THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 14, NUMBER 50. | BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOV. 22, 1895. | INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS.

Northern Pacific Bank

Cor. Front and 7th Streets.

C. N. PARKER, President.
SAM. WALKER, Vice President.
J. N. NEVERS, 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 3:15 p. m. Departs going west at 3.20 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 6 arrives from the west at 12.35 p. m. Departs going south at 12:45 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 11 arrives from Duluth at 7:45 p. m., and departs for the west at 8.05 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 .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

CALL AT

The Dispatch

FOR JOB WORK.

All Work

Guaranteed.

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

THE

Wisconsin Central Lines,

RUN

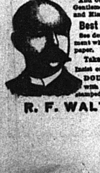
Two fast trains daily between St. Paul, Minneapolis and Chicago, Milwaukee and all points in Wisconsin, making connection in Chicago with lines running east and south.

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.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.



And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take no Substitute.

Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

R. F. WALTERS.

OVERWORK

—INDUCED—

Nervous Prostration

Complete Recovery by the Use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"Some years ago, as a result of too close attention to business, my health failed. I became weak, nervous, was unable to look after my interests, and manifested all the symptoms of a decline. I took three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, began to improve at once,

and gradually increased my weight from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred pounds. Since then, I and my family have used this medicine when needed, and we are all in the best of health, a fact which we attribute to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I believe my children would have been fatherless to-day had it not been for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which preparation I cannot say too much."—H. O. HINSON, Postmaster and Planter, Kinard's, S. C.

Ayer's THE ONLY Sarsaparilla

RECEIVING MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR.

AYER'S Pills Save Doctor's Bills.

WE'VE GOT IT.

DO YOU EAT CANDY?

The finest line of Confectionery in the City. Candies of all Description. Choice, medium and cheap and can suit all Customers. NEW STOCK JUST IN.

The Finest Line of

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

CIGARS

In This City.

Harry Fox

Next to Post-Office.

W. F. HOLST,

GENERAL

BLACKSMITHING

And Repairing.

Fourth St., Between Front & Laurel.

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, 16½ 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 1896. 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, ... 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.

THE Journal's object in patting Congressman Towne on the back is to create discord in the republican party.

DURING the past fiscal year immigration to this country was the least that it has been in 15 years, including only 258,536 persons.

THE starch factory at Elk River has consumed 85,000 bushels of potatoes which made over 400 tons of starch. Not a bad industry for any community.

A real live hold-up of an express train occurred near St. Cloud on Monday evening. The would be robbers secured no booty and are still at large.

THE absconding cashier of Duluth, Charles H. Stuckey, was captured only a short distance from the city in which he met his downfall. He says he is glad the suspense is over. So are the bank officials.

A NEW trial for Harry T. Hayward has been refused by the supreme court, and he must hang on the night of December 3, for the brutal murder of Catharine Ging. It is a just punishment.

THE illustrated edition of the Fergus Falls Journal was certainly a hummer, and the people of that city and Otter Tail county cannot too highly appreciate the benefit they will derive from it as an advertising medium.

THE American public contributed three million dollars to the Chicago University last week. That is, Rockafeller subscribed that amount, but as he raised the price of oil five cents a gallon the following day, it is easy to see who will have to pay the subscription.

THE Red Wing Republican suggests that an amendment be adopted to the curfew ordinance so that "if the little ones are found on the streets after a certain hour the punishment be inflicted on the parents. There are too many parents who are willing to shift the responsibility of family government upon the officers of the law."

EX-CONGRESSMAN Bryan, a populistic democrat of Nebraska, delivered a 16 to 1 free silver speech in Duluth last Saturday evening, to assist Congressman Towne in his free silver crusade. In the course of his remarks he said: "I am here to do what a few years ago I would have deemed impossible. I am here to assist a republican. I came here because your congressman, Mr. Towne, believes in the full and complete restoration of silver in the ratio of 16 to 1. If I can speak one word that will make his people stand by him with greater fidelity, I shall not have come in vain." We are pleased to inform the speaker that so far as this locality is concerned he came in vain, for the republicans here are not disposed to repudiate the platform and principles of the republican party to assist Mr. Towne, and we assure him that Mr. Towne's constituency will serve him in just the same manner as did the speaker's, when the opportunity arrives, for his perfidy on the silver question.

Willing to be Forced.

Wells and cisterns are running dry in this vicinity, and a great many people will be forced to drink beer and not wash at all before spring unless we get some moisure.—Elk River Star News.

Another Small Wreck.

The Northern Pacific is having a series of wrecks in this vicinity of late, which, thouph fortunately not causing any loss of life, have been quite expensive to the company. The last one occurred at Spalding, a small siding on the Little Falls & Dakota, the first switch this side of Sauk Center, at about 20 o'clock Saturday night. The train was an extra going west, in charge of Conductor C. L. Smith, and was thrown from the track by an open switch. The engine went off the track but did not tip over, and the next three cars were piled up and quite badly wrecked. The pilot of the engine was knocked off and the tender badly damaged. The wrecking crew went out yesterday morning and cleared the track and brought the disabled engine here, and it was sent to the Brainerd shops today for repairs. The blame for the open switch has not been located, but it is probable that it will cost some employe his job. The engineer saw the open switch, but not in time to bring his train to a full stop, but had so diminished the speed that a serious accident was averted.—Little Falls Transcript.

Don't Forget

when you have any harness to repair to go to Geo. Woodling in the Gardner block. Your work will receive most prompt and careful attention.

Work Wanted.

Work wanted by a man and woman. Woman can cook and husband do chores, and make himself generally useful. Any kind of work will do. Have one boy 5 years old.

H. SEMARD,
Front street next door to French hotel.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Stendal & Peterson in the ice business, is this day dissolved, Mr. Peterson retiring. Mr. Stendal will carry on the business, collect all outstanding accounts, and assume the liabilities of the firm.

Dated, Brainerd, Nov. 7, 1895.

PETER A. STENDAL.
NELS. PETERSON.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

Fred Smith, a Former Brainerdite, in a Fit of Despondency, Kills Himself at Butte, Montana.

On Wednesday evening a telegram from Butte, Montana, addressed to White Cross Lodge, Knights of Pythias, announced that Fred J. Smith had committed suicide at that place. No further particulars were learned until the following telegram was found in Thursday's papers:

Fred J. Smith, barber, died here today from an overdose of laudanum, taken with suicidal intent. Smith was about 38 years old. He was afflicted with saltrheum, which prevented him working several days at times, but he never appeared despondent. Smith came to Butte from Brainerd, Minn., some weeks ago. Cards and papers found among his effects showed he was a member in good standing of White Cross Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and Unity Lodge of Odd Fellows. It was also learned that he had a wife at Janesville, Iowa.

Fred Smith was probably as well known in this city as any man, and the news of his death by his own hand was a shock to his many friends in this city. For many years he was a member of the firm of Smith & Cochran, barbers, doing business at the corner of Sixth and Front streets. His health failed him something over a year ago and he sold out his interests in Brainerd and went to Helena, where he started a barber's supply house, but the venture was a failure and as near as can be learned Mr. Smith lost everything he had as a consequence. He was unable to work steady on account of his health, and it is supposed that in a fit of despondency he committed the rash act. Mr Smith as a member of White Cross Lodge, K. P., Brainerd Div. No. 7, U. R. K. P., and also of Unity Lodge, I. O. O. F. Mr. Smith's wife has been at Janesville, Iowa, for some time, and as soon as his death was known here a committee from the above orders telegraphed her as to what disposition should be made of the remains, it being their desire to bring the body to Brainerd for burial, her request being that the body be sent to Janesville, and the lodge at Butte was notified to that effect, and in all probability the funeral will take place there.

FOR a number one sign, go to J. C. Congdon.

LOOK for T. McMaster's sign on Sixth street. It was painted by J. C. Congdon.

About Bells.

There is scarcely anything with which we are more familiar than bells, and yet they are a product of the Christian era, the first authentic mention of bells of any size being about 400 A. D. It is true that in Exodus xxviii 32, bells are spoken of, but they were probably only small tinkling ornaments attached to the high priest's robe. Layard, in his explorations of the ruins of Nineveh, found some objects which he believed to be small bronze bells. Church bells were introduced into France about 550 A. D., and imported from Italy to England about 680. In the eleventh century a bell weighing 2600 pounds was looked upon as a monster, and it was not until the sixteenth century that the Amboise bell at Rouen, France, was cast, weighing 36,000 pounds. The great bells of the world are: The great bell of Moscow, (cast in 1733, but left in the earth for 103 years), height 19 feet 3 inches, circumference 60 feet 9 inches, thickness 2 feet, weight 440,000 pounds; the second Moscow bell, (largest in use in the world) 256,000 pounds; the Pekin (China) bell, 106,000 pounds; the Notre Dame (Paris) bell, 34,000; the Cologne Cathedral bell, 50,000. The name is derived from the Anglo-Saxon, bellan, to resound, and is closely akin to peal. The first peal or chime of bells in England was the gift of Pope Calixtus III to King's College, Cambridge, in 1456. To ring all the changes possible on a chime of twelve bells, at two strokes to the second, would take ninety-one years. The history of the world has been rung in and out by bells; its great victories have been thus celebrated, its great massacres have been begun to the sound of bells, and its insurrections that toppled thrones have been ushered in by bells. In fact, today the world's life and work are attuned to the sound of bells. We have the dinner-bell, the school-bell, the factory-bell, the door-bell. We go to our long homes to the funeral bell. We start on our journeys to the sound of the locomotive-bell. "Look out for the engine when the bell rings" is familiar to us, and if we attend to the signal, and always be sure that our railroad agent gives us a ticket via the Burlington Route when we start for Chicago, St. Louis, or any of the great cities, our journey will be safe and pleasant. For maps and time-tables, or any special information, write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minnesota.

We have some Misses' and Children's Shoes that are solid goods, but old styles, which we offer at one-half price.

R. F. WALTERS,
Front Street.

Go to D. M. Clark & Co. for sash, doors, glass, paint, etc.

The report of the commissioners regarding the feasibility and cost of the Nicaragua canal declares the project practicable and fixes the cost at $110,000,000. It is stated, however, that this sum is too small by a good many millions. It will take 20,000 men six years to complete the work.—Times.

THE KETTLE.

There's many a house of grandeur,
With turret, tower and dome,
That knows not peace or comfort
And does not prove a home.
I do not ask for splendor
To crown my daily lot,
But this I ask—a kitchen
Where the kettle's always hot.

If things are not all shipshape,
I do not fume or fret.
A little clean disorder
Does not my nerves upset.
But one thing is essential,
Or seems so to my thought,
And that's a tidy kitchen
Where the kettle is always hot.

In my Aunt Hattie's household,
Though skies outside are drear,
Though times are dark and troubled,
You'll always find good cheer.
And in her quaint old kitchen—
The very homiest spot—
The kettle's always singing,
The water's always hot.

And if you have a headache,
Whate'er the hour may be,
There is no tedious waiting
To get your cup of tea.
I don't know how she does it—
Some magic she has caught—
For the kitchen's cool in summer,
Yet the kettle's always hot.

Oh, there's naught else so dreary
In household kingdom found
As a cold and sullen kettle
That does not make a sound,
And I think that love is lacking
In the hearts in such a spot,
Or the kettle would be singing
And the water would be hot.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Youth's Companion.

The Repeating of Old Things.

The great Napoleon may sneeringly have called us a "nation of shopkeepers" (une nation boutiquiere) and have expressed the opinion that "Providence is on the side of the big battalions," but the first is borrowed from Adam Smith ("Wealth of Nations," volume 2, published in 1775, when Napoleon was a child), and the second is a plagiarism from Voltaire's letter to M. le Riche, dated Feb. 6, 1770 ("Dieu est toujours pour les gros bataillons"). "Though I say it as shouldn't" is used in slightly altered form by Beaumont and Fletcher and afterward quoted by Colley Cibber and Fielding. King Charles II was of opinion that a parliamentary debate in his time was "as good as a play." (It would be interesting to know what his merry majesty would think of our legislators of today.)

For "murder will out" we must turn to Geoffrey Chaucer, who, in his quaint way of spelling, tells us "mordre wol out ("The Nonnes Preestes Tale," line 15,058). When we say we will "leave no stone unturned," we are quoting the answer of the Delphic oracle to the inquiries of Polycrates as to the best means of discovering the treasures buried on the field of Platæa by Mardonius. To "make a virtue of necessity" is from Chaucer ("Knightes Tale," line 3,044), but the phrase is used also by Rabelais, Shakespeare and Dryden.—Chambers' Journal.

A COSTLY FAD.

That of Collecting Beautiful Gems, Engraved Stones and Cameos.

A passing pretty fad that costs a passing pretty penny is the collecting of gems, engraved stones and cameos. A great collection once seen, and it is all up with the hapless wight who has taken in the germ of the fad. He will want the heavenly city of Revelation itself. Rare and distracting objets d'art of this order may be seen in the Louvre, British museum, South Kensington museum, Uffizi gallery, in Florence, and the National museum at Naples. The ancient lapidaries were as clever and artistic craftsmen as heart could wish. The more examples I saw of their skill the more I admired and marveled at it. Until such an exhibition of seals and rings as may be found among the priceless treasures of the Louvre is seen you cannot appreciate the skill of the ancient Egyptians in this fascinating department of art.

A favorite medium to display in beautiful form the craft of the artists of earlier centuries was a rock crystal, a substance that in the shapes of vases, cups and various exquisite devices is one of the typical articles of enrichment in the cabinets of European museums. In more pretentious form you may see this petrified sunlight constituting the massive chandeliers that hang in some of the gorgeous chambers of the palaces of Versailles and Fontainebleau. But engraved gems for me. Amid the great Florentine collection begun by Lorenzo de' Medici you shall rave with cause. The ancients knew a thing or two. Superior gem engraving flourished as far back as Alexander, the world beater, and was a perfected art to the time of Hadrian, or the second century after Christ. It shared in the subsequent renaissance of the arts and received honorable place again in the skill of Italian, English and German artists of the eighteenth century.

Naples boasts the largest cameo known, said to have been found in the tomb of the Emperor Hadrian. It is a shallow cup or dish, in diameter at least six inches, showing a superb head of Medusa on one side and eight figures on the other. Remembering that these compositions get their light and shade from the stratified colors of the onyx, one better appreciates the beauty and rarity of this curio. If you would study jade outside of the orient, drop into the South Kensington museum. Jade is a precious and passionless mineral, but infinitely chaste and elegant when wrought into artistic form.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

New Words to Old Tunes.

A musician was speaking the other day of the present custom of writing parodies on popular songs. He said he had played in theater orchestras and had noticed the fact that a parody always pleased an audience better than the original song ever did. He said he could hardly assign a reason for it, but thought that perhaps it was the tune, more than the words, that made the original song popular, and therefore by hearing new and perhaps funnier words to the same old air it generally caught the favor of audiences.—Syracuse Post.

Tobacco statistics prove that two-thirds of the grown male population of the globe either smoke or chew the "weed."

Sweden has a deaf and dumb corps of the Salvation Army. Four meetings are held weekly.

BOSTON'S PROBATION SYSTEM.

The Method of Dealing With Petty Offenders Followed at the Hub.

"New York is a generation behind the age in some of its methods of dealing with offenders as compared with Boston," said a criminal lawyer. "For instance, they have a method of dealing with petty offenders over there which to my mind is the only sensible and logical system. Here if a man is arrested for being drunk and disorderly or for petty assault or theft he is sent to the workhouse for anywhere from ten days to six months, as the magistrate chooses. He then becomes a charge on the county, and as it happens that in nine cases out of ten the offender is a workingman with a family his wife and children also have to be cared for at the county's expense. Besides this, the mere sentence is a degradation and a blow to his manhood from which it is hard for him to recover when released.

"In Boston they have what is called the probation system, and I think it is the only city in the country where this is practiced. They do not send a man to prison for a minor offense—that is, if it is his first. The character and circumstances of the offender are investigated by one of the officers of the probation bureau, and if the judge is satisfied that the offender is likely to reform if allowed to go free he is turned over to the probation officer and sentence is suspended. The majority of cases are of persons charged with drunkenness, and the rule is generally applied to workingmen. Habitual drunkards are sent to the island, but a man who falls from grace once gets another chance.

"After the offender is turned over to the probation officer he is taken to the bureau, where he receives a register number, and the circumstances of his arrest, with his pedigree, are taken down. Then he is allowed to go. The probation officer investigates the situation of his family, and if he is a man accustomed to spending his wages regularly for drink arrangements are made with his employer to turn over his wages to his wife. This, of course, has to be done with his consent, and as he has the alternative of going to prison if he does not consent he rarely refuses to sanction the arrangement. The system of espionage in vogue in the probation bureau is as effective and private as any Russian secret police bureau. The police of the district in which the probationer lives are notified and the policeman on the particular post where his home is located is instructed to watch him.

"The probationer is required to report at the probation bureau at least once during the period which the judge specifies. This is usually five weeks in the lower court and one year in the superior court, where the graver offenses are tried. If, during that time, his conduct has been of a nature to satisfy the court that he has repented of his ways, he is allowed to go free altogether. During the probationary period, however, the probation officer may arrest him without a warrant at any time. If the probationer should misbehave himself, or repeat the offense for which he was first arrested, and he is caught, he is usually fined $5 or $10. If, however, he should repeat the offense after having served out his probation period, a double penalty is imposed. The probation bureau has an average of 800 persons on its books under constant surveillance.

"There are six male officers and a female officer for women and young girls. The women who are subject to the probation system are comparatively few. They are only released on a charge of loitering in the street, drunkenness or disorderly conduct. The entire cost of maintaining the bureau, including salaries, is not more than $15,000 a year, while the saving to the county, you can imagine, is many times that sum. The moral effect of such a system is, to my mind, the main consideration, and I think it is very progressive."—New York Sun.

A Queer Insect.

The "walking sticks," "walking leaves," etc., are among the most curious forms of insects inhabiting tropical America. They belong to the great family of phasmidæ, and are also odd specimens of animated nature as one could well imagine. The type of the family is an elongated creature with a cylindrical brown body, looking exactly like a small limb or twig with the bark on. Some of the branches of this numerous family live in the torrid portions of Africa, where they attain enormous sizes. Vane, the great traveler, says that he has seen them so large that "they had the general appearance of great, animated clubs moving up and down the branches and trunks of the gigantic tropical trees."—St. Louis Republic.

Color No Object.

"Green tea or black tea, miss?" inquired the shopman in a sort of medico-bedside manner.

"I don't think it matters," said the girl. "Missus is color blind."—Fort Worth Gazette.

Escaped by a Word.

When a soldier is confined in the guardroom for an offense, a written copy of the crime is invariably handed to the commander of the guard. The other day a noncommissioned officer and a party of men were told off for a certain fatigue. The corporal having given an order, one of the men seemed disinclined to obey, when, after having rebuked him sharply, he shouted in angry tones, "It's a good job for you, me lad, that I can't spell insubordination, or I'd shove you in the 'clink' (guardroom) sharp."—London Telegraph.

Tariff was the name of the Moorish chieftain, Abou al Tarifa, who had a fortress near the strait of Gibraltar and levied toll on ships and merchandise passing through.

He that foretells his own calamity and makes events before they come doth twice endure the pains of evil destiny.—Davenant.

NOTICE

All outstanding Crow Wing County Orders registered on or before March 8th, 1895, are

Called for Payment.

Also all orders on the poor fund registered on or before July 5th, 1894, and orders on road and bridge fund to date hereof. Also all Cass county orders registered on or before August 6th, 1894, and interest will cease ten days from the publication of this notice.

JNO. T. FRATER,
County Treasurer.

Brainerd, Minn., Nov. 14th, 1895.

Bonds! Bonds!

Sealed Bids!

For the Sale of $15,000 Twenty year 6 per cent. Funding Bonds of Cass County, Minnesota, will be received by the board of County Commissioners of Cass County, Minnesota, at the office of the County Auditor, in the Court House, in the City of Brainerd,

ON DEC. 2ND, 1895,

at 10 o'clock a. m.

The bonds are to be issued under the provisions of Chapter 137, of the General Laws of the State of Minnesota for the year 1895.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check payable to the chairman of said board for five per cent, of the amount bid.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

LOUIS TACHE,
County auditor.

(First publication Nov. 15.)

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued out of and under the Seal of the District Court, in and for the County of Itasca, State of Minnesota, upon a Judgment rendered and docketed in said Court on the 18th day of May, A. D. 1893, in an action wherein James N. True is Plaintiff, and James W. Porter, Frank Porter and Belle A. Porter are Defendants, in favor of said plaintiff, and against said defendants, for the sum of Four Hundred and Six Dollars and Thirty Cents, ($406.30), and whereon there is now due and unpaid the sum of Three Hundred and Seventy-Five Dollars, ($375.00), and a transcript of said Judgment was duly docketed in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, on the 10th day of June, A. D. 1893, and which said Judgment was on the 2nd day of November, 1895, duly assigned to James M. Rankin, which said execution was directed to me, as Sheriff, in and for said County of Crow Wing, I have this 12th day of November, levied upon all the right, title and interest of said defendants, James W. Porter, Frank Porter and Belle A. Porter, in the following described real property, to-wit:

Lot four, in section twenty-one, the northwest quarter of section twenty-nine, the south half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-eight, and lots numbered two and three in section thirty-four, all above described lands being in township forty-four, north, of Range thirty-one, west, in Crow Wing county, Minnesota, and whereon an attachment was heretofore levied in said action.

Notice is hereby given, that I, the undersigned as sheriff, aforesaid, will sell the above described real property to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, at the front door of the court house, in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, on the 30th day of December, 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, to satisfy said execution, together with the interest and costs therein.

Dated November 14th, 1895.

HENRY SPALDING,
Sheriff of Crow Wing County, Minn.
By J. W. Slipp, Deputy.

J. H. WARNER, Attorney.

BICYCLES No agents. We sell from catalogue at Wholesale Prices. Ship for examination before sale. Ours at $44 same as agents sell for $75, ours at $55 same as agents sell for $100, ... at $80 wood-rims, 25 lbs., same as any $125 wheel. 12 styles $16 to $80.

$55.00

ACME ROADSTER $55

Guaranteed same as agents sell for $75 to $100

ACME ROAD RACER, 25 lbs. WOOD-RIMS, $80.

Perfect lines, perfect steering, perfect adjustment. Guaranteed same as agents sell for $125 and $150. Written warranty with every machine. Every time you buy a bicycle through an agent you pay $30 to $50 more than our wholesale price for same quality. It costs about as much to sell bicycles through agents and dealers as it does to make them. Prudence and economy suggest the better way and buy from us direct at wholesale price. Illustrated Catalogue free.

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R·I·P·A·N·S TABULES

REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

RIPANS TABULES are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief. May be obtained by application to nearest druggist.

Baking her brain.

What housekeeper has not worked over her cookstove until her face became aflame, her head overheated and her entire bodily strength exhausted? Here comes one of the superb features of the

Majestic Steel Range

It cooks and bakes with a minimum of fuel by reason of its scientific construction. Its asbestos linings prevent the radiation of heat, keeping it inside to do the work. One can open the oven door bare handed when baking.

MAJESTIC women are cool headed women; a cool head means a healthy body.

D. M. CLARK & CO. Agents, Brainerd.

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Fine Job Printing!

Of Every Description, Call at the

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Rooms 5, 7 and 9, Sleeper Block.

A FINE NEW

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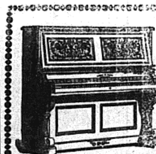

$185. AND UPWARDS.

ON EASY PAYMENTS.

.... Stool and Scarf Included.

AN ELEGANT

ORGAN

$65. AND UPWARDS, With Stool and Book.

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

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

W. J. DYER & BRO.

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OFFICE HOURS—From 9 to 10 A. M. and from 2 to 4 and 7 to 8:30 P. M.

Chas. Maynard. F. Briggs.
PALACE BARBER SHOP.
One Door West of Koop's.
SPECIALTIES.
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Baths, Etc. Ladies' Hair Dressing. Razors and Shears Sharpened.
BRAINERD - MINNESOTA.

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

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,
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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.

(First publication Nov. 8th.)

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Daniel S. Mooers and his wife Martha J. Mooers, mortgagors, to Lombard Investment Company, mortgagee, dated the 29th day of March, 1889, and with a power of sale therein contained recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, on the 9th day of April, 1889, at 11 o'clock A. M. in Book "H" of Mortgages, on pages 309 to 313 inclusive, which said mortgage together with the debt secured thereby was duly assigned by said Lombard Investment Company to Emily B. Elliot by written assignment dated the 17th day of April, 1889, and recorded in the office of the said Register of Deeds on the 18th day of September 1893, in Book "N" of Mortgages on page 56, and whereas pursuant to the terms and conditions of said mortgage and in default of said mortgagors so to do said Emily B. Elliot paid taxes for the years 1892, 1893 and 1894, duly levied on the premises described in said mortgage, in the sum of $224.09; and whereas there is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice on account of said mortgage and the debt secured thereby, including the sum so paid for taxes, and interest, the sum of Eight thousand and forty-one dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, and the said premises will be sold by the sheriff of the said County of Crow Wing at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Brainerd in said county and state on the 24th day of December, 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with interest thereon, and the costs and expenses of sale and the sum of One hundred dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure, subject to redemption as provided by law.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold are the tracts or parcels of land lying and being in the County of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota and described as follows to-wit: Lots one, two, three and four, and the Northwest quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section Thirty-four, and lots nine and ten, formerly lot three, and lots eleven and twelve, formerly the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter, and lot four of section twenty-seven, all in township Forty-three north of range Thirty-two west of the Fourth Principal Meridian.

Dated November 7th, 1895.

EMILY B. ELLIOT,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

LINDBERGH, BLANCHARD & LINDBERGH,
Attorneys, Little Falls, Minn.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS.

BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.

The many friends of the University of Virginia are taking active steps to raise money to make good the damage done by the recent fire.

A lady engaged a boarding place in Portland a few days ago, but she changed her forecast the next day and number, and was obliged to advertise for it.

The "Life Tree" of Jamaica is harder to kill than any other species of woody growth known to arboriculturists. It continues to grow and thrive for months after being uprooted and exposed to the sun.

Prof. T. J. I. See, of the University of Chicago, so it is reported, has discovered that one of the stars in the constellation of Ophiuchus is triple, being composed of two bright stars and one dark body.

Nellie Bly could not remain long in matrimonial seclusion, after all. Her husband has been employing a detective to shadow her, and the thing has annoyed, certainly enough, to get into the New York papers.

The greatest bull-fighter in Spain receives $1,500 for every performance, and appeared in the arena seventy-seven times last year. It seems to facilitate business when one party is robust in unable to write cards.

Chicago used to pay $275 for street-cleaning work which the civic federation now performs for $75, and the streets are swept twice a day instead of twice a week. But the change has had a depressing effect on many bull-pitiers.

Under a law passed by the last Rhode Island legislature ,the state is compelled to construct a sample bottle of good road in any town that petitions for it, and to pay one-quarter of the cost. Thus far fifteen towns have petitioned for such roads.

The governor of Arizona says that territory will produce this year $10,000,000 in gold, against $4,000,000 last year. If he gold resources of this country should be capitalized on the Kaffir basis millionaires would be reckoned small men and give place to the billionaire.

The announcement that Spain has no intention of dispensing with the services of Gen. Campos ought to be interpreted as encouraging for Cuba; for, if Gen. Campos is correctly reported, he understands the situation, and is more likely to arrange for a speedy settlement than any man would be.

The last state of Dunraven is worse than the first. The more he tries to prove others and excuse himself, the worse figure he cuts. The sooner he is obliterated from the records of international sports and a clean slate started, the lower it will be for all concerned, himself included.

Norbert has asked Maher not to challenge him, not because he is afraid of Maher, but because he has practically retired from the ring. Most of the observing sporting men are of the opinion that Maher would be a dangerous antagonist for Corbett, and perhaps James J. has a sneaking option of that kind himself.

A new form of "extension" study is being adopted in Ireland, where teachers in technical schools are holding extra classes for the benefit of working women and girls, teaching them domestic science, sewing, cooking and other details of housekeeping. This is a lightly practical form of extension work and one worthy of imitation.

It is believed that an extensive field of valuable coal has been discovered within fifty miles of Juneau, Alaska, if this proves to be so it will, of course, mean very much for the development of that region. It is known that excellent coal exists in many parts of Alaska, but the discoveries hitherto have been remote from the settled regions.

There is a very quaint and original fashion now in vogue with our Australian cousins, and from it we might with advantage borrow an idea. During afternoon calls, gentlemen artistically grouped in the daintiest of baskets, wreathed in leaves, are handed around among ladies by way of refreshments, and the dissipation goes by the name of "grape tea."

The most noted dwarf was Jeffrey Hudson, born in 1619. At the age of eight he was eighteen inches high, and was served upon the table in a cold pie as a present to Charles I. At the age of twenty he began to grow, and reached the height of three feet nine inches. He lived to be sixty-three, and died in prison, having been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the popish plot.

Instances are numerous of persons who, born without arms, learned to use their feet as hands. Instance the "The Artificial Changeling," tells of John Simonds, a native of Berkshire, who was born armless, but who could write with his toes, thread a needle with his toe, tie a knot, play cards and do almost anything another person usually does with his fingers.

Perhaps the most wonderful specimen of cutler's craft in the world is the knife to be seen in the museum of a celebrated Sheffield cutlery firm. This extraordinary knife is provided with one blade for every year from the commencement of the Christian era, the number of blades, of course, now being 1,895. Blades are inserted, five at a time, at the lapse of every five years.

Japan's population of 45,000,000, which is almost a unit in general characteristics, gives it an advanced place among the powerful nations of the earth. The British empire, including its English colonies, and Germany are the last slightly more populous, and can hardly be called more patriotic. Japan owes this country a great debt for breaking through the wall secluding it from the world.

One theory about the course to be pursued by the British in China is that their offset to the Russian occupation of Port Arthur is to be found out in the seizure of China's great southern fortress at Foo-Chow. A British fleet is already assembled there, and it will be far easier for England to follow the example of Russia than to compel her to take a backward step.

PITH OF THE NEWS

EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK IN A CONDENSED FORM.

The Latest and Most Important News of the World, Gathered from the Telegraph Reports of the Press Associations.

Washington.

First Assistant Postmaster General Jones has issued his annual report.

Construction Bureau Chief Hitchborn has completed his report on Indian appropriations.

Secretary Carlisle will ask congress for legislation to produce more revenue.

The cotton returns of the department of agriculture for November show an average of 155.6 pounds per acre.

United States Consul Dean at Naples reports to the state department that the Italian orange and lemon crop will be less than last year, or two-thirds of the average, and the same is true of all citrus fruits.

Postmaster General Wilson issued a general fraud order, including all the alleged lottery companies, both in the United States and foreign countries, and directing all postmasters of the country to return all letters addressed to them as fraudulent and return it to the senders.

President Thomas Estrada Palma, the head of the Cuban revolutionary party, will visit Washington soon. It is expected that his visit will result in a more definite line of policy regarding the Cuban insurgents will suggest or urge upon congress as the most desirable course for the United States to adopt.

Personal

Lord Sholto Douglas is having some trouble with Mrs. Addis, his mother-in-law.

Milton Rogers of Omaha, Neb., is dead. He had amassed a large fortune. He left four sons and one daughter survive him.

At St. Louis it is announced that J. B. McCullagh, editor of the Globe-Democrat, is a candidate for the United States senate.

Maj. H. Grant Weidman died at Lebanon of paralysis, aged fifty-six years. He was a graduate of Princeton and a prominent Democrat.

After nine years of successful operations in Minnesota and Dakota, Daniel Frohman and S. H. Sothern have decided to form a company at the end of the current season.

Dr. Basall Norris, a retired army surgeon, who resided for many years at Washington, D. C., died in San Francisco. Dr. Norris served through the civil war.

Mrs. Lucy Wight died at Galena, Ill., aged seventy-five. She was a resident of Galena since 1830, and her husband, Capt. S. M. Wight, was prominent in Illinois politics forty years ago.

Josiah Quincy, who was assistant secretary of the treasury in the Cleveland administration, has been nominated for mayor of Boston by the Democrats.

Acting Chief Conlin and Acting Inspector Carpenter and McCullagh, of New York will be formally appointed to the places which they have occupied temporarily.

J. Niven Hegeman, a brother-in-law of Chauncey M. Depew, died rather suddenly at his home at Irvington, N. Y. He was well known as the proprietor of the Grand Union hotel, New York.

Dr. Dr. Holmes of the Field Columbian museum at Chicago has been elected a member of the National Geographic society along with Dr. Theodore G. Hoech, royal Prussian inspector of geology, and Dr. Hans Meyer, German embassy; Gen. L. P. Graham, United States army, and fifteen others, making the membership of the society exactly 1,200.

Casualty.

John Curen was killed in a friendly wrestling bout with P. J. Collette at Columbus, Ohio.

The property and plant of the Illuminating company of New York was almost destroyed by fire.

George A. Kerr, motorman of an electric car, was killed in a fight which he had with himself.

Mrs. Ruby Cooper, the Chicago woman who, several weeks ago, was so cruelly burned by the falling of a gas jet in her room at Atlanta, Ga., died at the Georgia hospital.

While digging a well at Lockland, Ohio, half a dozen workmen opened a gas vein and all were seriously injured by an explosion resulting from lighting a match.

Mrs. Metrin Hollerbarn, while crossing the mountains at Telluride, Col., was carried down to death by a fearful snow slide. The body has been shipped to Rock Island, Ill., for burial.

Hermann Stramann, a shanty-boat hermit, was found dead beside the railroad track at Cincinnati, Ohio. He had been run down by a night train, and had bled to death with no one near.

Henry Walker, better known as "Black Diamond" an erratic character, who traveled continually, was killed by a train at Orleans, Ind. He was a yearly nuisance from a German estate.

A strange coincidence in fatality occurred at Crawfordsville, Ind. Henry McIntosh, town clerk, while in a rage at a neighbor, drew a pistol and shot and broke his neck. At the same hour his nephew, Hubert McIntosh, aged 17, while climbing on a fence to shoot a chicken hawk, had his gun discharged and was killed.

Criminal.

Richard C. Rowe, the lowa embezzler, will be brought back from Mexico.

John Linberg, a Swede, fifty years old, was found dead hanging to a fence post, near a hotel in St. Louis. His daughter lives in Chicago.

At White Rose, Pike county, Ky., two Mormon elders were taken from a church and ridden out of the state on a rail. Warnings on rails.

Preparations are being made for the arrest of all persons implicated in the frauds connected with the scuttling of ships along the coasts of New Foundland.

A threatened riot at the Ishkota mine, near Birmingham, Ala., was quelled by Perry Watkins, the mine boss, who killed two men and mortally wounded a third.

Edward Porter, a dry goods salesman, was arrested in Chicago, charged by thieves at Champaign, Ill., and his body laid on an electric car track, where it was found.

Mrs. Lena Cross, a midwife in Sagamore Hills, lowa, was arrested on the charge of causing the death of Mrs. John Bloodletty of Mount Pleasant, Mich., by criminal malpractice.

At Baltimore, Md., Charles Schlaffer, brewer, one of the wealthiest citizens of lowa, was arrested, charged with procuring fraudulent naturalization papers abroad.

At Aurora, Ill., Walter Brown, Horace Storrs, Sidney C. Grahm, and Ira Jones are to be tried for murder. In each case the victim lived hours or days, and expert testimony will be a feature of the trials.

The trial of Col. A. B. Colt, who plotters at Washington Courthouse, Ohio, with the militia, will have to be postponed because the jurymen of the jury is likely to die or heart disease.

A motorman tried to break through the ranks of the Chicago Democratic marchers early at Hamilton park. The Northerners thrashed the motorman, started off the controlling lever and tied the trolley down.

At Helena, Mont., Bill Gay, a well known Indian fighter, was cleared out, law, was found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to hang. He was convicted of the murder of Deputy Sheriff Mackie, a member of a posse hunting him.

Gov. Renfrow of Oklahoma has begun the requisition from Michigan of Oscar Smallet, charged with train robbery near Alpena, on Feb. 20, and with killing an officer who arrested him.

An Ottumwa, Iowa, reporter has been arrested for violating the state laws. The offenses were committed while he was working up evidence against United States marshals for overcharges of fees.

Clifton E. Mayne, who has been on trial at Los Angeles, Cal., for the last week for assassination of Elijah Edward, has been found guilty. Mayne was formerly in the real estate business in Chicago. Age 40, single, of Lexington.

Warren Ratcliffe McVeigh and Paul Tupper Wilkes, prominent New York society men ,fought a duel with revolvers at short distance, and left the fields at Fort Lee. Both men were wounded. The trouble was about a woman.

The decomposed bodies of a girl aged sixteen years and a boy aged fourteen found in the woods near Kildorado, Ark., were identified as Lydia Perkins and sister, named Perkins. The girl's throat was cut and the boy's skull crushed.

Maj. James H. Laing, a capitalist and real estate dealer at Leavenworth, Kan., was shot and seriously wounded in the grain by Crawford Moore, a Kansas City, Mo., real estate agent, as the result of Maj. Laing's attentions to his sisters.

W. H. Carr, ex-deputy United States marshal at Oklahoma City, O. T., has been arrested on a charge of his name said to be in Mexico or South America. Carr was one of the principals in assaulting Bob and Bill Christian, the outlaws, to escape from jail. Three officers were killed at the time.

"Kiki" Gallagher and Alexander Chandler, escaped from the Nebraska penitentiary for fifteen years each for murder, are also wanted at Sioux City, Ia., where they killed Jim Wheeler and Max Nonck. They have been in Mexico, but it is said they hold them when their sentences expire.

Prisoners confined in the county jail at Helena, was found to have attempted into a conspiracy to defeat the ends of justice by committing suicide. One prisoner has already killed himself by taking morphine, and some of the drug found lodged officers H. M. Mitham, grand chancellor, St. Paul; B. H. Mitham, vice chancellor, St. Cloud; Fred E. Wheaton, grand keeper of records and seals, Minneapolis. All made fire-minute speeches. A banquet and ball followed the dedication services.

Sunday, Nov. 17.

Miss Mary Hanlon of Le Sueur and John Sheehy of Montgomery were married at St. Paul. The happy couple will make Montgomery their home.

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News has been received at Winona of an accident, resulting fatally, at the village of Houston, near Winona, Minn., on Friday night, when a young lady and a younger brother were playing alone on a farm wagon. The younger child ran into the house, and on going out found Teedie dead under the wagon. Exactly how it happened will never be known, but it is thought he climbed upon Teedie and the wagon moved and caught him in such a way that his neck was broken.

Monday, Nov. 18.

Smoke and fire caused considerable damage to the stock in J. F. Burke's clothing store at Fort Dodge, Ia., on Friday night.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new brewery at Wadena, being erected by Henry Steffen, the new set of the Wadena Brewing company. The building will be ready in about a month and as it was not very well insured, Mr. Ebner lost considerable money.

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A unknown man about thirty-eight years old was found drowned in the Mississippi river one mile below Little Falls, Minn., on Friday night. He was fifty hm. The supposition is that he fell from a passing train and that he or went in with suicidal intent, as a flight of steps ran down at that place and with the stopper fitting it in his pocket. He was evidently a blacksmith and his appearance was good and he instantly killed while bunting with his two brothers, George and Lester, about two miles east of Fosse. They were walking along the track, when he stepped ahead with a rifle over his shoulder, muzzle backward, when the hammer struck a fence rail, discharged the gun, shooting Charles through the head.

Tuesday, Nov. 19.

Mrs. Thomas Brown died at her home in Lake City aged 72 years. The immediate cause of her death was pneumonia.

In the case of Geo. N. Baxter against Louis Gaillard, ordered to be tried in the district court at Faribault, a verdict for $1,000 was rendered in favor of the plaintiff.

The Northwestern Telephone company has reached Royalton with a crew of men. Who are setting poles for a line to Little Falls, which is said to have the line in operation about Saturday, or, 22.

The Buckley Enterprise has been sold by its owner and editor, A. C. Hay. Dr. J. J. Lynch is the purchaser. It was totally destroyed by the forest fires of 1894, but was immediately rebuilded, and is now the leading Republican paper of this section of the state.

For some weeks there have been reports of illegal sales of liquor in Marshall county, and at least one attempt was made at a prosecution. The action was dismissed and the reason given as to offend the ideas of justice entertained by the people of Warren. Yesterday Judge Ives ordered a special term of court to be held, to be prepared for that county, and it is returnable at Warren on Jan. 4. In the order he directs that it has come to his knowledge that crimes have been committed which demand a thorough investigation, and it is believed that illegal liquor selling is the true cause.

Wednesday, Nov. 20.

Mrs. C. H. Nixon, wife of a pioneer merchant of Hector, died ,this morning. Death was caused by a brain tumor and two grown children.

Diphtheria prevails to a considerable extent in Faribault. Two of the children of Dr. Bonnell died from the sick, and several deaths are reported from the vicinity.

Dr. Jovan Jovan, a maniac of Belgrade, eight miles from Mankato, shot himself in pieces through fear of being recommitted to St. Peter hospital, where three years ago he was taken for insanity.

The stable belonging to A. Holmgreen, living just ten miles southwest of Anoka, was burned, together with three horses, seven cows, farm machinery and feed. The origin of the fire was incendiary.

Proceedings relative to a row between the mayor and chief of police of Moorhead are entirely without foundation. The trouble, it is supposed to be a mere jealousy settled.

MINNESOTA IN BRIEF

INTERESTING EVENTS OF THE WEEK IN MINNESOTA.

Important Occurrences in the North Star State Day by Day, Gathered in Resume of the Week's Doings Arranged for Rapid Reading.

Friday, Nov. 15.

M. M. Madden, a prisoner from Stillwater, arrived at Redwood Falls and was welcomed by his friends.

Ira Principe, Thomas F. Scheen, a grocer, made an assignment. J. L. Brady is the assignee. Liabilities and assets are not yet known.

A wreck on a small scale occurred at Belgrade, by which six cars of the caboose that had become separated from an engine and extra ahead of the main train. A number of cars were wrecked and three brakemen injured, but not seriously. The train was loaded with wheat.

At Lanesboro the Mitchell block, occupied by Evenson's saloon, tonk fire and burned to the ground. Evenson, Hilden's block, occupied by Torkelson, harnessmaker, was also burned, the brick building when the carpenter block and Halberstad's restaurant were also scorched, but not much damaged.

Saturday, Nov. 16.

Mrs. Anthony McCoy, an old resident of Gray Cloud, died from complications of ills.

Edwin Capple dropped dead at St. Cloud while walking from Gray Cloud in 1857, and leaves three children, all married.

A freight train was wrecked between Royalton and Rice Stanton, doing considerable damage to the freight. It was caused by the train breaking in two and the two sections colliding with each other. Two engines, steel, ing a side, were bruised up in bad shape, but managed to hold them when their sentences expire.

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Proceedings relative to a row between the mayor and chief of police of Moorhead are entirely without foundation. The trouble, it is supposed to be a mere jealousy settled.

BRIEF

Sheriff J. J. Barnard returned to Owatonna from Austin, having in tow Charles C. Stone, who is charged with failure to return a livery rig which he had hired two weeks ago from Frank Gutzlaw, the liveryman of Bloomington Prairie.

R. L. Burfield, a young hardware merchant of Arlington, met with a serious accident in his establishment the afternoon of Friday this afternoon. He was in the back room of his father's store at the time, and was preparing a fuse on a stick of dynamite when the explosion came. He lost his left eye and one hand, but he will recover. Thomas Bough was standing by his side and was thrown fifteen feet through a door, but not harmed.

Chas. Gerlach, of the company H, Third regiment, and Andrew L. Ahlquist, of company F, of the Second, Dilbell of Duluth, set off the Thomson road to hunt. They had driven ten miles and then entered the woods. At 7 o'clock they separated. At noon, not being able to find his companion, Holmberg went back to the starting point and found the boy's tracks in the snow leaving the foot of the stump on which the boy had sat down to rest. Gerlach, who is a Swede, and Hibbard and Hubbertsad's restaurant have also scorched, but not much damaged.

Saturday, Nov. 16.

O. B. Turrell, who was indicted for grand larceny at Redwood Falls, plead not guilty and was bound over to the May term of court, in the sum of $1,000 bond.

Dell Hammer, charged in the district court at Redwood Falls with assault, plead guilty to the charge, and was fined $25 and costs, and his shotgun, pleaded guilty and was fined $25.

There was a tall end collision of the first and second sections of the Great Northern train No. 3 at Fosston, and three cars and a caboose were wrecked, and one of the front part of the engine wrecked.

The district court opened at Montevideo, Judge Ives presiding, and tried the charge of forgery in the second degree against Frank Ellis, of Milan, offering notes of different farmers to two of the banks in that place last winter.

A bridge was burned on the Eastern Minnesota between Ground Hemlock and Ely, and the train went safely over while the bridge was on fire and dropped at intervals. The engine and crew tried to put out the fire, but not until it burned the bridge down.

J. B. Tarbox of St. Paul has organized a company and will employ 250 contracts to cut and haul ties, poles and shoes at the Jefferson City, Ind., prison. The company has begun work in the yards and the contract will probably begin within ninety days.

Ole Hanson, who has been tried at Fergus Falls for the murder of Linnehan, is now a free man. The jury, after being out two hours, report that they could not agree.

Allan Miller, indicted by the grand jury at Redwood Falls for running a blind pig at the gold mine, pleaded guilty to the charge and court said was fined $50, with $27 costs and thirty days in jail.

Word has just been received at Park Rapids from Lake Itasca that three members of a lumber party from Duluth broke through the ice. Two escaped after suffering from frozen extremities, but one, named Monk, was drowned.

News has been received at Winona of an accident, resulting fatally, at the village of Houston, near Winona, Minn., on Friday night, when a young lady and a younger brother were playing alone on a farm wagon. The younger child ran into the house, and on going out found Teedie dead under the wagon. Exactly how it happened will never be known, but it is thought he climbed upon Teedie and the wagon moved and caught him in such a way that his neck was broken.

Monday, Nov. 18.

Smoke and fire caused considerable damage to the stock in J. F. Burke's clothing store at Fort Dodge, Ia., on Friday night.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new brewery at Wadena, being erected by Henry Steffen, the new set of the Wadena Brewing company. The building will be ready in about a month and as it was not very well insured, Mr. Ebner lost considerable money.

The remains of Mrs. Mary Davenport house in Winona has not been identified as yet. It is thought to be body the smell of chloroform came from the stomach, and after search, a bottle which had contained the poison was found under the bed. Thus it is supposed she died. Her husband died a week ago, and did not live much beyond the grave. Mrs. Davenport was a sister of Mrs. Ebner.

A unknown man about thirty-eight years old was found drowned in the Mississippi river one mile below Little Falls, Minn., on Friday night. He was fifty hm. The supposition is that he fell from a passing train and that he or went in with suicidal intent, as a flight of steps ran down at that place and with the stopper fitting it in his pocket. He was evidently a blacksmith and his appearance was good and he instantly killed while bunting with his two brothers, George and Lester, about two miles east of Fosse. They were walking along the track, when he stepped ahead with a rifle over his shoulder, muzzle backward, when the hammer struck a fence rail, discharged the gun, shooting Charles through the head.

Tuesday, Nov. 19.

Mrs. Thomas Brown died at her home in Lake City aged 72 years. The immediate cause of her death was pneumonia.

In the case of Geo. N. Baxter against Louis Gaillard, ordered to be tried in the district court at Faribault, a verdict for $1,000 was rendered in favor of the plaintiff.

The Northwestern Telephone company has reached Royalton with a crew of men. Who are setting poles for a line to Little Falls, which is said to have the line in operation about Saturday, or, 22.

The Buckley Enterprise has been sold by its owner and editor, A. C. Hay. Dr. J. J. Lynch is the purchaser. It was totally destroyed by the forest fires of 1894, but was immediately rebuilded, and is now the leading Republican paper of this section of the state.

For some weeks there have been reports of illegal sales of liquor in Marshall county, and at least one attempt was made at a prosecution. The action was dismissed and the reason given as to offend the ideas of justice entertained by the people of Warren. Yesterday Judge Ives ordered a special term of court to be held, to be prepared for that county, and it is returnable at Warren on Jan. 4. In the order he directs that it has come to his knowledge that crimes have been committed which demand a thorough investigation, and it is believed that illegal liquor selling is the true cause.

Wednesday, Nov. 20.

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REIGN OF TERROR.

AN AWFUL CONDITION OF AFFAIRS IN TURKEY AND ARMENIA.

The Revolutionary Movement of the Young Turks Spreading, and the Lives of the Sultan and Ministers Are Known to Be Hanging.

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Constantinople, Nov. 15.—The Turkish ministers are trembling in their fezes. Pasha, replied to-day to the notes of the diplomatic representatives of Great Britain, Russia and France, assuring them, as he had previously assured the representatives of Germany and Italy, that the Turkish government's statements as to what it proposes it intends to take for the suppression of disorders in Armenia, will be presented "without delay."

The statement published in the United States that there is great trouble at Angora and Palu, and that 2,000 Armenians there have been massacred, is also a clumsy invention. No news of a disturbance of any kind has reached here from Angora or Palu.

In the meanwhile fresh disturbances are reported in Armenia, where a number of persons have been killed, including four priests who were in the Jesus, who are under French protection. The French ambassador, M. Cambon, has instructed the consuls preparing a very strong representation on the subject for the French, a squadron of

Five French Warships

has sailed from the Piraeus for Turkish waters, and it is believed that an Italian fleet will rendezvous at the British fleet within a few days. There has been some excitement here, of course, not for from Jerusalem, but no details of the closing there have yet reached this city.

A great panic prevails—at at Mosuh, owing to the Kurdish movement, there those who can do so are fleeing from the city. Reinforcements have been sent, people are reported to have been robbed and murdered within the Mosuh district, are, it is claimed, being hurried to the spot.

Replying to the inquiry of the United States ambassador, Mr. Terrell, as to the fate of the Armenian prisoners, Aziz, Commissioner Darnham has telegraphed from Erzerum that the Armenian missionaries are alive, but in extreme danger. Mr. Terrell has informed the Turkish government that it will be held responsible for the safety of the missionaries. The Turkish minister of foreign affairs, Tewfik, replied that the government will be done for their protection. Mr. Terrell has great influence with the palace authorities, it may be presumed that Tewfik Pasha will keep his word.

Pleets Gathering

**Constantinople, Nov. 15.—The British fleet is on its way to Salonica bay to join the British, which it is said, will be ready shortly there. The French fleet is expected here shortly. The representatives of the powers, as a result of communications exchanged with their governments, have had another informal meeting at the French embassy. It may be reported that the United States ambassador, Alexander W. Terrell, were present at the meeting, but, I believe, this is not known, was by direct order of

HOW NOT TO PROSPER.

An Object Lesson From Practical Business Life.

The peculiarities of human nature have a forcible illustration in the business development of St. Louis county, Minnesota. Three or four years ago several brothers named Merritt, who had followed the business of timber exploring for many years, discovered, through their employes, valuable iron deposits in the swamps and dense woods of Northern Minnesota. They were without means, but succeeded in enlisting sufficient Minnesota capital to partially construct a railroad and to begin mining developments at one or two points. Every one wished them well, and no legislative or other obstacle was placed in their path.

Business circumstances changed, and the railroad and some of the mining companies organized under the Merritt auspices were upon the point of bankruptcy in the panic of 1893. Knives were drawn and bloodshed threatened by their unpaid miners. The employes of the railroad were on the point of riot. Contractors were attacked and knocked down. Attachments and liens were numerously filed, while the paper of the railroad and of its promoters was going to protest on every hand and their properties covered with judgments. In these depressing circumstances they turned toward outside capital for relief, and although, according to their own statements, they visited all the principal cities of the country, no single capitalist was willing to turn to their relief except Rockefeller of New York. Mr. Rockefeller loaned them money for their personal relief and advanced great sums for their personal enterprises, saving them from impending ruin and making their bankrupt stocks valuable. Finally he bought them out. It appears that Rockefeller soon had some $3,000,000 invested in Minnesota, and has since been adding to these investments in the development of these costly properties.

The riotous employes of the railroad and mines, threatened with starvation, were paid in full. The contractors were honorably settled with. The mammoth dock under construction at Duluth was completed. Branch railroad lines were extended. New mining properties were opened. The city of Duluth was saved from utter wreck, and employment given to thousands of men at an expense of hundreds of thousands of dollars. While banks were failing everywhere else, not a bank in Duluth failed. On the contrary, their clearances showed positive increase. All this at a time when the industries of the country were paralyzed and men most needed work.

Under these circumstances, it would seem natural that Rockefeller should be treated with ordinary fairness. But here is where the perversity of human nature comes in. Rockefeller is rich. Because he is rich he is marked as fair game. Last winter a powerful lobby was organized and the legislature implored to drive him from the state and practically confiscate his property. The newspapers of the state have been flooded with hostile articles, the aim of which has been to create adverse public sentiment so that he should not have fair play. Every possible scheme which cunning could devise has been worked to prevent justice being done. Apart from all other considerations, this is bad policy. Hostility of this kind against capital seeking investment in our state will serve only as a warning to other capitalists and an invitation to make their investments elsewhere. It tends to drive the capital which employs labor out of the state and to keep it out. It is a sure way not to prosper.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

His Suspicion.

"Mabel," said her father, after Mr. Stalate had left just in time to catch the last car, "that young man owns stock in the gas company, does he not?"

"Yes."

"And he is also heavily interested in the coal trade?"

"I believe so."

"Well, hereafter he must be reminded that his departure is due at 10 p. m. I am convinced that his devotion to you is not disinterested."—Washington Star.

An Undeserving Creature.

"I reiterate it!"

It was an emancipated woman who spoke, and her earnest tone betrayed her depth of feeling.

"I reiterate it, I say! A woman who will beat her husband, the tender, timid darling, she has vowed to protect and cherish, does not deserve to have one."—Judge.

Ready for Him.

"Our side is going to spring some unlooked-for disclosures on you," said a lawyer to one of the opposing attorneys.

"We've been expecting some unlooked-for disclosures," was the reply, "so you'll not take us unawares."—Oakland Times.

There are two solid silver tea tables at Windsor castle.

HE IS ALIVE.

The Wonderful Experience of a Man Who Had Reached the Brink of Destruction—Help Came Late but Sure—Words Cannot Describe the Joy He Felt at This Wonderful Restoration.

No one who has never experienced the miserable life of a dyspeptic can realize the joy that filled the heart of Mr. Andrew Talesen, who resides at 856 Marican street, St. Paul. His was the experience of a man terribly emaciated by continual indigestion and an inability to obtain nourishment from his food, who suffered the most agonizing pains and lived a life deprived of every joy. When hope, too, had about departed, health, happiness and life were returned to him by the use of the Kickapoo Indian Medicines. In this

ANDREW TALESEN.

connection Mr. Talesen says,—"I want to thank you for the great benefit I have derived from Kickapoo Indian Sagwa. I had been in two hospitals without obtaining any relief for my complaint, chronic dyspepsia. I spent hundreds of dollars with various doctors and last year I went to Europe and tried many of the best physicians there, but with no better results. I was entirely discouraged with life and returned to this country. I was unable to retain anything whatever on my stomach for but a few moments at a time. I was unable to sleep. Two weeks ago I purchased as a last resort a bottle of your Sagwa. Am now on my second bottle and feel like a new being. I can eat anything and retain it. I sleep sound, get up feeling refreshed and hungry, and your Kickapoo Indian Sagwa has done all this for me. I shall never be tired of speaking in its praise, hoping to be able to benefit others who suffer." If you are dyspeptic, or you find that your food does not properly nourish you, give this wonderful remedy a trial. You will be surprised at the rapid manner in which it accomplishes its good results. Do not resort to medicines that are composed of injurious substances or mineral poisons, the temporary relief obtained from their use is more than counteracted by the reaction which follows. For all disorders resulting from a deranged condition of the liver, kidneys, stomach or blood, Kickapoo Indian Sagwa is without an equal. Remember that what you may believe to be but a trivial indisposition, such as slight local pains, sleeplessness, loss of appetite, susceptibility to catch cold, a sallow complexion, restlessness, decrease in weight, are warnings of terrible afflictions that entail a life of agony and a premature death. Druggists everywhere sell the Kickapoo Indian Remedies.

A Troublesome Girl.

By THE DUCHESS.

CHAPTER IX—(Continued.)

He always talked a good deal of nonsense, but on the whole Barbour was, if anything, a man of business, and though saturated with the belief that everything should give way to genius, always knew what genius really was, and passed over the spurious specimens with a kindly word or two indeed, but with a distinct refusal to have anything to do with them. Miss Fairfax's violin had taken him by storm. He had waxed eloquent over it, and having succeeded in gaining an introduction to the owner of it, had said to her many things that her friends would have wished unsaid. But to Barbour, the adorer of genius, it was impossible to hear such music and refrain from advocating his creed. To him, to have the divine fire and refuse to lay it at the world's feet, was to be unworthy of the gift.

Eleanor, throwing herself into an arm chair beneath a lamp, gazes long and earnestly at the card.

Here is Barbour's name, address, and, unwritten, all his golden promises. The world is before her, with its honeyed praise, its adulation and the splendid triumphs that others had achieved. All this before her, if she choose—and what behind?

Mary Sylvester is going to be married. She will not miss her. And, indeed, who will? Not grandpapa. He is always at feud with her more or less. He has threatened to cast her off, to disinherit her unless—

She gets up suddenly here and brings her pretty white teeth with a sharp click together. After all, grandpa need not have been so hard on her—she, evidently, was not the only one averse to the marriage he has at heart. Oh! that she could be even with Noel some time or other; that she could only give him back insult for insult. He who had dared to believe her capable of kissing a man to whom she was neither engaged, nor likely to be; a man whom now she holds in deepest hatred and contempt. What malignant god laid hands on Noel and pushed him into the conservatory just at that moment, and not a second later, when she had, with angry indignation, repulsed Dartford, and refused the offer of his name and fortune in words that admitted of no doubt. How ready he (Noel) had been to believe the worst of her. Yes; she will go, to try her fortune with the world. To him it will be a relief to get rid of her, and to herself—well, Glory is a gracious partner; what other need she seek? And if grandpa is going to disinherit her for one thing, why, he may just as well do it for another. And to be free, and famous—

* * * * * * * * *

Col. Dalrymple, whose night had been passed in a remorseful view of his own conduct during that last conversation with his cousin, had come down to breakfast in a penitential mood, eager to cry mea culpa, and throw himself metaphorically at her feet with a view to gaining pardon for all the harsh things said to her. Hope, indeed, was at an end for him, but, after all, who was he that he should smite her; and if she had erred, what was she but a child? He had been brutal to her. He would make amends for that, at all events. He would demand her pardon for the high tone he had taken, and try, if possible, to re-establish between them the old friendship, which, if of a rather warlike kind, was, at least, better than nothing.

But his desire to abase himself before her receives a check. Miss Fairfax does not grace the breakfast table. The chair behind the high urn sacred to her remains untenanted until a servant having said that Miss Fairfax had gone for an early walk, and her early walks meaning a reappearance only at luncheon, Miss Sylvester kindly, very inefficiently according to Col. Dalrymple, consents to pour out the tea, now deplorably out of condition through long standing.

But luncheon comes, and still no opportunity given to Dalrymple to make his peace with his small hostess. If she had outraged all the laws of hospitality last night by absenting herself from her guests, she is behaving in doubly bad fashion to-day. Luncheon is discussed in dead silence. Mary Sylvester, who is returning to town by the afternoon train, feeling rather uneasy, and Dalrymple positively frightened. She, Nelly, has, of course, only gone to some of the people in the neighborhood, determined to spend her day there, and so punish him for his impertinence (his conduct has by this time come to be regarded by him as something monstrous), and presently will be home again. But how terribly she has been annoyed, to go to such great extremes. To absolutely absent herself from the house when she knows Mary Sylvester is leaving by the three train! Lord Carbyne has asked for her several times, and has been assured by Dalrymple that she will be back in time for dinner. The old man, pining for the violin that has now become almost an indispensable luxury, has sworn a good deal, but presently has consented to be quieted down, waiting for the evening that shall give him his chief joy.

But dinner time comes, and yet no Nelly! After a rather strained explanation with Lord Carbyne, Col. Dalrymple jumps into a dog cart and takes the nine train to town. All in vain, however!

CHAPTER X.

Lord Carbyne Makes a Confession.

"Oh, coward conscience, how dost thou afflict me."
"For it so falls out
That what we have we prize not to be worth
Whiles we enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost,
Why then we rack the value. Then we find
The virtue that possession would not show us
Whiles it was ours."

It is a month later. And as yet no tidings have been heard of Eleanor Fairfax. Lord Carbyne, proud, sensitive, self-contained, has perhaps felt the disgrace of his granddaughter's disappearance in this unaccountable fashion more keenly than the actual loss of her. Immediately on the recognition of the fact that she was in reality gone, he had given orders to close his doors to all visitors, and sad at heart, if stubbornly indifferent in feature, had awaited the end of this strange tragedy that had fallen into his life.

Not so Dalrymple. Half maddened at first by the girl's flight and silence, there was still a greater bitterness in store for him, when thought had time to assert itself. With the first news that Dartford, too, had left his home and gone, no one knew where, his actual martyrdom began. Having ascertained that on the very morning of Nelly's disappearance his supposed rival had also left his home, fear grew into a certainty and with his brain on fire and his pulse throbbing, he had followed the latter's movements from London to Dover, from that to Calais, from that still further south, to Italy, to learn there with absolute certainty that Dartford had traveled alone.

The relief was supreme, but yet could not destroy the traces that those few terrible days and nights of suspense had laid on Dalrymple. He was never quite the same man again. Not so young, for one thing; and always with a touch of melancholy about him. It hardly detracted from his charm, but it was there.

Those words of Eleanor, uttered with so different a meaning, had rankled in his mind and borne him bitter fruit. "You will speak too late," and again, "All you can say will make no difference." He had not understood this, filled as he was with one belief. To him they pointed but one way, that she loved Dartford, and that no warning now could change the workings of her heart. To her they had meant that all the talk in the world could not sever her from Dartford so effectually as Dartford's own conduct.

The manner of his proposal in the conservatory; the assured tone of it; his free and easy attempt to embrace her, with the too evident assumption that the embrace would be welcome, had all enraged her beyond forgiveness and turned the very ordinary liking she entertained for him into an intense dislike.

But of all this Dalrymple was necessarily ignorant, and those few days and nights spent in pursuing Dartford were full of an anguish, rage and desire for revenge, hardly to be equalled.

And at last, when the first and worst fear was happily at an end, what still remained? Only despair of another kind. The girl could not be found. The cleverest detectives in Scotland Yard were called into requisition, but all to no avail.

"I don't believe in these damned modern police," says Lord Carbyne, leaning back in his chair, with the quilted dressing gown wrapped round his chilly, old form. "What can they do? Whom will they find? You can pin your faith to them if you will, Dalrymple, but I confess I've not got your easy-going spirit."

"Detectives are not naturally infallible. You must give them time," says Dalrymple, who has been inwardly cursing them ever since the day of Nelly's flight.

"I've given them a good deal, as it seems to me. No; that child will not come back! Good heavens, Noel! What a terrible thing to happen to me in my old age!"

"It is not so bad for you as for me," says Dalrymple, with a touch of passion, turning to the old man a pale, agitated face. "You never seem to realize that I loved her. How calmly you say she will never come back. I tell you she will come. She shall. I—"

"My good fellow, what can you do? Nothing. It is all over, Noel, believe me. If she had a spark of feeling for any one of us she would have sent us an anonymous line long ago; but you see she has sent not so much as a word. She is dead to us. I—" (the old man hesitates) "perhaps I should have told you before, something I said to her a day or two before she left us."

Dalrymple, after a sharp glance at him, draws nearer.

"It was this," says Carbyne, thrumming nervously upon the table near him. "I told her if she refused to marry you that I would—er—disinherit her!"

"You did!" says Dalrymple, and then, as if afraid to trust himself, he refrains from further speech. That she should have been threatened with him as a means of losing home and fortune. It seems too cruel! In what a light has he been placed! How must she have regarded him! She, the pretty child, with her quick temper and her hatred of coercion in any form.

"Yes, yes, I did; I confess that now. I should not have threatened her with disinheritance; I admit that—everything. You need not look at me as though I were guilty of murder. She should have known well that my bark was worse than my bite, and that I would not have cast out into the cold any child of the one son I had."

"It is too late for explanations," says Dalrymple bitterly, untouched by the grief of the old man, by his sudden allusion to his only child, the son whom he had loved and trusted, and by whom he had been so wofully deceived.

"It is not too late for final arrangements, however," says Carbyne, quite testily, hurt, though he would rather have died than acknowledge it, by the young man's want of sympathy. "The title is yours—must come to you. The money shall follow it—now! It was to be hers, and I thought to cement title and fortune by a marriage between you two, but she put an end to all that." He is speaking rather incoherently, and Dalrymple glances at him apprehensively, but the old man rallies out of the weakness into which grief and humiliation have thrown him.

"You hear?" he says sharply. "A marriage between you and her is all over now."

"Yes, all over," says Dalrymple, coldly.

"She has chosen to cast herself adrift from her family; she shall, there, sink or swim by herself. I'm done with her," still beating idly on the table with his finger-tips. "Done with her, I tell you. The money I meant for her shall now be yours. Yes, every penny. Title and estates should join. I leave you all!" flinging out his withered hands as if in repudiation of the girl who has forsaken him.

"I wouldn't touch it if I were dying of starvation," says Dalrymple, passionately. "Good heavens! you talk of her as if she were dead. She will—"

"She is dead!"

"She is not. She will come back some day. It is some childish freak of hers. You mistake her, sir. There is great warmth in that strange heart of hers, and though angered now by your threat and my stupidity," he has long ago told Lord Carbyne of that last angry interview with her, omitting all suspicion of her tendresse for Dartford, "the hour will come when we shall hear from her—know through her of her present abode."

"If you can believe that, Noel, and still feel kindly toward her, I confess you are not kin to me in thought at all events," says Lord Carbyne fiercely. "If at this moment she is in good case, and can permit us to endure the torments of suspense to which we are a prey, she is a fiend rather than a woman!"

The old man's sudden exhibition of feeling is a revelation to Dalrymple.

"You care—so much, then?" he says, staring at Carbyne in a sort of wonderment.

"Care—care!" Lord Carbyne raises himself and looks straight at Dalrymple with a curious expression in his aged eyes. "Hear me, once for all!" says he. "She was the apple of my eye. The last of the old stock—the child of my one child! If I was unkind to her, God forgive me. I shall never forgive myself. Noel, I cannot dispossess myself of the belief that she is dead. I dream of her nightly, and always, in whatever attitude I see her, death is on her face."

"Pshaw! dreams are worthless," says Dalrymple, with impatience that savors of fear.

"They may be; yet those 'children of an idle brain' ofttimes come true. I miss her," says he, with a mournful toss of the head; "her laughter; her little mutinous ways, her music. She was music itself." He pauses. "I shall not see her again," ends he in a prophetic tone.

Dalrymple is silent. The elder man's manner is so sad, so assured of evil, that it cuts him to the heart and turns the dread that he has been fighting with all these four long weeks into a terrible certainty.

"You are going up to town to-morrow?" questions Lord Carbyne, presently.

"Yes—Lord John wired me to meet him at Morley's—some business matter, I think, connected with his coming marriage with Mary Sylvester."

"I thought she had put it off."

"Yes; she is in great distress about Nelly. But, of course, that sort of thing is folly. The world," bitterly, "cannot stand still because one little girl is missing. Sir John and all her friends are persuading her to keep to the original date."

"Right, right!" says the old man, yet he looks, if possible, more depressed. "It is so far better a thing that people should feel with us, than for us!"

"I don't think, however, that Mary will be persuaded," says Dalrymple, kindly, who understands him, and the small pang that has pierced his heart.

"Eh? You think not? She is a good girl," says Carbyne, gratefully. "When you see her—my love to her. And tell her," with an effort, "that I sent her word to give up waiting. It will do no good—none."

"You are in a morbid mood, sir," says Dalrymple. "You lose heart in too stubborn a fashion!"

Yet it is with small heart that he himself meets Amory next day; so despondent, indeed, is his mood, that that kindly young man racks his brain with a view to finding something that will take him out of himself, and compel his thoughts to wander for a while from the miserable suspense that is his companion night and day.

"Your'e mine,' says he, "for the time being, at all events, and where I go there you shall follow me. No good to fight against it. My will is law."

"I don't care where I go," says Dalrymple, with honest weariness.

(To Be Continued.)

IN AN ARIZONA SHOW.

The Ostrich Swallowed a Lighted Cigar and There Was Trouble.

There was a performance in the ostrich department of the syndicate shows yesterday which had not been advertised. It took the place of the strong man feature, which was advertised but didn't come off. Sammie Hughes was standing near the ostrich conservatory, making a scientific study of the birds and smoking a freshly-lighted, 10-cent cigar.

An ostrich suddenly lengthened his neck about a foot and removed the cigar from Mr. Hughes' mouth and swallowed it, fire and all. The length of an ostrich's neck furnishes a wonderful opportunity for a lighted cigar, and it burned every inch of the way as it went down. The ostrich acted as if he regretted having given way to the promptings of his indiscriminate appetite.

A gentleman connected with the show in the capacity of chambermaid for the ostrichs saw the cigar disappear within the bird's bill. He accused Mr. Hughes of having made a voluntary contribution, and uttered language which was neither moral nor polite, showing that the spiritual training of the great agricultural menagerie is not what it is cracked up to be. He threatened to eject Mr. Hughes from the premises. Mr. Hughes tried to explain that he was the chief loser by the transaction, and the whole thing was an affair between himself and the ostrich.

Deputy United States Marshal Ezekiel also began to say that the ostrich had brought the trouble upon himself. The showman pushed Mr. Ezekiel aside, and the officer was compelled to exhibit his gun as his badge of authority. In the meantime the cigar had been extinguished in the bird's gizzard, and he seemed to have forgotten the episode of the cigar, and was looking longingly at an empty soda water bottle which lay on the ground just out of reach.—Tucson Star.

FROM CAB TO CHAIR.

The Rise of a Railroad Engineer to a Cornell Professorship.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew lately visited the mechanical department of Cornell university. He found at the head of it Prof. Morris. The latter claimed him as an old acquaintance.

"How's that?" said Mr. Depew.

"I used to work for the New York Central railroad," was the professor's answer.

"Indeed! In what department?"

"O, just in the ranks."

"How did you get here?" asked Depew.

"I was first a fireman on an engine. That was a tough job, but it led up to the position of an engineer. I made up my mind to get an education. I studied at night and fitted myself for Union college, running all the time with my locomotive. I procured books and attended, as far as possible, the lectures and recitations. I kept up with my class, and on the day of graduation I left my locomotive, washed up, put on the gown and cap, delivered my thesis and received my diploma, put the gown and cap in the closet, put on my working shirt, got on my engine and made my usual run that day."

"Then," said Depew, "I know how he became Prof. Morris."

That spirit will cause a man to rise in any calling. It is ambition, but it is ambition wisely directed, seeking to make one's self fitted for higher work. When this is accomplished the opportunity for higher work is sure to come.—Catholic Columbian.

THOUGHT HE HAD 'EM.

Hypnotic Effect of a Revolving Scarf Pin on a Rounder.

A revolving scarf pin on a dashing swell nearly caused a riot in a quick-lunch restaurant on Fulton street last Friday. Two young men who had just drawn their salaries, were enjoying an elaborate lunch of "drop one on the hash, brown the wheat and draw one." The swell came in and sat down near them. His scarf pin wobbled around at the rate of seventy-five revolutions a minute, glistening in the pale arc light. The pin was set in circular frame and was made of a peculiar green-colored stone, mottled with pink and yellow spots. First one of the young fellows and then the other gazed at the wonderful mechanism, as it spun noiselessly on its pivot in the middle of an expansive Ascot tie. Their faces blanched, their jaws dropped. They looked at each other, and were thereby assured that the mystery was not an illusion of the imagination which came as an advance agent for a whole menagerie of snakes, sea serpents and red lizards. When they smiled the young man laughed and remarked:

"Don't worry; you haven't got 'em. That business is wound up for thirty-six hours. The tie covers the works. Ain't it great, eh!" He chuckled and cocked his left eye so that he could get a glimpse of the revolving pink spots. When he asked for "sinkers" and draw one," No. 34 was hypnotized.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Edwin Forrest's Last Year.

In speaking of Edwin Forrest, Nate Saulsbury said to a reporter: "The next time I met Forrest was at Columbus, Ohio, in the railroad station, at midnight. It was cold, bleak, biting weather, and the old fellow hobbled up and down the platform, but there was majesty even in his very hobble. An undertaker's wagon drove up to the station and a corpse was removed from it. The baggageman carelessly hustled the body into the dray and wheeled it down the platform. As he halted, old Forrest broke out into the most horrible cursing and with his tongue lashed the baggageman for his careless handling of the human clay. Then he turned, approached the corpse and broke into the oration of Marc Anthony over the body of Caesar. No one was there but the frightened baggageman and a handful of actors. The great actor's voice rose and fell, and the subtle tears and resolute thunder of the oration awoke the echoes of the station as a grand organ in a majestic cathedral. He read every line of the oration, and said, in an aside speech, as a climax: 'There, take that, you poor clay in the coffin. I'll be dead myself inside of a year.' And he was."—New York Herald.

A Possibility.

She started violently from her slumbers.

"There's a man in the house!" she shrieked.

She glared wildly about her.

"No," she finally moaned; "I am mistaken."

She was not fully accustomed to her new womanhood, and being naturally somewhat timid, she was forever frightening herself.—Detroit Tribune.

No Trouble to Give Information.

"Do you ever catch any whales, captain?" asked the fair passenger on the ocean liner.

"Often, ma'am," answered the dignified captain.

"How very wonderful! Please tell me how you catch them."

"We drop a few of the old salts on their tails, ma'am."—Chicago Tribune.

A Good Name.

"It is," replied the wayfarer, "an exceedingly immoral town. Nobody can long keep a good name there. When I went there I was called Adelbert, but it was not long until I was known as Panswabber Pete."

Most assuredly he did not care if he did.—Detroit Tribune.

Food for Thought.

He pressed a mad kiss upon her lips.

"How can you?" she exclaimed.

"Ah, love is blind," he answered.

And, when four hours later, he took his departure, she was still thinking.—Detroit Tribune.

A WONDERFUL BELL.

LARGEST EVER CAST ON THIS CONTINENT.

The Bell and a Chime of Twenty-Six Others to Adorn the Steeple of a Cincinnati Cathedral—One Very Unique Feature.

A huge bell is now being made ready for the massive belfry in the suburbs of Cincinnati, where it is soon to swing and ring out the loudest peal that was ever vibrated upon the free air of America. Doubtless by the time these words appear in print the molten metal will have flown hissing down the channels into the curiously-constructed mold, and the biggest bell ever cast on this side of the Atlantic will be cooling in the great pit constructed to receive it. For the new bell is to weigh nearly fifteen tons, and the great bell in the cathedral at Montreal, hitherto the largest on the American continent, weighs rather less than thirteen tons. It will take rank, therefore, very creditably, among the largest bells of the world—the largest in England, the Westminster bell, weighing about the same, while one in Vienna, the largest in actual use in Europe, weighs about twenty tons. It is true that the monster of Moscow, which lies broken and prostrate, weighs more than 200 tons; but it was simply a huge mistake, which, having failed as a bell, is now used as a chapel. It is stated, too, that there is a monstrosity somewhere in China that weighs about sixty tons; but its shape is abominable, and its tone excruciating to any but a Celestial ear.

The Critical Moment.

But these figures of weight convey but a very vague idea of size. The great Chinese cat-call is said to be fourteen feet in height, but it is shaped like a barrel. The Cincinnati bell, which is cast in the true proportions for beauty and melody—being modeled after a bell in Erfurt, Prussia, which is accounted the sweetest in the world—is seven feet in height and nine in diameter at the base. That is to say, if it rested, mouth downward, on the ground, the tallest man could stand upright under it, and if it were set on edge, and a schoolboy were to cling with his hands to the upper rim, his feet would dangle about where the clapper will hang when the bell is finally in position. This clapper will weigh no less than 640 pounds. Imagine the effect when it comes in collision with fifteen tons of resonant bell-metal! Nowhere else in the world is such a mass actually swung. The diameter of the wheel is fifteen feet and two ropes will be attached. It is stipulated, indeed, that the bell shall be so poised that one man can ring it; but unless the services of Sandow could be secured as sexton, the task would be altogether too arduous—hence the double rope. Bells have been cast which require the combined efforts of more than twenty men to swing them; but bell-hanging, as well as bell-founding, has made no small progress, and such cumbersome arrangements belong to the days of creaking ox carts and wooden plows.

Core of Mold in Casting Pit.

The ornamentation of the Cincinnati bell is believed to be more elaborate than that of any other in existence. Civic and ecclesiastical decorations will both have place making it at once an emblem of patriotic feeling and a consecrated instrument of worship. Encircling the body of the bell, just above the sounding bow, is the Latin text of the Lord's Prayer in true Gothic characters, about seven inches high. Above this, on the civic half, the American eagle hovers over the great seal of the United States—an impression of which was sent directly from the White house. Beneath this is the seal of the State of Ohio, pierced by the staffs that support the stars and stripes, which fall in graceful folds on the other side; and beneath this is the seal of the city of Cincinnati. Medallions of the deceased donor and family complete the design. On the ecclesiastical half of the bell, under the surmounting tiara, is a medallion of Pope Leo XIII., with his seal beneath it. Just below the medallion of the Most Rev. William Elder, archbishop of Cincinnati, through which are crossed the staffs of the papal banners. Right and left of this medallion are two others—of Archbishop Purcell and of Bishop Fenwick, the first bishop of Cincinnati. Beneath the central medallion is one of Vicar General Albrink.

Around the crown, or upper part, in Gothic relief, are two verses of mediaeval Latin hexameters relating to bells, which read as follows:

Laudo Deum verum plebum voco, congrego clerum;
Funera prango, fulgura frango, Sabbata pango.

This may be approximately, though not completely, rendered by the quaint old English lines:

To call ye folde atte meeting tyme,
We chyme;
When joye and myrthe are on ye wynge,
We rynge;
When we lamente a passyng soule,
We tolle.

It will be noticed that great symmetry has been attained by this arrangement. The eagle is opposite the tiara, and the American flag to the papal ensign; the seal of the United States corresponds to that of Rome; and the same artistic balance is maintained in all the parts. The designer is a Cincinnati man, Mr. A. Mudheuk.

The ornamentation of bells is a peculiar and difficult task. The decorations must be in relief to avoid interfering with the tone. The medallions for example, after being designed by the artist and passing through a whole series of transformations, must at last be accurately impressed upon the clay of the mold—an operation requiring great dexterity.

The general form of the church bell was perfected by mediaval founders, and no radical change from this has ever been made with good results. It has been argued by some that bells of hemispherical shape, without the usual flare at the bottom, would give a purer tone; but this theory is not in accord with the facts. The lines of the new bell differ quite considerably from those which are usual. The exact proportions were determined by F. P. Lotz, superintendent of the foundry where the bell is cast, according to a rule of his own devising—but this rule is carefully regarded as a trade secret, too valuable for publication. The metal used is the usual alloy of copper and tin in the ratio of 78 to 22. No other metals or proportions give so satisfactory a result. The idea that an admixture of silver will sweeten the tone is a popular delusion.

To produce such a casting requires, when all is ready, upwards of eighty hours; and the slightest mismanagement would result in failure. Even the cooling must be carefully regulated. There is, perhaps, but one other foundry in the United States—that at Troy, N. Y., where the Columbian Liberty bell was cast—in which such a work could be successfully carried through.

From the foundry the bell is taken to a vacant space adjoining Federal square, there to be exhibited for a month. To the school children of the city and vicinity 50,000 free tickets are to be distributed. Excursions will run on the various railroads for some distance from Cincinnati, and other public demonstrations will be made. Finally, before being placed in position in the belfry, the great bell will be consecrated with impressive ceremonies, according to the Roman Catholic custom. The sponsors will be numerous, including both state and ecclesiastical dignitaries. The bell will then be raised to the belfry, where it is to be mounted, in connection with a chime of twenty-six smaller bells, yet to be cast. A novel feature in the proposed peal of bells will be its connection, by an ingenious device, with the organ, in such a manner that it will be under the control of the organist, and may be used to reinforce the rendering of the solemn anthems of the church. Mr. Frank Wilson, the organist in question, is eagerly looking forward to the time when he will be able to achieve something absolutely unique in the history of music.

The pastor of the church of the bells is the Rev. A. W. Quarterman. A parishioner, Joseph G. Buddeke, bequeathed $10,000 to defray the cost of this great work, but at least $5,000 more will be expended before Cincinnati's noble bell sounds from its lofty tower.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

COUNTING PENNIES.

It Is One of the Hardest Jobs at the Sub-Treasury.

The withdrawal of gold from the treasury, which has come to be regarded as a bugaboo by the business community, is the least of the troubles of the men who handle Uncle Sam's available cash. Gold is comparatively easy to weigh and count, and at the New York sub-treasury millions are frequently sent out at a few hours' notice. Silver, too, being of greater bulk, is also readily prepared for shipment. But the clerks at the sub-treasury get the blues when you mention copper.

It takes twice as long to count out $1,000 in pennies as it does to take stock of $1,000,000 in gold. The other day the assistant treasurer received an order for $5,000 in pennies. It created a panic among the clerks. The order came from a dry goods house and at a time when it was not expected. Nearly a score of employes went to work to meet the demand, and it took them three hours to complete the task. The pennies were put up in thirty-five-pound bags, each containing 5,000 cents. One hundred of these bags were loaded on trucks, making in all about one and one-half tons of base metal. A lightning calculator estimated that, laid out in a row, one after the other, the pennies would stretch over 6.2 miles.—New York Letter.

BADGER DOG FOR HIS PET.

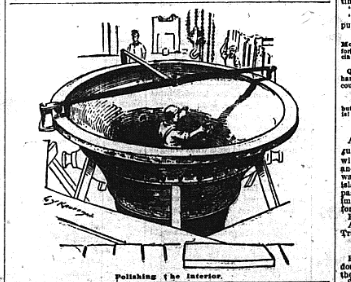
Queer Animal That Is a Montana Recluse's Sole Companion.

At the foot of the middle butte of the Sweet Grass hills in Montana lives a miner named Byron Banner. He is practically a recluse, seldom associating with any neighbors, or even talking to them. He works his claim all alone, and no one knows whether he is rich or poor.

Like most recluses, he has his pet, but Banner's pet is so uncommon, even unnatural, that it deserves to be put on record. This pet, says the Dupuyer Acantha, is a badger dog. The animal is small and has the feet and legs of a badger while the body resembles a dog.

Its claws have to be trimmed every few months, as they grow out of all proportions to the foot. When it walks it has the peculiar waddle of the badger. Its bark is somewhat similar to that of the lapdog. It will bite savagely when teased, but is otherwise perfectly docile.

A cross between a wolf or coyote and a dog is not uncommon, nor is it so much of a freak, since they belong to the same family. But a cross between different families, as the dog and badger, is something for naturalists and evolutionists to think about.



Polishing the Interior.

TO REPAIR THE PARTHENON.

Plans Proposed for the Preservation of This Famous Greek Temple.

The condition of the Parthenon, the possible damage done to it by the earthquake of 1894, has already been alluded to. Many experts having examined the Parthenon, as to the best method of preserving this marvel of Greek art, the subject is yet under discussion. Ernest Ziller states that the earthquake did the Parthenon little, if any, harm. The worst accident to it happened when the Morosini laid siege to the Acropolis in 1687. Ziller proposes using a particular cement, and holding together the cracked stones. He wants "no modern patchwork." Ziller represented a minority report. The majority report, headed by Prof. Doerpfeld and Theophilus, devoted their attention to the architrave and other injured portions of the Parthenon. They want to remove the broken block of the architrave, to use iron bars to support other parts, and to introduce new stone, but this new stone to be made out of old material, so that no patching can be visible. Nothing having been decided upon, a third expert, Prof. Julius Durm, has been called on. He deems the architrave to be hopelessly ruined, and thinks it ought to be entirely restored. It is future consequences he dreads—natural distegration brought about by rains and frost. According to the Athenaeum, Durm emphasizes between what "is urgent and not urgent, necessary and desirable, what must be done and what might be done." About $10,000 would be the sum required for the pressing wants of the Parthenon, and $40,000 would cover all the outlay. There was some difference of opinion when the matter of workmen was entered on, as Durm wanted Germans or Italians in preference to Greeks. And so the matter stands. The last expert is M. Mange. M. Mange is opposed to "stone cementing or any similar process of restoration." His idea is to rivet in the loose stones by means of iron or copped hooks. He describes how difficult would be the removal of unsound parts, on account of the old way the Greeks had of mortising their stones, and using lead, which fastened the lower blocks. He dreads that careless repairs or tinkerings might bring down the whole western cornice. There is no question as to M. Mange's superior acquaintance with the methods of the original Greek builders.—New York Times.

CENTENNIAL OF HOUSE NUMBER.

Berlin Will Soon Celebrate Its Hundredth Anniversary.

Berlin is preparing to fete the hundredth birthday of the house number. In the London and Paris of a century ago ciphered houses did not exist. The coat of arms, the house name, or the sign-board were the only indications to guide our ancestors' wandering feet by day or dark. "Watchman, what of the night, and where the deuce am I?" must often have been the cry of these bewildered minds. Berlin began to number houses in 1795. Starting from the Brandenburg gate, the Prussian ediles counted straight on to infinity, neither beginning fresh with fresh streets nor numbering the houses by odds and evens. Vienna adopted the latter reform in 1803, and Paris followed in 1805. The ciphered house came 100 years ago; the ciphered citizen is surely coming. Already a postal society is being formed in Vienna to suppress all names and addresses, and to deliver messages by a system of private marks and identity tickets. Our familiar addresses will look, 100 years hence, like the beginning of an algebraic problem, and our personality will be reduced—like the government majority—to a mere expression of naughts and crosses.

Atmosphere of the Stars.

The modern astronomical principle on which stars are classified, namely, the resemblance and difference between their spectra, and the revelations characterizing this remarkable phenomenon, have led to various attempts to indicate the stage of advancement attained by each particular orb in its life's history or development. Remarking upon this, a recent writer cites Dr. Scheiner as putting, in his late work on stellar spectroscopy, those stars whose spectra contain the bright lines of helium and hydrogen in the first subdivision of his first class in evolution, Beta Lyrae and Gamma Cassiopiae being two such stars; he regards them as having atmospheres composed of those gases, enormously extensive as compared with those of other stars, and possibly hotter than the gaseous envelopes of their older companions. On the basis of this theory the query is considered pertinent as to how long it may be since our world was in the condition of Beta Lyrae, whether any helium now floats in our outer atmosphere, how that particular portion which is now imbedded in the earth's crust got there, and other similar questions.—New York Sun.

Their Literary Choice.

On going into the library, Mr. Jones asked what were the favorite books of the prisoners, and was told, to his surprise, that Buchan's "Domestic Medicine" was more frequently asked for than any other. As there was a surgeon always ready to attend to the ailments of the convicts, the reason for this searching after medical knowledge was difficult to find; but he afterwards learned that the description of the symptoms of illness was carefully studied by the inmates of the prison as a scientific guide in the shamming of sickness. A successful malingner was relieved of his tasks, and obtained the coveted idle time on sick leave.—Popular Science News.

No Place Like Home.

Michael Regan of Middletown, Conn., has a bulldog that has quite a history. Nearly a year ago the dog was given to one of Mr. Regan's friends in Portland, on account of his pugilistic tendencies. He was in the habit of spending a good deal of his time on Main street, where he would attack every dog that came his way, regardless of size. He had been clubbed by almost every policeman in the city, but they did not succeed in keeping him out of the ring. After spending about a week in Portland, he returned home and began terrorizing the Middletown canines as before. He was then presented to a man in Westfield, where he remained long enough to "whip" every dog in the village, and then he made his appearance at his former home. A few weeks afterward he was put on board of a schooner, and when the vessel sailed Mike, as the dog was called, was a passenger. This occurred ten months ago, and Mr. Regan long since decided that he had succeeded in getting rid of the dog. He was more than surprised Monday morning to see the dog return after his long absence. Where he left the vessel is a mystery, but from his tired appearance when he arrived, he had come a long way. The vessel when last heard from, was in New York, bound for Virginia.—Hartford Times.

A Pertinent Question.

"Do you think," the aspiring young woman eagerly inquired, "that I can ever become a great actress?"

"I don't know," replied the manager, thoughtfully; "who is your dressmaker?"—Washington Star.

Teeth Reading.

According to the London Telegraph teeth reading is the latest method of investigating character. Phrenology is old-fashioned, palmistry has fallen into disrepute, the professor who undertook to read a man's disposition from the shape of his boots after a week's wear was forced from lack of clients to return to honest employment, and the science of finding out what a person is best fitted for by examining the outlines of a pair of his old gloves does not seem to have "caught on." Something new had to be devised, and at last it was found that the teeth form a book which reveals hitherto undiscovered secrets. The science is only in its infancy yet, but the following are two or three of the items which its professors assert to be incontrovertible: Teeth that are long and narrow denote vanity; projectors indicate a grasping disposition; treachery is best known by small, white, separated molars; inconsistency by overlapping teeth, and the possessor of wide separated ivories is sure to tell all he knows. Those who wear false ones possess a character that the science cannot read.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists; 75c.

Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Scriptural.

Two Matrons in Third Avenue car.

Mrs. S.—Say, Moll, did yer hear 'Liza Ann's got a hull new soot of haircloth furniture?

Mrs. Moll—Laws, naw! How'd she git it?

Mrs. S.—Say! An' thet ain't the wust of it. She's got a reg'lar new store bunnit!

Mrs. Moll—Wa-al, now! What I'd like to know is, how'd she git 'em.

Mrs. S.—How sh'd I know! All I got to say is, them that has gits.—Judge.

Dividing It.

Aren't you almost through with the morning paper, dear?" said the husband of the emancipated woman at the breakfast table.

"In a second," replied the latter, who was deep in the sporting news.

The patient little man waited for five or six minutes and then said again:

"My dear!"

"Well?"

"Couldn't you tear off the man's page and let me have it?"—Puck.

In the Set.

"Harold," she gasped, "I have just been told there is a price on your head."

Her foreign suitor drew her to his bosom.

"No, darling," he whispered, "I have never quoted any prices for a broken set. The head goes with the rest."—Detroit Tribune.

Do You Speculate?

Then send for our book, "How to Speculate successfully on Limited Margins in Grain and Stock Markets." Mailed free. Comstock, Hughes & Company, Rialto Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

A Good Illustration.

Teacher—You say the tendency of heat is to expand and increase, and of cold to contract and lessen. Can you give some familiar illustration of these effects?

Bright Pupil—The population of our seaside resorts.—Tacoma News.

Every one desiring information on Chicago or Eastern markets should write to Comstock, Hughes & Co., 110 Rialto Bldg., Chicago. Their advertisement appears in another column of this issue, and their reliability has been established and endorsed by the highest Chicago courts. Write them. They will answer you FREE.

Even With Him.

Old Meanfusser—Me give you anything? No, I won't; you're a fraud. You're not blind at all.

The Indignant One—If I wasn't blind d'yer think I'd ask such a miserable, mean-lookin' cove as you fer anything?—Oakland Times.

A Hearty Welcome

To returning peace by day and tranquility at night is extended by the rheumatic patient who owes these blessings to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Don't delay the use of this fine anodyne for pain and purifier of the blood an instant beyond the point when the disease manifests itself. Kidney trouble, dyspepsia, liver complaint, la grippe and irregularity of the bowels are relieved and cured by the Bitters.

Her Excuse.

When she entered the house she found him searching the pantry.

"Don't I get any supper?" he asked disconsolately.

"I don't think there's anything but a little cold meat in the house," she replied sweetly. "You see, I didn't have time to get anything this afternoon."

"Why not?"

"I spent the entire afternoon at the pure food show."—Chicago Post.

Mothers who have used Parker's Ginger tonic for years insist that it benefits more than other medicines; every form of distress and weakness yield to it.

Queen Victoria never removes from her hand the three rings connected with her courtship and marriage.

Hindercorns is a simple remedy, but it takes out the corns, and what a consolation it is! Makes walking a pleasure. 15c. at druggists.

A Hot Reception.

Alpha—Have you heard about Littlegun, the actor? You know, he started with his company to star in Australia, and while on his way there the ship was wrecked on one of the Cannibal islands. Having nothing else to do to pass away the time, he organized an impromptu performance of "Hamlet" for the benefit of the natives.

Beta—How did they like it?

Alpha—They roasted him.—Boston Transcript.

No Elevator Needed.

First Manager—There is one thing I don't like about these new airsh'ps they are getting up.

Second Manager—What is that?

First Manager—How are we going to collect admissions to roof gardens?

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.

The Language of Gesture.

"I know of what you are thinking," said one woman to another, one day lately. "Shall I tell you?" Her friend replied: "It is impossible for you to guess; I was worrying over a care which you do not imagine that I possess." "That is true," was the response. "I am surprised to see that you are fretting about money matters." The other stared at her. "Are you a necromancer?" she exclaimed. "No; a Sherlock Holmes," was gaily retorted. "But that is quite extraordinary. How could even a Sherlock Holmes penetrate my thoughts?" "By the observance of a simple rule. You put a finger on your chin while you sat in that long, brown study. That signifies that mercenary motives are worrying you. If you leaned your hand on your cheek I should have told you that affairs of the heart concerned you. If it was something of the brain alone, as overwork, you would have raised your hand to your head." The listener shook her head. "That sounds like a fairy tale," she said. "Nevertheless, try it any time you like," responded her friend, "and see if you ever make a mistake. And, more than that, you may tell what part of a person is affected by illness in the same way. The forehead contracts in a brain trouble, or headache, and the eyes, also, show these diseases. The nose and under the eyes betray sickness in the chest and stomach, and the lips and chin may be watched for anything wrong with the lower members of the body. That really is a help in dealing with illness in a child too young to tell where it feels pain."

Abating a Nuisance.

Saint Peter was sitting outside the pearly gates dictating a letter to the recording typewriter angel, while two of the cherubs were playing jackstones in the road. Suddenly there appeared a figure bent almost double over the handle-bar of a bicycle and fairly making the pedals hum. Before they had time to move he was upon them; he barely missed running over the cherubs, startled Saint Peter so that he dropped his halo, and scared the recording angel into swallowing her chewing gum. Alighting from his wheel, he glanced at his watch, smiled to himself, then demanded admittance.

Saint Peter picked up his halo, dusted it off, rang the bell and called out: "Front, show this gentleman to the lower chute!"

Then, as the cyclist was led away, Saint Peter turned to the recording angel and remarked: "That's one place where he can 'scorch' without being a nuisance to any one."—Puck.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. Allie Douglass, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

Murder in His 'Art.

Prospective Tenant—I was given to understand that this house was a mile away from the railroad, but I hear a steam whistle this very minute. I can't stand the noise; it just drives me wild.

Prospective Landlady—But, my dear sir, that is not a steam whistle; it's only my son practicing on the flute.

Prospective Tenant—Oh, very well. One cannot coerce a railroad company, you know, but one can kill a boy. Yes, I'll take the rooms.—Boston Transcript.

Chance of Escape.

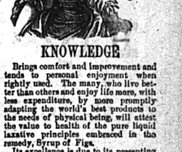
After the amateur performance.

Ethel—How did you like it up there on the stage? I should have thought you'd be frightened to death.

Sylvia—Why, it was just splendid to cast an eye over the audience, to see their looks and actions. Really, it was as good as a play.

Ethel—Was it, really? Next time I'll go on the stage instead of sitting among the audience.—Boston Transcript.

"The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" has been acted at Stockholm, and had an enthusiastic reception.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Loss of opportunity is life's greatest loss. Think of suffering with

NEURALGIA 5 Years 10 Years 15 Years

When the opportunity lies in a bottle of ST. JACOBS OIL. It cures.

SIGNS!

Save your money. We can do it for you. We are experts in the Sign manufacturing business. We ship Signs to all parts of the country. We want your business. Send for prices. No limit to kind, size or style. We can furnish your Signs, complete and on cars, at less price than your local painter can buy the materials.

E. E. PETERSON SIGN MFG. CO., 218-220 Nicollet Avenue, Minneapolis.

MAKERS OF DOUBLE WARP BUNTING FLAGS

AMERICAN FLAG MFG CO EASTON PA

LARGEST FLAG MANUFACTORY IN AMERICA

AS TO DURABILITY OF COLOR, STRENGTH OF MATERIAL & WORKMANSHIP OF BEST PRODUCERS

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

Agents—Ladies or Gents.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

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

PAINE'S
CITY * PLUMBING * SHOP,

No. 46, South Sixth Street.

Sanitary Plumbing * Steam Heating

A full stock of Brass Goods and Iron Pipe Fittings always in stock. If you want a Water Line or anything in our line call and see us. We will see you well.

All Take Notice.

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 Locse and Mounted DIAMONDS and the GOLDEN ROD SOUVENIR SPOONS

MRS. F. G. SUNDBERG,

CORNER FRONT AND SIXTH STREETS

M. HAGBERG.

Wholesale and retail

GROCER,

HAS A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

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

M. HAGBERG,

Odd Fellows' Block.

C. B. WHITE
—DEALER IN—
HARDWARE.

I. U. WHITE, Manager

A complete line of Builders' Hardware, Sash, Doors Mouldings, Nails, Paper, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Wall Finish, and Brushes.

Guns Ammunition & Sporting Goods

CONTRACTING & BUILDING

Plans, Specifications and Estimates furnished.

All kinds of Shop and Wagon work promptly attended to.

Walker Block, Laurel St.

GET YOUR

Fly Paper

—AT—

C. D. JOHNSON'S

Drug Store.

Insect Powder,

Strictly Pure.

C. D. Johnson, Druggist,

HAS IT TO SELL.

No. 4, Cale Block, Front St.

ROSTAD & BENSON,

—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 & BENSON.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

H. H. Ingersoll, F. 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 N'r city.

Legal Rates for Legal Notices.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to accept for publishing in our respective newspapers during the year 1896 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 rebates will be given on notices furnished in plate.

All resolutions of respect, card of thanks, and matter of similar character, will be charged for at the uniform rate of Three (3) Cents per line for every insertion.

H. C. Bevens, Journal.
Ingersoll & Wieland, Dispatch.
A. J. Halsted, Tribune.

Brainerd, Minn., Jan. 1, 1896.

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

Local News Notes.

Smith & Winslow rent houses.

Smith & Winslow, insurance.

Smith & Winslow loan money.

Smith & Winslow, real estate.

Mrs. E. O. Parks is visiting in St. Paul.

The Scandia Shoe Co. do the best repairing.

A. L. Hoffman has been in St. Paul during the week.

Capt. Cole, of Fergus Falls, was in the city yesterday.

Look out for the negro minstrels January 1st, 1896.

The Scandia Shoe Co. sells the most shoes in Brainerd.

A car load of jars and jugs just received at C. B. White's.

Henry I. Cohen was in St. Paul the first of the week on business.

Mrs. Sarah L. Sleeper returned from a visit at Minneapolis on Tuesday.

Just received, a car load of cedar fence posts, for sale by D. M. Clark & Co.

Rev. L. S. Stapf will preach at Dagget Brook Wednesday, Nov. 27, at 1 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. A. F. Ferris returned from Iowa, where she has been visiting for some time, on Monday.

Walter Stivers, son of the Journal editor, has bought a newspaper at San Jacinto, California.

Miss Minnie Relf, of St. Paul, arrived in the city on Wednesday, and is the guest of Mrs. Harry Brooks for a few days.

Editor Stivers went below on Monday to attend the immigration convention and secure attractions for the opera house.

Next Thursday is Turkey Day, and Ed. Bane & Co. have the Turkeys for the occasion, besides, chickens, oysters, etc.

Miss Emma Whittaker, of Winnipeg, who has been visiting her sister at the Sanitarium for some time, returned home on Saturday.

Prof. J. A. Wilson, county superintendent of schools, will talk at the men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Next Sunday evening Zion's church in East Brainerd will celebrate their annual Missionary Day with a missionary programme. All are invited.

The increased membership at the Y. M. C. A. has called for the extension of the bath room, and increased facilities for heating the water for the baths.

Thanksgiving next Thursday and you will want a nice Turkey or Chicken, perhaps two. Ed. Bane & Co. have a fine line ordered especially for this occasion. Get prices of them before ordering.

Mrs. E. C. Gates left yesterday for a visit at her old home in Buffalo, N. Y., to be absent until after the holidays. Mr. Gates will go East the latter part of the month and accompany his family home.

The annual ball of the N. P. Library Association will be given at Gardner Hall on Tuesday evening next, Nov 26th. A musical programme will be rendered before the dancing begins, and a very fine time is anticipated.

A young man named Anton Schultz who claimed to hail from Brainerd, was taken in charge by the police last evening for being drunk and noisy on the streets. He paid a fine of five dollars and costs when brought before Justice Gaudet this morning. —Little Falls Transcript.

Mrs. N. LaFond, who resides on Seventh street south, met with a serious accident on Wednesday by falling from the steps in the rear of her house to the ground, a distance of several feet. One arm was broken and her head was badly cut, besides several bad bruises on other parts of her doby.

The fair at Gardner Hall, under the auspices of the ladies of the Episcopal church, opened last evening, and the attendance was very large, the hall being filled to overflow per time until a late hour. It is said to be the most unique affair of the kind that ever took place in the city, and the display of articles in the booths is very elaborate. The fair will close tonight.

John Willert, an employe at the Brainerd Lumber Co.'s mill, suddenly became insane at the mill boarding house on Wednesday, and proceeded to smash things right and left. He was taken in charge and in the evening was brought before Judge McFadden and adjudged insane, Deputy Sheriff Slipp and G. H. Merriott taking him to the asylum at Fergus Falls on Wednesday night's train. He had worked all the season at the mill and has a family in Michigan.

To Rent.

A four room house in good repair, and city water. One block from street car. Five minute walk from N. P. shops.

J. C. Connor.

A grand festival will be given by the Swedish Lutheran congregation at the Y. M. C. A. on Tuesday evening, Dec. 3rd. The supper will be served by the young men. Tickets 30 cents.

Don't overlook the fact that Ed. Bane & Co. have the finest line of fresh poultry that ever came into the market. You will want some for Thanksgiving. Fresh Oysters in any quantity.

A convention will be held at the Swedish Mission church commencing this Friday evening, and continuing over Sunday. Saturday night there will be an auction sale for the benefit of the church. Many useful articles will be sold. Rev. E. A. Skogsberg, of Minneapolis, is expected to be present. Rev. A. P. Sjodahl will also be present during the whole convention. All are invited.

The people of Little Falls are indulging in kicks because dry wood offered for sale on the market there is 100 per cent higher than last year, and the Transcript gives as a reason that it is because the farmers are not obliged to accept just what they can get this year, as their crops were bounteous and they are in a position to live even if the public will not pay a high price for wood. The same conditions exist in Brainerd, and dry wood that brought from $1.75 to $2 last fall, sells for $2.25 and $2.50 per cord at the present time.

The Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium Club meets every Wednesday and Friday evenings at 8 p. m. The fore part of the evening is taken up with Indian clubs and dumb-bells. Sidney Cohen is instructor. The latter part is devoted to general athletics, George Brown, instructor. The club is composed of 20 members as follows: Herbert Thompson, Will Bane, Herbert Haas, Roy Hall, H. E. Smith, Will Bean, Dudley Rickerson, Chas. Tregloawy, Ed. Donahue, Fred Britton, C. D. McKay, T. J. Schoen, F. P. Bane, A. C. Duffy, Nick Betzold, W. D. Murphy, Howard W. Isham, K. Dresskell, Ira C. White, John Dahlquist.

Visit Ed. Bane & Co.'s market and select your nice turkeys, oysters and chickens for Thanksgiving.

Don't forget the bargains in soaps at McGinn's.

A Series of Parties.

Brainerd Division No. 7, Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, have completed arrangements for a series of parties to be given the coming winter, and invitations have been issued for the first hop, which will take place next Thursday evening, Nov. 28. This date was chosen for the first party on account of its being Thanksgiving Day, and most people who love to trip the light fantastic desire some amusement of this sort on festive occasions. The members of the order intend to keep up their reputation, hence the parties to be given will be select and well managed. Good music will be in attendance, and all who intend going can rely on having an enjoyable time. The committees who have charge of the arrangements are:

Invitation—Sir Knights Jas. R. Smith, A. F. Ferris, R. J. Hartley and F. A. Farrar.

Floor—Sir Knights A. F. Ferris, R. J. Hartley, W. G. Percy and F. A. Farrar.

Reception—Sir Knights H. D. Simons, S. F. Alderman, J. W. Slipp and J. H. Koop.

Arrangements—Sir Knights W. A. M. Johnston, C. D. Johnson, J. H. Koop, F. A. Farrar and P. M. Lagerquist.

Printing—Sir Knights N. H. Ingersoll, W. A. M. Johnston and C. D Johnston.

Hall—Sir Knights J. W. Slipp, J. W. Bailey and P. M. Lagerquist.

25 per cent saved on soap at McGinn's. Next week only.

Opening of the "Senate."

The "Senate" will open for the season in the Y. M. C. A. lecture room, on Friday evening, Dec. 6th, at 7:30 o'clock, at which time exercises will be given according to the following

PROGRAM.

Address.....The President
Vocal solo.....Miss Kate Canan
Speech.....Senator Geo. Smith
Vocal solo.....S. F. Alderman
Speech.....Senator Germain Quinn
Instrumental music.....
.....Prof. and Mrs. Flores
Address.....Mayor A. J. Halsted
Vocal solo.....Mr. Joseph Murphy
Speech.....Senator C. A. Albright
Vocal solo.....Mrs. J. C. Atkinson
Random remarks.....C. D. Johnson

Admission will be free, and everybody is invited.

If you want soap don't forget the sale at McGinn's all next week.

Fresh butter and eggs at Ed. Bane & Co.'s market.

G. A. R. Entertainment.

The following is the programme of the G. A. R. entertainment which will be held at the Post Hall to-morrow evening, Saturday, Nov. 23, and to which an admission of 15 cents will be charged:

Introductory remarks..Mr. Congdon
Instrumental music and song, "Star Spangled Banner" by Miss Kate Whitely and Nellie Merritt and chorus by school children.
Recitation..Quart Sang, G. Butler
Music.....Male Quartette
Reading.....Adjt. N. M. Paine
Music.....Male Quartette
Reading.....S. F. Alderman
Recitation.....J. Lyddon
Music.....Ladies Quartette
Recitation.....C. D. Johnson
Music on Zither.....
.....Messrs. Kyle and Anderson
Song.....Miss Katie Whiteley
Speaking.....Comrade Stivers
Instrumental music and song led by Miss Katie Whiteley and Miss Nellie Merritt with chorus by school children.

Special sale on soap all next week at McGinn's.

For poultry of all descriptions see Ed. Bane & Co.

Housekeeper Wanted.

Liberal wages will paid for a good housekeeper to keep house about four miles southeast of Brainerd. Address P. O. Box 1712 Brainerd, Minn. 4t.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CRYSTAL WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Cullen Happily Surprised on the Fifteenth Anniversary of Their Wedding.

On November 16th, 1880, or fifteen years ago last Saturday, our esteemed fellow-townsman, M. Cullen, and Miss Eliza Murphy, were united in marriage at Richland, Rice county, Minn. They have made their home in this city ever since, and have gained a large circle of friends, who resolved to give them a surprise on the 15th anniversary of that occasion. The affair was managed by Mrs. Tom Willis and Mrs. Ed. Cullen, and so well was it done that Mr. Cullen and his estimable wife had not an inkling of what was coming until their friends to the number of 77 trooped in with well filled baskets and took possession of their home. Mr. Cullen was down town at the time, but was prevailed to go home, and his feelings can well be imagined when he opened the door on the large assemblage present. The evening was spent in card playing and other games, and some very delightful instrumental and vocal music was rendered by Misses Canan and Burns, and Messrs. Early and Linneman, which was enjoyed by all present. They were the recipients of several very handsome presents, among which was a magnificent banquet lamp and a fine brass cuyx-top table.

Pure sweet cider at 25 cents per gallon at McGinn's.

A nice fresh line of butter, eggs and poultry just in at Ed. Bane & Co.'s market.

Will Open a New Store.

Harry Brooks, for many years with Koop Bros. and E. S. Lois have formed a partnership and will open a grocery store at the corner of Front and Sixth streets, the stand formerly occupied by T. McMaster. The carpenters are busy at work making needed repairs and alterations and it is expected that the store will be in shape to begin business on Tuesday or Wednesday morning. The new firm will endeavor to please the public and will carry a very complete line of choice goods.

Photographs One Dollar Per Dozen.

The latest Christmas Novelty, Princess Panel, going at $1 per dozen as long as they last. Come one, come all. Every sitter guaranteed satisfaction. Cabinets $2.

DRYSDALE.

The Sweetest Story Ever Told.

Drysdale will make the beautiful Princess Panel from now until Christmas at $1 per dozen. Cabinets $2. Come early. Dark days make no difference.

Princess Panel One Dollar Per Dozen, and Cabinets $2 at Drysdale's. Never mind the rush. Remember I devote my time exclusively to the photo business, and have the facilities and the people to turn out the work properly and on time.

Only Ten Thousand.

That is all Drysdale will turn out of the Princess Panel at $1 per dozen. You miss it if you miss it. Cabinets $2.

The Soo Road to be Built to St. Cloud and Brainerd.

The Crookston Times has a plan for railroad building as follows:

"There is no question of the intention of at least one mere competing line of road reaching into the Red River Valley, and that at an early date. The attention which has been attracted to the matter this year, has been wide-spread, and is being accented each day by the lack of shipping facilities for our wheat crop The two lines most likely to build in this direction are the Milwaukee and the Soo. The latter is far the most likely to be built into the Valley for a variety of reasons. The Duluth & Winnipeg, when it shall get out of the receiver's hands, will, without doubt, be affiliated with the Soo line. The Canadian Pacific in its official guide has an extension down through Hallock to Thief River Falls, where it connects with the right of way of the Duluth & Winnipeg. The line to the Twin Cities can be traced easily and efforts are now being made to secure the right of way over a certain portion of the route. The Soo is supposed to be intending to reach here by branching off from the main line at Fair Haven. A straight course would take it into St. Cloud in 16½ miles. At Brainerd the road would connect with the Brainerd & Northern, extending to Leech Lake. From the end of the Brainerd & Northern into the Red Lake country, where the road would strike the Duluth & Winnipeg, is 70 miles. The road would either follow this route or be deflected south and west, striking the Valley in Norman county, and connecting thence with the line after it passes west of the reservation."

Why Not Go

To California this winter via. the Northern Pacific Shasta Route? You can go with all the comfort imaginable. Vestibuled cars and a through dining car mean warm cars and regular meals. You ride through the finest scenery in the northwest and make close connection with Shasta Route in Portland Union station. The Shasta route scenery in Oregon and California is the grandest on the Pacific coast. The Southern Pacific plainly state that their Shasta route is the creme de la creme of California travel. Send six cents for tourist matter bearing on this route. Chas. S. Fee, general passenger agent, St. Paul Minn.

No Stone Crusher This Year..

The city council met on Monday evening with all members present except Ald. Jas. Gardner, Stafford and Larson. Routine business was transacted and the clerk's financial report for October was accepted. The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:

H. M. Phillips, freight	$4 75
Tribune, publishing	41 55
McFadden Drug Co., supplies	2 35
Geo. O'Brien, lumber	54 37
Mrs. J. K. Pearce, stone	12 00
Joel Smith, lumber	55 57

A report from the finance committee, stating that ample hall room, janitor and fuel for the State Farmers' Institute to be held here, could be obtained free and hotel accommodations could be had for $1.25 per day, was read and accepted.

The finance committee reported that they had checked the report of the city treasurer and had found the same correct, also that the books of the city clerk had been checked over and found correct.

The report of the street committee recommending that any further plea for the purchase of a steam road roller, be postponed until the condition of the city is more favorable, also recommending that Mr. McMaster be allowed to relocate his street scales be granted, and stating that the 4th street crossing had been fixed, was read and accepted.

The electric light committee was instructed to wait on Mr. Drysdale and find out why the arc lights do not give better satisfaction, and why they do not run all night.

A resolution was introduced in regard to issuing $7117.41 in bonds, the proceeds from the negotiation of which shall be used to meet the deficiency in the sinking fund to take up $10,000 in bonds due December 1st, 1895. The resolution was carried.

A liquor license was granted to Johnson & Davis.

The assessment roll, providing for the repairs of sidewalks, was adopted as read, as was also the motion made providing for construction of new sidewalk in accordance with resolutions passed June 17th and July 18th, 1895.

A motion was made that on and after January 1, 1896, city orders draw 7 instead of 10 per cent, was adopted, and the council adjourned.

The Scandia Shoe Co. invite everybody to call.

Get your Oysters of Ed. Bane & Co., in bulk or can.

Would Kill His Sister.

The following from the Cass County Pioneer relates to one of the boys who were in the county jail here for attempting to wreck a train on the N. P. last fall:

A little boy by the name of Demars living in Cass county and on the banks of the Crow Wing near Motley, is gaining a great deal of notoriety as a desperate character. Last spring he shot his brother pinned ties on the railroad track near their home and while cause near wrecking the passenger. The boys were arrested but got clear in some unaccountable way. He has been guilty of a few minor depredations before and since, his last occurred last Monday morning when he tried to take the life of his 16-year-old sister. This is her story for it when she arrived at a neighbor's house all out of breath and so frightened that she could hardly speak: "My brother shot me in that finger and said he would kill me." When asked how the trouble began she said that it was caused by their not washing her to eat there, and after a few hard words her brothers commenced to throw things at her, a stick of wood, a wrench and a few other "little" things, when the 14-year-old brother got the revolver and declared he would kill her. She says she was running from the house when one of bullets struck her finger as she was going through the door. The other bullets passed close, too, but without touching her. The finger does not look as if it had been shot, though badly hurt, but she declares that that was the way it was done. No action has been taken and the young man will be let to go his own way until he has murdered some one, and then his life and the life of his victim will pay the penalty for the neglect of others.

You Don't Have to

Suffer with Headache when Mack's Headache Powders will cure you in a few minutes. Sold by all druggists.

The Scandia Shoe Co., from Minneapolis, sells the best shoes for the least money.

Ft. Ripley Items.

From the Little Falls Herald.

J. L. Berg and wife made a trip to Little Falls Tuesday.

J. W. Day, Supt. of the Northern Mill Co., was in town Monday.

The husking bee at the Ripley House Tuesday night was quite a success.

The dance at A. Poussaints was well attended and all report a splendid time.

County Surveyor Lyman Arms, of Brainerd, was at the Fort Monday on business.

Miss Jessie Raymond, of Little Falls, has been engaged to teach the next term of school at this place.

Rev. O. R. Jenks, of Minneapolis, preached to a large audience at the school house Friday night.

Mrs. O. R. Jenks, after spending several days with her mother, Mrs. Trozel, returned to her home at Minneapolis Tuesday.

The Scandia Shoe Co. give their customers a fine picture free.

Children's Shoes in large variety of styles and prices. A Scholar's Companion given with each pair sold for cash, at the "Big 9."

B. F. Walters,
Front Street.

D. M. Clark & Co's new hearse has arrived; also a full line of undertaking goods.

*** POINTON'S ITEMS.**

Mrs. Sylvester Heath presented her husband with an 8¾ pound boy on Tuesday, Nov. 12th. Yet wears a smile that rivals the sweet silver moon at its full.

Dave Colwat got his fingers too near the cut-off saw at Billing's mill one day last week, and received a bad wound which had him up for several days.

Henry Wellwood and Egbert Shew returned from the Dakota harvest fields last Thursday. They report a very profitable trip.

Mrs. J. W. Billings has been confined to her room for several days, nursing a severe cold.

The people in the vicinity of the school house are preparing an exercise for Thanksgiving, consisting of singing, recitations, etc., to be held at the school house.

Mr. Hush, who has lately moved in here, met with a severe accident on Friday last, by which he loose one finger and badly lacerating the whole hand. He struck the cut-off saw with the back of his hand with the above result. He had just commenced work that morning, and now will be laid up for several weeks.

There must be some mighty mean people in this country. One of them entered the house of Will Petrie last week while he was away at work and broke his stove to pieces. Such people are a cowardly lot, and would maim live stock or vent their spite on something inanimate, rather than meet personally those they have a spite against.

B.

To the Ladies of Brainerd.

We invite your attention to Kennedy's English fruit cake, put up in one pound cartoons. When steamed this cake becomes delicious plum pudding richer and better than the usual canned article.

BEACH, COLE & BEACH.

Teeth filled and crowned with Gold or Porcelain, and teeth extracted with Odoutunder, at Dr. Ribbel's.

Garrison News Notes.

This looks like winter.

The county surveyor is laying out a grave yard on the west side.

There will be a literary entertainment given at the Dykeman school house by the school and literary society, Wednesday evening, Nov. 26th. Everybody is cordially invited.

Otto Wilson and L. J. Rafdal were in Brainerd on Thursday as witnesses for Mr. Alfred Hinrot, who was making his final proof.

Mr. Fulton's family has arrived and they are looking up a home.

Mr. N. Hix and family arrived here last week and are looking up a new home.

Miss Julia Joblinski has gone up in Aitkin county to visit her sister, Mrs. G. Holst.

Miss Ida Joblinski has gone to Brainerd to learn the dressmaking trade.

U. N. O.

If you want hardware, furniture carpets, crockery or glassware, call on D. M. Clark & Co.

Get your storm sash glazed at J. C. Congdon's.

Remember

I am selling goods at the lowest possible margin. If you need robes, blankets, harness or a whip, it will pay you to look over bth not over look my stock. Yours truly,

Geo. Woodlino,
Gardner Block.

J. C. Congdon glazes sash cheaper than the cheapest.

Whips of all kinds and any quality at Erb's, on 5th street.

Here' a Chance.

The New York World, of Sunday, Oct. 31st, contained the following advertisement: "Poor, crippled widower wishes a matrimonal correspondence with Catholic, temperance lady; or willing to become Catholic; gentle; sweet-tempered, not over 33, not fashionable; frugal, pious, companionable; able to speak German preferred. John Hartman, Fort Ripley, Minn."

A new stock of whips just received at W. H. Erb's harness shop on Fifth street.

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

If you want a good whip of any kind, go to Erb's harness shop on 5th street. A new stock just received.

Do you want to store your furniture or stove? If so, call on D. M. Clark & Co.

D. M. Clark & Co. have still on hand twenty-five mieds carpets.

Notice.

I hereby warn all parties not to trust my wife Josephine on my account as I shall pay no debts of their contracting, unless on written order from me.

Austin S. Cole.

Pillager, Oct. 22, '95. 5-w

Most of our Fall Shoes are in and the prettiest ever seen in this market. Call at the "Big 9" and see them

B. F. Walters,
Front Street.

Celebrated majestic ranges at D. M. Clark & Co's.

How's This for a Record.

Sherwood's Cough Syrup has been manufactured and sold in Brainerd for over 20 years on a positive guarantee and not a bottle has been returned.

Money to Loan

on improved city property. Smith & Winslow, Sleeper block.

For Sale Cheap.

A pair of five year old mares, weight 1300 pounds; also good wagon and harness. Enquire of M. Hagberg.

A GLIMPSE OF STEVENSON.

The Novelist's Spirit Was Buoyant, Despite His Wrecked Health.

He was ill when I saw him in New York in the spring of 1888, after he had come down from the Adirondacks. He was in bed, as he often used to be for days together—so often that the beautiful portrait taken, in the previous autumn, St. Gaudens had made of him backed by his pillows and covered by his blankets, must, I fancy, seem to many American friends the Stevenson whom they knew best. He was in a dismal hotel, in the most dismal possible chamber. Even a very buoyant soul might have been depressed it, then and there, it had declined upon inactivity and gloom. But these were not the constituents of the atmosphere I found.

There were a great many things on Stevenson's bed—things to eat and to smoke, things to write with and to read. I have seen tidier sickbeds and also invalids more modish-ly attired. This one wore over his shoulders an old red cloak with a hole for the head in its middle (a scrap, I supposed), which, faded and spotted with ink, looked much like a schoolroom tablecloth. But the untidiness seemed a proof of his desire to make the most of each passing minute; clearly, the littering things had been brought, not in one they might be wanted, but as answers to actual and eager needs. Ill as he was, Stevenson had been reading and writing—and smoking, as St. Gaudens shows—and, in fact, I call him an invalid chiefly because, as I remember him, the term has such a picturesque unfitness. His body was in evil case, but his spirit was more bright, more eager, more ardently and healthily alive than that of any other mortal.

I find myself repeating the one word "eager." There is none which better befits Stevenson's appearance and manner and talk. His mind seemed to quiver with perpetual hope of something that would give it a new idea to feed upon, a new fact to file away, a new experience to be tested and savored. I could read this attitude even in the quick cordiality of his greeting. The welcome was not for me, as myself, but for the new person—for the new human being, who, possessing ears and a tongue, might possibly contribute some item to the harvest of the day.

Despite his mastery of the arts of language, I do not believe that Stevenson ever excelled in the artifice of small talk; he must always have had too many real words to say and have felt too sure the other folk would like to hear them. This, indeed, was one great secret of his charm; he assumed that you, too, were alertly alive; he believed that you would understand and share his interest in all interesting things. Therefore one interview was enough to prove him what his friends assert and his books declare him to have been—a philosopher very wise in that most precious kind of lore which gives the soul modesty and poise, cheerfulness, humor and courage; a student of human nature, not with classifications and categories to fill out, but with a special welcoming niche prepared for the reception of each new human soul; a "detached intelligence," but a heart, intimately attached to every palpitant fiber in the web of existence, which loved to love and chose for its hatred only fundamentally hateful and harmful things like hypocrisy, vanity, intolerance and cowardice in the face of life. He seemed so individual not because he was more eccentric than others, but because he was more genuine and more broad, more self expressive, and possessed of a wider and richer self to be explained.—"Robert Louis Stevenson and His Writing," by Mrs. M. G. Van Rensselaer, in Century.

Seen In Westminster Abbey.

The Duchess of Buckinghamshire's effigy stands in Westminster abbey magnificently dressed in the splendid brocaded gown she wore at the coronation of George II, just as for many years it stood at the great tomb of her husband. With her is her little son, who died at the age of 3, quaintly clothed in a long red coat reaching to his heels. Next to her is the beautiful Mary, duchess of Richmond, known as la belle Stuart, her figure dressed "in the very robes her grace wore at the Coronation of Queen Anne." She is said to have sat for the figure of Britannia on the coins issued in 1665. Her faithful parrot, who lived with her for upward of 40 years, and who died of grief a few days after the death of his mistress, occupies a perch in the same case and enjoys the privilege of a resting place in Westminster, the only one of his race so honored. —Journal of American Folklore.

Patience.

There's no music in a "rost," but there's the making of music in it. And people are always missing that part of the life melody, always lacking of perseverance and courage and fortitude, but patience is the finest and worthiest part of fortitude, and the rarest too.—Ruskin.

Medicine Taking.

Medicine taking may become quite as engrossing a habit as opium and tobacco chewing, opium eating, and the like. Just observe the number of medicine takers that one encounters in railway travel, in the street cars, the elevated trains, and, in fact, under any conditions where the public eye has an unrestricted opportunity to gaze upon the private individual. Medicine takers are mostly women, though the habit is by no means confined to them alone. Many men may also be seen popping small pills and dumping little powders between their paws at all too frequent intervals. All medicine takers do this mechanically, however, almost automatically, as though with no particular motive in so doing beyond the fact that they were the victims of a habit. Another significant thing about the medicine takers is their apparent good health. If bright eyes, clear skins and untroubled countenances are any gauge of physical welfare, the medicine taker does not need his medicine. Of course not all possess these welcome characteristics, but so many of them do as to justify the conclusion that medicine taking must be a healthful habit.—Chicago Post.

To those who are employed and busy, time flies with great rapidity. Life is tedious only to the idle. Nothing is more monotonous than the ticking of a clock to him who has nothing to do but listen to it.—Anon.

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