THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 14, NUMBER 4. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1894. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS.

Northern Pacific Bank

Cor. Front and 7th Streets.

C. N. PARKER, President.
J. N. NEVERS, Vice President.
H. J. SPENCER, Cashier.

Money to Loan On Chattel Security

County and City Orders Bought!

Lumbermen's Time Checks Cashed.

Thos. F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne, Henry C. Rouse, Receivers.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.

RUNS

THROUGH CARS

TO

ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH
FARGO
GRAND FORKS
and WINNIPEG

TO

HELENA
BUTTE
SPOKANE
TACOMA
SEATTLE
PORTLAND

Pullman Sleeping Cars
Elegant Dining Cars
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 2:15 p. m. Departs going west at 2:30 p. m. daily except Sunday
No. 6 arrives from the west at 12.55 p. m. Departs going south at 1:15 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 11 arrives from Duluth at 7:55 p. m., and departs for the west at 8:25 p. m. daily.
No. 12 arrives from the West at 3:00 a. m. Departs going east at 3:10 a. m. daily.
No. 11, Little Falls and Dakota train, arrives at 5:30 p. m.
No. 12, Little Falls and Dakota train, departs at 6:30 a. m.
No. 54 carries passengers to Aitken, departs at at 10:00 p. m.
No. 55 from N. P. Junction arrives at 4:15 p. m. and departs for Staples at 5:15 p. m.
No. 56 arrives from Staples at 8 a. m. Departs for N. P. Junction at 9:00 a. m.
For Rates, Maps, Time Table or special information, apply to agent Northern Pacific R. R. at Brainerd, or

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

N. Schroeder.

—DEALERS IN—

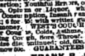
Wines, Liquors, and CIGARS

Imported and Domestic.

Special Attention Given to Orders for Family Use.

Give me a call when in Detroit and I will guarantee good usage.

N. SCHROEDER,
DETROIT, MINN



NEW LIFE

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment is sold under positive written guarantee, by authorized agents only, to cure Weak Memory; Loss of Brain and Nerve Power; Lost Manhood; Quickness; Night Losses; Evil Dreams; Lack of Confidence; Nervousness; Lassitude; all Drains; Loss of Power of the Generative Organs in either sex, caused by over-exertion; Youthful Errors, or Excessive Use of Tobacco, Opium or Liquor, which soon lead to Misery, Consumption, Insanity and Death. By mail, $1 a box; 6 for $5; with written guarantee to cure or refund money. WEST'S COUGH SYRUP. A certain cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat. Pleasant to take. Small size discontinued; old, 50c. size, now 25c.; old $1 size, now 50c. GUARANTEES issued only by

FRANK B. JOHNSON,
Successor to N. McFadden, Druggist, 36 Front Street, Brainerd, Minn

LE BRUN'S G & G CURE

FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet or nauseous, mercurial or poisonous medicines to be taken internally. When used AS A PREVENTIVE by either sex it is impossible to contract any venereal disease; but in the case of those already UNFORTUNATELY AFFLICTED with Gonorrhoea and Gleet, we guarantee a cure. Price by mail, postage paid, $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5.

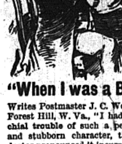
LADIES DO YOU KNOW

DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S

STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS

are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price $1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

M. L. SWARTZ, Druggist, Brainerd, Minn.



"When I was a Boy,"

Writes Postmaster J. C. WOODSON, Forest Hill, W. Va., "I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character, that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary medicines, and advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years, I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take

A Bad Cold,

and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."

"I have been using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 30 years, with the most satisfactory results, and can cheerfully recommend it as being especially adapted to all pulmonary complaints. I have, for many years, made pulmonary and other medicines a special study, and I have come to the conclusion that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral occupies a position pre-eminent over other medicines of the class."—Chas. Davenport, Dover, N. J.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

Professional Cards.

McCLENAHAN & MANTOR
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Office, Rooms and 2, Bank Block,
BRAINERD, MINN.

J. H. WARNER'
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Room 5. Hartley Block.

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

WILLIAM H. ERB

—Manufacturer of and Dealer in—

FINE AND HEAVY HARNESS

Horse Furnishing Goods Of Every Description.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Attended to.

West Side 5th St., Near Front,
BRAINERD, MINN.

"I Think Very Hard

That the buffet smoking library coach on the Northwestern Limited between St. Paul, Minneapolis and Chicago is the greatest institution in modern railway travel I ever run across—or rather rode in—and I have traveled a few miles myself since I was able to go it alone. That coach means solid comfort to a fellow and makes a long journey a delightfully short one. By all odds it is the best feature of the best train I ever rode in.—The Globe

[First Publication Dec. 7th.]

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } ss

In Probate Court, special term Nov. 26th, 1894.

In the matter of the estate of Lyman Whipple, Deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Robert G. Vallentyne, of said County.

It is ordered, That all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this Court, for examination and allowance, at the Probate Office in the City of Brainerd, on the following days, viz: On the first Monday in each month, commencing on Monday, December 3rd, 1894.

It is ordered further, That six months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said Court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown, further time be allowed.

Ordered further, That notice of the time and place of the hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to the day appointed for such examination, in the Brainerd Dispatch, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Brainerd, in said County.

Dated the 26th day of November, A. D. 1894.

By the court.
(Seal.) MILTON McFADDEN, Judge of Probate.

AGENTS WANTED on salary and commission for the only authorized BIOGRAPHY OF JAMES G. BLAINE, by GAIL HAMILTON, his literary executor, with the co-operation of his family, and for Mr. Blaine's Complete Works, "TWENTY YEARS OF CONGRESS," and his later book, "POLITICAL DISCUSSIONS." One prospectus for these three BEST SELLING books in the market. A. K. P. Jordan of Me., took 112 orders from first 110 calls; agent's profit, $196.50. Mrs. Balard of Ohio, took 15 orders, 13 Seal Russia, in one day; profit, $26.25. E. N. Rice, of Mass., took 27 orders in two days; profit, $47.25. J. Patridge, of Me., took 43 orders from 36 calls; profit, $75.25. E. A. Palmer, of N. D., took 53 orders in 3 days; profit, $98.25. EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY given. If you wish to make LARGE MONEY, write immediately for terms to

THE HENRY BILL PUB. CO.,
Norwich, Conn.

ELKHART CARRIAGE and HARNESS MFG. CO.

$11.00

No. 31. Surrey Harness.

$37.50

No. 1884. Top Buggy.

$43.00

No. 3, Farm Wagon.

Have sold to consumers for 21 years, saving them the dealer's profit. We are the Oldest and Largest manufacturers in America selling Vehicles and Harness this way—ship with privilege to examine before any money is paid. We pay freight both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant for 2 years. Why pay an agent $10 to $50 to order for you? Write your own order. Boxing free. We take all risk of damage in shipping.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

Spring Wagons, $31 to $50. Guaranteed same as sell for $50 to $85. Surreys, $65 to $100 same as sell for $100 to $150. Top Buggies, $37.50, as fine as sold for $65. Phaetons, $66 to $100. Farm Wagons, Wagonettes, Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons and Road Carts. BICYCLES FOR MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN.

Our Harness are sold at Manufacturer's Prices.

$23.50

No. 1, Farm Harness.

Single, $6 to $20. Double Buggy, $18 to $35. Farm, $16 to $22.50.

RIDING SADDLES and FLY NETS.

5 per cent. off for cash with order. Send 4c. in stamps to pay postage on 112-page catalogue.

$75

No. 731. Surrey.

$26

No. 727, Road Wagon.

$55

Elkhart Bicycle, 28in. wheels, pneumatic tires, weldless steel tubing, drop forgings.

Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

Two men have recently been killed in the prize ring, and if the sentiment of the public is rightly judged it will have the effect of putting a stop to finish fights.

A BILL has been introduced by Representative Pickler providing that no widow, pensioned under any law of the United States, shall receive less than $12 per month.

THE once famous man, Erastus F. Beadle, died at Cooperstown on Wednesday. The man was responsible for the yellow covered literature known as Beadle's dime novels, that circulated all over the world.

ACCORDING to statistics the world's crop of potatoes this year, is no less than 376,500,000 bushels short, as compared with the crop in 1893. In Ireland potatoes have not been so diseased for many years.

VAN LUVEN, the Iowa pension fraud, after being convicted on the first count, plead guilty to the other four charges, and threw himself onto the mercy of the court. He got four years and a fine of $4,000, and got off lucky at that.

SINCE the Lexow committee has been doing such admirable work in New York several other cities in the east are thinking seriously of digging up their past record. Even Chicago has been pointed out as an available place for such work.

ONE of the most distinguished jurists of the state, Chief Justice Gilfillan, died on Sunday night, Dec. 16th. Mr. Gilfillan had occupied a position on the supreme bench for twenty-five years. He was an able judge and universally respected.

A RECOUNT in John J. Furlong's district shows that his opponent, Mr. Allen, was elected. Mr. Furlong received his certificate of election on a showing of three plurality, but the recount makes it necessary for him to step aside. One by one the democrats are fading from view.

THE order issued by Judge Jenkins, prohibiting the garnisheeing of wages of the employees of the Northern Pacific during the life of the receivership, pleases some and displeases many. It will be particularly hard on new men employed by the road who will be unable to get credit owing to the order.

Ray Jones Will Win.

A telegram from Washington says that the attorneys for rival claimants for lands at Thief River Falls, leased from Chief Moosedung, argued their claims before Secretary Smith today. The secretary reserved his decision, but said at the conclusion of the argument, that if it was finally determined that the department had jurisdiction, he would probably sustain the decision of Assistant Secretary Simms and approve the Jones' lease. Attorneys for the Meehans say that the case will be carried into the courts before they will finally yield.

Sent Them Home.

The five big Chippewa Indians who were in St. Cloud a week or more ago en route to Washington, were passengers for White Earth Indian reservation on the Great Northern this morning. They were unfortunate, for they were short that $7,000,000 which they declare was due them on annuities unpaid during the past 3 years. It is doubtful if the party could master 70 cents. When they reached St. Paul, and the department at Washington heard that they were heading for the latter city, it sent a message to Fort Snelling that the Chippewa braves had left the reservation without permission. A call was received from the officers of the fort and the result was that Chief Bad Boy and the others were today packed off to White Earth. The fight for the back-pay will now be carried on at Washington by their attorneys, who, unfortunately, will have to work without the advice and helpful presence of the noble red men.—Journal-Press.

Dobmyer in Trouble.

Jacob Dobmyer, who at one time owned the Brainerd brewery, is in trouble at Grand Forks, a telegram from that place says: Deputy Revenue Collector North, of Omaha, today seized the brewery of Jacob Dobmyer, in this city, for alleged evasion of the Government taxes on malt liquors manufactured. Since the prohibition law in North Dakota took effect, the brewery has been ostensibly closed, and Dobmyer has been operating in East Grand Forks, just across the river. It is alleged that he has been making large quantities of beer and other liquors, bottling and distributing through the state. The amount of which the Government is defrauded may amount to thousands. If the charges are sustained, the Government will confiscate the plant.

Don't Want a Railroad.

The Duluth Commonwealth says that Willis Bartram, of Hannaford, who carried the election returns from his place to Grand Rapids, the county seat of Itasca, isn't kicking because there's no railroad within a hundred miles. He has sent his bill in for $166, and it has been paid. In order to reach Grand Rapids he had to travel 350 miles—25 miles to Rainy Lake City, 100 miles to Tower, 100 to Duluth, and another 125 to Grand Rapids.

Dressmaking.

Any one wishing dressmaking done at their homes, will please call at No. 91 South Fifth Street. Work guaranteed. MRS. C. H. BABCOCK.

A Cass County Murder.

A telegram to the Globe from Grand Rapids says: Last night James Cussick walked into town from Vermillion Lake, a distance of twenty miles, and asked Marshal Kelly to lock him up as he had killed a man. It appears from his story of the affair that Joseph Drake and he had been living in a deserted shanty on the shore of Vermillion Lake during the past three months, fishing and hunting. He says Drake stole $27 from him a week ago and had teased and tormented him until he could stand it no longer, and, picking up an axe, he drove the blade of it into the back of Drake's head. Drake then clinched him and attempted to draw a knife, when Cussick took a knife and stabbed him in the neck. Drake was afterwards found in a dying condition near McEachron's camp, a short distance from the scene of the murder. Vermillion Lake is in Cass county; consequently Cussick will be taken to Brainerd for trial.

Later advice, says: The murder of Joseph Drake having occured in Cass county, Marshal Kelly last evening wired the sheriff of that county at Brainerd the particulars of the crime and informed him that the murderer, James Cussick, was being held in jail subject to his (the sheriff's) orders. Mr. Kelly received an answer today, in which the sheriff says he knows nothing of any murder having been committed in Cass county. Consequently Kelly today released the murderer from custody, and he is now at large.

Garrison Items.

People are anxious to see it snow enough for sleighing.

By the looks of the horse traders in town hay is getting scarce.

Quite a number of old soldiers and their families attended the camp-fire in Brainerd last Saturday, and report a good time.

Dannie Pearson has been very sick but is on the gain now. Come Dan, you must get out as quick as you can for the holidays are pretty near, and lots of fun is to be had.

E. E. Warren has gone into the woods this winter to work at his trade as a blacksmith.

There was quite a turn-out to hear Constable Dain auction off a horse he took on a chattel mortgage. He is in need of practice as an auctioneer.

Mr. Lowry Wicks, of Long Lake, was a Garrison visitor last Sunday.

The Black Crook Coming.

On Thursday evening, Dec. 27th, Allen's Black Crook Co, will give one performance of that well known spectacular play at the Sleeper opera house. Elaborate scenery and mechanical effects are among the many features promised by the management. As this is the only attraction during the holiday week no doubt the house will be crowded. The sale of seats will commence Monday morning, Dec. 24th, at McFadden's drug store. Regular prices.

Merry Christmas!

To its many thousands of pleased patrons during 1894, "The Burlington" begs leave to extend its warmest wishes for a "Merry Christmas" at home, and heartily endorses the sentiment of old Thomas Tusser, who wrote three hundred and eighty years ago:

> "At Christmas play and make good cheer,
> For Christmas comes but once a year."

For those who are away from home about this season, but wish to get there by the best and quickest route, we beg leave to offer the following

Characteristics of Burlington Route:—
Has smoothest track and lightest grade.
Reclinging Chair Cars—seats free.
Incomparably best service.
Standard Pullman sleepers.
Touches all principal cities.
Magnificent Compartment sleepers.
Adopts Cafe plan on Dining Cars.
Scenic Mississippi River line.

Maps, time-tables, tickets, and full information can be obtained from Burlington Route agents, and ticket agents of connecting lines, or by addressing W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Voted for Knute and Glad of It.

Et ben yust to veeks sense letsón, und ay har fellar tel da ben woteing for Knute Nelson op en nort part of state yet. Yumpin yimeny he gat wotes nuf to leet fellar twice big as him.

To veeks for letson he ben planty frade, but he gat husel un hemself, und go by universte und by flour mills und evry place lake dat und tel dem fellers all bout mony qeston. You bet da all listen ven he tal bout mony, und ven he tal us som tang bout sexteen for von, us svnsk fallers feel planty gude, und ve all woted for hem. You bet ay ben satissy of ay get to for hem, vel ay ben glad letson ben true und demcrat fallers ben turned oud, publican fallers gat evry tang en site des yar—ay shud say so. ay reed en paper bout faller down in I O A vat vas on publican tacket und yant ded to veeks for letson tame but he was leeted yust same by big mayority—run vay hed of his tacket. ay laf ven ay reed dat. Ay couldn't halp et he must ben hal poplar faller, und to bad he vent ded for no oder faller on hole racket make suts "stif". run lake dat. ay note no vat kil hem but spose maybe dey pul hes leg to muts, et vas cold day for hem, und he didn't get left neider. vel maybe he ben better of var he is for politick yob ben planty hot ene how, ay tank Mrs. Gof vish he had ben publican faller, to, den he ben leeted.

Lars Rand got dare alrate, but he ben planty smood.

Ay ben going to lave Minnoplis des vinter. Ay got me yob drive logs on St. Kroy rever, some tame ay ben on top, und som tam log, but ay don't care for ay gat dollar.—Ex.

"Thrice Blessed" With good traveling accommodations is mankind to-day But good is not enough for the traveling public who are used to luxury when they are at home. They must have the best, and up in this country when we say best, we mean the Northwestern Line.—Improvement Bulletin, Minneapolis.

Christmas at the Churches.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. Geo. E. Rowe will preach a Christmas sermon.

Christmas services will be held at the Swedish Mission church on Christmas day, commencing at 5:30 in the morning.

Special Christmas music and sermons at the Congregational church next Sunday morning and evening. The Sunday School will have a tree and appropriate exercises Christmas Eve. All are invited.

At St. Paul's Episcopal church on Christmas Day services will be held at 10:30 a. m. On Friday evening Holy Innocence Day, the Sunday school will hold their Christmas tree at the church and Christmas exercises will be indulged in.

There will be Christmas exercises at the Presbyterian church on Monday evening. A fine literary and musical programme, appropriate to the occasion, is being arranged, with Santa Claus and the Christmas tree a prominent feature.

There will be early morning services at the Swedish Lutheran church on Christmas day, beginning at 5 o'clock a. m. In the evening at 7 o'clock will be the children's festival with Christmas tree, etc. All are cordially welcome.

There will be services in the Catholic church Christmas at 7:30, 8:30 and 10:30 a. m. At the 10:30 services there will be a sermon appropriate to the occasion and the choir will render special music assisted by an orchestra. At 3:30 in the afternoon their will be a reunion of the Sunday-school children at the church.

At the Methodist church on Sunday morning a Christmas sermon will be preached by the pastor, Rev. Geo. West. In the evening Presiding Elder Shannon will deliver a sermon. On Monday evening the Christmas festivities will occur consisting of a Christmas cantata and exercies appropriate to the occasion.

Sport Cullings.

A new enterprise will open to the sport loving public on Christmas day (next Tuesday) in the shape of an open ice rink. Despite the fact that several outside parties, being jealous of such a project, interfered with the land lease and tried to stop the work, the new proprietor and manager Mr. Fred G. Paine, has secured a lease of a tract very centrally located on Main street between 7th and 8th streets north. The rink will be 140 x 160 fenced up 6 ft. high, and will be well surfaced and kept clear of snow throughout the winter months and a good smooth surface of ice always maintained. It will be well lighted and provided with a comfortable office and well warmed waiting rooms for the convenience of the public. The manager of the rink needs no introduction to the lovers of skating in this community, as he is a long resident of the city and recognized by all to be one of the best fancy skaters in this part of the state. He will instruct his patrons, the public, especially the ladies, in learning plain skating and also the execution of fancy figures, and will be assisted in this work by several of Brainerds best skaters. The rates of admission are as follows: Single tickets $2; double tickets $3; family tickets $5; general admission 10 cents, skates 15 cents extra. In case the weather does not prove cold enough to open on xmas day the opening will take place as soon as the weather will permit.

Otto J. Olson is pushing the work of his new ice rink on Boom lake the posts have been set and the fence is under way of construction. He expects to open to the public next week.

Messrs Farrar and Johnson of the covered rink have thus far been unable to induce enough cold air into the building to freeze the water surface. This open weather is not a boom to the rink business especially of the indoor nature.

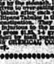
Frank Howe expects to do some tall skate jumping this season. He will issue a challenge to the state and the United States to jump against all comers.

Otto Olson and Frank Howe will do some speeding on the new Boom lake 4 lap track, It will make good speed course as the lake is well cut off from windy quarters by the bluffs on the east and north. GILL.

$500 Reward.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar coated. Large boxes containing 30 pills 25c. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by the John C West Co. Chicago, Ill. For sale by M. L. Swartz Druggist Brainerd Minn.

THE RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are pleasant to take, safe and always effectual. A reliable remedy for Biliousness, Blotches on the Face, Bright's Disease, Catarrh, Colic, Constipation, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Liver Trouble, Diabetes, Disordered Stomach, Dizziness, Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Eczema, Flatulence, Female Complaints, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Hives, Jaundice, Kidney Complaints, Liver Troubles, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Nausea, Nettle Rash, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Rush of Blood to the Head, Sallow Complexion, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Scrofula, Sick Headache, Skin Diseases, Sour Stomach, Tired Feeling, Torpid Liver, Ulcers, Water Brash and every other symptom or disease that results from impure blood or a failure in the proper performance of their functions by the stomach, liver and intestines. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking one tabule after each meal. A continued use of the Ripans Tabules is the surest cure for obstinate constipation. They contain nothing that can be injurious to the most delicate. [illegible] Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, P. O. Box 672, New York.



The secretary of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., of Elkhart, Ind., informs us that their prices will be lower for 1894 than ever. He wishes us to ask our readers not to purchase anything in the line of carriages, wagons, bicycles or harness until they have sent 4 cents in stamps to pay postage on their 112 page catalogue. We advise the readers of this paper to remember his suggestion.

BLANKETS!

Robes, Whips, Collars, Sweat Pads and

Everything

In the way of

Harness Goods,

At Low Prices.

90c. buys a Good Blanket.
$2 buys the best Blanket.
$5.50 buys a Harness.
15c. buys a Whip.
$3.50 buys a Robe.

Also string and house bells cheap. All new goods. Come in and see them at the Harness shop of

GEO. WOODLING

Successor to D. W. Whitford.

(First publication Dec. 14.)

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. }

In Probate Court, Special Term, Dec. 10th, 1894.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ernest L. Strauss, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Mary T. Strauss, Executrix, setting forth the amount of personal estate that has come into her hands, the disposition thereof, and how much remains undisposed of; the amount of debts outstanding against said deceased, as far as the same can be ascertained; the legacies unpaid, and a description of all the real estate, excepting the homestead, of which said deceased died seized, and the condition and value of the respective portions or lots thereof; the persons interested in said estate, with their residences; and praying that license be to her granted to sell said real estate at private sale. And it appearing by said petition that there is not sufficient personal estate in the hands of said Executrix to pay said debts, the legacies or expenses of administration, and that it is necessary for the payment of such debts, legacies or expenses to sell all of said real estate.

It is therefore ordered, That all persons interested in said estate appear before this Court on Monday, the 7th day of January, A. D. 1895, at 11 o'clock a. m., at the County Court House, in the City of Brainerd, in said County, then and there to show cause (if any there be) why license should not be granted to said Mary T. Strauss, Executrix, to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as shall be necessary to pay such debts, legacies and expenses.

And it is further ordered, That this order shall be published once in each week, for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Brainerd Dispatch, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the City of Brainerd, in said County.

Dated at Brainerd, Minn., the 10th day of December, A. D. 1894.

By the Court:
[Seal.] MILTON McFADDEN, Judge of Probate.

McCLENAHAN & MANTOR,
Attorneys for Executrix,
Brainerd, Minnesota.

Celebrated Man On a Celebrated Railroad.

Gen. Lew Wallace, the renowned soldier, statesman, traveler and author, pays this compliment to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway in the St. Paul News Record, Oct. 6, 1894:

"I have traveled all over the United States and Europe, but never before have I seen such magnificent train service as I enjoyed on 'The Milwaukee' between Chicago and St. Paul. The private compartment cars are superior to anything of the kind I ever saw."

The trains referred to by the author of "Ben Hur" are vestibuled throughout, heated by steam, lighted by electricity and arranged with the famous electric berth reading lamp.

J. T. CONLEY,
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.,
St. Paul, Minn.

"A Little Farm Well Tilled"

Is worth a good deal more to the owner than a big farm of 160 or 320 acres only scratched over. Send me your name and I will send you an illustrated pamphlet showing where you can get such a farm. CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger Agent Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul Minn.

WHAT YOUR THUMB TELLS.

Square Type.

The thumb is an unfailing index of character. The Square Type indicates a strong will, great energy and firmness. Closely allied is the Spatulated Type, the thumb of those of advanced ideas and business ability. Both of these types belong to the busy man or woman; and Demorest's Family Magazine prepares especially for such persons a whole volume of new ideas, condensed in a small space, so that the record of the whole world's work for a month may be read in half an hour. The Conical Type indicates refinement, culture, and a love of music, poetry, and fiction. A person with this type of thumb will thoroughly enjoy the literary attractions of Demorest's Magazine. The Artistic Type indicates a love of beauty and art, which will find rare pleasure in the magnificent oil-picture of roses, 16¼ x 24 inches, reproduced from the original painting by De Longpré, the most celebrated of living flower-painters, which will be given to every subscriber to Demorest's Magazine for 1895. The cost of this superb work of art was $350.00; and the reproduction cannot be distinguished from the original. Besides this, an exquisite oil or water-color picture is published in each number of the Magazine, and the articles are so profusely and superbly illustrated that the Magazine is, in reality, a portfolio of art works of the highest order. The Philosophic Type is the thumb of the thinker and inventor of ideas, who will be deeply interested in those developed monthly in Demorest's Magazine, in every one of its numerous departments, which cover the entire artistic and scientific field, chronicling every fact, fancy, and fad of the day. Demorest's is simply a perfect Family Magazine, and was long ago crowned Queen of the Monthlies. Send in your subscription; it will cost only $2.00, and you will have a dozen Magazines in one. Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, Publisher, 15 East 14th Street, New York. Though not a fashion magazine, its perfect fashion pages, and its articles on family and domestic matters, will be of superlative interest to those possessing the Feminine Type of Thumb, which indicates in its small size, slenderness, soft nail, and smooth, rounded tip, those traits which belong essentially to the gentler sex, every one of whom should subscribe to Demorest's Magazine. If you are unacquainted with its merits, send for a specimen copy (free), and you will admit that seeing these THUMBS has put you in the way of saving money by finding in one Magazine everything to satisfy the literary wants of the whole family.

Legal Notices.

First publication Dec. 7th.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

WHEREAS, Default has been made in the conditions of a mortgage, executed and delivered by Adolph Schultz and Johanna Schultz, his wife, mortgagors, to The Brainerd Co-Operative Building and Loan Association, mortgagee, dated April 8th, A. D. 1893, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds of Crow Wing County, Minnesota, on the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1893, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book "I" of Mortgages, on Page 228, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of Three Hundred and Forty-Six Dollars and Sixty-Six Cents, the mortgagee having elected to consider the full amount of the mortgage due and payable, as it is authorized to do by the mortgage, the mortgagors being delinquent in the sum of $48.02 for dues, interest and premiums, and no action or proceeding has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, That under a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises by the Sheriff of said Crow Wing County, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minnesota, on the 19th day of January, A. D. 1895, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy said mortgage, and costs and expenses of sale, including Twenty-Five Dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are situated in Crow Wing County, Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots number Sixteen (16) and Seventeen (17), in Block number Four (4), in the Second Addition to the Town of Brainerd, according to the plat of said Addition of record in the Registry of Deeds of said County.

BRAINERD CO-OPERATIVE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

W. A. FLEMING,
Attorney of Mortgagee.
Dated December 6th 1894.

First publication Dec. 7.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

WHEREAS, Default has been made in the conditions of a mortgage, executed and delivered by Edward P. Caporn and Madeline Caporn, mortgagors, to The Brainerd Co-Operative Building and Loan Association, mortgagee, dated the 8th day of November, A. D. 1887, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on the 30th day of November, A. D. 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., in book "G" of Mortgages, on Page 460, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the amount of One Hundred and Sixty-Two Dollars and Nineteen Cents, the mortgagee having elected to consider the full amount of the mortgage due and payable, as it is authorized to do by the mortgage, the mortgagors being delinquent in the sum of $51.97 for dues, interest and premiums, and no action or proceeding has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, That under a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises by the Sheriff of said Crow Wing County, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minnesota, on the 19th day of January A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy said mortgage, and costs and expenses of sale, including Twenty-Five Dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are situated in Crow Wing County, Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot Four (4), of Block Thirteen (13), in Haines' Addition to the Town of East Brainerd, according to the plat of said Addition of record in the Registry of Deeds of said Crow Wing County.

BRAINERD CO-OPERATIVE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

W. A. FLEMING,
Attorney of Mortgagee.
Dated December 6th, 1894.

THE

Wisconsin Central Lines,

RUN

Two fast trains daily between St. Paul, Minneapolis and Chicago, Milwaukee and all points in Wisconsin, making connection in Chicago with all lines running east and south.

Tickets sold and baggage checked through to all points in the United States and Canadian provinces.

For full information regarding routes, rates, maps, folders, etc., address your nearest ticket agent or

JAS. C. POND,
Gen. Pass. Ag't, Milwaukee, Wis.

L. W. CHASE,
PROPRIETOR

The Bodega.

Sleeper Block, Front Street.

Finest in all Points of any Saloon in the Northwest.

IMPORTED—
WINES, LIQUORS
AND CIGARS.

BILLIARD AND POOL PARLOR
In Connection

COME IN AND SEE US.

M. HAGBERG.

Wholesale and retail

GROCER,

HAS A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

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

M. HAGBERG,
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C. D. JOHNSON,

DRUGGIST,

No. 4, Cale Block, Front Street.

Electric Belts,
Sponges, Toilet Articles
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

FINE CIGARS, STATIONERY.

ELEGANT SODA WATER!

LARSON & WALTERS,

—DEALERS IN—

Anthracite and 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 at corner of Eighth and main streets, at N. P. Track.

Orders for Ice Taken Here.

L. P. WHITE, Jr.

Real Estate Agent,

Improved and Unimproved Property

FOR SALE.

In various parts of the City.

HOUSES for SALE

J. R. SMITH,

Fire Insurance!

Real Estate,

LOANS

Rents and Collections.

SLEEPER BLOCK.

Brainerd, Minn.

JAS. H. KELEHAN

—Dealer in—

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,

Cor. sixth and Laurel.

We keep nothing but the finest goods and Guarantee Satisfaction.

Drop in any time as we will make it pleasant for you.

JAS. H. KELEHAN

FIRST

NATIONAL BANK

Of Brainerd, Minn.

A. F. FERRIS, President.
LEON E. LUM, Vice President
G. D. LABAR, Cashier.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, - $200,000
Paid up Capital, - - $50,000.
Surplus, - - - $30,000

Business accounts invited.

C. B. WHITE

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

This is What We Carry:

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Wood Stock and

Builders' Hardware,

Also Skates, Glass, Rope, Tools of all Kinds, Guns, Ammunition, Sporting Goods, Cutlery, hand sleds. Sled and wagon shop work of all kinds done promptly. Call on us.

I. U. WHITE, Manager.
No. 32 Laurel St.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers

BRAINERD, ... MINN.

Cotton has not been so cheap at Liverpool as it is now for forty-six years.

The native home of wheat is supposed to be the mountain regions of Armenia.

A fair article of molasses can be made from the stalks of the common maize.

China raises and consumes more ducks than any other country in the world.

The Pacific ocean covers 67,000,000 of the 188,000,000 square miles comprising the earth's surface, and the Atlantic rolls over 31,000,000 more. When Mr. Bull annexes all the remaining odds and ends of dry land he will go into extensive pumping operations.

Within eighteen months Uncle Sam will have a navy of forty-nine steel vessels, of which six will be battle-ships and six for coast defense. The real puzzle for the navy is to find the trained men to man the ships in case of war, and the department would be wise to give more attention to this point.

When a member of the Belgian parliament makes a long speech brandy and water is supplied him at government expense. In this country one look at the huge "Congressional Record" is enough to prove that the government would be justified in furnishing free anaesthetics.

The population of France has increased since 1886 only about 25,000 a year. The fact that Paris alone grows faster than this shows that the provinces are declining in population. In thirty years 7 per cent of the rural inhabitants of France has moved to the cities. This is the tendency in all civilized countries, and the question is where it will stop.

The present area of New York City—thirty-nine square miles—will be increased under the plan of consolidation adopted at the recent election to 317 square miles, embracing a population of 3,000,000. Thus New York will become second in the list of the great cities of the world, being outranked only by London, which has a population of 4,231,431 according to the latest census.

Behind the Czar of Russia is one of the most corrupt and immoral bureaucracies of the world. If the Czar makes any really serious attempt to establish a parliamentary government calculated to limit the power of these bureaucrats he will be assassinated or dethroned. But it is altogether probable that he will not be able to advance against the resistence of the barbaric Tories who surround him.

The difficulty of building a town to order is shown by the collapse of Middlesboro, Ky., founded by English capitalists in the famous Cumberland Gap. It was through this mountain opening that the earliest settlers came west, and they also used it on return visits to the east. The site for a town is beautiful materials for the manufacture of iron are abundant, the timber is unsurpassed, and railroad and other facilities have been provided, but all in vain. The town insists on being somewhere else, as has happened in many other localities.

The decline in immigration to the United States during the last fiscal year to 288,028 against 500,917 in 1893 is not due alone to the business depression in this country. There are increased attractions for immigrants in South America, Africa, and Australia, and the tide that has been running so strongly in this direction has been partialy diverted. In addition, British emigration has been falling off steadily for ten years. These facts are not acceptable to the American people, who have looked on the foreign tidal wave of the last dozen years with no little apprehension.

The Christmas season is here, sure enough. The streets tell it, the shops tell it—the word "stores" is utterly un-Dickensish and not good form for Christmas—the old folks have told the young folks about it, and the latter have caught the idea, and will not let it go until the Santa Claus of 1894 is a person of the past. Evidently this is to be a big booming Christmas, in which the plea of hard times will be of no avail. Everybody expects to give and to get, and may everybody enjoy the giving as well as the getting. The increased blessing of giving over receiving applies especially to the season which is upon us.

A citien of New Britain, Conn., has in his possession a pair of queer, wrinkled, old-time saddle-bags, and there is an abundant reason to believe that they belonged to Captain Nathan Hale, the martyr spy. The present owner does not wish his name published in connection with them until he is able to recover certain papers proving the genuineness of the relics, which have been mislaid. The saddle-bags are heirlooms and came to him indirectly through an ex-governor of Massachusetts. The owner of the bags says: "I have read the papers that go with the bags, and am satisfied there is no doubt that they belonged to and were carried by Nathan Hale."

Impoverished land is now "vaccinated" on the continent of Europe. It is generally known that land is enriched by planting it occasionally with a leguminous crop like clover or lucerne, the roots of which absorb more nitrogen than they take from the ground. Where the nitrogen came from was the problem. Messrs. Hellriegel and Willfarth have discovered that the absorption is due to minute organism, a sort of disease in the roots, which, when the supply of nitrogen from the soil begins to fail, appear as an excrescence, draw nitrogen from the air and so enrich the soil again. Experiments have been made in France and Germany to hasten the growth of the disease by sprinkling the fields with soil in which tuberculous crops have been grown or with water in which they have been steeped. In Prussia a field was sown with lupins, one part of it was then treated in the ordinary way, the other inoculated from an old lupin crop; the yield in the latter part was five and a half times as great as in the other.

AROUND THE GLOBE

DIGEST OF THE NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

All Important Occurrences of the Past Week, Boiled Down and Arranged for Rapid Reading, From Home and Abroad.

Washington.

President Cleveland has issued a proclamation announcing the taking effect of the new Chinese immigration treaty.

Farm prices of wheat and cotton December 1 were the lowest in years, according to an agricultural department report.

From returns to the agricultural department the condition of winter wheat December 1 is placed at 89, against 81.5 last year.

The secretary of agriculture denies that the meat inspection is inadequate and that Germany has any grounds for complaint in this regard.

Senator Mitchell of Oregon has introduced a bill providing for the abolishment of the death penalty in the army and navy and in places where the United States has exclusive jurisdiction, except in cases of murder, rape, desertion to the enemy in time of war and aggravated mutiny.

The recent seizures of the nets of the United States fishermen in Canadian waters in Lake Erie by the government cruiser Petrel are not likely to lead to any international complications. It is said that the Washington government tacitly approves of what the Ottawa authorities are doing in the direction of protecting the fishermen.

Personal Mention.

Edgar E. Slocum, an old resident of Lodi Iroquois county Ill., is dead. He leaves an estate of $125,000.

Millionaire James Taylor, who went to Oregon by ox team in 1845, died at Oakland, Cal.

Judge Goodwin, the first justice of the peace in Kansas Territory, died at Ottawa, Kansas aged seventy years.

Dr. Edward S. Holden of the Lick Observatory, has been decorated as a member of the Saxe-Ernestine order.

Mrs. Lucy Edwards, colored, who was born in Lincoln county, Va., in 1770, died at Springfield, Ill.

Rev. Mr. Robjent of Saginaw, Mich., says he does not consider games in which but 5 cents is at stake gambling.

Judge Goodwin, the first justice of the peace in Kansas territory died at Ottawa, Kas., aged 70.

Bicyclist Lenz, who was on a tour around the world, is believed to have been killed by brigands in Asiatic Turkey.

Capt. Felix Shumate is dead at Lebanon, Ind. He was a captain in the Tenth Indiana during the war and served two terms in the legislature.

Miss Louise Bartlett Cable, daughter of George W. Cable, the author, was married at "Tarry-a-while," the family residence in Massachusetts, to James Alfred Chard of New York.

D. White, father of Capt. James White, superintendent of the United States mail service, died at Vinton, Ia., aged 75. He was a member of the city council and a leading citizen.

President Cleveland's health is now said to be excellent. "He has recovered from the rheumatic gout and is not increasing in flesh. On the contrary, he weighs less than he did two months ago. He takes ordinary exercise. His mind is as clear as a bell, and since he got his annual message off his hands he has been unusually bright and cheerful."

Unfortunate Events.

The Grand Trunk elevator and warehouse at Valparaiso, Ind., burned with 10,000 bushels of wheat.

Heavy rains have caused a flood and some loss of life in the department of Magdalena, Panama.

The schooner Mary Amelia, which left Port Huron on Nov. 27, has not been heard from, and she is probably lost with her crew and cargo.

The building of the Consolidated Coffee company at Omaha was destroyed by fire entailing a loss of about $100,00 on stock and furniture.

A seven year old daughter of George Hingos, of Two Rivers, held a dynamite cap in the fire yesterday. The explosion took off two fingers and a thumb of her left hand and lacerated the palm of her hand badly.

Edward J. Lester, an Anderson, Ind., glassblower, was overtaken by a passenger train while crossing the Panhandle trestle bridge. He tried to escape by lying down at the end of the ties, but his head was hit by a loose rod and he was killed.

The presence of mind of James Lee, an office boy, saved a score of lives at Louisville, Ky. The big building was on fire and by cutting a telegraph wire and lowering a ladder to imprisoned inmates, he effected a rescue which firemen had been unable to make.

Criminal Doings.

Edward W. Porter, bailiff of Athens, Ga., blew his brains out in the street.

John Tucker, a wealthy Galesburg, Ala., planter, hanged himself.

Isaac Stein, living near Bowling Green, Ohio, was held up while on the way from town, and robbed of $7,125.

William Preschole, who assaulted Chris Enos at La Crosse some months ago, was fined $100 on pleading guilty.

Herman Hartman, a wealthy farmer living near Toledo, Ohio, was shot fatally by two negroes who waylaid and robbed him.

Burglars looted the jewelry store of Henry Boise at Fayette, Iowa, and got $12,000 worth of jewelry and $850 in money.

John Irwin, a laborer from Indiana, was held at Newman, Ill., on a charge of attempting to murder William Skinner, a farmer.

Women, who are society leaders in New York and Chicago who have been smuggling in costly gowns are to be exposed by customs officials.

Ex-Mayor T. B. Jack and ex-City Clerk Charles J. Fay of Spring Valley, Ill., have been indicted for malfeasance on office.

Mrs. John A. Williams of New Britain, Conn., who left a sick bed to horsewhip her husband and his paramour, died as the result of her exertions.

J. A. Coblentz, warden of the Washington state prison at Walla Walla, committed suicide because he had been charged with malfeasance in office.

Joseph H. Conrad, who was an important factor in the prosecution of Dr. Graves for the murder of Mrs. Barnaby, committed suicide at Los Angeles, Cal.

David Doty, a brother-in-law of Gov. Eagle of Arkansas, was assassinated at Richmond, Ky., and four negroes, who have been arrested for the crime, are in danger of being lynched.

President Robertson, of the Bank of Odell, Neb., who was recently arrested on the charge of embezzling $15,000, was discharged on a preliminary hearing.

Daniel S. Beatty, whose name is a household word because of the thousands of organs which have been turned out of his factory, has been convicted at Montpelier, Vt., for using the mails for fraudulent purposes.

William Erratt, the county treasurer of Cheboygan county, Mich., is said to be several thousand dollars in arrears in his accounts. His brother, Henry Erratt, who is deputy treasurer and also treasurer-elect, has been unable to secure bondsmen.

Bill Gay, alias George Leroy, a notorious outlaw and the man wanted by the Meagher county (Mont.) authorities for the murder of William Rader and James Mackey in May, 1893, has been safely landed in jail by Sheriff Rosborough of Mojave county, Ariz.

Arthur Winner and Miss Charlotte Moore were life-term prisoners at the Kansas penitentiary, but Winner was pardoned last May and Miss Moore in July. They corresponded and finally were married. They went back to the prison to have the ceremony performed.

J. R. Hummebaugh of Cleveland, the young bridegroom whose honeymoon was eclipsed by his arrest at Alliance, Ohio, on a charge of forgery, would have escaped from jail, but for the fact that the saw, which his bride had smuggled in to him, broke after he had sawed the first of the cell bars.

Under the guise of the violation of the law by working on Sunday, the police and health officers raided a number of sweat-shops in Baltimore and arrested twenty-three men and eighteen women and girls. The prisoners are Russian Jews, who claim that they observe Saturday and not Sunday as the day of rest.

At attempt was made at Bowling Green, Ky., by Sylvester Anthony, colored, aged 15, to assault Mrs. Matilda Johns, a white woman, 80 years old. Failing in his purpose, he piled the bed pillows on the floor, broke a kerosene lamp over them and set them on fire. A neighbor liberated the woman and arrested the boy.

Foreign Gossip.

The best sugar cargo of the steamer Remus from Germany was damaged $100,00 worth by heavy seas.

Nicaragura has "squared" matters with England and there will be no more trouble at Bluefields—for the present.

Emperor William says he thinks the Socialist demonstration in the Reichstag was directed against the constitution and was not a personal attack.

American railroad securities were higher in London on the prospect of the passage of the pooling bill by congress.

British Consul-General Hawes is said to have been involved in the latest Hawaiian plot for the restoration of the queen.

Before considering any peace proposals with China, Japan insists upon the surrender for execution of all the Chinese officials who have been offered money rewards for Japanese heads.

More anomalous even than the traditional "sending coals to Newcastle" is the exportation of iron and steel products from Germany to Great Britain and yet this is just what is going on, according to a report to the state department from United States Consul Mason at Frankfort, Germany.

Otherwise.

The Commercial bank at St. Joseph, Mo., has failed for $270,000.

The story is told that Standard Oil people have practically bought control of sugar stock.

P. D. Pollock has declined the office of state school commissioner of Georgia, to which he was recently nominated.

Laporte, Ind., has a juvenile Sandow. Although but four years old, he can carry his father, weighing 175 pounds, across the room.

Attorney General Moloney of Illinois has decided that only members of the bar are eligible to the office of city attorney.

Trinity church, New York, is shown to derive a large revenue from the renting of tenement houses unfit for habitation.

A drunken woman created a scene in the Holy Rosary church, New York, by calling for three cheers for Father Ducey.

The annual congress of the Ohio Anti-Saloon league opened at Columbus with a large number of delegates from all parts of the state in attendance.

Duluth vessel owners are in a syndicate that has let a contract for a $5,000 steel freight ship. It will be 342 feet long and 44 feet beam.

The Denver chamber of commerce has adopted resolutions in favor of the construction of the Denver, Sioux City Lake Superior & Chicago railway.

The Hamburg-American line steamships and the Thingvalla line of steamers have consolidated their interests in all traffic between Scandinavia and New York. Arrangements have been made for a joint service between Copenhagen, Gothenburg and Christiania and New York, which will include regular weekly departures of steamships from both sides of the Atlantic.

Gen. E. L. Viele has got into a peck of trouble with Lafayette post, G. A. R., of which he is commander. In a paper read the other night he charged that a courtesan, who was on intimate terms with a member of Lincoln's cabinet, had given away many state secrets. The members of the army post want the general to name the cabinet officer so as to free the other six from suspicion, but Viele refuses to do this.

The Inland Lloyds has elected officers as follows: J. J. Clark, president; C. A. McDonald, Chicago, vice president; A. H. McDonnell, secretary and treasurer; Capt. Daniel McLeod, chief inspector, with headquarters in Cleveland; Capt. David Vance, Milwaukee, Capt. A. F. Fitch, Chicago, Capt. Geo. McLeod, Buffalo, executive committee. Arrangement was made for the usual inspection of vessels for next year's registration.

A TYPICAL FROTTEUR.

The Man Who Is Engaged in Paris to Polish the Floors.

Almost every one who has lived here has at some time or other made the acquaintance of the Paris "frotteur," whose sole business is to polish oak floors. The typical frotteur is quite a character. He is urbane and patronizing. He confers an immense faor upon you by condescending to beeswax your floors, but he has tact enough not to make you uncomfortable, and so long as you show a proper respect for the profession of which he is a member he is politeness itself. He never fails to take a great interest in his customers, and knows all about their friends their income and their private affairs generally. Idiosyncrasies of the Paris frotteur have their drawbacks; but, on the whole, the corporation is made up of very useful members of society, for whom their customers generally entertain a kind of amiable weakness.

To the average Parisan, accordingly, the announcement made that the syndicate of Frotteurs is about to give its annual ball is of interest. Many of the customers, whose floors have perhaps been beeswaxed by the same man for twenty years, will contribute to the fund in aid of which the ball is got up. It is to hoped that the foremost place in the ball will be given to one of the members of the corporation who is well known to many Parisians as "Professor de Frottage," and "Frotteur by special appointment to the Minister of Fine Arts." The latter of these titles both of which the man has printed on his cards, means that he helps to clean the floors of the Paris picture galleries once a week.—Paris Letters.

TOO FINICKY BY FAR.

The Restaurant Patron Given Some Information by the Learned Waiter.

A man went into a restaurant the other day and took a seat on a stool, says the Buffalo Express. He looked at the bill of fare a minute and then beckoned to the waiter. "Hay," he said, "gimme some veal."

"What's that, sir?" asked the waiter, as he brushed a lot of crumbs into the man's lap and handed him a glass of water in which his thumb was immersed beyond the first joint.

"Gimme some veal."

"Veal?"

"Yes, veal."

The waiter wandered off to the kitchen and held an animated conversation with the cook. Pretty soon he came back and put a plate of dark-red meat in front of the customer and began to pay close attention to the electric fan.

The customer turned the meat over curiously with his fork. He inspected it on both sides. Then he said: "Hay, waiter, come here!"

The waiter walked over and leaned on the counter.

"I asked for veal?" said the customer, inquiringly.

"Yes."

"This ain't veal. It's roast beef."

"Roast beef?" repeated the waiter in great astonishment.

"Yes; roast beef."

The waiter turned to walk away. "Well," he said, "what's roast beef but veal in its second childhood? You gimme a pain."

CHRISTMAS JOLLITY.

PLENTY OF FUN FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

An Entertainment That Can Be Used Wholly or in Part—The Months, Holidays and Seasons in Costume, Santa Claus and King Christmas.

The arrival of the gayest season in the year is the signal for all kinds of merry-making. "What new plan for entertainment can we find?" is a common question among hosts, hostesses and leaders in various public and private enterprises for stimulating holiday mirth. These hints are quito

The Genius of Dreams.

elastic. They will suggest to fertile minds much more than there is space for here. They can be used for a public or private entertainment given in lecture room or parlor, and may or may not accompany gift making. They tell of scenes and costumes suitable for any winter night, but can be presented with best effect between the middle of December and the middle of January. They can, moreover, be used wholly or in part. If the hostess does not wish the trouble of preparing tableaux, she may utilize the hints on costuming to get up a character party with or without masks. These costumes will sugest others. A part of the costume and tableaux descriptions may be employed in giving a children's Christmas or New Year party.

In all these tableaux the only thing necessary besides costumes is a curtain or sliding doors. This will reduce to a minimum the work of getting them up in a private house, while at the same time as many stage accessories as desired can be employed, if the scenes are represented in a public place. Costumes should be kept on after the tableaux are over, lending a brilliant and fancy appearance to the rooms full of guests in the social time that follows.

The Genius of Dreams is dressed to suggest night, and the part should be taken by a slender lady of at least medium height, with dark hair and eyes. The entire dress is made of cheap, black tarleton, with full skirt, and train bordered with stars made of pasteboard covered with the best quality of gilt paper. Similar stars are placed here and there under the tarleton folds of dress and bodice to shine through. The waist is best made with surplice front, the neck opening bordered with stars; a girdle of stars and a small star or crescent, covered like the rest, or jeweled ornaments of the same shape, complete the dress, unless a long tarleton veil, held in place with stars, is desired. When she enters she takes her place in front of the doors or curtains, behind which tableaux are to be arranged, and says:

"I am the Genius of Dreams. At my bidding come the happy visions of childhood, the more sober dreams of middle life, the hope-crowned revelations made to age in the night hours. I shall show my power by conjuring up for you some winter night's dreams, many of which you have had. Behold then, O friends, and see what the Genius of Dreams can do."

She lifts her arms up slowly until the hands are a little above the level of her forehead, then she claps them loudly. As the curtain is drawn, music, played softly on some hidden instrument, is heard. This is to continue throughout each tableaux or "dream." It changes to something livelier to suit the tableau. First are "The Holidays," representing five great country holidays in the country. Christmas, a man attired in a long, sweeping cloak, flecked to imitate snow, and bordered with evergreen and holly berries, stands watching a child seated on the floor in the act of emptying a Christmas stocking.

New Year, a young boy in white robe, arranged perhaps from sheets in classic drapery and trimmed with evergreens and berries, is pulling on a rope apparently attached to a church bell. If possible, let the sound of a distant bell be imitated. The character of Decoration day is best assumed by an elderly man in military dress, with hands full of flower pieces. He is in the act of laying one on a make-believe grave, if such can be arranged. Thanksgiving is a matronly woman whose plain dress is decorated with autumn leaves or sprays of wheat and wishbones. She may be in the attitude suggestive of prayer, to denote the giving of thanks.

Fourth of July is a young girl wearing a red and white striped skirt, with short blue draperies, a white bodice caught with bunches of the smallest flags, a mortarboard cap of blue and white, with tassel made of white firecrackers. She is in the act of waving a large flag. If preferred, a suitable poem, read by some one concealed, may accompany each picture. Then the low music can be dispensed with. These five may also be given at once.

The Old and New Years will make another good tableau. The Old Year is a very aged man with an hour-glass, whose sands have stopped running. He is wrapping his cloak around him as if to go. New Year, acted by the same boy as before, holds up with a smile another hour-glass, whose sands have just begun to fall.

Several "dreams" about Santa Claus are easily gotten up. He should have a fur-trimmed coat, a rough cap and a pack of toys on his back. First, he may stand laughing while Jack Frost—in costume covered with glistening white flakes, a pot with several brushes protruding hanging on his arm—is touching up his arm with red. Another may show the patron saint hard at work in a make-believe shop on old and new toys, and a third will show the children's favorite dream—Santa Claus filling a row of small stockings.

The last representation is more elaborate—"The Crowning of King Christmas." Around Christmas are grouped the months of the year, shown by their costumes; the other holidays, the four seasons and Santa Claus. These stanzas, by Charles Dickens, are to be recited:

My song I troll out for Christmas stout,
The hearty, the true and the bold;
A bumper I drain with might and main,
Give three cheers for this Christmas old!
We'll usher him in with a merry din
That shall gladden his joyous heart,
And we'll keep him up while there's bit or sup,
And in fellowship good we'll part.

In his fine honest pride he scorns to hide
One jot of his weather scars;
They're no disgrace, for there's much the same trace
On the cheeks of our bravest tars.
Then again I'll sing till the roof doth ring,
And it echoes from wall to wall,
To the stout old wight fair welcome to-night
As the king of the seasons all.

At the end two have been selected from those on the stage, perhaps Santa Claus and Old Year, who have held a crown of evergreen and holly berries, place it on his head. Then all mingle with the rest of the company, and a social time begins.

For each one of these tableaux the Genius of Dreams has something descriptive to say. She can compose these and learn them.

If this plan is used for a Christmas or New Year party Santa Claus may proceed to distribute gifts after audience and performers are well mingled. A tree is always delightful, but if you wish to vary the usual order of things have a horn of plenty arranged to hang from one corner of the room, the cone end fastened in the angle, the horn being swung in such a position that the gifts will not fall out but may be easily started by a touch from a cane. Each gift should be firmly wrapped and packed to prevent injury. The horn is covered with green stuff and trimmed with evergreens and imitation snow and icicles.

A very good plan, suitable for use at a children's party or in school or Sunday school, is to have two trees set up—one filled with gifts, the other to be filled at the time with presents for the poor. Discarded toys and mended or refurbished clothing will be very suitable, as well as new gifts of all kinds.

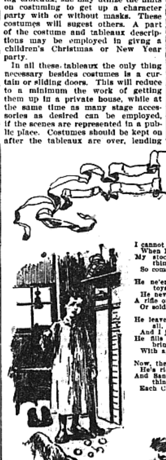
If the little boys present are dressed to represent stars, and the girls snowflakes, it will add greatly to either a juvenile or a mixed gathering. Costumes of many kinds can be devised to carry out this idea, but I would suggest that the boys have Oxford gowns of black calico or cambric muslin, the necks, yokes, flowing sleeves and hems defined by rows of gilt stars made as described above. Mortarboard caps, the skull cap made of black goods, the flat part of pasteboard covered with the same, are used. The flat part can be made square, as usual, with a gilt star cut to fill the surface and tiny ones hanging all around the edges, or its place can be taken by a large five-pointed gilt star, with a small one hanging from each point. The effect of these small stars, glittering with every motion of the wearer, is quite dazzling.

The little girls wear dresses of white muslin, with broad bands around the bottom made of snowy cotton wadding, which has been pulled apart, as the rough inside surface can better imitate snow. These bands and little capes and caps of the same are sprinkled with diamond dust. The hair, worn flowing, is also powdered with it.

—Annie Isabel Willis.

A X-MAS WAIL.

(JACK, to his mother.)



I cannot see why Santa Claus,
When I am fast asleep,
My stockings only fills with things
So common and so cheap!

He ne'er brings me expensive toys—
He never brings a sleigh,
A rifle or velocipede,
Or soldiers blue and gray.

He leaves no trains of cars at all,
And I just think it's mean,
He fills my stockings to the brim
With apples red and green.

Now, there is Mr. McAdoo—
He's rich, all people know,
And Santa Claus brings lovely things
Each Christmas eve for Joe.

He brings him hobby-horses, skates,
And boats that go by steam,
And hollow, spotted pasteboard cows
All full of chocolate cream.

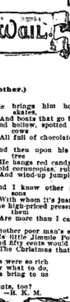
And then upon his Christmas tree
He hangs red candy dogs,
Gold cornucopias, rubber cats,
And wind-up jumping frogs.

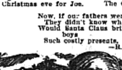
And I know other rich men's sons
With whom it's just the same;
The high-priced presents left for them
Are more than I can name.

Another poor man's son like me
Is little Jimmie Pott,
And fifty cents would pay for all
The Christmas that he got.

Now, if our fathers were so rich
They didn't know what to do,
Would Santa Claus bring to us boys
Such costly presents, too?

—R. K. M.





mindful of the maternal struggle. I suppose that as soon as the bear gained an entrance through the roof it was pinned to the ground by the cow's horns before it had time to do any damage."

GRIZZLY WHIPPED BY A COW.

Bossy Roused to Terrible Rage in Defense of Her Offspring.

"Usually a cow does not stand much chance when she engages in a hand-to-hand conflict with a grizzly bear," said Michael Ayers, a Colorado stockman to a writer for Dumb Animals, "but several years ago one of my cows killed one of these animals and came out of the struggle without a scratch. The cow had recently given birth to a calf. It being her first-born, the mother was exceedingly vicious, and it was unsafe for a stranger to approach her, as her horns were long and pointed. The cattle shed had a thatched roof and was scooped out of the hillside a short distance from the house. One night a bear, having smelt the presence of a cow and calf mounted the roof of the shed and proceeded to force an entrance by scratching through the thatch. The cow at the same time detected the presence of the bear, and held herself in readiness to receive the intruder. The noise of a terrible struggle aroused me, and grabbing a lantern I rushed from the house, and opening the shed door found the cow in a frantic state, butting and tossing to and fro some large object, which evidently had lost all power of resistance. It turned out to be a good sized grizzly, which had been run through and through the body by the courageous mother. The little calf was nestled in a corner, sleeping peacefully, and seemed un-

EACH GIRL WORE COURT PLASTER.

And So the Youth Couldn't Tell Which Came Into His Room.

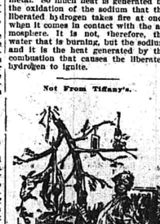
The young man who thinks he is going to come out ahead in any joke in which a girl of ordinary sharpness is involved is sure to find his mistake. It happened some time ago in a certain college, that the dormitories of both the young lady and gentlemen students opened into the same hall, says the Indianapolis Sentinel. One evening near midnight one of the girls who had slipped out of her room to enjoy a secret chat with one of the other girls, was hurrying to her room and in the dark mistook the room, entering the room of one of the boys by mistake. He was standing by the gas jet, having just turned out the light, and when had found the match which she carried in her pocket and started to light the gas she stumbled against him. Of course she screamed and started for the door; but he was too quick for her, and holding her for a moment actually bit her cheek, in order that he might identify the young lady when next they met. Of course her wrath knew no bounds; and when she finally reached her room she called an indignation meeting of the other girls and explained what the horrid fellow had presumed to do. She could never face him again, and was not going to chapel in the morning. But then, of course, he would know who she was, and she appealed to the girls to help her out of the difficulty. They did. The next morning when the girl students filed past the boys at devotional exercises in the chapel one wicked youth looked over the top of his testament only to see a procession of twelve girls, each having a long strip of black court plaster on her left cheek. He has never yet discovered which girl he bit.

SETTING A RIVER ON FIRE.

Apparently the Trick Is Not So Difficult as Was Once Imagined.

We have all become accustomed to the use of the expression "setting the river on fire" as a synonym of impossibility that we have long since recognized it as such, says Electricity. Yet, in evidence of the unturth of this idea the chemist teaches us that it is a simple matter to burn water if we have but a proper igniter. The chemist, in illustration of this, drops a piece of metallic sodium upon the surface of the water, when it bursts immediately into flame. This experiment is attended with some danger, however, since the evolution of the heat is o rapid as to immediately transform into steam that portion of the water closely adjacent to the sodium, and this passes off with explosive violence. The chemist will also aver that the fire thus kindled of water is unquenchable by water, and will prove it apparently in the following way: He will tie a weight to a large piece of sodium so as to cause it to rapidly sink and then throw it into the water. The sodium thus weighted, before its virtue is gone, will have dragged perhaps many feet below the surface, but the combustion will proceed with unimpaired rapidity and the result will be a violent explosion, which will project a column of water high in the air as does dynamite or nitro-glycerine when subsequently exploded. The philosophy of this is as follows: Metallic sodium has such an affinity for oxygen that it will rob even water of what it demands, and water, which consists of two parts of hydrogen and one part of oxygen, becomes thus decomposed, the hydrogen, which is very combustible, being liberated and the oxygen going to the metal. So much heat is generated by the oxidation of the sodium that the liberated hydrogen takes fire at once when it comes in contact with the atmosphere. It is not, therefore, the water that is burning, but the sodium and it is the heat generated by the combustion that causes the liberated hydrogen to ignite.

Not From Tiffany's.



McGue (finishing preparations)—It's th' ould woman 'll be surprised. It's ould nanny fill over McNulty's cliff an' near heart-broke she's been since our broke th' back of her."

Left That For Her.

Kingley—I suppose you have bought all of your wife's Christmas presents, haven't you?

Bingo—All but one.

Kingley—Which one?

Bingo—Mine.

GILFILLAN IS DEAD.

MINNESOTA'S CHIEF JUSTICE PASSES AWAY.

After an Illness Lasting Several Months He Succumbs to Bright's Disease—A Sketch of Justice Gilfillan's Life.

St. Paul, Dec. 18.—After an illness of a little over four months, Chief Justice James Gilfillan passed peacefully away at 6:04 yesterday morning. His death was caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys. Justice Gilfillan was unconscious for some little time before the end came. There was no one present when he died but members of the family. Dr. Senkler, who attended him throughout his illness, was with him until midnight, and was convinced when he went away that death would come before morning. The news of his death spread rapidly among the close friends of the family, and all day yesterday they kept calling at the residence to extend their consolations to the surviving members of the family and view the remains of their departed friend. Justice Gilfillan was an ex-commander of the Loyal Legion of Minnesota, the only society of which he was a member. He could never be induced to join societies, because he felt that it would tend to cast discredit on his impartial disposition on the bench. The commander of the Loyal Legion has issued a call for all the members to participate in the funeral services.

James Gilfillan was born in Scotland in 1829, and the following year his parents came to this country and settled on a farm in New York. The boy attended common school for three or four months in the year until he was sixteen years of age, when he began the study of law. He was admitted to the bar at Albany in 1850. In 1857 he came to St. Paul, and immediately began the practice of his profession.

But when the call for volunteers came the young lawyer enlisted in the Seventh regiment, Minnesota volunteers, on Aug. 9, 1862. This was one of the regiments that was ordered out to defend the settlers of the state against the ravages of the Sioux Indians.

He served with his regiment in the campaign against the Indians in the fall of 1862 and summer of 1863, and was in the battles of Wood Lake and Big Mound. He accompanied his regiment to St. Louis and was in action with it at Harrisburg and Paduca. Oct. 8, 1862, he was promoted to captain, and on Nov. 1, 1864, he was mustered out of the Seventh regiment. Two days later, Nov. 3, 1864, he joined the Eleventh Minnesota regiment and was commissioned colonel of that regiment Oct. 13, 1864, having been mustered in as colonel.

He was mustered out of the army with an honorable discharge July 16, 1865. During the last year of his service he was in command of the Third division of the military of Middle Tennessee. His knowledge of law came into service even on the battlefield, and he served at some of the most notable court martial proceedings during the war.

At the close of the war Judge Gilfillan returned to St. Paul and took up the practice of law again. In 1869 he was appointed by Gov. Marshall chief justice of the state supreme court to fill the unexpired term of Justice Thomas Wilson, and served on the bench until 1870. He was again appointed to fill another vacancy in 1875, and held the office by election ever since.

He failed to receive the nomination and Judge Start was elected his successor. It is probable that Justice Collins will serve as chief justice until Chief Justice Start is sworn in next month.

FISTED TO DEATH.

Andy Bowen Killed in a Prize Fight in New Orleans.

New Orleans, Dec. 18.—Andy Bowen, who was defeated in the arena of the Auditorium club by Kid Lavigne of Saginaw, Mich., died from the effects of the punishment received. Andy died while Father Delaney was praying over him. He remained unconscious from the time he received the blow. The Dempsey-Ryan fight was declared off.

Lavigne was inexpressibly shocked when he heard the news of Bowen's death. He said he believed that when Bowen fell that his head had struck the pine flooring and that the concussion had been the immediate cause of his death.

Lavigne and his party were taken to the Third precinct police station. Lavigne was admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000, the others $5,000. Duffy, the referee, and Spitzfaden, were the only ones to furnish bonds. Fitzsimmons telegraphed his sympathy and offered financial aid.

FEAR AN OUTBREAK.

Settlers at Pine Ridge Afraid of their Lives.

Pine Ridge, S. D., Dec. 18.—The Indians on the reservation are getting very restless and settlers are fearful of another outbreak of them, similar to that of three years ago. The Sioux have never been peaceful since then, and, on account of the dry weather that has made them very poor and unable to care for stock, they are fast becoming turbulent. It is believed extreme measures will be necessary to prevent trouble this winter, as the approach of cold weather is making the situation more critical.

Death of a Veteran.

Algona, Iowa, Dec. 18.—Capt. L. M. B. Smith, a retired merchant of this city, died last night of heart disease. He was a former resident of Oconomowoc, Wis., and served during the War of the Rebellion as captain in the First Wisconsin cavalry. He was well known throughout the Northwest

South Dakota Horticulturists.

Vermillion, S. D., Dec. 18.—The state horticulture convention has closed. H. C. Warner of Forestburg was elected president.

Georgia Hanging.

Elberton, Ga., Special.—Alex Williams, a negro, was hanged here today for the murder of Newt Hampton. The killing was done in Elberton county last July. Williams shot Hampton at night through a window. He persistently denied his guilt and went to the gallows without making a confession.

Gold Going Away.

Washington, Special.—The gold reserve to-day took another downward plunge by the withdrawal of $4,875,000, leaving the net reserve $96,341,884, or $3,658,116 below the $100,000,000 limit. Of this amount withdrawn $4,550,000 was taken from the subtreasury at New York, and $325,000 from Boston.

Visiting the Capital.

Washington, Special.—Ex-Senator Pierce of North Dakota is here. G. C. Hartley and S. Thomson of Duluth arrived to-day.

Suing for Damages.

Ashland, Wis., Special.—The Ashland Sulphate company has been sued for $10,000 damages by Alexander McDougall, one of its employes, for injuries sustained while in the employ of the company.

Where Lincoln Spoke.

Lewiston, Ill., Special.—Lewiston's historic court house was burned down to-day. A defective flue was the cause. Lincoln delivered his famous speech in it in 1858. It was built in 1839. Most of the records were saved. Court was in session at the time.

The Milwaukee Will Build Later.

Chamberlain S. D., Special.—Officials of the Milwaukee road say they can acquire right away to the Hills as cheaply, when they want it, as under the grant they have allowed to lapse.

Killed a Farm Hand.

Cuthbert, Ga., Special.—Arthur Stevens, who lives near this place with his father, W. W. Stevens, shot and killed a farm hand under circumstances of a most trying nature. Stevens was giving the man a lecture for disorderly conduct. He took offense and replied in no uncertain language, whereupon a fight ensued, and as the laborer was armed with a pistol and Arthur saw his father in great danger, he secured a Winchester rifle and fired just in time, in all probabilities, to save his father's life, killing his father's assailant.

SAYS NOT GUILTY.

BLIXT, THE MURDERER OF MISS GING, CHANGES HIS MIND.

He Is Arraigned and Enters a Plea of Not Guilty—Harry Hayward Is Brought Into Court and the Indictment Is Read.

Minneapolis, Dec. 19.—This morning Claus A. Blixt was led up before the district court bar by Sheriff Ege. He swayed as the sheriff released him and seemed almost to fall, but recovered himself and stood with fingers clasped across his breast, gazing at the judge. R. R. Odell appeared for the prisoner, and on his behalf entered a plea of not guilty. Blixt did not appear to understand what was going on, and County Attorney Nye inquired whether he understood the plea. "Do you know that you are pleading not guilty?" "Yes," answered the prisoner in a whisper, "I understand." Blixt was then led back to his seat. The trial was set for Jan. 7.

Later in the day Harry T. Hayward was taken before Judge Hicks to hear the reading of the indictment. He listened attentively while the indictment was read. The prisoner made no plea, reserving this for a future time.

Hayward was brought into court by Sheriff Ege and two deputies. He appeared in the same clothes he has worn since his incarceration, and there was a decided difference between the fashionably clad young man who underwent so severe an inquisition at the hands of Mayor Eustis and the rather dingy looking individual in court to-day. Hayward betrayed none of the evidences of guilty fear that characterized Blixt's entrance through the same door earlier in the day. He walked with his head up, and appeared to resent the sheriff's hold upon his arm. The effect of his confinement showed in the man's face, though. He was pale and slightly haggard, but there was the same supercilious air about him that has been noticeable from the first.

Great care had been taken that the time of Hayward's arraignment should not be known, and there was but a small crowd in the court room. The prisoner's attorneys, Hale & Morgan, remained close to him during the time he was in court, and he smiled when spoken to by one of them. His entire bearing was that of an innocent man, and he is without question the most consummate actor ever called on to face a criminal indictment.

After the proceedings had been completed, Hayward was taken out through the side door by Sheriff Ege. A crowd had gathered on the street, and there were one or two remarks as he was marched through it to the hack. Hayward heard them and glanced contemptuously at the people standing about. Then he entered the carriage and was driven back to jail in St. Paul.

THE FINANCIAL BILL.

A Vote Will Not Be Taken in the House Until After the Holidays.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Speaker Crisp and his associates on the house committee on rules determined to-day on a special rule by which Secretary Carlisle's bill for currency revision will be debated and voted on in the house of representatives. The original purpose of securing a vote before the holidays was given up. Instead of that it was arranged that the general debate should begin to-morrow and continue until the recess at the end of this week. When congress reassembles Jan. 3 the currency debate will be resumed, the 4th and 5th being given to debate under the five-minute rule. The vote will probably be taken on Monday, Jan. 7. It would be fixed for the 8th if that were not "Jackson day," which many members expect to be absent at the celebrations. Instead of carrying the vote over to Monday noon, it may be determined to take it Saturday night. Speaker Crisp will determine on the exact time, and the special rule in accordance with the foregoing will be submitted by him to the rules committee to-morrow. It will make no provision for morning or night sessions.

BODY-SNATCHERS CAUGHT.

Two Men Caught Robbing a Grave and One of Them Killed.

Cincinnati, Dec. 19. — From Mount Hope, Ky., a small village twelve miles from Walton, comes news of the shooting, on Saturday night, of a grave robber caught in the act. There had been robberies at this cemetery and when Miss Morris was buried there on Saturday, her betrothed husband determined to watch her grave. A dozen shots were fired at the robbers, and "Smiley" Jordan, a colored farm hand in the neighborhood, was shot dead. The white man escaped.

Bowen Buried.

New Orleans, Dec. 19.—The funeral of Andy Bowen, the local light-weight pugilist who met his death in his fight with George Lavigne Friday night was conducted from his late residence to-day. It was one of the largest funerals seen in the city for some time. Both visiting and local sporting men attended. Among the mourners were George Lavigne and his manager, Sam Fitzpatrick, Jim Hall and Manager Lawrence Curtis, Referee Lawrence Duffy and others connected with the deplorable event. The club did not send any representative. There is severe censure in the sporting world against the club. The Funeral services were conducted by Father Delaney.

Sensation in a Church.

Brazil, Ind., Dec. 19.—Sunday night during the services at the Methodist church at Harmony, this county, William Early threw a lassoo around the neck of E. M. Watts, pulling him out of his seat and choking him breathless before he was forced to release him by persons interfering. When Watts regained strength he knocked Early down and was pounding him in the face when Early drew a knife and stabbed him, inflicting a dangerous and probably fatal wound. Great excitement was created in the church.

Bowen Whipped.

New Orleans, Special.—George Lavigne and Andy Bowen fought last night in the Auditorium club in the presence of about 1,400 people. The purse was $3,000—$2,500 to the winner and $500 to the loser. Bowen was knocked out in the eighteenth round.

At 1 o'clock this morning Bowen's condition had not improved, and was deemed so serious that the ambulance was sent to the arena to convey him to the charity hospital. Lavigne has been detained by the police.

More Money for the Sissetons.

Washington, Special.—When a treaty was made with the Sisseton Indians in South Dakota, a provision was made to pay each Indian a certain amount of money. It is now discovered that there are more Indians than was calculated for, and in order to pay the per capita amount promised an additional sum will be carried by the Indian appropriation bill.

Selling Liquor Illegally.

Butte, Neb., Special.—United States Marshal J. M. Coble arrested William Frixel and Auda Cricax to-day and took them to Omaha, charged with selling liquor by wholesale without a license.

A DEFECTIVE BOILER

IT IS THE CAUSE OF A FRIGHTFUL DISASTER.

The Boiler in a Michigan Box Factory Explodes and Five Boys Are Instantly Killed and Several Others Are Injured.

West Bay City, Mich., Dec. 20.—By the explosion of the boiler in Russell Brothers' box factory five persons were instantly killed, several others were injured and one is missing.

The dead are: John Calcutt, fireman, aged 21; George Pfund, 17; Albert Rahn, 16; John Brann, 15; Al Heavenbacher, 17.

The injured: Fred Wildauger, leg bruised; Charles Dodge, back injured; George Hudson, face badly cut.

One boy is still missing and is believed to be buried in the debris. The explosion occurred while the mill was shut down for a few moments, the boys flocking to the engine room to eat lunch. All the bodies were terribly mutilated and almost unrecognizable. The cause of the explosion is not known.

John Haining, the engineer, stepped out of the room a moment before the explosion occurred, thus escaping death. Heavenbach, one of the injured, was pinned under fallen timbers, and his screams for succor and for some one to turn on the hose were terrible. A dozen hands went to his rescue and when taken out he was found to be only slightly injured. Several of the boys were the only support of their families. Some of the employes assert that complaint had been made of the bad condition of the boiler and that they had been asked to shut down long enough to make repairs, but this they deny. The pecuniary loss is small, the mill, which is separated from the boiler room by a few feet, being only slightly damaged.

HE KILLED HIMSELF

A Verdict in the Council Bluffs Shooting Affair.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, Dec. 20.—The theory that Huntington, the bank clerk who shot the two bond company's inspectors and then committed suicide, was slain by other hands than his own was exploded to-day, and the jury accordingly decided. The jury went to the hotel to hear the testimony of Hayden and Cromwell. The former seemed to be in good spirits but the other was not resting so easy as yesterday. Both described the conversation that took place in the private office in the bank in much the same way as it has already been given out. Both said that they were unarmed and did no shooting. Cromwell's testimony did much to strengthen the belief in Huntington's innocence of any financial crookedness. He said he could not specify any particular check that was missing, and that so far as he could see the bank had not lost the $500 excepting so far as the bookkeeping was concerned.

The mystery surrounding a note about which the inspectors questioned Huntington Sunday morning has been cleared up. The note was for $50, and was paid this month, although Huntington could not tell where he got the money with which to pay. Judge Bennett, cashier of the State Savings bank, testified that on the same day that the note fell due Huntington borrowed $50 at his bank. There is now no doubt that the whole miserabe affair resulted from Huntington getting his accounts mixed, and that he was not a thief, but thought he was so branded.

Where Is Anderson?

Chicago, Dec. 20. — William D. S. Anderson, who has been assistant treasurer of Cook county for twenty years, is missing. He was last seen Saturday noon, when he left the office in the county building without a moment's notice, and failed to send word of his intentions to his wife. It is feared he has wandered away while temporarily irresponsible. He had been under a severe strain, resulting from the change in administration and the searching examination into the books of the treasurer's office, and had had no vacation. The new treasurer, Kochesperger, and Mrs. Anderson have not a single hint as to whether Mr. Anderson is dead or alive.

Generals Will Be Arrested.

Shanghai, Dec. 20.—An imperial decree has been issued ordering Li Hung Chang to arrest Kung, the taotai of Port Arthur, and the four Chinese generals who were in command at Port Arthur and to send them to Peking for trial and punishment for the loss of that important dock yard and fortress. Admiral Ting, who was in command during the disastrous naval engagement off the Yalu river, has been arrested for failing to defend the dock yard of Port Arthur against the Japanese forces.

Killed by His Wife.

Barbourville, Ky., Dec. 20. — John Cox attempted to kill his wife at Gray's this morning. Cox was drunk and fired two shots at his wife but missed her. Seizing an ax he threw it at her head, but missed again. The woman picked up the ax and attacked her husband, almost chopping his head from his body. The woman has not yet been arrested.

No Fresh Action.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Inquiry at the state department shows that the president has taken no fresh action in the matter of sending Mr. Jewett to investigate the Armenian atrocities since his last report to congress.

Fire in Her Hold.

St. Johns, N. B., Dec. 20.—The cotton laden steamer Oakfield, Capt. Flowers, from Galveston Nov. 20, via Newport News for Liverpool, made this port this morning with her cargo in No. 2 hold on fire.

Another Combine.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—Manufacturers of bed springs, mattresses and bedding met in secret session at the Sherman house to-day to form a national association which will regulate the output of goods and control prices.

Trial of Indians.

Minneapolis, Special.—An old federal court order, which has never been enforced, is soon to be rigidly placed in effect, and as a result a major portion of federal court cases involving Indians will hereafter be tried at Fergus Falls. The order provides that all such cases shall be tried at the city nearest the reservation at which the federal court sits.

Sir Charles Tupper.

London, Special.—The Exchange Telegraph company this afternoon says it is informed on reliable authority that Sir Charles Tupper, at present Canadian high commissioner in London, will succeed the late Sir John Thompson as premier and minister of justice.

Ranier Again Smoking.

Seattle, Wash., Special.—The volcano on Mount Ranier has broken out again. Smoke is pouring from the crater, which is also emitting jets of steam. The Post-Intelligencer expedition to explore the mountain will start to-morrow afternoon, and will endeavor to reach the summit.

Country Millers Fail.

Redwood Falls, Minn., Special.—The firm of Birum & Anderson, the North Redwood millers, failed yesterday. Liabilities are estimated at $14,000, and assets, if the mill and machinery are figured at actual cost, $15,000.

Favors an Appeal.

Omaha, Special.—A special to the Bee from Lincoln says: The attorney general has received the report of the special counsel for the state in the maximum rate case. He declares the case should be appealed.

Earthquake Shocks.

Rangoon, British Burmah, Special.—Unusually severe and repeated earthquake shocks have been experienced here during the last twenty-four hours.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
·DR·
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

MONEY MAKING.

The Quickest Way to Pile Up Wealth in This Business Era.

The reason of the modern difference in favor of business as an instrument of money-making is not far to seek. It is the enormous growth in the scale of everything in which business can be done. The enterprise of a merchant, of a contractor, of a mine dealer, even of a shopkeeper, may now cover the whole world, and may be carried on, moreover, mainly upon credit. It may be doubted whether, except in those transactions which are called "financial," and which really mean the taking of heavy bribes for pecuniary support, any one transaction ever yields quite as much as the same transaction would have yielded sixty years ago; whether, for example, any cargo ever produces ton for ton an equal margin of profit; or whether any customer in a shop pays quite so heavy a percentage on the goods he buys.

It is the magnitude and multiplication of cargoes which yield fortunes; the thousands, instead of hundreds, of customers whom clever dealers may induce to spend money. The new system of rapid turnover is, of course, precisely the same thing—the dealer selling four times what he did, and using only the same capital. This advantage of scale is almost entirely wanting to the professional man, for the obvious reason that he is hampered by limitations of time.

There are only six hundred minutes in a hard worked day, and the seeker after income, be he as able as he may, or as decided, or as rapid, must give some of those minutes to each client or patient or contractor with a difficulty to meet. If he does not, he loses custom, and with custom income rapidly slips away. There are no doubt, favorite lawyers, doctors and even engineers, whose advice is sought at great expense, when equally good advice is procurable much cheaper; but still, the favorites must give their advice, and lose their day in doing it, or they will speedily be deserted.

Nothing can alter this first law, while the exaggeration of professional fees is kept down, in the case of solicitors, by positive statute, in that of doctors by an etiquette difficult to define or explain—there seems to be no reason why a great physician should not charge according to skill—and in that of barristers and engineers, by a competition, which, though never acknowledged, is none the less real and effective. We cannot see what is to alter this condition of affairs, and do not believe that, however civilization may develop itself, professional skill will ever again be the quickest road to large accumulations.—London Speculator.

Catarrh Can' Not Be Cured

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can not reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Halls Family Pills, 25c.

In London there is a manufactory in which every kind of rare or ancient coins are made, and a collector need not go out of the place if he wants to fill his cabinet with numismatic treasures.

Billing and cooing flourish during the honeymoon. Afterward the bil-ling sometimes stops the cooing.—Lowell Courier.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than by any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it, and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

FOOLING THE SCHOOLMARM.

How An Omaha Girl Manages to Communicate With the Forbidden Sweetheart.

A friend of mine out in Omaha has a daughter, and that daughter has, among other girlish trinkets, a sweetheart, who is rendered doubly dear to her by the fact that her parents have forbidden her to see him, says the Washington Post. He is, to be sure, a vry commonplace person, but no girl can resist a man her parents have forbidden her to see, you know. This particular girl is in Washington now, for safe-keeping in a private school, where incoming and outgoing letters are read by a stern faced teacher. I went to see her the other day just after the mail was in. She had received a letter from a school-girl friend in Omaha, and there wasn't a noun or pronoun of the masculine gender in the whole of it. The girl read it demurely, and showed it to me. Then we went to her room. The door was no sooner closed than she flew to her curling tongs, heated them, held them close to the written sheet, and read with delight the yellow letters in a masculine hand which appeared between the lines, and faded again as the paper cooled. The moral of this is that love will find a way, and so long as chloride of copper in solution is to be had, I advise every keeper of a girl's school to toast all letters well before she delivers them.

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, Late Major United States Volunteers and A. A. General, Buffalo, N. Y.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

UP-TO-DATE CLOTHING
Sold direct to consumers AT LOWEST PRICES ever before offered. Buy direct from importers and manufacturers. We ship WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXAMINATION. We save you from 30 to 50 per cent. A tailor fit suit, $3.50. Fall or winter overcoats, $3.50. Boys' combination Suits $2.18. FUR OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY. Send to-day for FREE mam oth catalog. Address OXFORD MI G. CO., Clothing Dept O 43 344 Wabash Ave., Chicago. Ills.

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SCHRAGE'S $1,000,000.00 RHEUMATIC CURE.
One agent sells 6 doz a week. Why? Because people are just crazy about it; it's so GOOD
Bank references. Free testimonials. Write to-day. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

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CURES PAIN
ONLY A RUB TO MAKE YOU WELL AGAIN
OF PAINS RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, LUMBAGIC AND SCIATIC.

A WOMAN'S HEART.

ONE DISEASE THAT BAFFLES THE PHYSICIAN.

The Story of a Woman Who Suffered for Nine Years—How She Was Cured.

(From the Newark, N. J., Evening News.)

Valvular disease of the heart has always been considered incurable. The following interview, therefore, will interest the medical profession since it describes the successful use of a new treatment for this disease. The patient is Mrs. Geo. Archer of Clifton, N. J., and this publication by the News is the first mention made of the case by any newspaper. All physicians consulted pronounced the patient suffering with valvular disease of the heart, and treated her without the slightest relief. Mrs. Archer said: "I could not walk across the floor; neither could I go up stairs without stopping to let the pain in my chest and left arm cease. I felt an awful constriction about my arm and chest as though I were tied with ropes. Then there was a terrible noise at my right ear, like the labored breathing of some great animal. I have often turned expecting to see some creature at my side.

"Last July," continued Mrs. Archer, "I was at Springfield, Mass., visiting, and my mother showed me an account in the Springfield Examiner, telling of the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My mother urged me to try the pills and on November 25 last I bought a box and began taking them, and I have taken them ever since, except for a short interval. The first box did not seem to benefit me, but I persevered, encouraged by the requests of my relatives. After beginning on the second box, to my wonder, the noise at my right ear ceased entirely. I kept right on and the distress that I used to feel in my chest and arm gradually disappeared. The blood has returned to my face, lips and ears, which were entirely devoid of color, and I feel well and strong again.

"My son, too, had been troubled with gastritis and I induced him to try the Pink Pills, with great benefit. I feel that everybody ought to know of my wonderful cure and I bless God that I have found something that has given me this great relief."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of most every ill that flesh is heir to. These pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

DESERVED HIS PAY AS A COACH.

Street Beggar Who Tried Hard and Fails With an Old Plea Finds a New One.

It was really a sight for the eyes of this degenerate civilization, the magnificent specimen of a man who strode up State street just before 6 o'clock in the evening, with a look and swing that clearly showed he was bound toward home after a day's hard work. A six-footer and more, with broad chest and magnificent shoulders, swinging arms, a cane grasped in the middle and held as lightly as a feather, erect head, and military stride combined to make a figure worth looking at twice, and many persons did look more than once, especially after the young man passed Adams street.

It was cold. The air was called "bracing" by athletes, but most men had coat collars turned up, so the beggar who stood against the wall looked forlorn enough to match his story. He was young and only fairly badly clad. His clothes were good, but clearly insufficient, and his nose and eyes were watery as the wind searched and found him. One glance and he marked the Apollo for his game. His lips could be seen moving as he walked out beside the striding giant and endeavored to keep up with the pace as he told the story which was to draw coin from the other's pocket. The contrast between the men was so great that many stopped to look after them. The homeward bound man seemingly indifferent to his comparatively insignificant shadow, who all the time was walking as for a prize and talking as he would to keep out of jail. The pace was killing the beggar, and before Quincy street was passed he showed signs of wear and tear. He stuck to his task with desperation, though he got no encouragement until near to Jackson, when, as he was beginning to fall behind, he made one last rally and spurt and a final appeal:

"Say, boss, I don't know what the stake is or who you're walkin' against, but you're a dead sure winner, and I think you ought to give me a quarter for pacing you this last block, sure."

He got it.

HAD HIS NERVES SHAKEN.

The Victim of the Joke Probably Headed Straight for a Drug Store.

I saw a young man light a long Hungarian cigar the other evening and throw himself back in a chair to enjoy the smoke and conversation, says a writer in the New York Herald. The Hungarian cigar is something like a Pittsburg toby, only it is twice as long as the Pittsburg article, and before you get through with it is also twice as strong. The young man was more interested in the conversation than in the cigar, apparently, for he laid the latter down on the edge of the table a moment as he talked. The waggish gentleman next to him slyly took the cigar and cut off about three inches of the fire and began to smoke it, replacing the body of the weed. When the young man got through his story, at which all the rest laughed extravagantly, he picked up the cigar again and pulled at it. His face wore a puzzled look as he glanced at the end and saw it had apparently never been lighted. But he struck a match and lighted it again. After a few pulls he laid it down to answer the pleasantries, whereupon the man on the other side drew his knife and neatly cut the fire end off and dropped it in the cuspidor. The expression on the face of the story teller when he picked up that cigar and agin essayed to smoke was something too funny to describe. He gave two or three vigorous pulls at it, then stopped and looked at the fresh end, while the other fellows were interested in almost anything else at the moment. As soon as the would-be smoker saw that the cigar had not been lighted he turned a little pale, shoved his unemptied glass aside, and with a hasty apology and a story of an alleged forgotten engagement, bolted for the street amid the demoniacal glee of the cruel men left behind. Thus doth conscience make cowards of us all.

Patient—Is the doctor at home? Maid—No; he has gone to the football game. Patient—For pleasure or professionally?—Yonkers Statesman.

Coe's Cough Balsam
is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

It is perfectly natural for some people to talk about zero in cold weather, for zero is next to nothing.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchmueller, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, '94.

It is perfectly proper to carve out our own fortune, but you should not chisel other people in doing it.

Shoot Folly as It Flies.
Says the bard. The difficulty is that the folly of some folks don't fly, it sticks. We cite, as a forcible illustration, the folly of people who keep on dosing themselves with objectionable drugs for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, easily and pleasantly curable with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which not only remedies these, but also restores vigor and strength, and banishes malaria, rheumatism and nervousness.

It always puffs a bad man up with self-righteous conceit to find out that he is not quite so bad as his next door neighbor.

In the economy of life it doesn't pay to always be borrowing trouble and paying a high rate of interest on it.

CHRISTMAS MORN.

By G. W. Crofts.

In darkness lay the world of men
When Christ was born,
And God's sweet voice was heard again
Saying, "Let there be light," and then
Burst forth the morn.

And when the blessed angels sang
Their song of love,
And all the crystal belfries rang
With measured stroke and merry clang
In heaven above.

And when the flowers began to bloom
Above the sod,
And bars to break above the tomb,
And earth to weave upon its loom
The name of God.

SAVED BY A DEER.

Those meek-eyed deer which you boys like to look at in the zoos and menageries always awaken in my mind recollections of a thrilling event in my life that is very vivid at Christmas, for it was on Christmas eve that it all came about.

Somehow I can't treat the caged deer as other people do. When they look at me with their great clear eyes I always feel like putting my arms about their graceful necks in kindly memory of how several of them once gave up their lives for me. Yes, for me, because I am sure that on that eventful night had they not come across my path I should not now be telling you of this incident.

The day before Christmas one year in the early seventies I was in Dakota, which then had scarcely any population. I was eighteen years old then, but quite a hunter. I had already killed my bear, like the men, and several deer had fallen before my rifle.

I had been hunting all around the town where my parents lived, a town in the midst of a region abounding in lakes. It had been a fierce winter so far; the snow was very deep and the hunting was splendid.

The night before some friendly Indians, an old trapper and I had been out and shot two deer. One of them belonged to me.

The old trapper wished me to stay

Inside the Cabin.

over Christmas with him. As an inducement he said he would get me up the best dinner of venison his skillful hands could prepare.

Miss seeing the stockings go up around the big stove by staying away from home? Oh, no, not I. Then the trapper went out and looked at the sky. He came back shaking his head.

"Boy, you'd better stay with me," he said. "Them clouds over there look blizzardy and this 'ere wind smells o' snow." The two Indians went out and then came back grunting in dull-eyed approval of what he had said.

"It is only eight miles to town," I said, laughing. "Let these Indians take my deer to town by the main road with their pony and I'll cut through the woods. I'll bet I'll beat 'em in."

I can look back even at this late day and see the picture I left behind—the trapper, with his old muskrat cap cocked sideways over his ear and his head going from left to right as if to say, "What a self-willed lad he is," and the two dark Indians standing still as statues behind him, wrapped in a silence that seemed as clear to the mind as the dirty blankets they had pulled about them.

It was but a little past noon and I thought I could easily make the town before the very early sunset, which in those days comes between 4 and 5 o'clock in winter.

I had not walked many minutes when it began to snow. The big flakes came down like cotton balls. I remember that I felt so gay that I danced along opening my mouth to catch them now and then as they fell. The first I knew a flurry of snow was caught and whirled about my feet as you have seen a puff of dust caught by a little whirlwind on a street on a summer's day. Again and again these flurries came flirting up against my feet until they commenced to grow into little drifts across my path.

The snow was no longer coming down straight, but slanting, and what was that! the wind was blowing into my face. A few moments ago it was in my back and I hadn't changed my course. It stung me, too, till I bent down my head to avoid the biting snow that had suddenly changed from cotton to sharp bullets of ice.

Swifter and swifter came the snow, and the wind now began to moan and the trees to groan. A veil of shifting whiteness seemed suddenly to have been lifted in front of me that shut out the patch ahead and the landmarks to right and left. By looking up I could dimly make out where the sun was, but that was only for a time. In another half hour the sky, sun and all were blotted out. I knew I was in the clutch of a blizzard, and that all my woodcraft and experience would be needed to bring me through. Little chance now for me to see those stockings hung up!

The one thing I had to guard against was going around in a circle. Out on a prairie in such a storm the bewildered traveler, as soon as he loses his bearings, begins to go round in a circle. He thinks all the time that he is advancing bravely. Gradually the swinging around makes him dizzy and he falls in the snow. To keep from doing this was not hard for me, for I was in the woods, on a patch fringed with thick brush and close-set trees. If I tried to go round in a circle the prickly ash bushes scraped my legs or I came bump against a tree. I had to keep in the patch or stop walking. This I did

The Fatal Sleep.

well enough until I came to a large open space such as one frequently finds in forests. Before I could get across it I had lost the path and was vainly trying to get some hard snow beneath my feet.

But no, it was plunge forward, backward, right and left in a soft, cold sea. Thus lunging along I again got into the shelter of the woods. Ah! precious little shelter, it was all to me then. The big trees behind which I could have sheltered myself from an ordinary wind were now of no use, for the gale, coming from every quarter, almost blew off the bark on all sides.

So my struggle with the blizzard demon went on till I forgot when the day changed into night. Growing gradually weaker and weaker, I didn't care whether it was night or day. My back ached and my feet seemed as if weighed down with lead. The gun on my shoulder, that once I thought I would die to keep, had grown so heavy that I was tempted to throw it away.

Once or twice I actually took hold of it to throw it down, but even to my blurred and tired eyes it looked too pretty to be lost, so I put it back on my aching shoulder.

Over fallen trees and heaps of tangled brush I ploughed on, each step growing more hopeless. Of a sudden lights flashed before me and the odor of rich food was all about me. I could see mother and my little brothers and sisters gathered about the table, and through all the brilliant and grateful picture rose the stockings that I wanted so much to see.

As all these things floated through my mind the thought struggled up faintly through my weariness that I was lying in the snow and going into the fatal freeze-sleep.

With difficulty I awoke enough to shake myself. I tried to rise to my

He Bounded Forward.

feet, but I was too weak and fell back into the arms of the storm that raged about me. I vaguely knew that unless I could keep moving I could not stay awake many minutes.

A few feet away a dark object kept showing now and then through the sheets of flying snow. It looked like a great black eye. It was the only thing that held my gaze in that wide waste of whiteness. As I looked another dark object loomed up beside it. I knew what the last was. My hunter's instinct did not deceive me. It was a deer.

Weakly, but noiselessly I shifted the rifle till it half lay on the snow before me and pointed towards that half revealed shadow.

The curtains of snow luckily parted just then and I touched the trigger. Through the howling of the tempest there came the noise of the rush of a mighty body. The black object seemed to come almost upon me, then there was the plunge of a heavy mass into the snow near me—then silence.

Had I hit it? I raised myself on one elbow, and there only a yard away from me lay a big buck, stone dead. I crawled over to him. He was warm with the life that had just left him. I gathered close to him. The contact warmed me and soon I was wide awake.

Then I knew that the black object I had first seen was an opening in a running creek, and the deer had come down to drink. The shot had struck him in the heart and he had made one leap straight towards me after being hit.

He is not the only deer that knows of this spot, I argued. If I sit here I'll get others. Another cartridge slipped into the rifle and I waited. Slowly the dead deer grew cold, but before his warmth had entirely gone another came to share his fate. I laid the two together and got between them.

There I snuggled the rest of the night, ever on the watch for more game. None came, but toward dawn the storm blew away and a bright sun showed me my way home.

Proud, wasn't I, when I found that the Indians had not yet arrived with my deer of the day before, and prouder still when I could say with the modesty of ajrue hunter:

"When they come in just send 'em out to Fisher's Creek. There are two more deer waiting there."

THE SONG OF CHRISTMAS EVE.

By Gouverneur M. Smith.

Good St. Nick in a hurry,
'Mid his Christmas eve flurry,
Started up with a skip and a jump,
But on reaching the door
He slipped on the floor
And his head got a terrible bump.

But quite undismayed,
No grief he displayed,
And started again with a skip
All the stockings to fill
By a mystical skill,
As he did every year on his trip.

He said to himself,
"I'm not yet on the shelf;
I feel young, though quite hoary in years;
While at heart often sick
That ingrates are so thick,
I'll work on without borrowing fears.

"With the Microbes of Sin
Satan thinks he will win,
For he plants them wide-cast through the land,
And the germs grow and grow
In the high and the low,
And he hopes to be soon upper-hand.

"Still I'm glad, I'm so jolly
In spite of earth's folly,
And I'll work with a livelier zeal,
To speed fun and laughter
(For these all are after)
And strive man's disorders to heal.

"So I'll just sing a song,
It can't be very long,
As 'tis time for my Christmas eve sally,
The tune must be gay
And the words of my lay,
Impromptu, spring up for a rally.

"I sing to earth's cher,
And each mortal give ear
If you wish to be happy and gay,
Just do what is right,
By day and by night,
And you won't have—the devil—to pay.

"With slight cause to be needy
Too many are seedy,
Let life be a bright useful frolic,
In spite of the cares
Which creep in unawares,
Be blithesome and not melancholic.

"With a laugh and a joke,
Vile words you can choke,
And work with a feeling jocose,
Then on going to bed,
Few regrets in your head,
You will rest with refreshing repose.

"Love your neighbor so well
He will beg you to tell
The secret of life unto him,
And with words free from strife
Just brighten his life,
And then there'll be one the less grim.
"If you want to be jolly
'Mid the Christmas-day holly,
And always be full of good cheer,
Just do what is right,
Then you'll ever feel bright,
And find joy in each day of the year."

RING, CHRISTMAS BELLS!

Within the broad eternal sky
The East Star waits to glorify
Each timid, sunlit, rosy ray
That ushers in the coming day!
While Night in tenderness yet dwells
Anear the dawn, ring soft, ye bells—
And slow—ye welcoming Christmas bells!
Glow yet afar, thou heavenly gem
And holy star of Bethlehem;
Celestial hosts have brought the morn
And unto us is Jesus born!
Immanuel, His name excels
All else of peace! ring loud, ye bells—
And long—ye joyful Christmas bells!

MODERN CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

Almost Identical With the Ancient Roman Ones.

In England comparatively modern customs are almost identical with the Roman feasts; to wit, the plight in which old Cheshire farmers used to be at Christmas. At this season they were obliged to do their own work, for the servants were only engaged from January 1, to December 24, which plan gave them a week's holiday; this they employed in flocking to the towns, where they spent their money on revelry.

Further, we still continue the exchange of gifts, and it is said that in the days when card-playing was considered as in England it was allowed at Christmas time. Finally, the mock king has his counterpart in the Lord of misrule, who was a temporary master of ceremonies. The best ceremonies which took place in London were in connection with the Inns of Court, where the Lord of Misrule, had all the pomp and power of royalty. This power was, however, not always used with much discretion, and the whole thing was suppressed in 1555.

Among other interesting survivals we may mention the "waits;" true, they merely made night hideous with their howlings and wailings nowadays, but, perchance, those who were wont to perambulate the streets in the fifteenth century were less melancholy and more melodious.

Painful Reminiscence.

Gillispoon—I trust I'll fare better this Christmas than I did last.

De Palette—Why?

Gillispoon—I had an gold boot presented me.

De Palette—Why didn't you ask for the mate?

Gillispoon—Because the first one had a foot in it.—Judge.

The Governor Will Be Merciful.

Maude—Are you going to hang up your stockings Christmas, Gus?

Gus—No, I've had to hang up my dress suit and fall overcoat, but I think the governor will send me a remittance before it gets as bad as that.—Truth.

Who Invented Christmas.

When we look at it in certain lights, it seems as if Christmas must have been invented by a bachelor with one rich maiden aunt and no other relatives or friends. That's the kind it suits best, any way.—Puck.

How He Gauged It.

"Did you have a good Christmas dinner, Jimmy?"

"You bet, I did! I had to take four kinds of medicine after it."

With fuller light o'er flowing lands
And polar seas and desert sands
The sun persuades its gentlest glow,
That so each soul the day may know!
From zone to zone the story swells
In flight of song! clang on, ye bells—
And peal triumphant, Christmas bells!

At humble doors and stately gates
With patient grace the Christmas waits—
Let each home blossom, joy returns!
Wreathe holly where the hearth fire burns;
In lowly guise the day foretells
Its feast and cheer! Swing swift, ye bells—
Ye glad, exultant Christmas bells!

For joyless hearts that ache and mourn,
For lives with burthens overborne,
For wanderers gone sad astray,
And all who fall beside the way
At stroke of sorrow's deathful knells,
May some peace be! Ring on, kind bells—
Ye gently singing Christmas bells!

Let all rejoice in carolings
That sanctify each one who sings;
Ring out the tidings far and wide—
Ye templed bells—the Christmastide
Hath come again, the Christ child dwells
In every heart! Chime on, ye bells—
In prayers and praise, ye Christmas bells!

—Harriet Maxwell Converse.

The Allegation and the Fact.

Mrs. Bloobumper (displaying her Christmas tree)—Do you like it?

Mrs. Gazlay—Very much indeed.

Mrs. B.—I trimmed it according to the directions furnished in a magazine article, which said it could be done this way for $1.50.

Mrs. G.—And what did it cost you?

Mrs. B.—Seven seventy-five.

Been a Boy Himself.

Practical Father—I want to buy a watch for my boy's Christmas present—the cheapest you have.

Honest Dealer—I'm afraid I can't warrant the cheap ones to keep very good time.

Practical Father—Oh, that doesn't matter; just fix it so he can open the back case.

Comparative Worth.

"What are you crying for, my daughter?"

"That Jones girl next door got a fan for her Christmas present."

"But didn't we present you with a new piano?"

"Yes; but her gift came straight from Paris."—Judge.

THE PACKING SANTA CLAUS

Up near the North Pole few travelers come there
In the part of the world which is known as somewhere,
King Santa Claus reigns, and a gayer old chap
Never smoked a short pipe or drew beer from a tap.

II.

He lives with his children and elves in delight;
They all eat roast turkey and mince pies at night;
And romp through the house every day in a frolic,
And no one has headache or toothache or colic.

III.

One evening Santa Claus, smoking and blinking
And looking absorbed like a man who is thinking,
Till he rose with a start, a bright gleam in his eye,
And spoke about night-air, long drives, chimneys high.

IV.

Then he wished all good-night and he said to his elves:
"Go gather the parcels from cupboard and shelves,
From wardrobe and pantry and attic—the wares
We've been making a twelve-month and bring them up stairs."

V.

Then the elves hurried off, each still as a mouse
Going this way and that way all over the house;
One ran to the garret, one ran to the cellar;
And one to the cook—he had something to tell her.

VI.

In a long, splendid room old King Santa Claus stood;
His spirits were cheerful, his health very good.
Around him were boxes and bundles and bales,
And a great pile of bags to be sent by the mails.

VII.

Then the elves began coming, and Santa Claus bawled:
"Hurry up hurry up!" as these bright sunbeams crawled,
Jumped and ran in a crowd up the stairs till the floor
Was covered with presents and couldn't hold more.

VIII.

There were presents for girls, there were presents for boys,
And all kinds of knick-knacks and gew gaws and toys;
There were fairy-like satchels and slates to do sums,
And lovely tin trumpets and loud sounding drums.

IX.

And there on the floor ten artillery parks
Were making flank movements on Noah and his arks;
Beastly freight, where a camel had gotten his back up
Against a sweet chromo, just ready to tack up.

X.

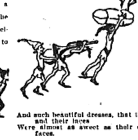
And close to his heels a fat little poodle
As round and as soft as a bundle of boodle,
With a beautiful collar to give him effect,
Stood ready to bark out of mere self-respect.

XI.

Right close to the poodle, and looking well fed,
An elephant stood with his trunk on his head;
And all by herself, in fine glassware from Prague,
A motherly hen hatched a white porcelain egg.

XII.

And then there were dolls so pretty and sweet,
With such exquisite curls and such fat dimpled feet.



And such beautiful dresses, that their shoes and their laces
Were almost as sweet as their dear little faces.

XIII.

So guarding these innocents lest trifles might harrass
A huge yellow bull dog in plaster of Paris
Man's faithfullest friend, with his visage a-scowl,
Sat on a green spring-board quite ready to howl.

XIV.

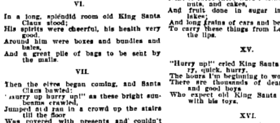
Next to these there were raisins, and doughnuts, and cakes,
And fruit done in sugar in ice-creamy lakes;
And long trains of cars and beautiful ships
To carry these things from Land's End to the lips.

XV.

"Hurry up!" cried King Santa Claus, "hurry, quick, hurry,
The hours I'm beginning to worry.
There are thousands of dear little girls and good boys
Who expect old King Santa Claus round with his toys.

XVI.

My goods are assorted, my trunks are well stocked,
I must now load them up or the way may be blocked
'Twixt deep snows and queer tariffs—but there, let 'em go."
And Santa Claus' reindeer shot over the snow.



CHRISTMAS GAMES.

The Modern Ones Not So Rough as Those of Our Forefathers.

The games which our forefathers so much enjoyed would perhaps appear rather rough sport to the dainty minds of this young generation though it seems a pity that almost all the old fashions have died out, especially where the younger members of society are concerned. There is a great deal of fun to be derived from a rollicking old-fashioned game of post or musical chairs, or even blind man's buff (such, at least, is the humble opinion of the writer). But nowadays we have changed all that, and our boys and girls are content with nothing less than the amusements in which their elders indulge, viz., dances, fancy dress balls, etc.

I own to have learned quite a lesson at some Christmas parties where the guests—aged ten and upward—perused their menus with critical eyes, made careful inquiries of the waiters as to whether the turkey was "truffe," and preferred champagne cup when claret cup was handed round! says an English writer. Then they do not care to dance on druggets; the parquet must be well polished; and one musician is looked upon as a very poor supply!

But to return: Revels and sports of all the doctor with a box of pills to cure all whom the Dragon might wound. Stowe gives a very interesting account of a Mummery which took place in 1377, and was arranged by the citizens of London for the amusement of young Prince Richard, son of the Black Prince.

"On the Sunday before Candlemass, in the night, 130 citizens disguised and well-horsed, in a Mummerie, with sound of trumpets, sack-buts, cornets, shalmes and other minstrels, and innumerable torch-lights of wax, rode to Kennington, beside Lambeth, where the young prince remained with his mother. In the first rank did ride forty-eight in likeness and habit of esquires, two and two together, clothed in red coats, and gowns of say, or sandall, with comely visors on the faces; after them came forty-eight knights in the same livery; then followed one richly arrayed like an emperor; and after him some distance, one stately tyred, like a pope, whom followed twenty-four cardinals; and after them, eight or ten with black visors, not amiable, as if they had been legates from some forrain princes.

"These maskers after they had entered the mannor of Kennington, alighted from their horses, and entered the hall on foot, which done, the prince, his mother, and the lords, came out of the chamber into the hall, whom the mummers did salute, shewing by a pair of dice upon the table their desire to play with the young prince, which they so handled that the prince did alwaies winne when he cast them. Then the Mummers set to the prince three jewels, one after another, which were a boule of gold, a cup of gold, and a ring of gold, which the prince wanne at three casts. . . . After which they feasted, and the musick sounded, the prince and lords daunced on the one part, with the Mummers, which did also dance, which jollitie being ended they were again made to drink, then departed in order as they came."

A Measure of Economy.

Knox—Hallo! Where have you been?

Fox—I passed the Christmas holidays in Bermuda.

Knox—You don't know anybody there do you?

Fox—No; that's why I went.

An Incident of the Meal.

At the Christmas dinner.

Uncle George (carving)—Aren't you fond of goose, Ethel?

Ethel—Uncle George, we will discuss Mr. Sissy later.

SAFETY ON THE SEA

Statistics Going to Show That There Is Less Danger Than on Land.

Nearly 700,000,000 people carried on American steamers during the last fiscal year and only 255 lives lost, of whom but ninety-six were passengers, is the prominent feature of the new annual report of Supervising Inspector General Dumont, of steam vessel inspection service. This, says the Marine Journal, is a smaller mortality among the same number of people, we have no doubt, than if they had all stayed at home and went regularly to bed, to say nothing of traveling by rail. It proves again that we have often remarked, that travel by American steamers, under the system of inspection now enforced, is the safest that could possibly be devised. Thirty-five of the ninety-six passengers above referred to lost their lives in one disaster, the sinking of the tugboat James D. Nicol off Sandy Hook on a Sunday in June last, and General Dumont states that this disaster was due solely to the fact that the tug was being navigated by a person wholly inexperienced. It is further stated in the report that of the nearly 11,000 boilers inspected, accidents causing the loss of life have occurred to but fifteen of them, defects in upward of 700 being detected and remedied. Also that of 100,274 new life preservers examined, only sixty-four were found deficient. This statement shows that as great care is taken in the inspection of equipments to prevent disaster as in the machinery employed to run them. In regard to the latter, no less than thirty-eight applicants for master's and pilot's licenses were rejected during the year on account of color blindness, although 1,514 passed the tests. All of which goes to show that the traveling public and the steam vessel fraternity as well have every reason to repose full confidence in the inspection system as at present managed.

CURIOSITY OF LUNACY.

Periodic Recurrence of Mania, by Which the Patient Lives Three Lives.

There is a special form of mental disease, first described in France, whose definite character is given to it by its periodicity, and hence it is called folie, circulaire, says the Hospital. In it there are three sections of the mental circle that the patient moves in, viz., elevation, depression, and sanity, and in this round he spends his life, passing out of one into the other, for it is, fully established, a very incurable disease. The patient takes an attack of mania, during which he is joyous, restless, troublesome, extravagant and often vicious. He eats voraciously, sleeps little and never seems to tire. His temperature is a degree or so above the normal, his eye is bright and glistening, he is enamored of the other sex, he shows diminished self-control and no common sense. This lasts for af ew weeks or a few months more commonly and then he passes sometimes gradually and sometimes rather suddenly into a condition of depression, during which he is sluggish dull, looking differently, dressing differently, eating differently, fearful, unreliant and sedentary in habit. This state will last a few weeks or months, and the patient will brighten up into what seems a recovery, and is to all intents and purposes in his normal state. This, again, lasts for af ew weeks or months, and he gradually gets morbidly elevated. You find he is passing through every minute mental phase and habit he did at first: depression follows as before, and then sanity: and this round of three state of feeling, of intellect, of volition and nutrition goes on, circle after circle, till the patient dies. He lives three lives.

CHILD'S DREAM OF CHRISTMAS

Without was darkness and silence
And fastly falling snow;
Within a child lay sleeping
In the firelight's ruddy glow.

He thought that a beautiful angel
Just softly touched his eyes,
Then carried him off on her shining wings
To what seemed a paradise.

Where does it lie? you ask me;
Ah! only the wild birds know
And they who journey thro' dreamland
With the angel of the snow.

The boy and the beautiful angel
Passed out into the night,
And, climbing a stairway of snowflakes
They came to a palace bright.

All crystal clear were the ice-blocks
Which formed each turret and wall;
All crystal clear were the windows
Flashing from casement and hall.

"This," she said, "is the home of King Winter
And of those who do his will;
Sometimes in broadest daylight,
Ofttimes when 'tis dark and still

"Here Jack Frost has his studio,
And a cunning artist is he;

Here too, he keeps an endless store
Of silver filigree;

"With which he draws the pictures
You see on your window pane,
Of churches and castles and pine woods.
Which in sunshine vanish again."

Then she showed him Father Christmas,
Who cheerily to and fro
Was passing and giving orders
To his servants high and low.

Then with finger on lip she led him.
Where without the slightest noise
Old Santa Claus was making
His wonderful Christmas toys.

And the boy looked on in wonder
At thousands of wagons and sleds,
At multitudes of doll babies
And hundreds of dollies' beds.
There were armies of handsome soldiers
With swords and guns and drums,
There were tops for spinnig and whipping
And the wonderful kind that hums.

There were marbles and balls and puzzles
And ever so many games;

And just where the boy could read it,
A list of children's names.

He read it carefully over:
But neither his name nor address
Appeared on the wonderful paper,
And he said to himself: "I guess

"Old Santa has lost the letter
I posted to him last spring
When we moved. It's nearly Christmas
And I won't get a single thing."

Then, in spite of the angel's warning,
With his heart in his little throat,
He said in a voice all trembling:
"Santa Claus did you get my note?"

Crash! Bang! Hey, presto he's sitting
Once more in the firelight's gleam,
With the snow beating still in the window,
And, behold, it was all a dream.

M. H. Deveneau.

A Ghastly Pun.

"Watch me gobble," remarked the fat turkey cock, as he strutted by the small boy.

"That's all right," replied the boy; "but wait till after Christmas Day, and feel me gobble."

A Suggestion.

Head of Firm—You had better give the office boy a couple of dollars, Mr. Penwiper, for Christmas.

Mr. Penwiper (the bookkeeper)—I think we had better make it a New Year's gift, sir. I have just sent him out with a telegram, and I don't think he will get back by Christmas.

Can't Have Too Much of a Good Thing.

Clara—Did you get any Christmas card, dear?

Maud—Yes; and I have always admired that card so much. I told Ethel Swansdown when she sent it to you last year that I thought it was so pretty.

Christmas Tree Myths.

In almost every land the Christmas tree has taken root, with numberless pleasant myths and mysteries, charming to childhood, clinging to it. But some of the fantasies we instinctively reject. We relegate to oblivion the witches and demons who were supposed to have special power to work mischief during Christmas-tide. Odin then swept through the air with the malignant crew, fortelling calamity; Berchta, sometimes lovely, then became a malevolent witch, the bugbear of all children; Ruprecht frightened the little ones with threats of punishment if they forgot their prayers; and the dreadful Klamnuf, who kidnapped all naughty children, was the terror of the nursery. Even St. Nicholas, the beloved Santa Claus of children nowadays, used to make his appearance carrying a huge bundle of rods, so that his coming excited terror as well as joy.

Helpless Ten Weeks

"I was attacked with acute rheumatism and was laid up in the house ten weeks. My right arm was withered away to skin and bone and I had almost lost the use of it. A friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and by the time the first bottle was used I was feeling a little better. I could see and feel a great change. The flesh was returning to my arm and the soreness was leaving my body and limbs. Every spring and fall since we have used three to six bottles in our family. I find to use Hood's Sarsaparilla is cheaper than to pay doctor's bills.

Mr. H. Forrestall

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

I am thankful that I have found a medicine which will help a man who has rheumatism. It keeps me in good health." RICHARD FORRESTALL, Oelwein, Iowa.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

CANALS OF THE FUTURE.

They Will Be Large Enough for the Rapid Handling of a Heavy Business.

The history of the struggle between canals of small dimensions and of railroads has been the same in all countries. The fight raged bitterly for a number of years; the canals acting on the defensive, although they had as allies the states under whose patronage they were built and operated. The result has been the same in all cases, the unconditional surrender, of the canals to the railroads. This, however, is not so much the fault of the system as of the management. The railroads have great advantages over canals. They are better able to abridge distances both by reason of superior speed and of facilities for overcoming elevations, spanning streams, free from danger of destructive floods and piercing through the highest mountains; but their great success is mainly due to the fact that they have kept pace with the progress of the world.

Waterways built from the beginning of the eighteenth century to the first quarter of the nineteenth century were regarded ample to meet the requirements of trade at the time they were constructed, and there was in many instances a progressive improvement in their dimensions and appurtenances. But while the industrial, agricultural and commercial development of the world have advanced to proportions not dreamed of a century ago, canals have remained stationary. They are now obsolete, and can no longer fulfill the requirements of cheap transportation in competition with railroads. The canals of the future must have the dimensions and the facilities for rapid transportation to adapt them to the new conditions of commerce. They must not be barge or boat canals, but ample waterways for the free passage of such ships as are now engaged in carrying the world's trade. Of such canals we have now some important types in operation, and others in progress of construction or in completion.—Chautauquan.

The Home Life Insurance Co.
Of New York have just issued the most attractive policy, combining both protection and investment ever offered by any old line company. Cash surrenders, loaning feature, etc., all absolutely guaranteed. Profitable agency contracts can be secured. Write for particulars to FRANK F. LOOMIS, Manager Northwestern Department, 806-9 Pioneer Press Building, St. Paul

Wet-ground snuffs are always allowed to ferment after grinding, and various perfumes and essences are then added to give the desired flavor.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

A New York collector owns a Louis XIV. watch that is said to have once belonged to the Empress Josephine. While she lived at Malmaison she presented it to Abbe Blanchard, and he in turn gave it to his niece, Marie Fectig, of Strassburg. This watch, which was purchased at the Fectig sale in Strassburg in 1879, occupies the center of a black enamel and gold cross and is decorated with the figure of a kneeling angel and heads of saints.

The English railroads have cost their owners about $227,000 a mile; ours have cost about $63,700, or a little more than one-fourth as much.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

Governor-elect Morton has decided on simple inauguration ceremonies next month. He will be escorted by one battalion of militia to the capitol, where he will read his inaugural address. In the evening a reception will be given at the executive mansion. Mr. Morton is the first governor of New York who had been vice president, though three governors of the state were subsequently elected vice-president.

The Compagna General of Manilla employs 10,000 hands and turns out every year 80,000,000 cigars, 40,000,000 cigarettes and 2,500 tons of cut tobacco.

When a member of the royal family of Corea dies every grown male in the country has to wear a white hat for three years. If he wears any other kind it is gently taken off with his head in it.

McSwatters—I hear that Skiply is going to settle in New York? Skipley's Tailor—I wish he had settled here first.—Syracuse Post.

Attorney (badgering witness)—Now, sir, would you like to swear— Witness: Yes, I would.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

DO YOU EXPECT To Become a Mother? If so, then permit us to say that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is indeed, a true "Mother's Friend," FOR IT MAKES Childbirth Easy by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also greatly shortened, the mother strengthened and built up, and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted.

Send 10 cents for a large Book (168 pages), giving all particulars. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH.

Mrs. FRED HUNT, of Glenville, N. Y., says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription being so good for a woman with child, so I got two bottles last September, and December 13th I had a twelve pound baby girl. When I was confined *I was not sick in any way.* I did not suffer any pain, and when the child was born I walked into another room and went to bed. I keep your Extract of Smart-Weed on hand all the time. It was very cold weather and our room was very cold but I did not take any cold, and never had any after-pain or any other pain. It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Compound Extract of Smart-Weed. This is the eighth living child and the largest of them all. I suffered everything that flesh could suffer with the other babies. I always had a doctor and then he could not help me very much, but this time my mother and my husband were alone with me. My baby was only seven days old when I got up and dressed and left my room and stayed up all day."

MRS. HUNT.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

You Wear Underwear and Hosiery

Don't You?

Of Course

And we want you to know where to buy them right, and to save you money, at the same time to give you good goods and full value Received.

Here's a Go!

Now's The Time To Buy!

Ladies Heavy Ribbed Vests and Pants,	- -	25 Cents
Ladies Fleece Lined Heavy Ribbed Vests and Pants,	-	50 "
Ladies' Heavy Natural Wool Vests and Pants	-	50-75 100 "
Ladies Fine Natural Wool Ribbed Vest and Pants	- -	$1.00
Children's Camel's Hair and Natural Wool Vests and Pant - From 25c.		
Misses Heavy Ribbed Vests and Drawers, Fleece Lined	-	40 Cents
Ladies Wool and Cashmere Hose	- -	25-45-50-60-75 "
Children's Wool and Cashmere Hose,		12½-25-35 40-50 "

A Broken Line of

Children's Scarlet Shirts and Drawers at Gost.

Also a Lot of Children's Gray Ribbed Shirts and Drawers at a Sacrifice.

If you want a Good Cloak very cheap

COME AND SEE US.

CAMPBELL & SMITH.

THE UNION

BI-CHLORIDE OF GOLD CO.

Of Brainerd, Minn.

Gale Block, Front Street.

W. J. BAIN. Manager.

For The Cure of

The Liquor Habit

OPIUM AND TOBACCO.

Correspondence Solicited. Our business is carried on in a Strictly Confidential Manner.

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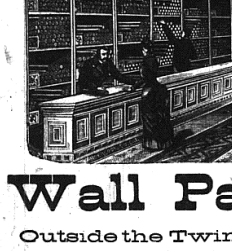
Finest and Most Complete Line of



Wall Paper

Outside the Twin Cities

Specialty on Pressed Goods. These goods are made in a great variety of colors and designs, are printed in oil colors and are an exceedingly desirable low relief decoration for all classes of rooms.

WILL DISCOUNT ST. PAUL PRICES.

ROSTAD, BANE & CO.,

PROPRIETORS

Scandinavian Meat Market,

Fifth Street, Near Stratton House.

Choice Cuts Kansas City Beef.

Everything Usually Kept in a First-Class Market. Free delivery.

ROSTAD, BANE & Co

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

W. H. Ingersoll, T. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

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.

Legal Notices.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to accept for publication all legal notices, advertisements, etc., at our 1894 no legal notices or official printing to be done in compliance with the laws of Minnesota, for less than the full rates allowed by law, and no reduction will be given on notices furnished in plate. H. C. Stevens, Journal.
Ingersoll & Wieland, Dispatch
A. J. Halsted, Tribune.
Brainerd, Minn., Jan. 1, 1894.

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

Local News Notes.

Yesterday was pay day with the railroad men in this city.

Mrs. S. H. Robson arrived in the city on Wednesday from Pennsylvania.

Mrs. H. O. Reynolds, of Hamline, is in the city visiting friends.

Black Crook at the opera house on barsday evening, Dec. 27th.

Mrs. F. X. Goulet has been visiting friends in the city this week.

On account of extra holiday matter the serial story is omitted this week.

G. R. Snead, of Pelican Creek, has gone to Minneapolis to spend the holidays.

Miss Mamie and Lucy Hamline have gone to St. Paul to spend the holidays.

Roadmaster and Mrs. Paul Murn go to St. Cloud to day to spend the holidays.

Dr. and Mrs. Henri Ribbel have a new boy baby at their house, whose arrival dates from Sunday morning.

The Ancient Order of Hibernians are making arrangements to give a grand ball at Gardner hall Jan. 25th.

A Christmas dance will be given at the residence of Ed. Garlinghouse, in Pointon's, next Monday evening.

A new boy baby now graces the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Bennett, born Tuesday morning. Weight, 12 pounds.

R. R. Wise has been drawn as a petit juror for the January term of the United States district court at St. Paul.

Miss Amy Brockway has gone to Anoka and from there will go to Faribault to spend the holidays with her sister.

Anthony Nolan left today for a visit with friends at Abercrombie and Lisbon, North Dakota, to be absent during the holidays.

Gotleib Schultz was fined $25 in the municipal court yesterday morning for peddling without a license under ordinance No. 95.

John Facia and bride, of Brainerd, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Munsinger. They are en route to Kansas.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

The wife of Louis Deshambo, an employe of the Brainerd & Northern, dropped dead on Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis, last Friday.

D. R. and John R. Elder left on Wednesday, for Owensboro, Kentucky, to spend the holidays with their parents and friends.

Fred Allen, formerly foreman in the Wankesha shops, has been placed in charge of the machines at the shops here.—Stevens Point, (Wis.) Journal.

Mrs. N. I. Mortenson, who has been visiting her brother, Louis Nelson, for some weeks, returned to her home in Missoula, Montana, on Wednesday.

A change of time in the Northern Pacific trains makes No. 6 leave at 1 p. m. instead of 1:15 as formerly. There is no change in the time of the other trains.

Mrs. F. J. Smith sold her residence property on 5th street north to Mrs. E. N. Donaldson on Tuesday for $600. Mrs. Smith will go to Hawley, Minn., where Mr. Smith has opened a barber's supply store.

Mr. and Mrs. Colwat, of Minneapolis, will arrive in the city tomorrow. Mrs. Colwat is a sister of Sylvester Heath, of Pointon's, and the family will reside in that township hereafter, having purchased a farm there.

The barn in the rear of the Montreal House was discovered to be on fire about 2 o'clock this morning. An alarm was given and the department responded promptly and extinguished the flames before much damage was done. The loss will not exceed $50.

Joseph E. Myers, who lives on his farm a short distance south of town, had the misfortune to break his leg on Wednesday evening. He was returning home from town when the team ran away, throwing him out of the wagon with the above result. He is now at the Lumberman's Hospital.

Dr. L. M. Roberts leaves Monday next for Europe, where he will take a post graduate course in medicine. He will go to London, Eng., first for several months and then to Paris, Vienna and Berlin. Dr. Trace will have charge of Dr. Roberts' practice during his absence and attend to all his insurance and lodge business.—Little Falls Transcript.

The police raided a supposed gambling room at the corner of Front and Seventh streets on Tuesday night and placed the occupants of the room under arrest. When the parties came up for trial on Wednesday afternoon the cases were dismissed on account of the complaint being defective. One of the parties above referred to was rearrested yesterday for conducting a gambling room, but he plead not guilty, and the trial was fixed for tomorrow morning, when the case will be tried on its merits. Mayor Halsted appears to be sincere in his declared intention of ridding the city of gambling.

Rev. Geo. H. Davis is in St. Paul.

The city schools close today for the holiday vacation, to commence again Wednesday, Jan. 2nd.

Jno. D. McDougall leaves tomorrow evening for Winnipeg, where he will spend Christmas with friends.

Rev. Archibald Speers left Thursday for Los Angeles, Cal., where he will spend the winter.

We forgot to mention in our last issue that Mrs. E. C. Blanchard of Duluth, formerly of this city, had the misfortune to break her arm while visiting a friend in Jamestown N. D., by falling down a flight of stairs.

Extensive improvements are being made at the dam under the supervision of Wm. E. Seeley. The sluice way will be entirely rebuilt and the entire structure will be overhauled. The expense will be something like $8,000, and the work is well under way.

Any one knowing the whereabouts of a gold ring set with 3 cut settings, one each of read white and blue, and belonging to Mr. W. H. Jones deceased, will confer a favor by informing the family of said W. H. Jones of the ring is highly held by his mother not for its value but as a dear keep sake.

Manager Davidson has arranged with the "Metropolitans" to give a special ladies' and children's matinee at 2:30 p. m. on Saturday, presenting different operas to those which will be given in the evening. There will be a slight reduction in the prices for the matinee. Adults 50 cents, and children 25 cents, to all parts of the house.

New Years' Party.

Brainerd Div. No. 7, U. B. K. P., have completed arrangements for a grand New Years' party to be given in their hall, Columbian block, on Tuesday evening, January 1st, 1895. The social dances given by the society have always given the best of satisfaction, and the above announcement will be received with much pleasure by the dance-loving members of our community. Those in charge of the details will spare no efforts to make it one of the most pleasant affairs of the kind to be given this winter. The committees are composed of the following gentlemen:

Arrangements—F. A. Farrar, C. D. Johnson, S. R. Adair, Wm. Brown, N. H. Ingersoll.

Reception—S. P. Alderman, M. McFaddan, P. M. Lagerquist, I. U. White, A. T. Kimball, J. A. Cochran, F. B. Johnson, J. W. Slipp.

Floor—K. J. Hartley, J. R. Smith, J. R. Westfall, A. F. Ferris, W. A. M. Johnston, Hans Pegel.

The '49 Club Party.

Invitations are out for a social dance to be given by the '49 Dancing Club at Gardner Hall on Christmas night. This is the first of a series of dances to be given by this club during the coming winter. The names that appear on the invitations is ample assurance that the event will be a social success. Whitford's full orchestra has been engaged for the occasion.

Masonic Officers Named.

At the annual convocation of Brainerd Chapter No. 43, R. A. M., on Tuesday evening, Dec. 18th, 1894, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

M. E. H. P.—George Forsyth.
King—M. E. Swartz.
Scribe—Geo. A. Keene.
C. of H.—John T. Frater.
R. A. C.—Geo. D. LaBar.
P. S.—C. E. Chipperfield.
Treasurer—John N. Nevers.
Secretary—Milton McFadden.

The above officers will be installed on Thursday evening, Dec. 27th, at which time the officers of Aurora Lodge No. 100, A. F. & A. M., will also be installed and appointive officers named.

Frames, Frames.

Drysdale can supply you any size and design at astonishingly low prices. Give him a call.

The Great Beyond.

Mrs. H. A. Halstrom, aged 69 years, died on Monday, Dec. 17th, of cancer of the stomach. The funeral was held on Wednesday from the Swedish Baptist church. Rev. Grevander officiating.

Michael Call, aged 34 years, died on the 14th inst., of dropsy of the heart. Deceased was a son of Martin Call, and had been a resident of this city for many years. The funeral was held on Sunday from the Catholic church, Rev. Fr. Lynch officiating.

A. O. H. Officers.

At a regular meeting of Div. No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, of this city, held Dec. 12th, the following-named officers were duly elected for the ensuing year:

County Delegate—Wm. Barron.
President—James Cullen.
Vice President—James Nowe.
Financial and Insurance Secretary—Thos. H. Murphy.
Recording Sec'y—Daniel Doran.
Treasurer—Felix Graham.
Marshal—W. H. Meekins.
Serg't-at-arms—Michael Moran.
Sentinel—George Bettes.
Medical Examiner—Dr. Hemstead.

Lands are Cheap.

J. M. Elder is the agent for the sale of Northern Pacific railroad lands in Crow Wing and Cass counties. Having had inquiry regarding the terms of payment, etc., a Dispatch reporter called at his office in the Bank block on Wednesday and obtained the following information: The company has reduced the price on all their lands one-half and they can now be purchased at from $2.40 to $4.00 per acre, only one-sixth of the purchase price being required to be paid down, the balance in annual payments at 7 per cent. Mr. Elder locates settlers on these lands free of all expense to the purchaser, and sends a cruiser with them in order that they may see the land and be entirely satisfied with it. If a man wants a farm now is the time to select the land while there are yet choice pieces left. You can make the down payment for a trifling sum and the balance in five equal payments. Mr. Elder has charts, maps, and all necessary information which will be freely given to applicants.

A Talented Breinerdite.

The following letter written to J. C. Congdon, shows that T. R. Congdon, of this city, for we shall always claim him, has made an enviable mark for himself in Paris, where, in a class of two hundred competitors, he has been awarded a cash prize and a medal for the best work of art. The letter says:

"I have a bit of news that may interest you and my friends in Brainerd. In a competition in which about two hundred artists, French, German, Spanish, Italian, English and American, were engaged, I came out the winner of the prize. It was like this: Since last March the best work of the strongest men have been collected for this competition and yesterday the decision was given, and mark you, the judges are men who are at the head of art in the whole world. They were as follows: Bongereau, Ferrier, Doucet, Lefebure, and Jean Paul Laurens. My work was placed at the head and marked "No. 1," all the others following in rotation. My work will be framed and hung on the wall to remain there, the property of the studio. The prize is nominally 50 francs and a medal, but it is the honor that counts most in these contests."

T. R. Congdon.

Paris, France, Nov. 27, 1894.

The City Fathers.

The city council held its regular session on Monday evening, at which time all members were present. The financial report of the city clerk for November was read, accepted and ordered filed.

The appointment of James Towers as special police without pay by Mayor Halsted, was read and confirmed.

The following claims against the city were allowed:

Tribune	$11 95
Pelz Graham, drayage	2 65
A. P. Farrar, rent of rink	12 00
Elec. Eng. Co., supplies	91 70
A. Remthal, drying hose	4 00
Jno. McDonald, work	2 00

Bills of J. J. Howe & Co., $30.26, and W. F. Holst, $2.25, were referred to the street committee, and A. L. Hoffman, $6.50, steve for pest house, was referred to the finance committee.

Bill of John Hurley, $50, for rent of pest house, was laid on the table until the return of the city attorney.

Communication from City Treasurer LaBar, stating that $2,675 would have to be raised on or before Dec. 27th, to meet obligations falling due Jan. 1st, 1895, was read, and on motion the clerk was instructed to issue an order for that amount, payable to the city treasurer for hydrant rental.

Proposition of Joel Smith to furnish pine and oak sidewalk lumber for the city was read and ordered laid on the table until the next regular meeting.

Motion was made and carried that the chairman of each committee be requested to take an invoice of stock belonging to the city and report.

The matter of reducing the domestic rates on electric lights was laid on the table until the next meeting.

A communication from the superintendent of electric lights was read, stating that it was necessary that the flush boards be placed on the dam again and that the sluice way be closed. A motion was carried that the city pay one-half the expense of doing the above work.

The matter of investigating means of furnishing the city with pure water was referred to the water works committee.

Bond of S. R. Adair, as sinking fund commissioner, in the sum of $2,000, was read and accepted. The council then adjourned.

Drysdale, Drysdale,

Brainerd's leading photographer, never fails to satisfy. Give him a call.

Bean Bake and Camp Fire.

Pap Thomas Post did itself proud last Saturday evening at the camp fire. The spacious hall was filled to overflowing with invited guests and the exercises were excellent. Department Commander Van Sant, who was to have been present, was prevented from being here by a pressing business engagement, but Junior Vice Commander C. W. McKay came in his place, accompanied by Adjt. Gen. J. K. Mertz. The speeches were all fine and were listened to with a great deal of interest. Dreeskell's orchestra furnished the music and the school children rendered some very excellent songs, one under the direction of Miss Katie Canan, and the other under the direction of Mrs. C. E. Paine. Misses Eva Brockway and Nellie Merritt presided at the organ.

The members of the post attended divine services at the Methodist church in a body Sunday morning at which Rev. West delivered an excellent sermon appropriate to the occasion, Gen. Mertz following him in an address on religious army life.

Railway Conductors Ball.

We received a pleasant call from Conductor W. J. Flynn yesterday. The gentleman was in the city completing the arrangements for the fifth annual ball of Brainerd Div. No. 197, O. R. C., which occurs at Gardner Hall on Monday evening, Dec. 31st. A special train will be run from Staples to accommodate the large number of people from that place who will be in attendance. The parties heretofore given by the conductors have been among the most pleasant and successful that it has been the pleasure of the Brainerd people to attend, and the coming event will be no exception to the rule.

I have engaged the service of a good reliable crusher, and am prepared to locate settlers on my farming land close to the B. & N. M. Ry. For information see or address, C. A. Allbright, Brainerd, Minn.

Notice to Water Consumers.

Water rent for the first quarter, 1895, must be paid by January 10th. There is no exception to this rule, and the supply for consumers who have not paid by that time will be shut off.

Brainerd Water Co.
Room 17, First Nat. Bank Block.

Stop

At the Gardner Block and look over my stock of Harness goods. Satisfaction guaranteed in manufactured goods. Prices to suit everybody.

3t Geo. Woodling.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

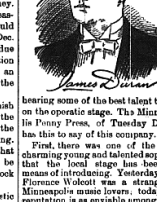
Xmas Announcement.

You cannot afford to throw away money this year, but you may feel like remembering a few of your friends, and if so let us talk business. We are permanently located in Brainerd, and for the past twelve years have endeavored to keep in touch with the people. We buy what we think they want. We buy the best goods manufactured. We sell as low as we can afford to and live. We cannot give every customer a prize package or present, because that is not business. Should we undertake to do so the expense would have to be added to the goods sold, and that is not business. We sell at small profits, and guarantee satisfaction in every case. As good and well selected stock as was ever placed on sale in our line will be at your service. We are making a desperate effort to have everything that is likely to be called for. It would be useless to try to mention every article, and for this reason we simply say to our customers, look at the goods, you can depend upon the quality. You need not hesitate to offer as a present any article you buy of us. Call and see us.

Wm. M. Dresskell,
Front St. Jeweler.

The Metropolitans.

On Saturday afternoon and evening the musical loving public of Brainerd will have an opportunity of



bearing some of the best talent to-day on the operatic stage. The Minneapolis Penny Press, of Tuesday Dec. 18 has this to say of this company.

First, there was one of the most charming young and talented sopranos that the local stage has been the means of introducing. Yesterday Miss Florence Wolcott was a stranger to Minneapolis music lovers; today her reputation is as enviable among them as rare and sweet vocalist as probably any in this country with two or three exceptions. When one like Miss Wolcott is young, exceedingly handsome, reasonably graceful, magnetic in personality, and possessed of a remarkably high, pure soprano voice of vast power, she certainly has a composition of qualifications that will before many ambitions years have rolled away, place her close to the top of American contraltoes singing in English opera. There are few sopranos in English opera who can sing the role of Galatea without having the music altered in some palces to fit the requirements of their voice. James Connell Abdill, a tenor last heard here with the Abbott company, appeared here as Phillip D'Aguilar, and Miss Catherine MacNeill, an excellent contralto, was heard as Donna Agnes. Arthur Donaldson, a basso cantante, who is also a surprisingly good actor for a vocalist, was seen as the Regent.

"Pygmalion and Galatea" a mythological comic opera by Franz von Suppe, and one possessed of a decidedly scrrs, was rendered in a thoroughly excellent manner after the "Sleeping Queen" had been given. Carl Marteus and the effects secured under the wave of his baton were certainly a matter for congratulation. The Metropolitan is an unique an organization as ever has visited Minneapolis.

Have your prescriptions filled at the McFadden Drug Store.

Bids for County Physicians.

Sealed proposals will be received up to 10 a. m., Tuesday, January 8th, in the County Auditor's office for services as county physician for ensuing year. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Louis Tache,
Co. Auditor.

If you want the finest beef in the city C. A. Walker & Co. has it—fresh killed native beef.

If you want a nice cut of fresh halibut or salmon, call at Paine & Hartley's.

For Sale—A new set of double working harness at a bargain. Enquire at this office.

Ten Acres is Enough

To the man who knows where to go for it and how to farm it. Let me know your name and I will let you know where it is and how to get it. Charles S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, Northern Pacific Railroad, St Paul, Minn.

J. F. McGinnis & Co's. Xmas gift to Their Customers.

A ticket on a beautiful parlor suite, value $60.00, given with each and every $1.00 cash purchase. To be disposed of Dec. 22, 1894.

CONGDON

removes all smoke, dust, etc., and makes old paper bright as new.

Sherwood's Cough Syrup is sold on a guarantee at the McFadden Drug Store.

Touch up and varnish your wagons for spring trade, at Congdon's. It will save you money.

Buy your meats at C. A. Walker & Co.'s, the finest in the city.

Remember that D. M. Clark & Co. are making special prices on Xmas goods.

Look for new goods at Dresskell's jewelry store, Front street.

A fine stock of new and handsome watches at Dresskell's jewelry store Front street.

Gull River Items.

The Baptist chapel car stopped here last Friday and gave us the pleasure of hearing Rev. Frost. Services were held three times daily. The car left on Monday after establishing a Sabbath school and regular prayer meetings, which we hope will be kept up, as Gull River is sadly in need of something of this kind.

H. Knowles has put in a cord wood camp near Pillager.

Miss Eva Hanscome, while skating Monday evening, fell on the ice and was quite badly hurt.

Miss Myrta Johnson is visiting friends in Brainerd.

The prayer meeting held at E. J. Palmer's this week was quite well attended. Scribe.

J. F. McGinnis & Co's. Xmas Gift to Their Customers.

A ticket on a beautiful parlor suite, value $60.00, given with each and every $1.00 cash purchase. To be disposed of Dec. 22, 1894.

"Never smoke" of those big easy chairs in the Rock-Island Limited between Minneapolis and Chicago. In that coach paradise on wheels, everything is conducive to solid comfort, rest and enjoyment."—The Journal, Minneapolis.

Silverware, useful and ornamental at Mrs. F. G. Sundberg's.

J. F. McGinnis & Co's. Xmas Gift to Their Customers.

A ticket on a beautiful parlor suite, value $50.00, given with each and every $1.00 cash purchase. To be disposed of Dec. 22, 1894.

See D. M. Clark & Co. before buying your Xmas presents.

Wall paper at D. M. Clark & Co's

Get your harness repaired at D. M. Clark & Co's.

Bids for County Printing.

Sealed proposals will be received up to 10 a. m., Tuesday, January 8th, in the County Auditor's office for county printing for ensuing year. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Louis Tache,
Co. Auditor.

Sash and doors at D. M. Clark & Co's.

The office of J. R. Smith is the headquarters for reliable fire insurance. Room 2, Sleeper Block.

McCall has the best line of pocket cultery razors and scissors to be found in the city.

Paint brushes, a new stock, just in at C. B. White's.

"There Is no Royal Road to a Close Observer will not fail to notice that in each large section of our country some one particular railroad will be found always a little in advance of its competitors. In the great Northwest this enviable position belongs to the Northwestern Line. Its cities and lines, Minneapolis.

Cheap Books

Seem to be what the public expects nowadays. If you will send me six cents in stamps I will send you one that will please you. Charles S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, Northern Pacific Railroad, St. Paul, Minn.

Gypsine and Alabastine wall finish in all tints at C. B. White's.

Housekeeping outfits on the installment plan at the Hoffman Bazaar.—tf.

We have a fine array of sterling silver articles suitable for presents Silver and gold filled, also solid gold thimbles, at Dresskell's, Front street.

If you want a nice carpet sweeper, chair, water set, silver knives, forks or spoons for Christmas presents, call on D. M. Clark & Co.

A full line of T. L. Blood & Co's paints just received at C. B. White's

Some nice Lake Superior Herring at Paine & Hartley's.

To California.

If you are going to California to remain for the winter, take the Northern Pacific and Shasta Route, and go comfortable in warm, doubled-windowed vestibuled trains, having dining cars that remain with the trains.

You will see via this line the finest scenery in the United States. No other route to California can compare with it in this respect—this is fact not fiction.

Mt. Adams, Mt. Rainier more than 14,000 feet high, Mt. Hood, Mt. Helens, Mt. Shasta, form a group of mountain peaks that can be seen from the cars, and constitute the grandest mountain scenery in this country.

Call on any Northern Pacific agent in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana or write for rates and particulars to Chas. S. Fee, Gen. Pass. Agent, St Paul, Minn.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

WHATEVER YOU SKIP, DON'T SKIP THIS!

HOLIDAY INFLUENCES

Have touched every stock in the store, Nothing Laging, Nothing Limping.

LAST TRUMPET CALL FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

ARTICLES FOR XMAS PRESENTS.

Glance down the List

Fine China Cups and Saucers.
Fur Muffs.
Chrystal Glassware.
Fur Capes.
Hand Bags.
LADIES' CLOAKS.
Celluloid Novelties.
Ladies' Initial Silk Handkerchiefs.
China Cuspidors.
Linen Handkerchiefs.
Kid Gloves.
Metal Frames.
Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs.
Metal Baskets and Trays.
China Plates, Decorated.
Kidd Mitts, Lined.
Gents' Silk Initial Handkerchiefs.
Pocket Books.
Chenille Table Covers.
Ivorine Work Boxes.
White Silveroid Jewel Boxes.
Hand Painted Collar and Cuff Boxes.
Japanese Lacquered Boxes.
Kioto Hand Made Cabinets.
Kobe Cunningly Fashioned Trays.
Yokohama Imported Silk Handkerchiefs.
Bound Books of Fiction, 16cts.
Cloaks at a Bargain this week.
Stamped Linens, Cheap.
Novelties in Hair Ornaments.
Toilet Sets.
Hand Mirrors.
Triplicate Mirrors.
Dress Patterns—New Styles.
FUR CAPES AT COST.
Blankets and Quilts.
Fancy Tidies.
Fancy Aprons.
Embroidered Silk Throws.

The Largest Stock of Handkerchiefs in Brainerd

Handkerchiefs	for 3c	Each
Handkerchiefs	for 5c	"
Handkerchiefs	for 8c	"
Handkerchiefs	for 10c	"
Handkerchiefs	for 12½c	"
Handkerchiefs	for 20c	"
Swiss Embroidered	25c	"
Swiss Embroidered	35c	"
Swiss Embroidered	37c	"
Swiss Embroidered	59c	"

Plain Hemstitched Linen Handkerchiefs at all prices. It will be money in your pocket, as prices which we make on above quoted goods are the Lowest in the City. You are cordially invited to call and look over our very complete stock.

Henry I. Cohen,

SLEEPER BLOCK.

Hard Times Prices.

$10-Best Set Teeth-$10

Applied to Gums. ODONTUNDER NO PAIN.

For Painless Extraction of Teeth, No Going to Sleep.

A FINE GOLD FILLING, $1.50. A GOLD ALLOY FILLING, 50 CENTS.

DR. H. RIBBEL, Bank Block.

Hard Times Prices.

A Merry Xmas

If you want to jolly it up call and see our mammoth stock of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Sterling Silver NOVELTIES

All the Latest Designs in the market. See our Loose and Mounted DIAMONDS and the GOLDEN ROD SOUVENIR SPOONS.

MRS. F. G. SUNDBERG,

CORNER FRONT AND SIXTH STREETS.

A FINE NEW PIANO

$185. AND UPWARDS.

ON EASY PAYMENTS.

Stool and Scarf Included.

AN ELEGANT ORGAN $6F. AND UPWARDS.

BAND INSTRUMENTS, SHEET MUSIC, AND EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE.

With Stool and Book.

These Instruments are not the inferior class often advertised, but FULLY WARRANTED. Write for Catalogue.

W. J. DYER & BRO.