would take such extreme measures? Er-r-r, how long do you think before the—er-r-r—foreigners would let us come back?—Puck.

Atlantic City's resident population is 13,000. In the hight of the season it has been known to reach 140,000.

If your mind is cloudy and you feel dull and heavy take Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St Paul, Minn.

GRATIFYING TO ALL.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

Kansas farmers planted 2,000,000 acres more of wheat last fall than the year before.

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.

Russia has just borrowed another $100,000,000 for the extension of railways.

Scourged to Their Graves.

So subtle and tenacious is the poison of malaria, that many persons afflicted with it never, through life, get rid of the venom in their systems. Such people are not to be found among those who use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which completely eradicates it. Most benign of anti-malarial specifics, it is also a sovereign remedy for biliousness, kidney troubles, costiveness and dyspepsia.

Got hay-fever? Some say Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will cure it. Try it and report to us.

It is proposed to establish a mail service on the street cars in St. Louis.

Kept up for years—the offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's addressed to *you*, if you have Catarrh. It's a reward of $500, if they can't cure you, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing—an offer that's made in good faith by responsible men.

Think what it means! Absolute confidence in their Remedy, or they couldn't afford to take the risk. A long record of perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases—or they couldn't have faith in it. It means no more catarrh—or $500. If you fail to be cured, you won't fail to be paid.

But perhaps you won't believe it. Then there's another reason for trying it. Show that you can't be cured, and you'll get $500. It's a plain business offer. The makers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay you that amount if they can't cure you. They know that they can—you think that they can't. If they're wrong, you get the cash. If you're wrong, you're rid of catarrh.

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.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

"August Flower"

What Is It For? This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

FREE CURE For Weak Men, 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 E.T. Hamilton, Box 43 Albion, Mich

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send 6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address Dr. O.W.F. Snyder, McVicker's Theatre Bldg. Chicago, Ill.

AN EASY WAY OUT

Of your difficulties, if you are a sufferer from contagious blood poison, or any of the results of an unscientific treatment of that disease, such as follow mercurial and potash poisoning is to take Swift's Specific S.S.S. You will not only find relief, but a permanent cure. In thousands of cases that have stubbornly resisted all other treatment, S.S.S. has been found effectual. This great remedy not only makes short work of blood poisoning, but drives out all traces of mercurial or potash poisoning. It is a purely vegetable remedy, compounded of nature's most active agents, and it has been known as a Specific for blood poisoning for fifty years. But the easiest way out of such difficulties is to promptly begin the use of S.S.S. Mr. George Stewart, of Shelby, Ohio, writes: "As soon as I discovered I was afflicted with the disease I commenced taking S.S.S. and in a few weeks I was permanently cured."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases Mailed Free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

CHEAP COMFORT

Can be secured by the small investment in one cake of SAPOLIO when you have a house or kitchen to clean. From the paint to the pots and pans, and including the windows and floors, it is the very best, labor-saving soap for scouring and cleaning. All Grocers sell it.

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.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

HENRY I. COHEN.

SIX! SIX! SIX!!

ONLY

SIX CENTS A YARD,

For a New Invoice of FRENCH CHALLIES, all suitable for Summer Wear. Just the thing for Pic Nics and Outing Purposes,

ONLY SIX CENTS A YARD.

We Have a Most Complete Assortment of Summer

DRESS GOODS

Call and Examine Them.

Have a new Lot of PARASOLS.

Have a New Lot of BLACK GOODS, Organdies, Lawns, Challies, Satines, Etc.

Have a New Lot of Black Laces.

Have a New Lot of BLACK SILKS, Gros Failles, Faille Francaise Peau De Soie--the Best things for the Money we have ever offered.

Have a New Lot of COLORED HENRIETTAS.

Have a new Lot of Black Cashmere Henriettas, Brilliantines, Silk Warps, Etc., Etc.

Have a New Lot of TRIMMINGS in Colored and Black Braids for Headings and Ornaments.

HAVE A NEW LOT OF KID GLOVES AND CORSETS

Bargains in Ladies' Shirt Waists.

Call in and look over our new Stock.

HENRY I. COHEN.

DEERING MOWERS.

New Deering.
Deering Giant.
Junior Giant,
One Horse Mower.

Strong, Light of Draft, Economical, Save Grass that Others Leave.

Deering Binder Twine!

The Famous Flower Brands.

GOLDEN ROD,
BUTTER CUP.
DAISY. LILY.
PURE MANILA.
PURE SISAL.

LONGEST, STRONGEST, SMOOTHEST, and MOST RELIABLE.

S. W. GRAY & CO.,
AGENTS.
Also Dealers in

Agricultural Implements, Carriages, Hay, Grain.
CASH PAID FOR WOOL.

N. McFADDEN,
DRUGGIST.

DEALER IN PURE DRUGS!

Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles.

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Night Bell. 86 Front St.

SUNDBERG
THE
JEWELER!

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

Fine Line of Silverware.

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.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper
Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

N. H. Ingersoll, } Editors and Proprietors.
F. 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.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 10 p. m., except Sunday. Goes West at 6:30 a. m.

No. 3 arrives from Duluth at 11:30 p. m., daily. Goes West at 12:30 midnight.

No. 11 arrives from Duluth at 8:00 p. m., daily. Goes East at 8:10 p. m.

No. 6 arrives from the West at 2:20 p. m., except Sunday. Goes South at 2:25 p. m.

No. 10 arrives from the West at 8:35 a. m. daily with sleeper from Duluth at 7:30 a. m.

No. 12 arrives from the West at 8:15 p. m., daily. Goes East to Duluth at 8:30 p. m.

Morris accommodation leaves at 6:45 a. m., and connects at Little Falls with No. 4 for St. Paul.

Brainerd accommodation from Morris and Little Falls arrives at 2:15 p. m., except Sunday.

Nos. 9 and 10 run between Duluth & Wahpeton.

No. 54 freight, carries passengers to Aitkin, leaves at 10:00 p. m.

No. 55, freight, arrives from N. P. Junction at 2:45 p. m. Goes West at 3:15 p. m., except Sunday.

No. 56, freight, arrive from Hopper at 9:30 a. m. Goes East to N. P. Junction at 10:45 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.

Mrs. Reuss was a Minneapolis visitor the first of the week.

Miss Katie Smeltz, of Staples, was in the city the first of the week.

The St. Cloud Gun Club will give a tournament on the glorious 4th.

Co. K leaves to-night for a ten day's encampment with the Third Regiment at Lake City.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church meets with Mrs. A. E. Losey this afternoon.

Mrs. Hollenbeck, of Biamarck, N. D., is in the city visiting her sister, Mrs. Chester Atherton.

Mr. J. C. Small and daughter, Miss Mary, visited friends in Duluth and Superior the first of the week.

J. McGuff, formerly night foreman at Brainerd, is now foreman of the Staples round house.—Presto Change.

Clifton Allbright left Monday morning for Pillager, where he has been engaged to teach the school at that place.

The N. P. will give a one fare rate from Brainerd to Detroit on Saturday next, good to return the following Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. McFadden returned on Monday from Dwight, Ill., where they had been sojourning for several weeks past.

Mrs. C. E. Blanchard and family will move to Superior, Wis., about July 1st, Mr. Blanchard having gone there some days ago.

Mrs. S. P. Fuller, mother of Wm. M. Fuller, editor of the Little Falls Transcript, died at her home in that city Thursday of last week.

Mrs. C. E. Cole left Brainerd on Monday evening for New York City to visit relatives in the metropolis and elsewhere in the Empire state.

The Young People's Club, of the north side, gave a picnic at Sylvan Lake on Wednesday, in honor of Eddie Rhodes, who goes to Superior to reside shortly.

M. McFadden, on Monday, received his appointment by Gov. Merriam as probate judge of Crow Wing county, to fill the unexpired term of Captain Spalding, deceased.

The family of James Nolan, who came here from Berlin, Ont., last fall, and is now employed at the N. P. shops, is expected to arrive some time during the coming week.

These are the days when the average Brainerd citizen makes an excursion to one of the numerous beautiful lakes about us almost every Saturday, to remain over Sunday.

A. C. Van Leuven, of Lime Springs, Iowa, accompanied by his wife and mother, arrived in the city last Saturday, and are visiting with Mrs. Van Leuven's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Searles.

Jas. McCabe, a Fifth street saloon keeper, was arrested on Tuesday for assaulting a Swede the night previous. On being brought before His Honor he plead not guilty, and the trial was set for next Monday.

County Treasurer Frater has been in Rochester, Minn., since Monday, in attendance at the annual conclave of Knights Templar of the state of Minnesota. Mr. Frater represents Ascalon Commandery, of this city.

Misses Laura and Brucie Walker left Brainerd Wednesday morning for an extended visit with friends and relatives in St. Cloud, St. Paul, and other places. Before returning they will visit their sister, Mrs. Huntley, at Waukesha, Wis.

Capt. H. D. Powers, now of Grand Rapids, Minn., has been shaking hands with all of his old Brainerd acquaintances the past two days, he having arrived in the city on Wednesday. He leaves to-night with Co. K. for Lake City.

The Chippewa maidens of Leech Lake, through Chief Bongo or Bongo Bill as he is known, presented Gov. Merriam yesterday with a finely woven rice straw mat, four by eight feet in size. The governor will place it in his library.—Pioneer Press.

Mr. G. W. Vanderslice, assistant superintendent of the Northern Pacific, will go to West Superior to-morrow to accept the same position which he holds here. Supt. Frank Greene will remove from Brainerd to this place with his corps of assistants. F. Davis, superintendent of bridges and buildings, will also make headquarters here immediately, and others will be transferred to this place as soon as quarters are provided.—Change.

Mr. J. T. Sewell has been very ill the past two weeks.

Mrs. W. H. Biesecker and children have gone to Eau Clair, Wis., to visit relatives.

Wallace Bain is slowly recovering from a severe attack of inflammation of the bowels.

E. A. Gleason, an N. P. employe in the blacksmith shop, has been granted a pension of $12 a month.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the Y. M. C. A. Parlor. All are invited.

The Sunday School of St. Francis Catholic church enjoyed a picnic at Woodland Park on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Schab, of Papillion, Neb., an old friend of Dr. Hemstead's mother, has arrived in the city and will spend the summer here.

Angus Brown, master mechanic at Livingston, Montana, accompanied by his brother, J. A. Brown, a merchant at the same place, are in the city.

The carcass of a cow in a swamp in East Brainerd, the effluvia of which has been the dread and disgust of the citizens of that part of the city, has been removed by order of the board of health.

Mrs. C. B. Sleeper went to Wadena last night on business connected with her farm. She will remain there until to-day, when she will go to Minneapolis and visit her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Smith.

A committee of shop men are arranging to celebrate the glorious 4th at Rice Lake. There will be boat races, games, etc. Good music will be in attendance. All attending are assured a good time.

A week from to-morrow is the glorious 4th. As usual Brainerd will have no celebration, while all the small towns around will enthuse. Brainerd seems to exhaust all her energy on Decoration Day.

Twenty-six new locomotive have been received at the N. P. shops in this city the last few days. They will immediately be set up and made ready for use for the rush of fall business that usually begins about August 1st.

W. De F. Hyde, formerly engineer's time-keeper for the N. P. company in this city, but lately chief clerk at Sprague, Wash., has been appointed division store keeper of the Idaho division of the N. P., a well merited promotion.

A 14-year-old son of R. L. Weeks on Tuesday fell from the partly constructed Laurel street bridge over the ravine, and received several severe cuts and bruises about the face as a result. The height of his fall is 35 feet, and the only wonder is that he was not instantly killed.

City Attorney McClenahan returned Tuesday night from Vermont, where he has been taking evidence in the suit of the Lake Superior and Puget Sound company against the city to secure Gregory Square. Mr. McClenahan says that he has no doubt but that the city will win the suit.

In reporting the burning of the building at the east end of the railroad bridge in last week's issue, it was stated that there was scarcely any pressure until the fire was well under way. We learn since that the statement is erroneous, as there was a good pressure, the cause of the delay being the bursting of the hose.

White Cross Lodge No. 30, K. of P., and Brainerd Division No. 7, U. R. K. P., attended Divine services in a body at the M. E. church last Sunday evening. The services were conducted by Rev. C. H. Treglawney, a Brother Knight, the sermon being especially adapted to the occasion. The church was crowded to the utmost, many persons being unable to gain admittance.

June 27th will be a great day in Detroit. Representatives of the N. P. employes, both at Brainerd and Fargo, were in the city last Saturday and arranged for holding their annual excursion at Detroit Lake on the date above named. From the two cities there will doubtless be two thousand visitors, and three special trains will be required to bring them here. Our citizens should, and doubtless will, do all in their power to make their visit a pleasant one.—Detroit Record.

Some of the finest and most luscious strawberries that we have ever seen have been exhibited with pride by Sam Parker the last few days. These berries are of Sam's own raising from plants that were set out only a year ago. Some of the berries measure over 4½ inches and circumference, and are as sweet and luscious as they are large. Sam is elated over his success in producing such fine berries, and says "there's millions in it" in raising them.

Thos. Phillip's residence at the corner of Eighth and Maple streets, was discovered to be on fire about 3 a. m. on Wednesday morning. The alarm was given and the department soon appeared, and it was supposed, extinguished the flames, which were in the second story. Fire was again discovered about 6 o'clock in the morning, and it was again necessary to call out the department to subdue the flames. It is not known how the fire originated but it probably was from a defective flue. The damage was about $250, fully covered by insurance.

Another place where gambling was in progress was pulled by the police on Wednesday night, and five arrests were made, and the prisoners lodged in the lock-up, to be released some time later on their own recognizance. On the following morning a plea of guilty was entered, and they were fined $5 each, which was paid. These arrests following so closely on the raiding of two rooms last week clearly indicates that Mayor Hagberg is in earnest in his efforts to suppress this form of vice, which has hitherto been winked at by former administrations. There can be no complaint of unfairness on the mayor's part, as he gave ample warning on first taking office, that gambling must be stopped.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

King Fun Makers.

The king fun makers of the theatrical world, Rentfrow's Jolly Pathfinders, have played to average size houses at the opera house this week. On the opening night the house was crowded, nearly every seat being occupied. The company is a strong one, composed of people all well known as first-class actors in the vaudeville world, and if hard work is an indication, they deserve to please. They certainly are deserving of a more liberal patronage considering the low prices of admission. They will give three more performances, to-night, to-morrow night and Saturday matinee. At the matinee a beautiful doll will be given away, besides a package of candy to every child present. Admission, children 10 cents, adults 20 cents. To-morrow night a fine gasoline stove, and an antique oak refrigerator will be presented to the holder of the lucky number. Don't fail to attend and draw the prize, and enjoy a hearty laugh.

Third Street Row.

On Monday night Claude Crowley, the mistress of one of the houses of ill-fame on Third street, became intoxicated, and while in that condition got into a quarrel with Fannie Grant, an inmate of her house, which resulted in the Crowley woman striking her opponent over the head with a stove poker with such force as to fracture the skull and inflict a dangerous scalp wound. Dr. Groves was called, who sewed up the scalp wound, not however, until the woman was very weak from the loss of blood. She will probably recover from the effects of the blow. Her assailant was up before his honor, Judge Chiperfield, on Tuesday, charged with assault. On being found guilty, she was sentenced to pay a fine of $30, or lay in jail 40 days. Having the necessary cash she deposited $30 and went on her way rejoicing.

Rev. Frizzell's Resignation Accepted.

Rev. J. W. Frizzell, of the First Congregational church, is at present spending his annual 30 day's vacation on the Pacific Coast. Before leaving for the west Mr. Frizzell sent in his resignation as pastor of the church, to take effect in three months, which was read in church the following Sunday by Rev. Knudson, who temporarily fills the pulpit. On Thursday evening of last week a church meeting was held and the pastor's resignation accepted. Mr. Frizzell is a young minister of more than ordinary ability, and although exceedingly blunt and outspoken in his condemnation of what he conceived to be wrong in the members of his flock, which made him some very determined enemies, yet he was generally beloved by a large majority of the congregation, who are greatly grieved at his intended departure. He has not as yet accepted a church elsewhere.

Wednesday's Shoot.

The following is the score made by the Gun Club on Wednesday, the number of birds shot at being 20, fourteen singles and three pair:

White	10111010010101 11 17 13-12
Westfall	11011101011110 10 10 10-13
Smith	11010011111110 11 10 10-14
Paine, J	00110100102011 00 10 10- 9
Mandor	10011111010100 00 00 10-10
Paine, W	11111111111110 10 10 10-14
Ferris	10110111110111 00 11 00-13
Groves	00011101101010 10 10 00-11

They Were Convicted.

On Saturday Wm. Paine, Jr., by authority of A. F. Ferris, member of the state fish commission, arrested and brought to this city two men, who gave their names as Fred Cool and Sherman Chambers, for violating the game law by seining for bass and pickerel in Cullen Lake. Mr. Paine arrested them as they came on shore with the wet seine and fish they had captured. The men tried to explain their action by claiming that they were seining for white fish, but witnesses were produced who testified to the entire absence of white fish in this lake, so the story would not go down. They were found guilty and fined $25 and costs or 30 days in jail. Their conviction will have a most wholesome effect on the numerous sharps who have for several years past been catching fish in this manner contrary to law. Mr. Ferris, as a member of the commison, says that he proposes to see the law enforced, and unlawful fishing prohibited, and intimated that other arrests would follow. This is eminently wise and proper, as a few more years of this work would entirely deplete our lakes of the finny tribe to enrich a few sordid speculators, and destroy one of the finest and most wholesome sports, and a source of pleasure and profit to our citizens.

DIED.

SMALL.—At his residence in East Brainerd, on Monday, June 22nd, of Bright's disease, Mr. Joshua Small, aged 50 years.

The deceased has been a resident of this city some four or five years, during nearly all of which time he has been in feeble health. He was a carpenter and when able worked at this trade for a livelihood. A widow and four children survive him. His remains were buried in Evergreen cemetery on Tuesday, the funeral services being conducted at the Second Congregational church, the Rev. Mr. Cable officiating.

The Big "9."

Are showing a more complete stock of boots and shoes than ever was shown in Brainerd and better value. Come in and see them. Custom work and repairing as usual.

R. F. WALTERS,
Sixth Street.

See Hack's bargains.

Memorial.

Entered into rest on Wednesday, June 10th, 1891, William Phinney Spalding, Junior Warden of St. Paul's Church, Brainerd, Minn., aged 67 years, 7 months, and 9 days.

By the death of Capt. Spalding, St. Paul's Church has been called to part with one of her oldest, truest, and most faithful officers and members. Identified with the parish from the time of its organization in 1872, he was always to be found at his post of duty, a loyal soldier of the Cross of Christ.

During all these years, as occasion required, he rendered efficient service as lay-reader, Sunday School superintendent, vestryman, and warden.

Quiet, unobtrusive, gentle and courteous in his demeanor; firm in his adherence to truth and duty; a just and upright man; a useful and esteemed citizen; a loyal friend; a devoted husband and father; a consistent Church man; he exerted an influence which was potent for good in the community and Church.

His battle of life is ended; he "fought a good fight;" he "kept the faith;" and we doubt not "there is laid up for him a crown of righteousness."

To us who remain he has left a character to be emulated, and a memory to be revered.

In token of our affection and esteem for our departed brother, this memorial will be spread upon the records of the vestry.

GEO. H. DAVIS, Rector.
LYMAN P. WHITE.
JAMES C. SMALL.
Committee.

Fourth of July.

Excursion tickets will be sold at Brainerd July 3d and 4th, good for return July 5th, at rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip, to all stations of the N. P. within a limit of 300 miles in the States of Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota—from stations on branch lines where no Sunday trains are now the limitation on tickets will extend to first train succeeding July 4th.

For harness or harness repairs, call on D. M. Clark & Co. Horse clothing in all its branches kept constantly on hand.

For Sale By Tender.

Tenders are invited by the undersigned up to July 15th, 1891, for the purchase of Lots No. 3 and 4, in Block 20, in Sleeper's Additiod to Brainerd. These lots are on the south side of E Norwood street, and may be bought on very easy terms at a low rate of interest. For particulars address

WM. BRATTON,
307 Fall Mall St.,
London, Ontario.

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

Election is over and J. C. Congdon is selling wall paper cheaper than any store north of the Twin Cities.

Come and get any part of my stock of furniture or wall paper at your own prices. The bargains I am offering will astonish you and I could not afford to make them did I not intend to quit the business.

WM. HACK.

In looking around for articles in the hardware or crockery line, the casual observer will notice that D. M. Clark & Co. carry the most complete line in the city.

Who Wants It?

Any part or all of my stock of furniture and wall paper. I am going to quit. Now is your time to buy. Call and see the bargains that I am offering until the entire stock is disposed of.

WM. HACK.

D. M. Clark & Co. are headquarters for carpets. If you desire a new pattern at reasonable figures call and examine their stock.

For Sale.

100 acres of meadow land in Section 21, about 3 miles north of Brainerd, worth at least $5 per acre. $175 will take it, clear title with abstract.

J. L. SMITH,
402 Oneida Block,
Minneapolis, Minn.

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LUCKY CARDS.

A pack of fine Playing Cards, the high character of which will prevail in any of the old or new games under "Hoyle," will be sent to any address in the United States upon the receipt of ten (10) cents in stamps or coin, by Chas. M. Pratt, General Ticket and Passenger Agent, Minneapolis & St. Louis Ry., Minneapolis, Minn. 4-w

Go in and look over the bargains Wm. Hack is offering on furniture to close out the entire stock.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

A Pure Cream of Tartar Powder. Superior to every other known. Used in Millions of Homes—
40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome.

No other baking powder does such work.

—Challies—

We will on June 1st place upon sale

1500-YARDS-1500

32 Inch CHALLIES

At the Unprecedented Price of

7½ Cts. Per Yard

The Choicest Designs!

Fresh from the Markets!

These Goods are Cheap and would be Good Value at 15 cents per yard.

Take Immediate Advantage of this

RARE BARGAIN,

For they will go with a Rush.

Campbell & Smith

AGENTS FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

1883. J. R. SMITH. 1891. A. J. DEMEULES,

SMITH & DEMEULES,

FIRE INSURANCE

20—OLD LINE COMPANIES—20

Real Estate, Loans, Rents and COLLECTIONS

—AGENTS FOR—

The Minnesota Savings Fund & Investment Co. The National Building Loan & Protective Union. The United States Accident Association.

WHO WANTS IT?

Any Part Or

ALL OF MY STOCK.

I Am Going To Quit.

NOW IS YOUR TIME

TO BUY!

CALL AND SEE THE

-BARGAIN-

That I Am Offering,

Until The

ENTIRE STOCK

Is Disposed Of.

WM. HACK.