THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 19, NUMBER 3. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1899. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

The Belle of Brainerd

Would not have been half so charming if she had not been wise. The reason is easy to find.

Rare Perfumes

Lend added charms to beauty and the above young lady was posted, backed up her judgment, too, by supplying her perfume wants at the right place.

The McFadden Drug Co.

have the largest and most complete stock of perfumes in the northwest.

One thing is certain, you may forget us, but the remembrance of our delicate, rare and lasting perfume, will linger longer with you than the memory of the Last Rose of Summer.

McFADDEN DRUG CO.

Lots...

For Sale in!

New Towns

On the Fosston Extension of the Great Northern Railway....

Apply to Agents on the Ground, or

A. A. WHITE,

ST. PAUL MINN.

A Home in the **Sunny Southwest Missouri...**

WE CAN FURNISH YOU 160 ACRES OF FINE FARM LAND FOR ONLY

FIFTY-FIVE DOLLARS.

Finest Country for....

Fruit, Grain, Hogs, Sheep or Cattle.

Climate and Water Unexcelled. No Swamp or Malaria.

Perfect Title . . .

Special Railroad Rates.

For particulars and book of information call or write

AMERICAN LAND CO.,

Suite 714, 59 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

If you visit our city, call and see us. Please mention this paper.

RHODES & PAINE,

Wagon & Carriage Makers

Corner of 8th and Laurel Streets.

First-Class Blacksmith and Paint Shop in Connection.

Full line of carriage and wagon material always on hand and for sale, including wheels of all grades.

Give us a Call and we will Guarantee Satisfaction as to Price and Work.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Beck & Remmels, dealers in farm implements and machinery was dissolved by mutual consent on Nov. 14th, 1899. M. REMMELS.

ALDERMAN LOW HONORED.

The City Council Elects F. E. Low City Clerk, vice F. A. Farrar, Resigned.

A special meeting of the city council was held on Wednesday evening for the purpose of receiving and acting upon the resignation of City Clerk Farrar and to elect his successor. The meeting was called to order and the object stated and after Mr. Farrar's resignation had been accepted to take place on the election and qualification of his successor, the clerk read a list of those who had filed applications for the vacancy as follows:

H. E. Brooks, F. E. Low, C. E. Cole, W. E. Entriken, John Hurley, David I. Cohen, C. A. Allbright, W. H. Durham.

The first ballot taken was informal and resulted as follows: Brooks 2, Low 3, Cole 1, Entriken 1, Hurley 1, Cohen 1.

The formal ballot stood, Brooks 2, Low 4, Cole 1, Allbright 1, J. A. Wilson 1.

There being no election a second formal ballot was ordered which resulted in the election of F. E. Low, he receiving five votes, Brooks three and Wilson one.

Mr. Low is well known to our readers, having been employed for many years as cashier of the Northern Pacific freight station in this city. At the last election he was chosen as one of the aldermen to represent the Second ward on the city council, which position he has filled with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of his constituents. He is in every way qualified to perform the arduous duties of the office to which he has just been elected.

Mr. Farrar resigns the office to accept a responsible position with the First National bank of this city. He has held the office of city clerk for several years and has been the most efficient officer in that capacity the city ever had.

Jay Batchelder will succeed F. E. Low as cashier at the Northern Pacific freight station when the former gentleman assumes his new duties as city clerk.

Will Answer to the Grand Jury.

Tuffiel LaCrosse and Joseph Beauleau, whose preliminary examination on charge of having robbed the Mages' at St. Matthias in 1897, was in progress when the DISPATCH went to press last week, were held to the grand jury in the sum of $2500 bail being furnished in each case.

The evidence in the case as to the facts are much the same as was published in this paper at the time the robbery occurred, Mr. Magee and his mother relating the story as to the holdup. Henry Movenkamp, one of the state's witnesses testified that Beauleau had asked him a few days after the robbery to swear that he, Beauleau, had stayed with him on the night of the robbery, saying he was afraid that he would be arrested for the deed. John Roberts another witness for the state, testified that La Crosse confessed to him the commission of the crime implicating Beauleau. The conversation took place at a dance held at Deschaine's and was before the Viette hearing.

We Want Correspondents.

We desire a correspondent in every school district in the county, one who will give the local news of his or her locality in a fair and impartial manner. To any one who will undertake the matter the DISPATCH will furnish the necessary stationery and postage and will send the paper free during the time the person acts in that capacity. Only one correspondent desired in each district. It is an advantage to any community to be represented in the columns of the local paper. Talk it up in your locality and if you can't act yourself suggest the matter to some one who can. Liberal cash premiums will be allowed correspondents for new subscribers. Write the DISPATCH at once.

The Minneapolis Journal this morning says: H. D. Tregloway has brought an action against L. H. Sugrue & Co. for $1,072 and a lien against a number of saw logs floated down the river.

Will Resign His Office.

Joel Smith, chairman of the board of county commissioners, will tender his resignation as a member of that body at the meeting next Tuesday to take effect at the adjournment of the annual session. This action is taken by Mr. Smith on account of his intended removal from his farm in the first commissioner's district to this city. The vacancy caused by his resignation will be filled by the supervisors of the towns comprising his district, Crow Wing, Long Lake, St. Matthias, Daggett Brook, Garrison and Maple Grove, according to law which provides that whenever a vacancy shall occur in any office of county commissioner from death, removal, resignation or otherwise, more than 30 days before any general election the chairman of the board of supervisors in each town which is included in any commissioners district where such vacancy shall happen, or a majority of such officers, shall assemble at the court house at the county seat and appoint or elect a person who is a resident of such district to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Smith has held the position for several terms, has been a faithful officer and has been elected chairman of the board on several occasions.

A Week of Drama.

The Bijou Comedy Co. opened a weeks engagement at Gardner Hall on Christmas Day. The first performance was at a Christmas matinee, when the beautiful Irish Comedy drama "Inshavogue" was presented to rather a small audience of ladies and children. On Monday night "Hazel Kirke" was the bill, on Tuesday night "The Danites," on Wednesday night "Uncle Josh," and last night "Inshavogue" was repeated. The company is much above the average of repertoire companies playing to popular prices, and make every effort to please notwithstanding the small patronage they are receiving. The plays are all well staged, the company carrying considerable special scenery, and the costumes worn by the ladies are new, elegant and in good taste. Very good specialties are introduced between the acts, which relieves the audience of the usual tiresome waits. There will be three more performances, to-night, to-morrow night and Saturday matinee. At the matinee a fine, large doll will be given away to some little girl attending, and a fine pair of skates to some lucky boy. Admission to the matinee will be 10 cents for children and 25 cents for ladies.

ESDON ETCHINGS.

D. Chord has left the lumber camp at Dog Lake.

Mrs. J. Petrie is at Garrison caring for the sick.

Miss Mollie Isle has been visiting her many friends here.

We here that Conrad Isle received a serious injury while returning to Brainerd from his farm here.

On Monday Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Chord gave a dinner party at their home, twenty-eight invited guests sitting down to a bountiful repast. In the afternoon all the young folks and some not so young enjoyed the skating on Island Lake.

Esdon people enjoyed a Christmas tree Saturday evening which delighted the children, a fine program being rendered in connection. The motion song of the infant class was very cute. Little Melissa Chord holding up an immense paper stocking saying she had to borrow one of grandma's, so Santa could put in all the presents she wanted. Quite a ripple of laughter was created when our Sunday school superintendent's wife received a gentleman's necktie while he received an article that is generally supposed to belong strictly to a lady's wardrobe. It must be that Santa Claus, or his assistants, made a mistake in labeling some of his gifts. DAME RUMOR.

Called Off.

The entertainment which was to be given in Odd Fellow's Hall tomorrow evening, Dec. 30, has been postponed on account of the unavoidable absence of some who were to take important parts. COM.

Second hand skates, 100 pair for sale cheap at Hoffman's. Im.

DISASTROUS RAILROAD WRECK.

Graphic Story of the Kendrick Canyon Tragedy on the Northern Pacific.

A telegram from Lewiston, Idaho, to the daily press under date of Dec. 27, thus describes the awful wreck that occurred last week on the mountain division:

There have been countless railroad wrecks in the Rocky Mountains, but none like the tragedy of the Kendrick canyon. A week has passed and the wreck is not yet cleared, but the body of the fifth and last dead trainman has been taken from beneath a mass of railroad iron that was piled so high that it turned the channel of Potlatch creek. The Northern Pacific has never had such a wreck in the history of the system. Although extreme caution governs the operating department of the road, the elements conspired to make this wreck an awful catastrophe. The first brief telegrams simply gave notice of the accident. It has taken a week for the details of the disaster to be revealed. It was known that a train of eighteen flat cards loaded with steel rails and drawn by two locomotives had been dashed to destruction and five men killed. Day by day the fragments of the tragedy had come to light. "How did it happen?" has been asked by railroad men everywhere.

Before a coroner's jury the evidence of the disaster has been gathered. The loaded train left Spokane for a run of 130 miles, with steel rails to be used on the construction of the clearwater short line. Not quite 100 miles had been covered when darkness came on, accompanied by a fine snow that was driven before a terrific wind. Before the train lay the most precipitous declivity on the entire Northern Pacific system. It was in reality a descent from the mountain tops to the water level of the Potlach. It led down a walled canyon, with a fall of two feet in every 100 feet of track, which is known in railroading as a two per cent grade. The train was drawn by two superb mountain-climbing locomotives, the highest type of the locomotive builder's art. When the top of the grade was reached a full stop was made, and the air brakes thoroughly tested. Had the trainmen beleived the load too heavy to make decent in safety, they had full authority to divide it. They failed to comprehend the danger, and their lives paid the penalty.

It was about 7 o'clock in the night when the train began to move down the grade. For a distance of twelve miles the descent was along the canyon bottom, when the track made an abrupt curve as it approched Potlatch creek. The train had not gone more than half a mile when the conductor noticed by a swaying of the caboose that he was running at a high rate of speed. He climed into the cupola with some difficulty. It was then that he became conscious that the heavy train was running away. The brakes were set tight and on both sides of the train there was a glare of light. Showers of sparks shot out from the wheels, illuminating the walls of the canyon. The conductor had one brakeman with him, and it took but an instant for the two men to decide to cut off the caboose and save themselves. It was only by the greatest exertion that they were enabled to make their way to the forward platform of the car and pull the coupling pin. By setting the brakes on the detached caboose it soon slowed down, and the flying train vanished in the darkness between two lines of sputtering fire. The tremendous crashing of the loose steel rails against each other created a deafening roar as the train swept out of sight. The conductor intuitively pictured the awful scene that must soon take place. He had not long to wait. The noise of the train grew fainter in the distance when there was a final crash that rang through the canyon and froze his blood with its horrible roar.

Seldom has such a scene ever been witnessed as the one presented by the wreck when the morning came. The two locomotive boilers lay some distance from the track, stripped to their jackets. One of the tenders had been hurled fully 100 feet across the Potlach. Railroad iron lay piled in fantastic shapes, or driven lengthwise into the side of the mountain. So great was the shock that steel rails shot out 250 feet in the air and fell in heaps in the bed of the stream. Five men were killed and $100,000 worth of property destroyed. The condition of the track on account of the storm made it impossible to hold the train on the grade. No blame is attached to the railroad company, but the train men were in error for not dividing the train at the top of the grade when they knew there was a slippery track ahead.

TRE R. E. FRENCH THEATRE CO.

Will open a Four Nights engagement at the

GARDNER OPERA HOUSE,

Commencing Jan. 3, 1900.

Opening with the famous melo-drama,

Hands Across The Sea.

Don't miss this opportunity of seeing the most famous and successful company now traveling on the road. Change of program nightly.

Prices 25, 50 and 75 Cents.

Special Matinee on Saturday Afternoon.

Matinee Prices, Children 15c. Adults 25c.

CHRISTMAS POULTRY

At The

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

The Finest Display of . . .

Turkeys, Chicken, Geese, Etc.,

Ever Shown in the City.

Also **FINE FRESH OYSTERS.** Just what you want for a Christmas Dinner.

CITY MEAT MARKET,

E.C. BANE, Prop. Sixth Street.

JOHN LARSON

—Dealer in—

Flour, Feed, Lime, Salt, And Coal.

Office on 6th St. near old Mill track, Drapeau's Old Stand.

I desire to announce to friends and the public generally that I have purchased the Drapeau Flour and Feed business, and that I will handle COAL in connection. Call and see me when in need of anything in my line.

JOHN LARSON.

PERMANENTLY LOCATED

HAWKINS & CO.

Are now in Their

NEW MEAT MARKET

Hartley Block, Front Street

Our customers will find us nicely situated with as fine a market as the state affords north of the Twin Cities, stocked with the choicest goods the markets afford. We handle

KANSAS CITY BEEF.

Our aim is to give our customers satisfaction in all respects. Give us a trial order.

Front St., Near Sixth. **HAWKINS & CO.**

Brainerd Dispatch.

TYGERSLOT & WEELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, MINNESOTA.

The luxuries of life are the things we don't really need.

That New York coffee scare is no tempest in a tea cup.

An earthly angel is a woman that other women never gossip about.

Time magnifies our good deeds and diminishes the size of our misdeeds.

Talk about a "Greater Joliet" we not be received with favor in criminal circles.

Many a man's reputation for goodness is founded upon his ability to conceal his badness.

Humor is the electric light in the halls of literature. Wit is the flash light, and sarcasm a torch darkened by the smoke of prejudice.

Chicago engineers are designing an earthquake-proof steel palace for the crown prince of Japan. It will mark the advent of American steel construction in the Mikado's land and the imperial government has appropriated $2,600,000 for its erection. Foundations are being laid with a view to rearing the framework in February. Around the skeleton of beams and bars will be built a house of granite and marble expected to eclipse in beauty of design anything the orient has ever known. The palace will adjoin the royal home of the Mikado in Tokyo and it will spread to extreme dimensions of 270 by 400 feet, rising to a height of sixty feet. The architectural plans partake of the French renaissance.

There will be only one serious objection to the proposed $200,000,000 sugar trust-glucose trust amalgamation—namely, that not all of the capital stock will be water. The projectors of the enterprise must realize, with sadness, that out of the proposed $200,000,000 capitalization there will be several million dollars of bona-fide stock issued against an actual investment of tangible property. Perhaps their ingenuity is equal to the occasion. They may find some way of skimming this cream of tangible property off the ocean of water so as to leave the latter in its original simon-pure condition. With another five years of trust promotions under the most modern methods the man who can produce a share of capital stock which represents an actual investment will be entitled to a prize.

The attempt of the Russian government to adopt in that country the Gregorian calendar, which is in use in nearly all the rest of the civilized world, has failed. The reason given is that it has been found impossible to establish an agreement between the dates of religious festivals appointed in both the Julian and the Gregorian calendars. That is to say, the people want to keep on celebrating Christmas and Easter and the other days on exactly the same dates as at present and will not be reconciled to a change. Yet precisely such a change was made in the English-speaking world a century and a half ago, when the calendar was shifted twelve days, and what had been Christmas became Twelfth-day. There were popular protests against it, and in England not a few riots. But the authorities insisted upon the reform, and it was effected. It seems strange for the supposedly despotic Russian government to show itself more sensitive to popular prejudices than were the British and American governments.

The contention of Benjamin Kidd, the author of "Social Evolution," that white men cannot become acclimatized in the tropics has stirred up a wide discussion. Dr. Manson, who has written a book upon this subject, and Dr. Hho, director of the medical department of the Italian navy, are thorough believers in the possibility of tropical acclimatization. The death rate of European troops in the tropics, which used to be from 300 to 129 per 1,000, is now as low as 12 per 1,000 in India, in Trinidad and Barbados the sickness and mortality among European soldiers are actually less than at home. The Boers are physically the finest men in South Africa. The Portuguese under favorable social conditions have been totally absorbed in India, but in Guiana and Brazil they have thrived remarkably well. Spaniards and Italians have become completely acclimatized in the tropical parts of both North and South America. The death rate of Spaniards in Cuba is less than in Spain. It is to the microbe of the tropics rather than to the heat that attention should be directed, according to the New York Medical News. The different experiences of the men in ships and the men on land at Santiago, it thinks, proved this beyond question. They endured the heat but not the malaria.

The sirdar says of Khartum will be open to tourists in January. African travelers will be grateful for the information, but it might be as well to give the Sudan time to settle down to peaceful life before calling upon it to endure a tourist invasion.

A wrong unrepented is always a weight on our self-respect, but one atoned for is a height in whose shadow we may view with broader, nobler tendernesse the faults of others, extending them a help untried goodness could never give up.

MAY PROLONG WAR

GLEANERS BREAKS OUT IN BOER AND BRITISH CAMPS.

Disease Is Likely to Spread Much More Rapidly Among British Horses Than Among Hardened Boer Ponies—Boer Position at Pretoria Being Strengthened—Buller Seems Now Anxious to Keep the Enemy at Bay Than to Advance—Dutch Disaffection Is Assuming Serious Proportions.

(London, Dec. 27. — Up to this hour nothing has been published in Africa that would indicate any change in the military situation there. The war office is issuing lists of further deaths and wounded, as well as records of sickness. The most serious report of the last class is that horse sickness has broken out in both British and Boer camps in Natal. Four hundred British cavalry horses, it is said, have already been shot owing to the occurrence of glanders. The disease is likely to spread with much greater rapidity among the British horses than among the hardened Boer ponies, and this may mean a considerable prolongation of the campaign.

A dispatch from Chieveley, dated Tuesday, Dec. 19, says: "The British naval guns have destroyed the Colenso foot bridge, thus preventing the Boers holding any position south of the Tugela river. The enemy are taking fresh positions on the eastern side near the Boer camp. The Boer position at Frere is being strengthened. The Tugela river is being dammed and the aspect of heavy rains. A two hour bombardment of Ladysmith has been heard from here. According to reliable mitre reports the Boers had 200 killed in the fight at Colenso."

The news that the Colenso footbridge had been destroyed seems to show that Gen. Buller is more anxious to keep the enemy at bay than to attempt a further advance. Despite the severity of the situation here, hints are being continually received of the serious spread of Dutch disaffection in both the Queenstown district of Cape Colony and Natal. A correspondent of the Daily Mail at Pietermaritzburg says: "The extent of Dutch disaffection should make the imperial authorities realize the magnitude of the task before them."

There are unconfirmed reports from Cape Town that Gen. Sir Charles Warren, commanding the 19th division, has returned there. The Times makes the following announcement: "We are informed that the government has decided that it is not desirable to send further demands upon the European garrison in India unless unforseen difficulties arise."

An undated heliographic message from Lady Smith, by way of Durban, states that the garrison as in no way daunted by Gen. Buller's reverse at Colenso and is confident of being able to hold out indefinitely.

The action of the United States government causes considerable discussion regarding the contraband question as four, shot his wife twice in the head, fatally wounding her. He then turned the weapon on himself and sent one bullet into his brain and died an hour later. Jealousy was the cause.

Three Shooting Scrapes.

Middlesboro, Ky., Dec. 28. — Three shooting scrapes, with four men dead, are reported from Virginia and Tennessee, near the state line. At Trenwch, Tenn., Jim Thompson killed Harrison Ray in a drunken row. At Atlantbua Hill, Va., R. Overton and John Conway fought a duel and both were killed. They were prominent in their neighborhood. At Walnut Hill, Va., Bal Ely and his uncle, named Dopp, had a quarrel in which the latter was killed.

Large Mill Destroyed.

Philadelphia, Dec. 28.—The extensive mill of Joseph Filur's Sons, manufacturers of cottons and merinos, in Germantown, a suburb of this city, was almost completely destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is estimated at $60,000, fully covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Damaged by Fire and Water.

Binghamton, N. Y., Dec. 28. — The Bones scale works of this city were badly damaged by fire and water yesterday. The fourth floor of the main building is in ruins and the rest of the structure, filled with the manufactured product, is drenched with water. The loss will probably be $70,000.

Bontelle's Condition Serious.

Boston, Dec. 28. — The condition of Congressman C. A. Boutelle of Maine, who was taken ill in this city last week and later taken to his home at Bangor, is considered to be serious. It is stated he was brought to a sanitarium in this city yesterday.

Van Buren Fire.

St. Louis, Dec. 28.—A special from Van Buren, Ark., says that Murta's opera and Hinckel's hall were burned and the stock of the Van Buren hardware company, John Hinkle, general manager, W. H. Ross, druggist, and several smaller stores were destroyed, causing a loss of $100,000.

Killed a Night Watchman.

Moberly, Mo., Dec. 28.—At Vandalia, near this city, Edward Spencer walked up to Benjamin Eidemann, a night watchman with whom he had quarreled, put one arm around him and with the other shot him dead. Spencer was arrested.

Buried Under Tons of Earth.

Cripple Creek, Colo., Dec. 28.—While engaged in digging a cut for a miners' trench on Bettie creek Frank Cable and a man named Connor were buried under tons of rock and earth. Connor's body has been recovered.

Death in Cuba.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Gen. Wood, at Havana, informed the war department of the death of Walter Reese, Company G, Eighth infantry, on the 22d inst., at Camp Columbia, Quemados, of typhoid fever.

WERE DRIVEN BACK.

Filipinos Make an Unsuccessful Attack on Subig.

Manila, Dec. 28. — Gen. Santa Ana, with a force of insurgents estimated at 300, attacked the garrison at Subig yesterday. A body of marines were sent from Olongapo to reinforce the garrison, and the Filipinos were driven back, several being killed. There were no casualties on the American side. A company of the Forty-sixth volunteer infantry, together with a contingent of marines, have been sent from Manila to reinforce the Subig garrison still farther.

Col. J. Franklin Bell, of the Thirty-sixth infantry, encountered 150 Filipinos Thursday near Alminos, province of Zambales, and killed, wounded and captured twenty-eight of them. Our troops also obtained possession of a number of rifles and a quantity of ammunition. One American was wounded. A detachment of the Thirty-fourth infantry encountered a band of the enemy Saturday at Ariato, province of New Vizcaya, and routed them, killing two and wounding or capturing thirteen. The Americans also seized a quantity of ammunition. Twenty-five regulars attacked a Filipino outpost Sunday near Calamba, scattering them and killing five of the enemy. The Thirty-second regiment Monday had a brush with the enemy from the mountains northwest of Dinalupijan. One American was wounded. The troops captured 125 head of cattle and brought them to Orani, Bataan province.

In the island of Panay, Capt. Brownell's company of the Twenty-sixth infantry fought the enemy near Sala. The rebels lost heavily and the Americans captured a number of rifles. The rebels who fled from Panay to Romblon island are surrendering to the American garrison at Panay.

The funeral of Maj. Gen. Lawton will take place Dec. 30. The remains will be embarked on the transport Thomas.

FARQUHAR AT SAN JUAN.

The Admiral Suitably Received by Gov. Gen. Davis.

San Juan, Porto Rico, Dec. 28.—The United States cruiser New York, flagship of the North Atlantic squadron, arrived yesterday, and later in the day left for target practice. Gov. Gen. George W. Davis received Rear Admiral Farquhar, commanding the North Atlantic squadron, at the palace. The gunboat Machias, which arrived here Dec. 21, has sailed for Santo Domingo.

"PINNACLE ROCK" FALLS.

The Noted Land Mark of Cumberland Gap Goes Down.

Cumberland Gap, Tenn., Dec. 28. — The celebrated Pinnacle Rock, which everything Cumberland Gap and was a noted natural spectacle, fell from its lofty height. The town was awakened as if by an earthquake as the immense mass, weighing hundreds of tons, came tumbling down. The course of the rock was from the town and no lives have been reported lost, although considerable property was destroyed.

DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

Jealousy Leading to Wife-Murder and Suicide.

Indianapolis, Dec. 28.—John A. Hoover, an elevator conductor aged twenty-four, shot his wife twice in the head, fatally wounding her. He then turned the weapon on himself and sent one bullet into his brain and died an hour later. Jealousy was the cause.

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News of the Northwest

FIRE AT HASTINGS.

$200,000 Worth of Property Is Destroyed.

Hastings, Minn., Dec. 27.—Christmas at this points was marked by a fire which destroyed property valued at about $200,000. Nearly three blocks of buildings in the business portion of town, principally fronting on Vermillion street, were burned. The fire broke out in R. C. Libbey & Co's saw mill, evidently the work of an incendiary, and the entire plant, which plating factories, store houses, lumber offices, sheds, etc., were consumed, at an estimated cost of about $65,000, with nominal insurance on the stock. Over 1,500,000 feet of upper grade lumber was also consumed. A strong northwest wind was blowing and the flames spread rapidly to St. John's hotel, owned by John Kiels, and the saloon of Kiels & Grub, both buildings being laid in ashes. The fire then swept across Second street and laid low the business houses for nearly a block. On the west the residence of Mathias Renter, two additional store buildings of R. C. Libbey & Co., and a tenement occupied by Bert Paulson were burned. The sparks finally extended to the four-story building of W. H. Mather, in the adjoining block to the south, which was quickly enveloped in flames, and nothing but the walls of the old landmark remain. The adjacent dwelling of M. D. Franklin was next to take fire and was soon destroyed. The relentless flames then swept forward to the blacksmith and paint shop of Cavanaugh & Currier, both buildings being totally destroyed. Most of the buildings burned were only partially insured and the loss upon owners will fall rather heavily. The flames made a brilliant spectacle in the heavens and could be seen for miles.

Mayor Fred Busch wired the mayor of St. Paul for aid and as soon as possible two steamers and supply wagons were sent down and materially aided in subduing the further spread of the destructive flames. The fire was the worst Hastings has suffered for many years, and not only many people are thrown out of employment but rendered homeless as well.

CHOKED TO DEATH.

Peculiar Accident to an Elevator Employe at Morris.

Morris, Minn., Dec. 27. — A very peculiar accident, resulting in death, occurred at the elevator of S. Stewart. Maurice Mellicke, one of the employes, went up into the elevator to take some of the machinery. The odor of burning cloth was distinguished and a search was immediately made to locate the fire. Mr. Stewart found Mellicke's body in the machinery, with his clothing so tightly drawn around his throat that he had been choked to death. His clothing was burning from the friction with the bands. It is supposed that he had crawled under this set of bands to adjust or oil the machinery, and that his jacket had caught in the band and thus strangled him.

CATHOLIC CHURCH BURNED.

Costly Edifice at Adrian Destroyed by Fire.

Adrian, Minn., Dec. 27.—Fire was discovered in the Catholic church, which caused a complete loss. The parochial school and the new parsonage were saved. The church was built in 1884 and 1885, and was both improved, with a steeple 110 feet high. The church was conceded to be the best in the state outside the cities. Its cost, originally, $10,000, but improvements amounting to nearly as much more had been added during two years. It was the pride of the town. The fire started from the furnace in the basement. The insurance was $10,000. No time will be lost in formulating plans for rebuilding.

FROZEN TO DEATH.

Holiday Spree at Blue Earth Leads to a Tragedy.

Blue Earth, Minn., Dec. 27.—Clifford, son of F. D. Yeoho, a prominent citizen, was found dead in an alley. He had been drinking, and it is supposed fell and was stunned and could not help himself. His body was frozen stiff. He leaves a wife and one child. He was a trusted employe of the Blue Earth Milling company, and, aside from his love of strong drink, had no faults. An inquest will be held.

Cowboys Catch a Bear.

Deadwood, S. D., Dec. 27. — Three cowboys, Jim Miller, Jim McCoy and Mont Griffin captured a bear across the line in Wyoming by means of ropes. Brain put up a long chase and a hard fight, but was dexterously handled by the cowboys, who eventually had him up in a ball and loaded him into a wagon. The animal was taken to Sundance, where it was kept until sold to a butcher.

Bell Was a True Prophet.

Moorhead, Minn., Dec. 27. — John J. Bell, an old resident of Moorhead and one of the proprietors of the Exchange hotel, was found dead in his bed. The cause is thought to have been heart failure, and the strangest thing in connection with his death is that he himself predicted it the evening before.

Black Hills Weather Freak.

Deadwood, S. D., Dec. 27.—The Black Hills are visited by the most and the most remarkable storm in the history of the country. In the past thirty-six hours one inch and a quarter of rain has fallen, two feet of snow melting away rapidly.

An Early Settler Dead.

Huron, S. D., Dec. 27.—John F. Cross, a prominent attorney, formerly of Philadelphia, died at his home in Wessington after a brief illness. He was forty-seven years old and one of the early settlers of Beadle county.

Big Ranch Sale.

Chamberlain, S. D., Dec. 27.—D. H. Henry, president of the Bank of Chamberlain, has sold his large ranch east of Pukwana. The ranch contains 480 acres and was sold for $4,800. Kendall & Dowd, stock dealers at Pukwana, were the purchasers.

WIPED OUT BY FIRE.

Large Areas of Fort Pierre in South Dakota.

Pierre, S. D., Dec. 28. — The worst fire in the history of the town occurred at Fort Pierre yesterday. The fire started probably from the furnace in the building owned by William Hayes, who, with his wife, barely escaped. The building was one of a block, and as the town has absolutely no fire protection the whole block went. Seven buildings were burned, three of them belonging to Mr. Hayes, one to A. C. Van Meter, and another to Mr. Ludlow. The names of others have not been learned. The telephone wire connecting with this city was burned off, and as crossing on the river is dangerous it is hard to secure particulars. The loss will run up to several thousand dollars, with but little or no insurance, as it is almost impossible to secure insurance in the town, and several policies which had been written were withdrawn on account of the risk. After a fire last summer.

LEFT PULPIT TO CHASE A THIEF.

Wisconsin Pastor's Dramatic Interruption of Christmas Service.

Marinette, Wis., Dec. 28. — Dr. Schepeler, pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal church, interrupted his Christmas service long enough to give chase to a sneak thief who was carrying off a number of holiday gifts from the parsonage. The preacher while at the altar saw the thief leaving the premises of the parsonage with a lot of stuff under his overcoat. Setting the robber he gave chase, caught the fellow, and after a tussle turned him over to the police and returned and finished divine services.

IMMENSE AVALANCH.

Sweeps Down the Mountain Near Glacier, B. C.

Victoria, B. C., Dec. 28. — The telegraph operator at Glacier, in the Rocky mountains, reports that an immense avalanche has swept down the mountain near there, covering 830 feet of telegraph poles, so that the wires are twisted for twelve miles. Twelve men were observed in the slide, and it is not yet known what else may be covered by the slide or what is the condition of the track. The slide covers the track to a depth of from five to twenty feet.

FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED.

It Is Thought That Peterson Did Not Commit Suicide.

Yankton, S. D., Dec. 28.—The body of A. W. Peterson, the defaulting county treasurer who was drowned at St. Louis last week, arrived here yesterday and was escorted to the family residence by delegations from the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Ancient Order of United Workmen. The theory of suicide is discredited by many here, as the circumstances under which the body was found lead them to believe there was foul play.

HIS LIFE SAVED.

But Private Scarborough Will Serve Out Prison Imprisonment.

Oshkosh, Wis., Dec. 28. — William Scarborough, of the Twenty-first Company B, Third United States infantry, who was tried by a military court in the Philippines on a serious charge and sentenced to death, has been saved from execution by President McKinley. The president has commuted his sentence to dishonorable discharge and twenty years imprisonment. Scarborough is little more than a boy.

Early Morning Blaze at Moro.

Moro, Minn., Dec. 28. — A fire occurred here early yesterday morning, causing a loss of about $15,000. The whole business portion of the village narrowly escaped disaster. The fire started in the general store of Oscar Sandin, burning it to the ground with contents. The flames spread to the Serfling block, totally consuming it, with the furniture store of H. W. Sifferman, the postoffice, Serfling and family, on the second floor, escaped, but their entire household goods were lost. The new postoffice building was reduced to ashes but the contents were saved.

Two Indians Benten.

Wilmot, S. D., Dec. 28. — John and Ed Isaacs are charged with having assaulted Peter Wachedula and Alfred Duggan, two other Indians, at a house in Long Hollow township. Both were badly beaten and choked into insensibility. Wachedula, who was left for dead, still alive, but his death is expected at any moment. The two Isaacs were captured at Browns Valley. Miss Isaacs is said to have been at the bottom of the trouble.

Alleged Gopher Tail Swindlers.

Milnor, N. D., Dec. 28. — The sturgeon county grand jury indicted forty-three men charged with conspiracy in the gopher tail swindle here. Some are charged with forging the orders and signing the name of the county clerk. It is said that several of the men indicted have left the country rather than stand trial.

Murder in North Dakota.

Williston, N. D., Dec. 28. — A man named Charley Curtis shot and killed a man named Billy White, here. White had been drinking and accused Curtis of robbing him of $1,50 in cash and threatened to kill him. He struck Curtis a glancing blow on the side of the forehead, whereupon Curtis dred a revolver and fired. Curtis gave himself up.

Burglars Take a "Chaw."

Fisher, Minn., Dec. 28. — Burglars broke into and looted the stores of Gunder Kreuze, Sam Larrison and Merill Tofte & Co., and secured in all about $60 in cash and twelve pounds of tobacco. There is no clue.

Fears Removed.

Harbor Beach, Mich., Dec. 28.—The boats John B. Lyon, City of Detroit and Columbia, fears for the safety of which have been felt, arrived here safely and cleared at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

LOST IN THE STORM

UNKNOWN SHIP GOES DOWN WITH ALL ON BOARD.

The Overdue Steamer Noranmore Arrives at Norfolk, Va., After Encountering a Hurricane of Tremendous Proportions — Brings News of the Loss of an Unknown Ship With Her Crew of Fifteen—Heroic Efforts of Noranmore's Men to Rescue the Doomed Sailors—Noranmore Badly Damaged.

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 28. — News has just been brought to the city of the loss of an unknown ship and her crew of fifteen men in the terrible storm of Saturday night. With her great steel bows bent and twisted by numerous seas, two propeller blades gone and steel life boats transformed by giant waves so they resembled the figure "8" the overdue Johnson liner Noranmore, a 10,000 ton vessel, the largest tramp boat afloat, arrived in port last night, twenty-three days from Liverpool, after encountering a hurricane of tremendous proportions, and one that nearly sent the big ship to the bottom of the ocean.

The Noranmore had a tempestuous voyage all the way over and last Saturday night was struck by the same storm that sent the Alisoto on Hatteras, as reef and twenty-one men to their death. It was about 8 o'clock in the evening, the waves running mountain high and the wind blowing a hurricane, the lights were seen in the distance, and above the fury of the storm came human cries for help. The Noranmore had only halted aboard and the big ship was tossed like a feather, the seas making clean breaches over her. She, however, bore down on the distressed ship and could see it was a bark already awash, all masts gone, the crew waving lanterns and frantically begging to be saved. A crew from the Noranmore volunteered to man a life boat, and in the height of the storm a steel boat was launched. The crew of the bark's crew were now pitiful, but the lifeboat had hardly left the Noranmore when an immense wave overturned it and the would-be rescuers were precipitated into the sea. They fortunately were life belts and they managed to right the boat. Lines had by this time been thrown them and they were drawn back to the Noranmore. No cries were heard from the bark and she had disappeared in the darkness. The Noranmore hove too until daylight and then steamed to where the bark had been seen, but she had disappeared. No wreckage was seen, and it was impossible to learn anything about her. Capt. Richardson said in all his experience he never encountered such a storm. The big ship swept everything movable from the decks. Several of the sailors were tossed about and received serious injuries.

THE MARKETS.

Latest Quotations From Grain and Stock Exchanges.

St. Paul, Dec. 28. — Wheat — No. 1 northern, 63 3-4@65c; No. 2 northern, 63 1-2@65 1-4c. Corn — No. 3 yellow, 28 1-2@29c; No. 3, 28@28 1-2c. Oats — No. 3 white, 22 1-4@22 3-4c; No. 3, 22 3-4@23 1-4c. Barley and Rye—Feed barley, 24@32 1-2c; malting goals, 35@36c. No. 2 rye, 47 1-2@47 3-4c; No. 3 rye, 46@46 1-2.

Duluth, Dec. 28.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 65 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 64 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 61 1-2c; No. 3 spring, 56c; to arrive, No. 1 hard, 65 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 64 1-4c; December, No. 1 Northern, 64 1-4c; May, No. 1 Northern, 68c; July, No. 1 Northern, 69 1-8c; oats, 22 1-2@23c; rye, 47c; barley, 24@37c; flax, to arrive, $1.39 1-2; cash, $1.4; May, $1.43 1-2; corn, 29 3-4c.

Minneapolis, Dec. 28. — Wheat — December closed at 64 1-2c; May opened at 66 5-8c and closed at 66 3-4c; July opened at 67 7-8c and closed at 68c on track—No. 1 hard, 66 1-2c; No. 1 Northern, 65 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 62 3-4c.

Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 28. — Flour is steady. Wheat firm; No. 1 northern, 66@68 1-2c; No. 2 Northern, 64 1-2@66c, ttye steady; No. 1, 55 1-2c. Barley firm; No. 2, 44 1-2c; sample, 37@44c. Oats dull; No. 2, 24@25c.

Chicago, Dec. 28.—Wheat—No. 2 red, 68@69c; No. 3, 67@67 1-2c; No. 2 hard winter, 68c; No. 3, 66@66c; No. 1 Northern spring, 67 1-2@68c; No. 2 Northern spring, 67@68c; No. 3 spring, 64@67 1-2c. Corn—No. 2, 34c; No. 3, 30 3-8@30 3-4c. Oats—No. 2, 22 1-2c; No. 3, 22@22 1-2c.

Chicago, Dec. 28. — Cattle — Beeves, $4.25@6.75; cows and heifers, $3.25; stockers and feeders, $3.10@4.10; Texas steers, $3.10@4.10; bulls, $3.05@4.20; calves and yearlings, $3.75@4.50. Hogs, $4.05@4.10; bulk, $4.05.

South St. Paul, Dec. 28. — Hogs — $3.80@4. Cattle — Bulls, $2.50@3.35; cows, $2.60@2.85; stockers, $3.10@4.10; heifers, $3.65. Sheep, $3.65; lambs, $3.25.

Another Hatfield Murder.

Matewan, W. Va., Dec. 28.—Wayne Hatfield, son of Elias Hatfield and a nephew of "Devil" Hatfield, shot and killed George Hatfield, son of Bear Creek. Wayne Hatfield escaped to the mountains.

Highbinders in a Fight.

Marysville, Cal., Dec. 28. — Chinook was the scene of a lively battle yesterday between rival highbinder societies, the Bury Sing and Hop Sing. About 100 shots were fired. One Chinaman, a member of the Bury Sing faction, was killed.

Two-Miners Killed.

Webb City, Mo., Dec. 28.—Joe Frye and Elias Hatfield were killed at the Phoenix mine near Cedarville, their heads being crushed against a wheel of the hoisting apparatus.

Resolve upon this New Year's day
To "stop it," whatsoe'er it be!
Perhaps you like "the cup that cheers,"
Perhaps you gamble recklessly;
Perchance you're libellous in tone;
Perhaps you're prone to sigh and groan;
Perhaps you're temper's very bad;
You talk enough to drive folks mad;
You think that no one else is right;
You flirt with everything in sight;
You have an overbearing way,
Or tell your "symptoms" night and day;
Perhaps you dye the hair that's gray;
Perhaps your debts you do not pay;
Perhaps—oh, well, whate'er it be,
If with your world it don't agree,
And brings you care or misery,
Strike now the blow that sets you free!

—Polly Pry.

A NEW YEAR'S CALLER.

A year ago, around last New Year's, I was called upon by a gorgeous young creature—a saving beauty—who bore a letter of introduction from a mutual friend in St. Louis.

The substance of it was:

"The girl is stagestruck. Can you do anything for her?"

She was the most artificial thing I had ever seen. I doubted whether she could sneeze naturally.

"Have you had any stage experience?"

"Only with amateurs."

"Ah! Have you any money?"

She looked at me much as a well-posted countryman would gaze at a "bunco bitesere."

"My dear girl, I don't want your money, but it might be to your advantage to take a course in some good training school, and that requires cash."

Her nose went up.

"Oh, I don't wish anything like that," she said disdainfully. "I want an engagement where I can get a salary."

"Well, you might possibly begin by playing very small parts," I replied. "Mr. Daly generally has a corps of fifteen or twenty young girls connected with his theater who are occasionally selected."

"No, no!" she interrupted, "I must do better than that. Will you hear me recite a speech from 'Parthenia?'"

This was pretty hard, but I was prepared to go some lengths "in friendship's name," as the gentleman sings in "Iolanthe."

"Go ahead," I said hoarsely.

She went ahead.

It was pretty bad.

"My dear," I said, "there is no call for Parthenias unless they have cash galore, and even then the 'call' comes principally from the manager, who wants his rent guaranteed, and the actors, who need their salaries. We are also overstocked with Juliets and fairly reek with Rosalinds."

She rose impatiently.

"Then you don't give me any encouragement!"

"Not in that line; no."

"You don't think I spoke well?"

"Let us talk of something else."

"No. I should like an answer please."

"Well, then, if you must insist, I didn't care for you in the speech."

She walked out, trembling with indignation.

Yesterday I met her.

Beautiful still, but with a look of hard experience in her eyes and her dress quite shabby.

My heart warmed toward her, and I seized her poorly gloved hand with fervor.

"I am sorry you were offended with me," I murmured.

She heaved a sigh.

"You were quite right," she said, "and I wish that I had known it then."

"You have been on the stage?"

"Been on the stage!" she echoed, with a bitter smile. "Why, I've hardly been off it for the last four months."

BEEN DOING SMALL PARTS.

"Well!"

"Well, I've been doing small parts in a 'twice a day performance' company, and I'm half dead. We even played on Sunday, and the mornings were given up to rehearsals. I tried important parts just twice—when the leading woman was ill—and made a botch of them both! And one was our old friend Parthenia." She laughed cynically.

"But your experience will count in the end." I ventured.

"No, it won't," she retorted. "I'm one of the actresses who 'don't offend.' I haven't any talent, and fourteen performances a week is a little too much! I'm going back to St. Louis to get married."

"Very sensible."

And she sped away and was lost in the crowd of Thespians that decorate Broadway and Fortieth street.

NEW YEAR'S IN THE SIXTIES.

"Oh, the cheery old custom of making New Year's calls!" said a woman of my acquaintance at a little tea party the other evening. "I am so sorry that it has gone out of fashion."

"It had its good points," I ventured.

"Yes, and its bad ones," said one sweet old maid. Her kindly face darkened a little as she spoke, and I scented a story.

It took much diplomacy and an extra tart or two, but I gained my point.

"Thirty-five years ago," said the maniess one, "the New Year's call was in full bloom. It was the proper thing everywhere, and was frightfully overdone. My sister and myself were working girls at that time, and occupied, with our mother, a small house in Morton street.

Mother took a couple of boarders, and we did fairly well.

"I had a 'beau' then—the only 'beau' I ever did have, by the way"—her voice broke a little here, I thought—"and his name was Charley Van Brunt. He was very fond of me, and I of him.

"New Year's, '64—it was during the war, I remember—my sister and I decided that we would 'receive callers.' So we cocked and swept and dusted, and our little parlor looked very nice on New Year's morning.

"We had the kinds of cake, including the rich plum-studded black article, with a nightmare in every ounce;

SEVENTEEN OF 'EM.

nuts, raisins, figs, coffee, tea, sherry, whisky and port wine.

"Mother objected to the liquors, but we said she was old-fashioned, and gained our point, as in those days a house that didn't serve stimulants of a spirituous sort would have been pretty well boycotted. Well, the callers—

"Well, the callers—all men—began to arrive at about ten o'clock in the morning, and kept it up all day.

"At noon my Charley called in a huge omnibus, as was the custom among the middle-class people in those days—and brought with him seventeen fellows, not one of whom I had ever seen before.

"This was another absurd test of hospitality current at that time, and very trying it was.

"For seventeen lusty strangers to rush amuck amid our already depleted stock was of itself an aggravation, but the quantities they ate and drank, in honor of 'Charley's girl,' had an effect far from pleasing, for some of the callers became a trifle boisterous and seemed disinclined to depart.

"But my principal worry was about Charley.

"I had always supposed him strictly temperate, but on this occasion he drank a great deal. Oh, how I wished then that I had taken my mother's advice about the liquor.

"His face grew red, his eyes glassy, his speech thick and his walk unsteady.

"I fancy now that he must have been drinking before he called on me, but at that time I felt that I was alone responsible for his condition.

"When he approached me to say 'good-by' I shrunk from him in disgust. He saw it, and it angered him. We had some words, he dashed out and I went to my room to weep.

"I never saw him again."

"What!" we ejaculated.

"Never! In a defiant mood he must have drunk more and more. He had a quarrel with a companion, blows were struck, he was arrested and lodged all night in jail. I read of it in the paper next morning and my soul sickened. He called to see me a few days after, but I would not receive him. Perhaps I was wrong, perhaps I was right. At all events, he became a confirmed drunkard, and I don't feel that I was altogether responsible."—New York Herald.

THE NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

Make 'em, make 'em; even though you break 'em!
Good resolves are comforters, aye, even for a day;
Strive a little longer, it will make you stronger;
And perfection never yet was found in human clay
Make a firm resistance, pray to have assistance;
Give the demon that you dread a tussle—and you can!
Push the foe behind you; do not let him bind you;
And begin the new year, better man!

Finery is unbecoming in us who want the means of decency.

SUMMER AND YEAR

By M. S. Jameson.

"Well, if those fellows are coming around to see the old year out they had better show up pretty soon," yawned H. Parker Baxter as he slammed down the cover of a ponderous and ferocious medical book and turned a pair of sleepy eyes to the clock, which was complacently ticking away the last fifteen minutes of '98. No other sounds were to be heard, save the occasional settling of the fire in the grate, for the snow lay deep and soft over the cobble and flagstone outside. The old year, after a stormy life, was dying calmly and beautifully.

To our friend Baxter, one of these unimaginative, dusty men who never "join in," this ancient cegemony of seeing the old year out appealed but feebly. He used to say of New Year, "an arbitrarily fixed point in time which has become the inaugural date for good resolutions, to the necessary neglect of all other dates for their formation," but most of his friends thought this simply a speech that he was gratified to make. He was trying hard to pose as a "rising young physician," and was really acting the part to himself, as many an ambitious man will do.

But however this may be, as the seconds ticked along, H. Parker grew more and more drowsy. He settled himself back in the chair, stared at the fire, and blinked. Then his eyelids dropped.

"This will never do," says he, straightening up with a jerk and reaching out to the table for something to read or look at, "I must keep awake a few minutes longer." Chance put a stack of photographs under his hand, and though they were stale enough he began to look them over again—incidentally yielding to the comfort of lying back in the big chair. Some were portraits of his friends at school and college, some were old faded prints that ought to have had romance attached, but which were really very prosaic, even to him. Others bore the brand of the amateur's first attempt—these to be passed by quickly; a few were the products of his own photographic skill at Granite Head last summer—bathers in the surf, the hotel, a clam bake, etc.—all very fair photographs in their way—but hold! here is one that might be studied critically. There is no hurry. It is too late now for the revellers to come. H. Parker shifts to a still more comfortable position and the soft lamp light shines over his shoulder upon as pretty a little picture as you would ask to see.

It is the picture of a dark-haired girl, dressed in a suit of duck. She is standing on a log of driftwood with her hands behind her and her handsome happy face turned squarely to the camera. In the developing of this picture H. Parker had conceded that more care was required than in ordinary work; he had watched its delicate lines appear with the enthusiasm of a true lover of the chemist's art. With any other passion? Possibly, but that was past and gone four months ago.

The young doctor liked that photograph, somehow. He had examined it time and again until he knew its every detail. It did not grow stale like the others. But tonight there seemed to be a new light upon it, a new tone in the unfocused background of sand and sea, an undefinable change of expression in those brown eyes looking out of the albumen paper. Our imagination is subject to such unhealthy flutters as this, yet most interesting grew that picture, and H. Parker's eyes and heart were won, if his reason sanctioned not.

STANDING ON A LOG OF DRIFTWOOD.

Preposterous and incredible! The duck skirt began to move slightly, as if stirred by a breeze from the sea, and the margins of the picture drew farther and farther apart, until on one side a row of bath houses came into view, while on the other the broad, blue ocean sparkling in the summer sunlight! More than this, H. Parker was conscious of a slight odor of salt in the air, as of seaweed and wet rocks left by the tide. The distant boom of breakers, soft at first, grew louder and nearer. When the girl stepped down from the drift log to the sand before his eyes, the doctor's smile of incredulity suddenly expired. When she looked at him and spoke he felt a tremor in the very marrow of his bones, and not a tremor wholly of surprise either.

There he was—on the beach with her again; not Baxter of surgical treatises and test-tubes, but the summer-clad, sun-tanned devotee of Granite Head, and the very ardent, though unassuming, admirer of Grace Marston. Her first words confused his thoughts, he felt a ghostlike atmosphere about him. After that the glaring August sun warmed him through, the sea breeze exhilarated him, he was filled with youth and real live happiness.

"Dear me," she was saying, "to think that there is nothing better for you to photograph than a summer girl making a guy of herself on an old log! There go those Sewall girls from the 'Pines;' if you hurry you can catch them to pose in a group for you. I've heard they are great at it."

"At posing, I suppose," he answered. "No, Miss Marston, I have graduated from the snap-'em-whenever-you-can class and have entered the art school—hence I have chosen you for the picture."

"Ha-ha-ha! I appreciate that," laughed the girl as they began to saunter down toward the cliffs, "but have you considered, Mr. Baxter, the probability of my breaking the plate?"

"What! An artist, too? I shall not humor the weakness in you, still, if you are a summer girl, as your own profession would indicate——"

"Pardon me, Mr. Baxter, "you know I like the assertion better when you let make it."

"Of course. Observe that I advance no statements on the subject myself. I

THE DOCTOR LIKED THAT PHOTOGRAPH.

was merely going to say that if you are a summer girl of the approved, newspaper-joke sort, your likeness upon the plate could not fail to produce the effect that it has upon—er—men's hearts, to wit—complete fracture."

"Why, I am surprised at you," said Grace, a faint blush hardly perceptible under the healthy tan which she had found no difficulty in acquiring at Granite Head.

H. Parker studied her face in its mock severity and watched the dainty little hand go up to push back some annoying hair that blew across her eyes. A great wave of admiration for that noble girl rose up in his breast—admiration very unlike that with which he had heard his brilliant classmates proclaim their knowledge. His heart told him, "I love her." Why not let his heart be heard?

They strolled along together to the music of the sea. H. Parker felt that there was melody even in the screaming of the gulls overhead. He wondered why it had never seemed so before.

"Let us sit up there under the big rock," suggested Grace, pointing to the nearest of the cliffs which leaned forward over the sand and made a cosy shelter from the sun. Here the sand was cool, the glare softened and the view of cheap cottages and decrepit bath houses cut off, while the whole stretch of beach on the right lay before them like a broad white highway. Grace sat with her back against the rock, and at her side reclined the doctor, full length upon the sand.

"Are you ever serious, Miss Marston?" quoth he with but a trace of that quality in his own tone.

"Sometimes."

"On what rare occasions would it be possible for one to find you in that mood?"

"Oh, well, I'm not naturally so, you know, but once in a while when something goes wrong to induce it I get very serious—even blue—and as I always end by finding out what a silly, useless creature I am, there is very little enjoyment in being serious. Please let's not be serious, Mr. Baxter."

"Never more light-minded in my life. Miss Marston—never. But tell me how you deduct your conclusion which proves you a silly, useless creature. I am very clever at showing fallacies in reasoning."

"Well, unless because I live a useless life. Just look at my diary for a winter. Just look it through and see if you find anything accomplished, anything improving or worthy. Dances—calls—teas, over and over again. Do you call that sort of thing living? The people I meet day by day there; do I know them, are they friends, do they know me? No, it's all vanity—artificial—a waste of time."

Grace was serious enough now and stared out to sea with a frown upon her brows as dark as any that ever hovered there.

A pause and her companion spoke.

"It may be vanity for some, but not for you, Miss Marston. Society further by the influence of superficial character to breed and thrive in, but yours is good and strong and sincere."

"I have begun to forget and disregard what it naturally is. I am tired of that life. I love the woods and the sea—the open air and the sense of freedom; freedom to go where I please, be as I want to be, choose companions that I like."

"Then the view of cliffs and breakers is pleasanter than the brilliant ballroom with its music and flowers? That cottage half buried in the pines seems a truer home than many a brown stone front on the avenue?"

"Ah, a thousand times," answered Grace with the frown dying out of her face. His words were slow and earnest, but she seemed not to connect them with the speaker. They put her into a brown study and she fell to examining a handful of sand for garnets. Watching the search, he continued even more quietly than before.

"Would there be happiness for you in a little home such as that cottage, far from town, with all its parties and things, where you would be with real people, where you would be loved and served by real friends?"

Closer scrutiny of the sand.

"Would you give up that luxurious life that you have followed for this, and for a fellow whose every energy would be turned to your happiness—such a fellow, in fact, as I?"

The sand slipped away, and the garnets were lost.

"Oh, Grace, Grace, would you—could you——"

Ding, dong—ding, dong—ding, dong; twelve o'clock.

H. Parker Baxter awoke with a great start and looked around astonished. He had seen the New Year come in August.

NEW YEAR'S DAY IN KITCHEN.

Cook will probably have her New Year's callers, and if you are wise you will close eyes and ears for the nonce, nor investigate too closely the contents of dish or demijohn. For her friends are hale and hearty, with old fashioned ideas on the subject of hospitality and an aversion to such foolish fripperies as tea or coffee!

If you have a few flowers or ribbons that you do not need, they will be well bestowed upon her, and will add to her attractiveness as she sits in state behind a well filled table in her kitchen presiding over some such scene as this:

Ting-a-ling-ling!

"Mary, there's the basement bell. G'wan now an' open the dure."

The kitchenmaid does so, and reports:

"It's Mr. Duffy."

"Arrah! come right in, Mr. Duffy. It's th' first ye are, an' good luck to you."

"Good luck to you, Miss Kelly. Shure it's a fine night, God be praised!"

"Awin! Sit down."

Duffy does so, and stares around in awkward fashion.

"An' are ye makin' many calls, Mr. Duffy?"

"Shure I'm the first. Shure I didn't lave the dumps till sivin."

"True for you. An'what will you have to drink? There's sherry wine an' port wine, an' claret wine an' some whisky."

Mr. Duffy's dull eye brightens.

"I'll take a little of th' ould stuff," he says with a grin.

He takes it, but not a little.

"Will yez have some cake or a sandwich?"

"Have yez arrah a corn bafe san'wich in th' house?"

"Shure I have! Take two of thim."

He does so, and munches till the bell rings again.

The maid announces "Mr. Geohogan."

Duffy rises with some show of perturbation.

"I think I'll be goin'."

"Arrah don't hurry. Ye know Mr. Geohogan?"

"I know no good av him."

"Arrah, phat talk have you more?"

Duffy moves to the door as the new-

FOINE NIGHT, GOD BE PRAISED.

comer enters, and the two men nod to each other in a surly fashion.

"Good night," says Duffy.

Cook follows him to the door, and her subdued whisper can be heard plainly.

"Why don't you like him, Mr. Duffy?"

"Shure he's a scab! An', besides, he's from Tyrone. I niver give a county Tyrone man more than th' tip av me finger."

And the basement door clangs behind him.

Mr. Geohogan partakes freely of refreshment, and is proposing marriage when a new batch of callers arrive.

"Glory th' boys now!," says Cook, pleased and flustered, "an' come back whin your sober tomorrow. Here comes more av ye."

From this time on the room becomes a rendezvous for Cook's many acquaintances.

The policeman looks in the door to exchange his good wishes for "bite and sup," the grocery clerk drops in, the ice man calls, and as the new year is ushered in with bells and songs and horns and shouts, Cook's guests are there, to aid in the "send off."—New York Herald.

SEDITION SPREADS.

Cape Colony M. P.'s Said to be Implicated.

London, Dec. 28. — A cable dispatch from Cape Town dated Dec. 20, says:

Sedition is spreading in Cape Colony. Three members of the Cape parliament are alleged to be implicated and one of them is said to have presented a Free State flag to a Boer commando, at the same time expressing the hope that he would carry it to glory and victory. Another member of parliament is said to be recruiting for the Boers. In addition, wealthy farmers are now aiding the invaders. The dispatch adds that glanders has broken out among the American mules, of which there are 1,100 at the Stellenbosch remount farm. Twenty-six of the mules have been killed and seventy-eight have been isolated.

At it at Ladysmith.

The war office has received a dispatch from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, dated Dec. 24, announcing that in an engagement at Ladysmith, Dec. 22 Maj. A. G. King, Captains Warben and Oakes, and Lieut. Col. Pavcett were wounded and nine non-commissioned officers and men were killed and ten wounded. This engagement had not been recorded before this.

Ceasefire Relaxed.

London, Dec. 28. — Dispatches from South Africa are still greatly delayed. But they are arriving more freely, which shows that the censorship has been relaxed. There appears to be no great change in the situation. A dispatch from Lourenzo Marquez, dated Dec. 21, gives this information from the Boer head inager, dated Dec. 19: "The British naval guns at Colenso have been camponding Bulwer bridge over the Tugela river with a view of smashing it. The bombardment of Ladysmith is proceeding slowly. Gen. Joubert has arrived here and been accorded a hearty welcome. He joined the burghers on Dec. 18."

A dispatch to the Daily News from Ladysmith, dated Dec. 15, by heliograph, says: "Another sortie last night. Gen. Hunter, with 500 volunteers, destroyed one six-inch Creusot gun, one Howitzer and one Maxim. One Briton killed. The Boer gunners fled."

There is an idea in some quarters here that Gen. Buller's destruction of the Bulwer bridge heralds an attempt to cut off the Boers now south of the river, but the general opinion is that the British will not make any serious movement pending the arrival of Lord Roberts.

War Office Criticised.

The newspapers continue actively discussing the management, or, rather, the mismanagement of the campaign. The incident of horse sickness throws increased attention upon the question of transports and the want of wagons which may tie the British forces to the railways. The Times, editorially, attacks the administration of the war office, calling attention to correspondence disclosing "glaring defects," and declaring that the British army is "being managed for the benefit of the war office and not for the nation."

Dispatches from Cape Colony, indicate the existence of some Dutch disaffection. The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Chronicle describes the discovery of a plot to connive at the escape of Boer prisoners. The Times recommends strict restraint over the disaffected Dutch colonists and the enforcement of severe penalties.

The Sixteenth Lancers will go to South Africa from India at the special request of Lord Roberts, even after the government had decided that no more troops should be withdrawn from India.

20,000 British Colonists Under Arms.

The recruiting of British colonists in Cape Colony is actively proceeding. Thirty thousand are already under arms and several thousand more will be added. Dispatches from Modder River, dated Dec. 21, report that intermittent firing was continuing on both sides. The Boer shells fell short. A number of Free State burghers had surrendered. There is an unofficial report that a Dutchman picket was cut off near Belmont. It is also asserted that fever is raging among the Boers.

The use of wireless telegraphy at Modder River have been highly successful, communication over a distance of seventy miles being perfectly established. Six Marconi instruments intended for the Boers have been seized at Cape Town. A dispatch from Chieveley Camps, dated Dec. 21, says: "Lyddite shells are daily thrown into the Boer camp to prevent them working at the trenches. The firing of big guns is heard daily from the direction of Ladysmith."

Pauncefote Takes No Notice.

Washington, Dec. 28. — The British ambassador, Lord Pauncefote, has made no protest to the authorities here relative to the reported organized movements in various parts of the country in behalf of the Boers, including the alleged Fenian movement, although these matters were subjects for discussion between Secretary Hay and the ambassador as late as yesterday afternoon. The only attention which the embassy is giving to these reports is to keep advised through the British consuls at various points as to any movement of importance.

Cut the Doctor's Bills.

Iowa Falls, Iowa, Dec. 28.—The doctors of the country have heretofore treated the paupers and sled bills with the board, entailing an expenditure of upward of $4,000. To cut down the item of expenses the board let the contract to two physicians for $700 each for the balance of the year of nine months. At the coming session an effort will be made to retain the old system, but the big saving the new plan has made will be a big argument in favor of the contract plan.

Famous Scientist Dead.

Baltimore, Dec. 28. — Prof. Elliott Coues of Washington, the world-famed ornithologist and scientist, died Monday night at Johns Hopkins hospital. Prof. Coues was one of the most distinguished scientists in the United States.

Sugar Mill Destroyed.

Houston, Tex., Dec. 28. — The new sugar mill recently completed at Sugarland, Cunningham's plantation, was burned last evening with all machinery. Loss, $85,000; fully insured.

The Brainerd Dispatch.

F. N. INGERSOLL. F. W. WIELAND.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County.

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

Issued every Friday morning from rooms 3, 4 and 5, Ringrose Block. Terms, $1.50 per year in advance. Advertising rates made known on application.

Legal Rates for Legal Notices.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to accept for publication in our respective newspapers during the year 1899 no legal notices or advertisements to be done in compliance with the laws of Minnesota for less than the full fees allowed by law, and no reduction will be given on notices furnished in advance.

All resolutions of respect, card of thanks, and matter of similar character, will be charged for at the uniform rate of Five (5) Cents per line for every insertion.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Dispatch.
A. J. HALSTED, Tribune.

Brainerd, Minn., Jan. 1, 1899.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1899.

THE Northern Pacific has invested $200,000 in dock property at Duluth.

BICYCLES instead of sleighs were used in Northern Minnesota on Christmas day.

POPE'S resignation is said to be fixed for January 1, 1900. A nice New Year's gift for Governor Lind.

HASTINGS was visited by a disastrous fire on Christmas day, $100,000 worth of property being destroyed.

BEETS have superceded cane in the manufacture of sugar to that extent that two thirds of the sugar supply of the world is now made from that product.

WALKER aspires to be a military health resort and Capt. Mercer has recommended that soldiers from Cuba and the Philippines be sent there to recuperate.

COMMERCIAL agencies report the holiday trade of the country as 33 per cent larger than in 1898. In Brainerd it will average more than that—probably 50 per cent.

THE congratulations of the "gang" are being extended Editor and Mrs. I. A. Caswell, of Anoka, on the arrival in their household of a son. Santa Claus certainly was good to them.

CROOKSTON should be proud of its Polk County Journal and especially the Christmas number issued by Editor Gordon. It certainly takes the lead in point of mechanical work and the excellency of the writeup.

ON Christmas day the people of Cleveland, Ohio, were struggling under difficulties caused by a furious snow storm which blocked street car traffic and caused a general business stand still. Minnesota appears to be the banana belt of the northwest at present.

MINNESOTA has employed in the various department buildings at Washington 191 citizens who draw an aggregate compensation of $238,139.06. Of this number 40 are credited to Ramsey county and 41 to Hennepin. Crow Wing county is charged up with one clerk, Charles A. Meyns, of the interior department at a salary of $1600 per year. Who is Meyns, and "where did he get on at?"

DANIEL S. FORD, owner and publisher of the Youth's Companion, died on Sunday. Ford was 75 years of age and had built up the Companion from very small beginnings until today it ranks among the foremost periodicals of the world. Ford was the sole owner of the paper, the name "Perry, Mason & Co.," being entirely fictitious, a fact not generally known to many readers of that paper.

THE publishers of the Warroad Plaindealer, Secretary of State Berg, C. A. Moody and W. H. Book, make the statement that the combined weight of the firm is 727 pound which leads the Little Falls Transcript to remark that according to the above Mr. Book would weigh less than 28 pounds. If that is the case he would also look a good deal like 30 cents when walking up the avenue between his two business partners.

THE election of F. E. Low as city clerk by the city council on Wednesday evening leaves a vacancy on the board of aldermen from the Second ward. The DISPATCH suggests the name of F. A. Farrar, the retiring city clerk, as a man eminently qualified for the position. His long service as clerk has given him an opportunity to become thoroughly acquainted with the business and needs of the city and we believe his election by the council to fill the vacancy would be in every way acceptable to the residents of the ward.

New Rule for Pensioners.

The pension department has adopted a new rule which makes it absolutely necessary for pensioners to take their certificates to the notary or magistrate who executes their quarterly vouchers. The number of the certificates is no longer inserted on the vouchers at the pension office but must be written in by the magistrate when the voucher is executed. This, therefore, makes it absolutely necessary to take their certificate. It is quite likely, says the Red Wing Republican, that for some this new ruling will cause some delay at pay day, for their will be many who will forget all about their certificates and will have to wait until they can go back home after them as there is a heavy fine awaiting the magistrate who executes the vouchers otherwise if he is caught at it.

Always to the Front.

The announcement recently made by The Minneapolis Times that it had secured for exclusive use in the northwest, the New York Herald's special and unrivalled cable news service (at a price that would stagger a less enterprising newspaper), is but another proof that it is at all times the leader of the northwestern dailies and is determined to furnish to its readers the very best reliable news obtainable, and to publish it first at whatever the cost.

The new cable and domestic service, together with the Associated Press service and The Times' own corps of special correspondents, places that enterprising newspaper easilyin first place among the twin city dailies.

The Times readers can now be assured of just as complete and reliable a service as if they lived in New York or London. We congratulate The Times on its enterprise.

Half the ills that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach, makes indigestion impossible.

John Ritchie, Jr., who tells in the January Ladies' Home Journal "Where the New Century Will Really Begin," is one of the editors of the Science Observer and a writer of wide repute on scientific subject. He has devoted many years of enthusiastic efforts to scientific pursuits, and is one of the foremost amateur astronomers in Boston, where he resides. Besides contributing to various periodicals he is a frequent speaker befor local scientific bodies. His article on the new century shows a vast amount of research, and brings to light many things that are a revelation to the non-scientific mind.

There are just three things that girls should not dare do in Paris, and those are to visit cafes that they don't know anything about, to wander too far from the main paths in the Bois de Boulogne and the other great parks, or go out alone after dark. Some American girls do all these thing, and they are the ones who have wild tales to tell.—January Ladies' Home Journal.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises stings and sprains. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

Deerwood School Report.

Number of scholars enrolled, 30. Average daily attendance 29. Names of those who have been neither absent or tardy: Lillian Hage, Maud Hage, Doughlas Archibald, David Archibald, Edgar Archibald, Katie McCarville. Names of visitors: Mrs. Herman Hermanson, Mrs. Harry Patterson, Mrs. Behlmer, Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Hage, Mrs. Archibald.

P. K. WETZEL, teacher.

It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little ones. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

"I had a running itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Lenhart, Bowling Green, O.

Annual Meeting of Stockholders.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Northern Pacific bank, of Brainerd, Minnesota, will be held at their banking rooms in Brainerd, Minn., on Tuesday, January 9th, 1900, at 3 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before them.

H. D. TREGLAWNY, Cashier.

Brainerd, Minn., December 8, '99.

Dewey's Minnesota Bear.

The daily press brings the information that Admiral Dewey has been presented with a big black bear by the citizens of Bemidji, Minn. It arrived in Washington Monday night, but, as the admiral had no accommodation for the animal, it was sent to the zoological park, where it was on exhibition, much to the gratification of the young Americans who visited that place. The bear is called "Billy" and is supposed to be a good-natured and tractable pet, but the employes of the express companies gave him a bad name. The bear arrived about midnight and was ravenously hungry and thirsty as well. Although caged, he became obstreperous and acted in such unruly manner that the express company officials phoned the superintendent of the zoo to send for him immediatly, as there was danger of his doing damage to the property of the company. Bruin was given a drink as well as something to eat, but this did not seem to pacify him and he was in an ugly mood when transferred from the cage in which he arrived to a large one, which will be his future home. If Dewey hasn't any use for the bear he might present it to Brigham H. Roberts.

Notice to Water Consumers.

Water rents for the first quarter 1900, are due January 1st, and must be paid on or before the 10th of the month. The water will be shut off from all consumers who are in default after the 10th of the month.

MINNESOTA WATER WORKS CO.,
Office First National Bank Building.

Bills for Collection.

I desire to state to those who are indebted to me that I have left my bills for collection with John Larson, who is authorized to receipt the same on payment of amount. Parties desiring to settle are requested to call at Mr. Larson's feed store.

P. A. SVENDAL.

Brave Men Fail.

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. J. W. Gardner, of Idaville, Ind., says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he don't care whether he lives or dies. It gave me new strength and appetite. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at McFadden Drug Co. and Johnson's Pharmacy.

Hoffman's second ☞ store will buy your furniture, trade you new goods for old or sell you complete house-keeping outfits on installments.

Just Saved His Life.

It was a thrilling escape that Chas. Davis of Bowerstown, O., lately had from a frightful death. For two years a severe lung trouble constantly grew worse until it seemed he must die of consumption. Then he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and lately wrote: "It gave instant relief and effected a permanent cure." Such wonderful cures have for 25 years, proven it's power to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung trouble. Prices 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles free at McFadden Drug Co. and Johnson Pharmacy.

OUGHT TO MOVE
THE GOODS.

Look at these Prices
. . At the . .

Glass Block.

You Can Get:

Fine alarm clock, regular price $1.50, our price.... **74c**

Handsome eight day Alarm Clock, Regular price $7.00 Our price..... **$2.99**

Heavy pair Bed Blankets, regular price 75 cents, special now at..... **59c**

A fine lot of comblnetts, always sold at $1.75, this sale only..... **99c**

Heavy Horse Blankets, never sold less than $1.25, this sale only..... **74c**

First-class Buck Saws, guaranteed, Regular price $1.00, now only..... **60c**

First-class Guitar or Mandolin, Regular $12 goods, will sell now at..... **$4.99**

A. L. HOFFMAN & CO

For Sale.

One 100 H. P. Ideal Engine. Two 125 H. P Tubular Boilers. Heater, steam pump, everything complete. First class condition.

One 25 H. P. engine. One 35 H. P. Tubular boiler.

One 8 H. P. upright engine. One 8 H. P. vertical tubular boiler. For particulars address

FRANK S. PARKER,
2 Brainerd, Minn.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that my wife, Lottie V. Barlett, has left my bed and board without any just cause and persons are forbidden to trust her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting. THOMAS H. BARTLETT.

Dated Dec. 20th, 1899. 3

Bids for County Physician.

Sealed bids marked "county physician" for the medical treatment of the county poor, such treatment to include nursing and medicine, for the ensuing year, will be received at the County Auditor's office up to January 1st, 1900. The board of county commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. MAHLUM,
County Auditor.

Bids for County Printing.

Sealed bids for the county legal printing for the ensuing year will be received at the County Auditor's office up to January 1, 1900. The board of county commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. MAHLUM,
County Auditor.

Bids for Wood.

Sealed bids for the delivery at the county jail of 30 cords each of dry tamarack and green jack pine wood on or before February 1st next, will be received at the County Auditor's office up to January 1st, 1900. The board of county commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

A. MAHLUM,
County Auditor.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss
County of Crow Wing.

District Court, 10th Judicial District.

NOTICE.

In the matter of the application of the Brainerd and Northern Minnesota Railway Company, under the statutes of the State of Minnesota, to condemn, take, acquire and use certain lands in Crow Wing County for Railway purposes.

To Helen Guest, J. E. Carpenter, Brainerd Water Power Company, a corporation, State of Minnesota, Northern Pacific Railroad Company, Charles F. Kindred, Casper Carlson, A. L. Hoffman, Patrick Heffernn, Thomas Heffernn, John E. Chisholm, Andrew J. Johnson, Farmers Loan & Trust Company, W. S. McClenahan, as receiver of the Mississippi Water Power & Boom Company, Ambrose Tighe, Jeremiah J. Howe, Sumner W. Farnham, J. S. Sibley, Florence Field Carter, United States of America, and to all other persons, parties and corporations, interested in the lands described in the petition hereinafter mentioned and to the occupants of said premises:

You, and each of you, are hereby notified that the undersigned having been duly appointed, on the 18th day of September A. D. 1899, commissioners in the above entitled proceeding to ascertain and determine the compensation to be made by said petitioner, Brainerd & Northern Minnesota Railway Company, to each of the owners, encumbrancers or other persons interested in the lands described in the petition, hereinafter and also in the petition of said petitioner, which said petition is on file in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, aforesaid, have duly made and filed with the said clerk of said district court in said county of Crow Wing, their report, assessment and award of damages, to the owners of and persons interested in said lands, by reason of the taking or injuriously affecting the same for the use of said Railway Company:

And you, and each of you, are further notified, that said report, assessment and award now on file in said office of the Clerk of said District court, in said County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota.

Dated this 19th day of December, A. D. 1899.

J. M. EDER,
HENRY SPALDING,
A. T. RENAUD,
3-3 Commissioners.

Notice of Expiration of Redemption Period.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, }
County of Crow Wing. }

TO FARNHAM S. LOVEJOY.

TAKE NOTICE.

That the following described piece or parcel of land, situated in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, to wit: The SE¼ NW¼, and SW¼ NW¼, of Section 3, Township 46 Range 26, was on the 7th day of May, A. D. 1894, sold in free the State for the sum of Seven dollars and ninety cents (payment of a real estate tax judgment) entered in the District Court in the said County of Crow Wing, on the 21st day of March, A. D. 1894, in proceedings to enforce payment of taxes delinquent upon real estate, for the year 1892, for said County of Crow Wing, and was on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1896, sold by the State of Minnesota, for Fifty-three dollars and thirty nine cents (The sum then and there required to redeem said lands from said sale, subsequent to the contents accruing upon this notice, is the said sum of Fifty-three Dollars and Thirty-nine Cents, with interest thereon at the rate of one per cent per month from the 6th day of Nov. 1896, to the time of such redemption, and delinquent taxes, penalties and costs accruing subsequent to said sale, with interest thereon to the time of such redemption; and the time within which said land can be redeemed from said sale will expire sixty days after service of this notice and proof thereof has been filed in manner prescribed by Section 27, of Chapter 7, of Revised Laws of Minnesota, for the year 1894, and amendments thereto.

Dated at Brainerd this 16th day of December A. D. 1899.

A. MAHLUM,
2-3 Auditor of Crow Wing County, Minnesota.

Public Land Sale.

United States Land Office St. Cloud, MINN.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under authority vested in him by section 2455, U. S. Rev. Stat., as amended by the act of Congress approved February 26, 1895, we will proceed to offer at public sale on the 18th day of January, 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m., at this office, the following tracts of land, to-wit: The NE¼ NE¼, Section 34, Township 43 n, Range 26 w.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims in this office on or before the day above designated for the commencement of said sale, otherwise their rights will be defeated.

M. D. TAYLOR,
St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1899. Register.

Notice of Final Proof.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., }
November 29th, 1899. }

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk of District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, January 13th, 1900, viz: Michael Ryan, H. E. No. 10129, for the W½ NW¼ and W½ SW¼, Section 8, Township 138, Range 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: William Mohler, Albert E. Hardy, William Good, John Good, P. O. address of all Cross Lake, Crow Wing Co., Minn.

M. D. TAYLOR, Register.

Notice of Final Proof.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., }
November 29th, 1899. }

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, January 13th, 1900, viz: Christian Shupe, H. E. No. 10111, for the SE¼ SW¼, Section 30, Township 46, Range 26.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Glen Peck, John Walsh, Orlow J. Dana, Samuel Robinson, P. O. address of all, Brainerd, Crow Wing, Co., Minn.

M. D. TAYLOR, Register.

MISS BULL, we owe superfluous hair, moles etc., by electricity; only positive and permanent remedy; references given; 3 years experience; 24 Manhattan block, St. Paul.

Guns and Ammunition. C. B. WHITE, Fishing Tackle.

Contractor and Builder.

HARDWARE

A new line of

Heating Stoves and Ranges

Just in. Call and see them.

Paints and Oils. I. U. WHITE, MANAGER. Fence Wire.

BRAINERD LUMBER CO.,

BRAINERD, MINNESOTA.

Mills & Yards at Rice Lake, E. Brainerd

We have CONSTANTLY ON HAND a Complete Stock of Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Building Material.

SHORT LUMBER OF ALL GRADES, and LOW GRADE OF DIMENSION AND BOARDS at VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH.

S. & J. W. KOOP,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed.

Brick Manufacturer.

Railroad Ties Bought For Cash.

Goods Promptly Delivered to all Parts of the City.

For Anything in the

Grocery Line

Call on

P. M. LAGERQUIST,

We carry the finest Stock in the Northwest, and our Goods are always Fresh and up-to-date.

Staple and Fancy Groceries

* FLOUR AND FEED. *

Lagerquist Block, South Sixth Street.

General Repair Shop

T. A. MARTIN, Proprietor.

Constructing and Repairing Bicycles a Specialty.

Bicycle Material, Supplies and Extras of Every Description For Sale.

We do enameling and guarantee our work to be first-class. We also do General Repairing of all descriptions and have the facilities to turn work out in short order, and to your entire satisfaction.

6th St. North, Next Door to Old Roller Rink.

Professional Cards.

W. S. McCLENAHAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, Room 1, Bank Block
BRAINERD. - - - - MINN.

CLIFTON A. ALLBRIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Room 16, First National Bank Block,
BRAINERD. - - - MINNESOTA.

T. C. BLEWITT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office, Room 8, First Nat. Bank Block.
BRAINERD. - - MINNESOTA.

W. H. MANTOR,
Attorney at Law,
First National Bank Building,
BRAINERD, MINN.
(Does not practice in Municipal Court)

J. H. WARNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OVER BEACH'S STORE SIXTH ST.
Brainerd. - Minn.

W. H. CROWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Land Office Practice and Collections a specialty.
Bank Block, Sixth St., BRAINERD, MINN.

DR. A. F. GROVES,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office over McFadden Drug Co.'s Store.
Residence, Cor. 6th and Kingwood Sts.
Office Hours 9 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone Call: Office—8-3, Residence—14-4.
BRAINERD. - MINNESOTA.

DRS. CAMP & THABES,
Physicians and Surgeons.
Office in First National Bank Block.
Office Hours—10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Night Calls received at Office.
Telephone Call, 7-8.
BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA

DR. S. C. REIMESTAD,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office in Hartley Block, Front St.
BRAINERD, - MINN.

J. L. FREDERICK, D. M. D.
DENTIST.
Rooms 9 and 10 First National Bank Bl'k.
BRAINERD, MINNESOTA

R. E. WHITELEY
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Office, Room 9 Sleeper Block.
BRAIN'RD..... MINN

Burlington Route.

FINEST TRAINS ON EARTH FROM
St. Paul AND Minneapolis TO ST. LOUIS
And All
Southern Cities.

Electric Lighted and Steam Heated.

Maps and Township Plats
Sectional Maps of
Northern Minnesota,
The Upper Mississippi,
Red Lake Indian Reservation,
St. Louis County.
Six inch photolithographed government plats. Twelve inch plats, etc. For full information, send for free Diagram of Northern Minnesota.
R. H. L. JEWETT & SON,
Get Self A'Ts ..... St. Paul, Minn.

NORTHERN
PACIFIC BANK!
Cor. Front and 7th Streets.
C. N. PARKER, President.
H. D. TREGLAWNY, Cashier.
County, School and City Orders Bought.
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FIRST
NATIONAL BANK
Of Brainerd, Minn.
A. F. FERRIS, President
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AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, - $200,000
Paid up Capital, - - $50,000
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"Money Makes the Mare Go,"
or the horse either, when any portion of it is put into our light and handsome harness. A horse well dressed for the road with one of ERB'S handsome, strong and well made harness can travel over any kind of a road with no danger of a "give away" in any part. Call and see our large line of high grade light and heavy harness before purchasing elsewhere
W. H. ERB.

WHERE'S the LEAK?
I can find it and stop the damage. What I'll charge for the work will be economy, not expense. Don't be afraid I'll refuse a small job, and don't be afraid I can't do a good one.
F. J. MURPHY,
First National Bank Block.

DEE HOLDEN. CHAS. EKMAN.
H & E
Have Opened ...NEW... and Elegant
Sample Rooms
In the Sleeper Block, Front Street....
Choice Wines and Liquors, Fine Imported and Domestic Cigars.
Our Friends and the Public Generally are Invited to Call and see us At Our New Place.
"H. & E."

SYLVAN LAKE ECHOES.

School at Sylvan Lake has closed for a two week's vacation.

Willis Walker, of Verndale, is clerking at A. F. Lively's store.

The teacher of the Wilson lake school, Miss Florence Stuart is home for vacation.

Martin Phillips who has been at Ten Mile lake came home to spend Christmas with his parents.

Charley Ramsey was happily surprised by his school mates on the 22nd, it being the anniversary of his birthday.

Among those who partook of the Xmas dinner at W. W. Jones' were Mr. and Mrs. John Donovan, of Wheelock.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Burnstiel has been made happy by the arrival of a baby girl. Mother and child doing well.

All is well and prosperous at Sylvan Lake and the farmers are contemplating harvesting their ice crop as the cold weather has made it possible to secure a good yield of that commodity.

The Christmas party at W. B. Jones' passed off very nicely and all enjoyed themselves. There were 63 couple present and they danced until broad day light and were loth to quit then.

A. F. Lively will build a store at the mouth of Pine River where he will carry a general line of merchandise and will buy logs, endeavoring to supply the needs of the people. He also contemplates building a steamboat to run up the river from Brainerd to Pine River.

Mrs. Warren, of Glendive, Mont., came up from Brainerd to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. W. and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Jones and families. She is a niece of the former lady and has been receiving medical assistance at the N. P. Sanitarium. She returns to Montana in a few days.

The Sylvan Lake Quadrille Club will give another social ball at Jones' hall Monday evening, January 1st. The Motley orchestra will furnish music and a general invitation is extended to all. Mr. Jones will spare no pains to make the first dance of the year a complete success.

DEERWOOD NEWS ITEMS.

Miss Sophie Moe spent Xmas with her mother here.

Miss Mary Erickson is spending the holidays with relatives.

O. C. Coffin is busy moving his household goods to his new residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur, of Aitkin, are visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Miss Mabel Patterson and Master Tommie were Brainerd visitors on Tuesday.

Peter Brandt and Alfred Crone arrived home last Saturday to spend the holidays.

We had a flying glimpse of Roger Williams last Monday. Mabel, did you see him?

The dance at Redfield's was a grand success and we had a jolly time, didn't we?

Christmas is a thing of the past and it is now the time to frame our resolutions for the new Year.

We wish you a happy new year and hope that you will keep some, if not all, of the good resolutions made for the year.

Miss Jessie Whitten is spending the holidays with her parents. Her arrival seems to have made Will a great deal happier.

Mr. and Mrs. Craig and family left on Tuesday for Nelson, B. C. Their loss to the community is felt by all as they were well known and respected.

The Scandinavins had their Xmas tree in their new church on Tuesday evening. There was a program and every one enjoyed it in spite of the cold.

P. K. Wetzel left last Monday to spend the vacation at his home in Sauk Rapids. All of the gentler sex are bemoaning his departure. For their sakes, hurry back Wetzel.

The tree at the Methodist church was a grand success and everyone was remembered with presents. The arrival of Santa Claus frightened a number of the little folks but otherwise his coming was welcomed by all.

GOSSIPER.

Mrs. R. E. Sturgeon has opened a lying in hospital at No. 76, Second avenue, East Brainerd. Terms reasonable. 31tf.

KATRINE GLEANINGS.

T. Lents is the new camp foreman.

Our school is closed for a week's vacation.

Miss Neish and Miss Schwab are spending the holidays at Cutler.

Miss Emma Coleman and Mrs. Paul Wasserlieher spent Christmas at G. A. Hunt's.

Mr. Moor, who has been foreman at the camp, has resigned his position and on Monday left for his home in Minneapolis.

At the north Bay Lake school house a Christmas tree celebration was held on Friday at the close of the fall term of school. Miss McKay has returned to her home at Duluth.

There was no Christmas tree here this year but a number of small parties were given by Messrs. Young, Hunt, Maghan and Wilson at their respective abodes which proved equally enjoyable.

Two good second hand cutters for sale at D. M. Clark & Co.

SO DIFFERENT.

Lots of Claim Like This But so Different. Local Proofs is what Brainerd People Want.

There are a great many of them. Every paper has its share.
Statements hard to believe harder to prove.
Statements from faraway places.
What people say in Florida.
Public expressions from California.
Oftimes good indorsement there. But of little service here at home. Brainerd people want local proof. The sayings of neighbors, friends and citizens.
Home indorsement counts.
It disarms the skeptic; is beyond dispute.
This is the backing that stands behind every box of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is a case of it:

Mrs. S. Brain, of 125 South Ninth street says:—"Doan's Kidney Pills cannot be spoken of in too high terms. I suffered greatly from my back, the symptoms showing unmistakable that the kidneys were at fault. The secretions from those organs were scanty and caused some pain; the aching in my back was constant and exceedingly distressing. When my husband brought me Doan's Kidney Pills I was much in need of relief. I used them and in a comparatively short time the pain had disappeared and the improvement in my constitution was general and the kidneys were quickly restored to health and performed their functions naturally."

Doan's Kidney Pills, 50 cents. For sale by McFadden Drug Co., and Johnson's Pharmacy, and all druggists. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

We Want Wood.

Good dry wood will be taken at the DISPATCH office on subscription, the highest market price being allowed. Those of our subscribers who are in arrears and have wood to sell should bear this in mind.

Wood will be taken on subscription at this office.

D. M. Clark and Co. keep the following line of heating stoves for sale: Radiant Home Coal Heater, Monitor Wood Base Heater, Stuart Round Oak. Full line of steel ranges.

A Keen Clear Brain.

Your best feeling, your social position or business success depend largely on the perfect action of your Stomach and Liver. Dr. King's New Life Pills give increased strength, a keen, clear brain, high ambition. A 25 cent box will make you feel like a new being. Sold by McFadden Drug Co. and Johnson's Pharmacy.

Store your goods with D. M. Clark & Co.

Paid Dear For His Leg.

B. D. Blanton of Thackerville, Tex., in two years paid over $300.00 to doctors to cure a Running Sore on his leg. Then they wanted to cut it off, but he cured it with one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Guaranteed cure for Piles. 25 cts. a box. Sold by McFadden Drug Co. and Johnson's Pharmacy.

We will store your bicycle free of charge for the winter and will clean it up in good shape for $1.00.
A. L. HOFFMAN,
tf. Corner of 6th and Laurel.

WANTED—Honest man or woman to travel for large house; salary $65 monthly and expenses with increase; position permanent; inclose self-addressed stamped envelope. MANAGER, 350 Caxton Building, Chicago. 2-26

.....SEE THE.....
BRAINERD LUMBER CO.
.....FOR.....
..Low Prices on Lumber..

FARMS For Sale.

STOCK FARMS
Improved and Unimproved, large and small, from 5 to 1500 acres; are one to 30 miles from the stock yards of the Twin cities, at prices $5 to $25 per acre. These lands are in touch with the leading railroads in and out of the two cities. See or write me,
M. C. TUTTLE.
166 East Third St., St. Paul, Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC
To ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS DULUTH AND POINTS EAST & SOUTH
To BUTTE HELENA SPOKANE SEATTLE TACOMA PORTLAND CALIFORNIA JAPAN CHINA ALASKA KLONDIKE

Vestibuled Trains—Dining Cars.
TIME CARD—BRAINERD.

EAST BOUND.	Arrive	Depart.
No. 2, St. Paul Express	10:05 p. m.	10:10 p. m.
No. 14, Duluth Express	3:55 a. m.	3:59 a. m.
No. 18, Duluth Express		1:00 p. m.
No. 54, Duluth Freight	9:15 a. m.	10:05 a. m.
No. 56, Duluth Freight	8:50 p. m.	9:35 p. m.
WEST BOUND.		
No. 1, Fargo Express	11:30 p. m.	11:35 p. m.
No. 17, Pacific Express	11:35 p. m.	11:55 a. m.
No. 13—Duluth Mail	3:15 p. m.	
No. 57, Staples Freight	4:30 p. m.	5:10 p. m.

Get Permit at Ticket Office for 54, 56 and 58.
Trains 13, 14, 7 and 8, daily.

L. P. & D. BRANCH		
No. 15, Little Falls, Park Center & Morris		7:00 a. m.
No. 11, Morris, Park Center & Brainerd, Mixed, Daily Except Sunday.	4:00 p. m.	

W. B. McKAY, Agt. Brainerd, Minn. | Chas. S. Fee, G. P. & T. A. ST. PAUL, MINN.

Pullman First-Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine.

Rotary Motion and Ball Bearings.

For Sale by the
DAVIS MUSIC HOUSE, BRAINERD.

FARMERS' WIVES
or any other ladies who wish to work
Can Earn Lots of Money
working for us in spare time at home on our clothes. We offer you a good chance to make plenty of spending money easily, in leisure hours. Send 12c. for cloth and full directions for work, and commence at once. Cloth sent anywhere. Address
Winnoosket Co. (B-7) Boston, Mass.
Mfg. Dept.

IT'S NOT NECESSARY

To have the same kind of meat for dinner every other night. Drop in and see us for your
Turkeys, Chickens, Geese, Ducks, Etc., Etc.
and we will give you no end of suggestions, and the price won't stand in the way either. Best Goods, best prices, and best service is our motto.
PEABODY & BAKER.
Sixth Street South.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
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Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. Ladies, ask druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name this paper. Chichester Chemical Co. 1111 Madison Sq. PHILADA, PA.
Sold by all Local Druggists.

Brainerd & Northern MINNESOTA RY.
TIME CARD.
Trains Arrive at and Depart from the Northern Pacific Depot.

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.
P. M.		A. M.
2:10	Lv. Brainerd Ar.	11:20
2:15	Ar. Nisbett Lv.	11:10
2:25	Lv. Pelican River Ar.	10:55
2:35	Ar. Backus Lv.	10:45
4:30	Lv. Gilchrist Ar.	8:30
4:40	Ar. Walker Lv.	8:20
5:00	Lv. Sharon Ar.	8:00
7:00	Ar. Duluth Lv.	7:00

O. Q. WINTERS, Supt.

The Arnewood Mystery

BY MAURICE H. HERVEY.

Author of "Dead Man's Court," "Somerville's Crime," "Dartmoor," "Maravin's Money," etc., etc.

CHAPTER III. (Continued.)

"We have the L. A. on his left arm to do duty for that," insisted the inspector.

"I fancy sailors more often tattoo themselves with their sweethearts' initials than their own," I remarked, "and I have always understood that they use the anchor as an emblem of Hope in connection with their chosen fair ones. However, it is quite possible that you are right, and, in any case, the initials furnish a very strong clue. Why don't your people offer a reward?"

"They are about to do so," he replied. "That is to say, the Home Office has sanctioned the offer of £100 for information leading to conviction. I am absolutely certain there are no 'pals' to be betrayed in this case. The offer of £100 for proof of the identity of the murdered man might, perhaps, result in something; but this, of course, is hopelessly out of accord with all official precedent. And red tape does not stretch much, Mr Weston."

"No, I suppose not," I made answer. "The description will however, be circulated, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes" in the ordinary way, through the police force. And I dare say the Press will help with here and there a paragraph; but I can't say I feel hopeful as to results. Anyhow I've done my best."

"And no one can do more," I added, cheerfully. "Besides, you ignore the greatest factor of all in the solution of a difficult case—the Chapter of Accidents." And my words were soon destined to be verified.

CHAPTER IV.

Mr. O'Flynn, of Dublin.

I soon found an opportunity of carrying out my intention to visit Dorchester, or rather the suburb of Dorchester, of which Madge's father was perpetual curate; and it is from that visit I date my first really determined effort to solve the strange case of which these memoirs form a partial narrative.

I went down, prepared to find Madge in great grief and tribulation, but I certainly did not anticipate the very anxious and harsh treatment I received at her hands. I could not have believed it possible that she, ordinarily so even-tempered and reasonable, should have taken so unfair a view of my action with respect to her brother. I can only account for it, even now, upon the assumption that when a woman's mind is deeply stirred about anyone very dear to her, she ceases to be guided by ordinary feelings of fair play and kindness towards others. And, of course, I felt the sting of her conduct the more keenly, inasmuch as I was almost her affianced lover.

I went over the whole story of Tom's disappearance again, with every detail since discovered, and I prefaced it by an gently-worded a reference as I could frame to his gradual but fatal lapse into habits of intemperance. Madge had scarce patience to hear me to the end.

"Tom went to London," she said, with nervous emphasis, "under your advice, and, as we all understood here at home, very much under your guidance. You promised me over and over again to do your utmost for him.

"So I did," I put in, eagerly. "Had he been my own brother, I could not have done more for him. I introduced him to many men of influence in literary and press circles, and I rejoiced in the success that at first rewarded his efforts. Then, when I saw that he was beginning to fall under the influence of the demon, Drink, I used every species of argument and advice I could think of to win him back to a steadier life. Sometimes, for a day or two, my arguments would seem to prevail but only to be once more swept away by his insatiable craving for alcohol. And so the deadly mischief went on; I hoping almost against hope, for reformation on his part, and he sinking steadily deeper and deeper into the mire."

"Yes; and all this time you left us in almost entire ignorance of the change for the worse that had crept over him," she replied, bitterly. "An occasional hint that he was not so steady in his habits as formerly was all that we were told of poor Tom's miserable downfall."

"There I confess I was perhaps to blame," I acknowledged. "For I could see nothing to be gained and a great deal of pain to be inflicted by telling you the full, bitter truth. Moreover, he purposely kept out of my way, and made it plain, whenever we did meet, that he had a strong distaste for my company."

"You should have ignored that," persisted Madge "knowing that the poor fellow's judgment was utterly warped by drink."

"Impossible, Madge!" I retorted, with some warmth. "One may advise, help, save a man, but only on condition that he allows himself to be advised, helped, saved. You cannot rescue him, as you would a drowning child, by simply plunging in after him and dragging him ashore."

"Can't you?" she echoed, in a tone that was rapidly exhausting my patience. "Perhaps not. It needed a hero to do work like that; and my mistake has lain in supposing that you had aught of heroic in your composition."

"Have you any more unpleasant things to say?" I asked, with forced calmness.

"I have this much to say, Ralph Weston," was her answer. "Whatever result there may be in your assertion that you fulfilled your self imposed task of watching over my brother to the best of your ability, the fact still remains that you allowed him to leave your rooms during a blinding, dangerous fog, and when he was in no fit condition to be trusted in the streets alone. As a result, he now lies if he lives I shall live under the ban of a terrible crime; and I, for one, do not hold you to be guiltless of his undoing. Give me back my brother, or never look me in the face again."

"This may be very dramatic and high-toned," I retorted, stung past endurance, "but it is a monstrously unjust and heartless challenge. Never, believe, I accept it for the love I have borne, and still bear, you. Make your mind easy upon this one point; that if energy and tact of purpose can unravel the mystery which at present envelopes your brother's disappearance, this mystery will be unravelled. Let this assurance satisfy you for the present. Good-bye—Miss Webb."

"Good-bye Mr. Watson," she rejoined, striving hard to suppress the tremor that would creep into her voice. "Make good your brave words, and I will one day ask your pardon on my knees for having wronged you. Meanwhile, poor Tom's shadow seems to stand between us like a pall, and I can only pray that you may succeed."

She held out her hand as she spoke and after a momentary struggle with my pride, I took it in both mine.

"If I don't it shall not be my fault," I said. And so, for a time, we parted. It was late in the evening when I reached town, and I called at our place of business more as a matter of routine than with any expectation of finding my services in request. I was somewhat surprised, therefore, to find a message awaiting me from Mr. Hawkins (then my employer, it will be remembered) asking me to find him in his private house without delay. I knew him to be the last man in the world to make such a request without good reason. And so, postponing my already overdue dinner, I jumped into a passing cab and listened to Woburn Square, where Mr. Hawkins resided.

I found him in his study, and with him an old-looking old man whom he introduced as elder clerk to Messrs. O'Brien & Grudgery, the eminent Dublin solicitors. "Dined yet?" queried Mr. Hawkins, in his abrupt yet kindly way.

"No, sir," was my reply. "I got your message twenty minutes ago."

"All right," he said, approvingly. "Then you'll have to put up with a sandwich and a glass of sherry for the present and take it out in supper later on. Mr. Flynn, here, has been waiting 8.25 from Euston, and I want you to take a note of certain instructions he has come over from Dublin to give me. The sequel, apparently, of an inquiry you made in Australia, which you intimated some either chance of early this year when I was laid up. Remember it?"

"Ah! The Arnewood Estate business," I replied. "Of course, I do. But I thought that was settled; the missing heir found and everybody satisfied! I felt rather proud of our success in that case, sir."

"Bested, and well you might," put in Mr. O'Flynn, dividing what was doubtless meant as a complimentary smile between Mr. Hawkins and myself. "I never remember a job more nicely and quickly put through, as far as it went thin. And that's why I've been sent over here to bothaghy your lifs again for, if you'll belave it, we're no nearer the bid than when we started."

"What!" I exclaimed, "did the wrong man turn up after a bid?"

"Seem a bit of him turning up, right or wrong," was the quaint reply. "And that's what's bothering us entirely. Sure there's not an Arnewood in Dirsland, from Capt. Richard himself (who, barrin' Mr. Luke, is heir by entail) down to old Mrs. George Arnewood of Tralee, but is clamoring for a share of the estate."

I had previously produced my notebook and was taking down every word the old fellow uttered. But I had not the vaguest idea what he was talking about of "Captain Richard" I had never even heard, and who "ould Mrs. George Arnewood of Tralee," might be I could not even conjecture.

"Then my word, Mr. O'Flynn, I don't quite follow you," I confessed.

"Maybe not," he replied, with a dry chuckle. "And small blame to you either, seeing the fog we're all in our selves. Then, too, there are the trustees."

"Pardon me, sir" I interrupted, "but I must ask you to be precise in any instructions you may have to give, the more so especially as Mr Hawkins knows but very little of the affair we put through for you nearly a year ago."

"That's exactly what I sent for you, Weston," put in Mr Hawkins, with a trace of irritation in his voice. "I want details thoroughly well digested, the details of an affair which passed through my hands so recently."

"So I do, sir," I replied, "and I have abundant memoranda to fall back upon, even should my memory prove defective. But Mr O'Flynn spoke just now of people and trustees I never heard of before. So far as my work is concerned, it ended with the discovery of the missing heir Mr Luke Arnewood, in Queensland, and placing Messrs. O'Brien & Grudgery in communication with him. If understand, from what Mr. O'Flynn has said, that Mr. Luke Arnewood has not yet returned to this country—"

"Thirsty for you!" broke in the Irish emissary. "And, sure, that's what's bothering us all. He wrote, more than four months ago, to tell us he was on his way back; but some or other have kept of him since, and, as I'm telling you, the family's raising mutinous."

"Then I presume you have come over here to ask us to find the missing man for you, a second time?" I suggested.

"Sure, enough!" was the instant reply. "Share, isn't that what I've been after telling you all the time? And, what's more, the next time you find him you are to send some one to bring him back. Do you mind that, now?"

"Certainly," I asserted, briskly. "Can you give me the date and postmark of his last letter?"

"I belave I can," he replied, producing a greasy-looking memorandum book. Yes; here we have it. 'Royal Hotel, Cooktown, Northern Queensland,' and the date July 7th."

"Did he say by what route he proposed to return?" I asked.

"No; not definitely. He proposed to visit Sydney, but had not made up his mind whether he would travel from there by the P. & O. line, or by way of New Zealand and South America."

One question more, Mr. O'Flynn. Did you remit him funds for the voyage?"

"You may well ask that," he replied, drily, "seeing its the first thing most men would have claimed for. But not he. He had, he wrote, ample funds on hand. Australia must be a wonderful place, entirely free from Arnewood can save money in it."

This was about all Mr. O'Flynn could tell me regarding the movements of the missing man. But, on the way to Eustan Square he favored me with a full explanation of his previous references to the Arnewood family; and, as they proved to have a very important bearing upon the case, it is essential to place them upon record in this narrative. They will accordingly be found in their proper place, in the following memorandum (drawn up by me at Mr. Hawkins' request and by his guidance) of our previous relations with Messrs. O'Brien & Grudgery, respecting the missing heir of Arnewood.

I should premise that the facts, especially those regarding the family history, did not come to my knowledge chronologically, as I have set them down. What I aimed at was to place Mr. Hawkins (and with him, incidentally, any other reader) in possession of every single detail of the Arnewood case known to me at the hour of Mr. O'Flynn's departure for Dublin.

CHAPTER V.

The Heir of Arnewood

The Arnewoods of Arngwood Hall, like many other old Irish families of good position, were descended from a trooper enriched by Cromwell at the expense of some unfortunate adherent of the Stuart cause. No title had subsequently fallen to them, as to dozens of families of similar genesis, but they had always held a foremost place among the squiracrhy of the County Kildare. True, his descendants did not emulate the austere virtue of the Cromwellian soldier; indeed, they were known, throughout the somewhat dissolute Georgian epoch, as among the wildest and most spendthrift frequenters of Dublin gambling saloons and night clubs. But fortune, aided by a few heiress brides, always seemed to favor them, and when the then head of the family, Basil Arnewood, died in 18—, he left an unencumbered estate worth nearly 14,000 a year, and £27,000 in hard cash.

Now, many years before, he had married a beautiful Irish lass, as he turned out, irrevocably with his eldest son, George. Reports differed as to the cause of the quarrel. The son was known to be recklessly extravagant, and the general belief was that in order to meet some exceptionally heavy losses upon the turf, he had forged his father's signature to a bill. He fact as it might, the estrangement proved complete. The young man disappeared and the story given out was that he had emigrated to Australia, taking with him a circus girl (whom he had privately married) and their infant son. There remained to Basil Arnewood one other son, Richard, and it was generally supposed that he would profit by the new act to bar the entail in the younger son's favor. Richard, however, also turned out to be a scamp, married beneath him, and died, young, leaving behind him a motherless boy, the issue of his marriage. This child the old Squire took charge of, avowedly only because he could not help doing so. He had him well educated, and, in due course, young Richard passed into a line regimentgaol with a very scanty allowance to supplement his pay.

Whatever the Squire's ultimate intentions may have been with respect to the disposal of his property, he died practically intestate. A will was certainly found, disposing of his personal estate among a number of more or less distant kinsmen, with some bequests to servants and charities. But he had omitted to sign this document, which was, therefore, legally worthless. Nor had he taken any steps whatever to interfere with the entail. Consequently, every acre and every shilling passed to the eldest exiled son, George, or his heirs.

This was a very nice little windfall, otherwise of some 14,000 a year, however, the family solicitors; and equally, of course, they made the most of it. They were obliged, however, to take steps to discover the whereabouts of the absent heir, and finally decided on placing the work of inquiry in our hands. It so happened (as already stated) that Mr. Hawkins was very ill at the time, and the case, therefore, came entirely into my hands, as managing clerk.

At the risk of appearing to advertise the firm of which I am now a partner, I will venture to say that our agencies afford us very exceptional advantages for inquiries in the Colonies. Almost every firm, our specialty, and it was a knowledge of this fact which doubtless induced the Dublin solicitors to place the affair in our hands. I had, therefore, very little doubt that if Mr. George Arnewood were still above ground, our agents would find him. In addition to notifying them, I had the following advertisement inserted in the principal Australian weekly journals:

George Arnewood, of Kildare, Ireland, who emigrated to Melbourne in 18—, is earnestly requested to communicate at once with the undersigned. Failing his appearance, any information respecting whereabouts of above-named liberally rewarded. Address Hawkins & Co. 20 Essex Street, Strand, London.

Somewhat to my surprise, our first information came not through our agents, but as a direct reply to this advertisement, and from the son of the missing heir. It was not a lengthy communication, but was very much to the purpose:

Miners' Arms, Cooktown, Queensland, March 9th, 1883.

Messrs. Hawkins & Co.—George Arnewood died three years ago in Gulgong, N. S. W. I am his only son, and have ample documentary evidence as to his identity, marriage, etc., and my birth. My grandfather, Mr. Basil Arnewood, having (as you state) died intestate, I infer that I am heir to at least a portion of his property, though the entail was, I believe, barred years ago. Kindly inform me on this point. I can sail for England at once, if necessary. Yours truly,

—Luke Arnewood.

P. S.—My father, for his own reasons, preferred to be known, and here as George Arnott, and that is the name I, too, at present go under. So, when you write, address to Mr. Luke Arnott, as above.

To this letter I replied, stating that we were merely acting as inquiry agents for the family solicitors, from whom he would learn full particulars in due course. I forwarded his letter to Messrs. O'Brien & Grudgery, and then my task, for the time, ended.

The correspondence that ensued between them and Luke Arnewood proved to be entirely satisfactory as to the identity of the latter's claim. He sent a quantity of papers and letters left by his father, the certificate of his mother's marriage at Deptford, and of his own birth in Kensington, portraits of his father taken at intervals during his career (and, of course, easily recognizable by those who had formerly known him), and a variety of other documents sufficient to satisfy a dozen family lawyers. He even sent his own photograph, duly autographed, in order to facilitate their recognition of him upon his return. And, finally, declining all monetary assistance as unnecessary, he wrote to announce his forthcoming departure for England.

So far, all seemed plain enough. But the voyage home, even by the longest route, ought not to take more than six or seven weeks; and as more than four months had elapsed since the date of the proposed departure, the solicitors were becoming anxious and the other claimants to the estate were pricking up their ears. Failing Luke Arnewood, the heir would be his cousin, Richard, then stationed, with his regiment, at Dover; while after Richard, a distant kinsman, Philip Blake by name, stood next in succession. Captain Richard Arnewood's interest in his overtime cousin's fate was easily understood; and, indeed, even the more distant kinsfolk would naturally have their eyes open to possible contingencies.

The written instructions brought over by Mr. O'Flynn authorized me to prosecute our inquiries with the utmost dispatch, and without any special regard to economy in expenses. Consequently, instead of commenting ourselves with the postal service, as upon the former occasion, we made briefly free use of the cable. And this time our Australian agents proved invaluable. They traced Mr. Luke Arnott to Brisbane. Thence the same individual traveled to Sydney as Mr. Luke Arnewood, crossed over to New Zealand, and, after a leisurely tour in that colony, finally booked his passage to England by the N. Z. S. N. Co.'s mail steamer Wairoa upon September 9th (the Wairoa was one of those via Cape Horn) duly arrived upon November 18th, and an examination of the passenger list showed the name of L. Arnott among the saloon passengers. For some reason or other he had reverted to the fictitious name for this voyage. But no trace could be found of his movements, but he had quitted the ship in dock.

To set the question of identity at rest, Mr. O'Flynn was sent over with called upon us to say that several of the officers and stewards of the ship had at once recognized in it their late passenger.

"May I see it?" I asked.

"To be surca," he answered, handing it to me.

I fairly jumped from my seat in amazement. For, despite the disguisement caused by a violent death, the face of the man I had seen lying on the sofa in Tom Webb's room was unmistakably the original of the photograph!

CHAPTER VI

Inspector Traill Steals a March on O'Flynn.

Some surprises are absolutely staggering in their unexpectedness. For fully half a minute I stood staring at the portrait, unable as yet to realize the full importance of the discovery I had just made. Then a doubt arose in my mind as to whether I might not, after all, be mistaken.

"Well?" queried O'Flynn, eagerly. "Do you recognize the face?"

"Yes," I answered; "or, at least, I am almost certain that I do. And, if my suspicions prove to be correct, our search for Luke Arnewood is at an end."

"How so? Where is he?"

"Dead," I replied, laconically. "He was murdered, here in London, some weeks ago!"

Mr. O'Flynn's jaw dropped, and a look of the utmost horror came over his withered old face.

"Dead?" he repeated. "Murdered!—Arrah, man, what do the world would want to murder the poor gentleman, and he only just landed from foreign parts? Share, it's draming you are!"

"I devoutly hope I am mistaken," I said, gravely; but I fear I'm not. However, if you'll lend me this photograph for an hour or so, I'll soon verify or disprove my opinion. Come with me if you like."

The old clerk assented, and we proceeded together to Great Scotland Yard, where we were fortunate in finding Inspector Traill. With just a brief nod of salutation, I silently handed him the portrait. He studied it attentively for some moments; but, clearly, its resemblance to the murdered man did not strike him so quickly as it had me.

"Don't you recognize it?" I asked, a little impatiently, after a pause.

"Yes, to a sworn by," he answered, still continuing his scrutiny; "though it's certainly like him—allowing for what happened. Wait a moment."

(To Be Continued.)

The United States manufactures extensively perfumes from wintergreen, sassafras and several other woods and berbs.

FARM AND GARDEN.

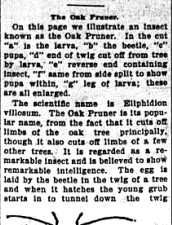
MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Under Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

The Oak Pruner.

On this page we illustrate an insect known as the Oak Pruner. In the cut "a" is the larva, "b" the beetle, "c" pupa, "d" end of twig cut off from tree by larva, "e" reverse end containing insect, "f" same from side split to show pupa within, "g" leg of larva; these are all enlarged.

The scientific name is Elphidion villosum. The Oak Pruner is its popular name, from the fact that it cuts off limbs of the oak tree principally, though it also cuts off limbs of a few other trees. It is regarded as a remarkable insect and is believed to show remarkable intelligence. The egg is laid by the beetle in the twig of a tree and when it hatches the young grub starts in to tunnel down the twig



through the axis. He takes a branch that is about the size of a man's finger, and works down it, feeding on the wood till he is well-grown. Then he has good reasons that he is about to change into a pupa and then into a beetle, in which state he will not have being apparatus that would make it possible for him to escape from the wood. He therefore begins to cut off the limb in which he is living, but cuts it just far enough so it is held by the bark till the first heavy wind. This bark not only holds the limb on the tree for a time, but keeps woodpeckers and other birds from finding him. After making the cutting to the necessary extent the worm backs into the tunnel he has made and stops up the door with some of the wood dust he has made in the operation. Then he gets ready for the transformation that is to come, and goes to sleep. When he wakes up he is a beetle. The wind has blown off the limb, and the beetle merely scrapes away the wood dust that blocks his cavern and the way is open.

Raising Calves by Hand.

I used to think, says a writer in Commercial Gazette, that the only right way was to let the calf draw a part from the cow two times a day, but now prefer to feed them entirely by hand even when trying to raise an extra calf. The only advantages in letting the calf suck are that it gets the cream contained in the milk, it takes it in a natural manner, and at just the right temperature. Fed in this way they are not so apt to get scours as when fed by hand. But we cannot afford to feed butter fat which may be substituted, at first with oil meal jelly, and later on with mill feed, corn meal, etc. If careful to give the milk at blood heat, and keep the stall clean and sweet, there will be little trouble from scours. Our method is about like this: For the first three or four days the calf is allowed to run with the cow. Nothing is given to the first milk to start the stomach and bowels to working right, and the dairy writers tell us that this fosters the feeling of motherhood in the cow and tends to increase the flow of milk. It is then given its first lesson in feeding by placing the hand in the milk with the fingers turned upward in its mouth. In a few days it learns to eat without the fingers, and then it is a light job to feed and care for it. At first it is fed new whole milk but by the time all fever is gone from the cow's udder, it may be fed on skimmed milk. To this should be added some oil meal jelly, made by dissolving about two tablespoonfuls of oil meal in hot water. This may be gradually increased to half a pound of oil meal at a feed, but this is enough up to two months old. The calf should have access to grass or some fine, sweet hay, that it may early develop the first stomach and begin chewing its cud. At two months old it will eat quite freely of various foods, and should have all the mill feed, corn meal or ground oats it will lick up clean twice a day.

By this time the oil meal may be left out, though it would be better to still feed a little of it. The greatest trouble with calves raised by hand is scours. This may come from various causes, but is generally brought on by sour milk, foul stalls or by feeding too much at one time and not enough at another. When first signs are noticed give an egg or two, beaten fine, in its milk. This will usually check it but if not a handful of wheat flour, and the same way will be found good. The scours will easily be detected by the smell in the stall. It is almost useless to try to cure the calf and keep it healthy unless the stall is kept perfectly clean and dry.

Keeping the Calf Healthy.

The best writers we have ever read advise mixing the ground feed with the milk. It is not the intention to set up my own opinion in opposition to these, but some of the world attests of scours we ever had were brought on in this way, says a writer in an exchange. There is no mistake about this. Of course some calves are worse in this respect than others, but I have come to regard the practice with suspicion. We now feed all ground feed dry, in a rather large trough, so it is compelled to eat it slowly. Thus the saliva in abundance is mixed with the feed, and this first step in digestion is helped. The calf should never be fed sour milk, especially when young. Clabber, dishwater and buttermilk are good for the pigs but they are lingering death to the calf. It is a mistake to allow the calf to run with the cow. After it is a few weeks old it will almost worry the life out of the cow. For all ordinary purposes it never pays for this kind of raising. After weaning it is too dainty. There is nothing good enough for it to eat. It pines and fretts, loses in condition and at a year old is not much better than if properly raised by feeding on skimmed milk. The calf that is well raised by hand is always ready to eat anything that is good. There is no check in its growth from weaning. It is healthy, sleek and saucy, and every time you feed it you have the proof before your eyes that good calves can be raised by hand. In growing the calf, or any other young animal, for that matter, let us remember that every pound of growth represents so much food. There is no game of chance in any line of stock feeding by which we may sometimes get something for nothing. In this all is even handed justice—so much growth for so much feed and care—but never so much growth for nothing.

Bermuda Grass.

We herewith illustrate Bermuda grass, which is well-known by name to most of our readers. Farmers' Bulletin 102, of the Department of Agriculture, says of it: Bermuda grass is to the South what Kentucky blue grass is to the North, and is the best hay and pasture grass for all soils that are not too wet. It is the most common grass in all of the Gulf states, and the vigor of its growth is very good indication of the quality of the soil on which it is found. Its leaves and stems are so fine and its creeping stems lie so close to the ground that it makes an excellent lawn grass. Bermuda grass is never injured by protracted drouth, and is unhurt by the most frequent grazings or cuttings. Its root stocks are so strong and wiry that it is the best of soil binders, and is used extensively for protecting levees and embankments. It is one of the best grasses for grazing, and may well be used in the Gulf states as the foundation for all permanent pastures. As a hay grass it is unexcelled. In favorable seasons it will give two cuttings, and on good soils its yield is from two to four tons of hay per acre.

Bermuda crests is usually propagated by transplanting the roots. This may be done at almost any time except during the winter months, and the work is not more expensive than the seeding of the ground in the fall. Long runners are cut off soda an inch or two in thickness, cut them in pieces about an inch square and drop on the ground some two feet apart each way, stepping on each one and crowdingett into the soft ground as fast as dropped. Many runners are unremovable, and seldom used.

When once established, Bermuda grass is difficult to eradicate, and this is occasionally an objection to its general cultivation. The best method of destroying it is to plow the ground immediately after the hay is cut, leaving it as rough as possible. Plow again in November and sow to oats, and when that crop is harvested plow again and sow quickly of cow peas, which will smother the few plants that may have survived the oats, and will leave the land in good condition for any future crop. Top for ton, Bermuda grass has a feeding value fully

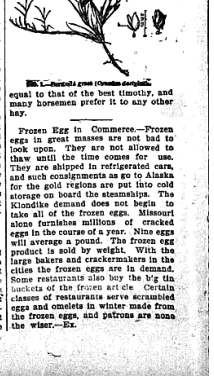


Fig 1—Bermuda grass (Cynodon dactylon).

equal to that of the best timothy, and many horsemen prefer it to any other hay.

Frozen Egg in Commerce.—Frozen eggs in great masses are not bad to look upon. They are not allowed to thaw until the time comes for use. They are shipped in refrigerated cars, and such consignments as go to Alaska for the gold regions are put into cold storage on board the steamships. The Klondike demand does not begin to take all of the frozen eggs. Missouri alone furnishes millions of cracked eggs in the course of a year. Nine eggs will average a pound. The frozen egg product is sold by weight. With the large bakers and crackermakers in the cities the frozen eggs are in demand. Some restaurants also buy the big tin buckets of the frozen article. Certain classes of restaurants serve scrambled eggs and omelets in winter made from the frozen eggs, and patrons are none the wiser.—Ex.

An Arctic Incident.

"I'm after you," cried the hunter. "I don't give a wray," retorted the seal.

Thereupon he skinned off.—Philadelphia Press.

Prosperity for 1900.

Indications point to great prosperity for the coming year. This is a sign of a healthy nature. The success of a country, as well as of an individual, depends upon health. If you have any stomach trouble try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters which cures dyspepsia, indigestion and biliousness.

A Pessimist.

"Government by the people," declared Loffman, "is a failure."

"Oh, I wouldn't take my defeat for such a small office as the legislature so much to heart," rejoined McMany.—Philadelphia North American.

PATENTS.

List of Patents Issued Last Week to Northwestern Inventors.

Robert Fjellman, Wilmot, S. D., pipe wrench; Frederick W. Flakker, Wheaton, Minn., animal trap; James B. Kimball, Mountain Iron, Minn., sash holder; John T. Morris, Minneapolis, Minn., automatic tank valve; Emil A. Nelson, Hallock, Minn., photographic background carrier; Gustav A. Peterson and A. Olson, Florence, Minn., artificial bolt; Mahlon H. Vinkle, Oakes, N. D., acetylene gas apparatus; John Pfester, Triumph, Minn., sack holder.

Merwin, Lathrop & Johnson, Patent Attorneys, 811 & 812 Pioneer Press Bldg., St. Paul.

Economy.

The pastor's wife heard of a desperately poor family. Of course she went to see about it. A man with a month's growth of beard opened the door for her. The room, certainly, wasn't very cheerful, but in one corner there was a coal-oil stove, which was still burning, though it was after 10 o'clock.

"Well," she said to the man, "why do you keep your stove burning all day?"

"Oh, mum," he answered, "we ain't got no matches, an' if we put it out we could never light it again."—Life.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Leveling

"Pugilism," said the solemn man, "brings man to the level of the brute."

"Worse than that," said the man with the red nose. "It often brings him to the level of the floor."—Indianapolis Journal.

Had Been There Before.

Mrs. Gillian Now, Mrs. Wyknoff, we really must say good-bye. Dear, while you are putting your overcoat on I want to tell Mrs. Wyknoff a secret.

Mr. Gillian—All right. I'll just go and get my hair cut and meet you on the corner.—New York Press.

Blessed is the woman who gives her best preserves to members of her own family.

Ayer's 20th Century Almanac

(Not the ordinary kind)

A handsome year-book filled with beautiful illustrations, and a complete calendar. It is sold on all news-stands for 5 cents, and it's worth five times that amount.

It is a reliable chronology of the progress of the 19th century and a prophecy of what may be expected in the 20th.

Contains a few of the great men who have written for it:

Secretary Wilson, on Agriculture	
Sen. Chauncey M. Depew, on Politics	
Russell Sage,	on Finance
Thomas Edison,	" Electricity
Gen. Merritt,	" Land Warfare
Adml. Hichborn,	" Naval Warfare
"Al" Smith,	" Sports

You will enjoy reading it now, and it will be a book of reference for you through the years to come. Sixty-four pages, printed on ivory finish paper.

If your news-dealer cannot supply you with it, cut out this ad. and send it with three one-cent stamps and receive this elegant book free. Address

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WORST COUGHS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

AS A TRUST ANTIDOTE

FREE TRADE A REMEDY WORSE THAN WORTHLESS.

The Drugs and Nostrums Which the Codeniite Quacks Would Prescribe for a Patient Not in Need of Such Treatment.

Perhaps the ablest and most complete answer yet given to the Havemeyer free trade contention that "the customs tariff is the mother of trusts" is that which is to be found in the paper contributed by Dr. Samuel Adams Robinson to the proceedings of the Chicago trust conference of September, 1899. In the current issue of the American Economist this interesting contribution is reproduced in full. It will be noticed that the paper submitted in behalf of the American policy of protection to American labor and industry is in no sense an apology for or a defense of that policy. Dr. Robinson would as soon think of apologizing for the Apostles' Creed or the Sermon on the Mount. He takes the offensive, not the defensive—he effectively a reading of his very forcible paper will show.

The tone assumed by Dr. Robinson is indicated in the title of his contribution, "Free Trade as a Trust Antidote." Believing as he does that free trade is to a country such as ours a calamity and a curse, the writer loses no time in defining his attitude of vigorous attack upon that doctrine which seems so well as a theory and proves so atrociously destructive in practice. With a well-aimed shaft of irony he begins by puncturing the pretension that free traders are enemies of trusts, and he shows beyond question that it is not the trusts, but the protective tariff, that they wish to destroy. He says:

"Assuming, however, for the purpose of this discussion, that the enemies of protection are also the enemies of trusts in equal sincerity, it ought to be plain to every unbiased mind that the remedy for trust oppression is not to be found in the death of domestic competition. At least we should not make a headlong rush for that remedy until we are sure that it is the right one. Rather let us be wise and patient and inform ourselves as to the precise character of the disease before attempting to diagnose and prescribe. When we shall have done this it is not impossible that the trust antidote will be forthcoming in the shape of effective laws born, not of guesswork and dogmatism, but of knowledge gained from test and experience.

"If experience has taught anything, it has taught that in a country such as ours, with its limitless latent resources awaiting development, you cannot pluck the fruit of prosperity from the tree of free trade. It does not grow there. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? On general principles the remedy for monopoly is not the limitation of internal competition. Gasoline is not a good medium for fire extinguishment. Free trade is not the remedy we are in search of, unless the people of the United States are prepared to enter upon an experiment certain to overthrow our industries, but not certain to destroy the trusts. So I say, for the present:

"'Rather bear those ills we have
Than fly to others we know not of.'"

The certain effect of the destruction of new competition through the removal of protection, the only guaranty of unrestricted domestic competition, is convincingly pointed out by Dr. Robinson. He emphasizes the fact that competition is the only menace which the trust has to fear, and that to destroy that competition would be to play into the hands of the trusts. It would inevitably lead, first, to a sweeping reduction of American wages and of the American standard of living, and, second, to the formation of the international trust—a trust composed of wage payers against whom the wage earners of America would be powerless in the absence of the advantage which they now possess by reason of the protective tariff.

The facts as to tin plate—that, in practical operation, the ostensible duty of 1¼ cents a pound is reduced to about ½ a cent per pound, and that while American makers were advancing the price 77 cents a box the Welsh makers put up their price $1.45 a box—these and other relevant facts are cited by Dr. Robinson to show that the American tin plate trust has not yet been convicted of the crime of arbitrarily advancing prices to a point not justified by the large increases that have taken place in the cost of materials, wages, etc., and that in free-trade Great Britain the advance has been double that put in force by protected America. He also shows that, whereas American tin plate workers have been granted an advance of 25 per cent over the wages they received under the Wilson law, the tin plate workers of Wales have been compelled to submit to a 10 per cent reduction of their wages.

The concluding portion of Dr. Robinson's article bristles with points well put. On the question of tariff and wages he says:

"The question of the effect of a protective tariff upon wages has been injected into this discussion somewhat gratuitously upon the part of the enemies of protection; somewhat unwisely, too, it must appear, for no one, I believe, claims that a reduction in wages has yet been put in force by the trusts. The fact is that in the general advance of wages, estimated at 15 per cent for the entire country, which has taken place in connection with the phenomenal prosperity following the restoration of the policy of protection to American wages and industry, trust wage payers have thus far shown no disposition to shirk their share. So we must conclude that the free trade claim that wages are not affected by tariffs is a proposition on general principles intended to discredit protection and not aimed at the trusts. Here again the American free trader stands solitary and alone, a gloomy Napoleon on an economic St. Helena. His foreign fellows long ago abandoned the contention. There is at present scarcely a shade of difference among European manufacturers as to the true cause of their inability to compete with America in the world's markets. With common accord they say it is the result of the high wages paid American workingmen, and that the establishment and maintenance of the American standard of wages has been made possible only by the operation of the protective principle. The American wage earner has lately had an object lesson along the line of tariff and wages. The lesson lasted four years, and he's not likely to forget it."

The case against free trade as an antidote for trusts is pungently summed up as follows:

"The free-trade advocate of the removal of protection as a trust antidote finds himself upon the horns of a dilemma. Either we need protection to hold the home market against outside competition, or we do not need protection, and can get along equally well without it—better, our free trade friends tell us. If we do not need protection, its removal would be valueless as a trust antidote. If we do need protection in order to maintain our hold upon a market with a consuming capacity estimated at nine billions yearly, then the removal of protection would work havoc with our country's prosperity as the gloomiest of pessimists would find it well nigh impossible to adequately foreshadow. I am not a pessimist. I am a protectionist, a very different thing now and always. Protectionists in the past have known how to confront a danger with a defense. They will know how to meet the trust question at the proper time and in the proper way. They have never failed in an emergency; they will not fail now. A remedy will be forthcoming whenever the pathological moment arrives. We all remember the practitioner who could cure but one disease, and who always threw the patient into a fit and then prescribed for the fit. History does not, however, record that he was invariably successful in curing the fit. The stage of fits has not yet been reached, though some of the quacks would have us think otherwise. Their antidote is an old and a well-known one. It was tried in 1892 and we all know how it worked. Do we want any more of it? I think not."

THE PATHOLOGICAL MOMENT HAS NOT YET ARRIVED.

Dr. Protection—In my judgment, there is no present need of such drugs and nostrums in this case. The pathological moment has not yet arrived. When it arrives I shall be ready to prescribe. Quoting from the remarks of Dr. Samuel Adams Robinson at the Chicago trust conference, I would say: "The stage of fits has not yet been reached, though some of the quacks would have us think otherwise. Their antidote is an old and a well-known one. It was tried in 1892, and we all know how it worked. Do we want any more of it?"

FOOLISH FALLACY.

The Foreign Label Regarded as a Guaranty of Superior Quality.

A short time ago the wife of a prominent manufacturer desired to present to a friend enough silk dress goods for two costumes. A sample was shown to the friend, and it who explained that this sample was of domestic silks. The friend to whom the silks were to be presented, a lady of old New England stock, intimated that she would much prefer to have foreign goods. The suggestion was accepted, and the donor, accompanied by her friend, picked out some silk dress goods at one of the prominent retail shops in New York, which were accepted by the friend, and she was very much delighted at the change from domestic to foreign goods, as she thought. It happened that the husband of the good lady who was making the present was a silk manufacturer, and on arrival at home, when the question had been settled, and the foreign goods selected, he examined them, and by a peculiar mark upon the goods which had been accepted, he showed the ladies that the alleged foreign goods were made by his own factory in this country.

Such incidents as this illustrate the difficulties attending the introducing of American goods among a class of consumers who cling to the notion that a foreign label is a guaranty of superior quality. It is not inappropriate in this connection to state the fact that a large amount of the alleged foreign silks sold in the stores of prominent cities with foreign brands woven into the goods are made right here in this country under the operations of the Dingley tariff.

Canada's Lumber Embargo.

In retaliation against the United States for the Dingley tariff law Canada a few years ago adopted a measure which discouraged the exportation of lumber to this country. Certain Michigan men, who at that time already had contracts with the province of Ontario for lumber cutting privileges, immediately protested that this course was a violation of a constitutional guarantee. With difficulty, and after a long series of delays, the Michigan parties have at last obtained an order authorizing them to bring suit against the province to terminate this interference. The recent addition of Mr. Stratton to the Ontario cabinet is construed as an indication that the province means to make it easier for the United States to get lumber in Canada than formerly.—New York Tribune.

The Wage-Earner's Share.

A dispatch from Youngstown, Ohio, dated Nov. 3, reads as follows:

"At a wage conference today between James H. Nutt, of the Iron Manufacturers' association, and a committee representing the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, the wage scale for November and December was placed on a basis of 1 6-10 cents, which makes the wages of puddlers $5.50, an increase of 50 cents per ton. This is the highest price paid for puddling since 1893."

Thus does the wage-earner come in for his share of the general prosperity. He has not been overlooked in the division of benefits. It is one of the glories of the protective system that it always looks after the wage-earner.

What Does This Mean?

American Economist: "Every wool grower of the country should ask his congressman or senator whether the customs authorities throughout the country are collecting the duty on wool as intended by the Dingley tariff." This is the statement of a reliable authority in close touch with domestic wool interests. What does it mean?

It means that the Wilson-Gorman tariff act that allowed wolves to run at large and destroy sheep has been superseded by an act that has fenced up the wolves so that they will have to either devour one another or go hungry. They cannot feast on mutton to any great extent while the Dingley bill remains intact.—Peoria (Ill.) Journal.

Great Promoters.

Today we stand at the head of iron producing nations, and the great promoters of our unexampled advance have been protective tariffs and stimulated inventions.—Moravian Falls (N. C.) Yellow Jacket.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

Tours to California in Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars

Via the Chicago Great Western to Kansas City and the Santa Fe Route to Los Angeles and Southern California. The true winter route, avoiding cold weather and snow blockades.

Commencing Monday, Oct. 23d, and on every Monday following one of these new Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars will leave St. Paul at 8:10 a. m., via the Chicago Great Western for Los Angeles and Southern California, via Kansas City, and reaching Los Angeles the following Friday morning, thus avoiding all Sunday travel. These tours are personally conducted by an experienced railway official, who accompanies the train to its destination. The cars are well equipped for a long journey, and are as comfortable as the Pullman Sleepers, while the price is only $6.00 for a double berth, less than half the price in the Standard Sleepers. For full information, inquire of J. P. Elmer, corner Fifth and Robert streets, St. Paul, Minn., or address F. H. Lord, General Pass. and Ticket Agent, 113 Adams St., Chicago.

Trouble Ahead.

Mrs. W.—Did your stenographer address those "at home" cards of mine to the list I gave you?

"Yes, but she made a slight error. She sent them to a list of our creditors."—Life.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Means of Grace.

"The interest in our church seems flagging."

"Yes; we will have to get up a bazar or revival."—Indianapolis Journal.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabacher, La., August 20, 1895.

The office boy who can go on steadily attending to his duties while a band is marching by is a genuine hero.

Barbed wire fences are used extensively in South Africa, and most of the material is imported from the United States.

Cured After Repeated Failures With Others

Will inform addicted to Morphine, Laudanum, Opium, Cocaine or any habit forming drug, free cure. Mrs. M. H. Poldwin, Box 1115, Chicago, Ill.

Some men show good judgment by showing a lack of self-confidence.

Avarice is always poor, but poor by its own fault.—Johnson.

A small boy says the worst nation on earth is vaccination.

Another Holy Willie.

One may safely conclude, from the following story, that the good old faith of Calvin is very much alive yet. An American lady who was in the Highlands shooting with her husband, attended the local kirk one Sunday morning, but left it with scandalous precipitancy. For an hour the good minister had been fiercely raging at his benighted congregation, and wound up: "And pairhaps" (with plouk cunning) "ye'll be thinkin', ye wairthless waistrels, that ye can daddle into paradise by clootchin' tae my coattailed Dinna be deceivit, for mark weel" (a pause of stern and holy joy) "when the trump of Gabriel soonds, I'll sneck them aff!"—Life.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

A Reward in Sight.

"What makes you so devoted to golf, Mr. Poddington?"

"Well, you see, somebody always gives a dinner after the game."—Indianapolis Journal.

FARMS OF WESTERN CANADA FREE

MILLIONS

of acres of choice agricultural LANDS now opened for settlement in Western Canada. Here is grown the celebrated NO. 1 HARD WHEAT, which brings the highest price in the markets of the world; thousands of cattle are fattened on the grass, being fed gratuitously by the Canadian Government; homesteads and scrip, free to settlers. Write the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, or address the undersigned, who will mail you atlases, pamphlets, etc., free of cost. Ben Davies, 184 East Third St., St. Paul, or T. O. Currie, Stevens Point, Wis.

Wheat 327 Millions Short As compared with the World's crop of 1898.

Send for our booklet "How to Sell a Crop and Have It," and you will then know how large fortunes are made in Wheat speculation. Filmed free.

W. H. HAMMOND & CO., Brokers,

Bank References, Corn Ex., Minneapolis, Minn.

DR. ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER

CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. PREVENTS CONSUMPTION. At Druggists, 25c.

CARTER'S INK

Is food for thought.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

N. W. N. U. —No. 52.— 1900.

Captain Gridley's Mother — Restored by Peruna.

DEWEY'S FLAG SHIP OLYMPIA—CAPTAIN GRIDLEY, COMMANDER.

Mrs. Gridley, mother of Captain Gridley, who was in command of Dewey's flag ship, at the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila, says of our remedy, Peruna:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used Peruna, and can truthfully say it is a grand tonic and is a woman's friend, and should be used in every household. After using it for a short period I feel like a new person." *Ann E. Gridley.*

Nearly all our ills are due to catarrh. We are liable to have catarrh of the head, catarrh of the throat, catarrh of the bowels, kidneys, bladder and pelvic organs. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for free book.

SAVE YOUR STAR TIN TAGS

"Star" tin tags (showing small stars printed on under side of tag), "Horse Shoe," "J. T.," "Good Luck," "Cross Bow," and "Drummond" Natural Leaf Tin Tags are of equal value in securing pasgents mentioned below, and may be assorted. Every man, woman and child can find something on the list that they would like to have, and can have

FREE!

	Tags.		Tags.
1 Match Box	10	35 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer	200
2 Tie Pin, one knot, good jewel	10	36 Gun case, leather, 50 leather cards	200
3 Scissors, six inches, best steel	10	37 Gun case, leather, 100 leather cards	200
4 Knife, Razor, best steel	10	38 Set of 50 Jackstraws, ivory	200
5 Bill and Purse Holder, one each, quadruple plate on white metal	10	39 Tool Box, not playthings, but real tools	200
6 French Dice Wood Box	10	40 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, 12 pieces	200
7 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel	10	41 Rocker, Mahogany finish, "Lion" design	200
8 Butter Knife, "Star" trade mark, quadruple plate	10	42 Watch, sterling silver, full jeweled	500
9 Scissors, six inches, best steel	10	43 Dress Suit Case, leather, handsome and durable	1000
10 Stamp Box, sterling silver	10	44 Rifle, Daisy Machine, first class, with 100 shot attachment	1000
11 Bottle, "Lazy Susan Extract"	10	45 Revolver, Colt's, 38-calibre, blued	1000
12 Bottle, "Star Extract"	10	46 Rifle, Colt's, 16-shot, 38-calibre	1500
13 Spoon, "Star Extract"	10	47 Rifle, Colt's, 16-shot, 38-calibre, Winchester	1500
14 Nut Set, Cracker and 6 Picks, silver plated	10	48 Guitar (Washburn), rosewood, inlaid	2000
15 Cake Set, "Lazy Susan," best quadruple plate on white metal	10	49 Mandolin, very handsome	2000
16 Pie Knife, best quadruple plated goods	10	50 Winchester Repeating Shot Gun, 12 gauge	2000
17 Watch, dial, plain case, best	100	51 Remington, double-barrel, hammerless Shot Gun, 10 or 12 gauge	3000
18 Carving Knives, "Extra Special," best plated goods	100	52 Bicycle, standard make, ladies or gents, with mudguard and lamp	3000
19 Set each, Knives and Forks, buckhorn handles	100	53 Shot Gun, Ithaca, hammerless, 12 gauge	3000
20 Set, Knives and Forks, "Extra Special"	100	54 Rifle, Remington, 38-calibre, Bagby Mauser Bar, 16½ inch Blue	3000
21 Set, Knives and Forks, best plated goods	100		

THE ABOVE OFFER EXPIRES NOVEMBER 30TH, 1900.

Special Notice! Plain "Star" Tin Tags (that is, Star tin tags with no small stars printed on under side of tag), are not good for premiums hereinbefore mentioned, but will be paid for in CASH on the basis of twenty cents per hundred, if received by us on or before March 1st, 1900.

BE SURE IN MIND that a dime's worth of

STAR PLUG TOBACCO

will last longer and give more chews than a dime's worth of any other brand.

MAKE THE TEST.

Send tags to CONTINENTAL TOBACCO CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Local News Condensed.

Hoffman negotiates chattel loans.

The city schools open again on Tuesday morning.

A steel ceiling is being put in position at the county jail.

Prof. and Mrs. F. W. Hanft have a new boy baby at their home.

The coldest day of the season, 18 below this morning at 5 o'clock.

The county commissioners will meet in regular session on Tuesday next.

See "Hands Across the Sea" at Gardner opera house on Wednesday evening, January 3.

A pension of $8 per month was granted to Peter B. Lasher, of Pillager on Saturday last.

The Brainerd & Northern Minnesota railway hauled their first load of logs for the season on Tuesday.

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

Co. L has assumed control of Gardner opera house and hereafter will have charge of the affairs connected with it.

A. Y. Merrill, a Minneapolis attorney, well known in this city, will be united in marriage on January 2, to Miss Bertha Lillibridge.

Mons Mahlum has moved into new quarters in the Walker block and now has ample room to accommodate his increasing trade.

The Moorhead News says Harry Hutchins, of Crow Wing, and Sephone King, of Clay county were married at that place on the 9th inst.

Willie Koop, who attended the Brainerd Business College for a course in shorthand and typewriting has accepted a position at the First National bank of this place.

Miss Bessie Spalding was "surprised" by a party of friends from this city last evening at her home at Lake View. Dancing was indulged in and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

When you wish that boy and that girl of yours a happy and prosperous new year, do not forget that you can help them along to happiness and prosperity by giving them a thorough business education.

Mrs. S. L. Bean was successfully operated on for appendicitis at the N. P. Sanitarium Wednesday afternoon, and her many friends in this city and elsewhere will be pleased to learn that she is getting along nicely, as well as could be expected.

P. M. Zakariasen desires his patrons to know that he can be found in the rear rooms of the building where the fire occurred last night ready to take orders for work. He also desires all those indebted to him to call and see him as he needs money to get his business in shape again.

C. A. Hendrixon, of Motley, and C. D. Wood, formerly of Hartshorn, are missing. They went hunting in October in company with another man of Akeley, and that was the last seen of any of them. They were to be back in two weeks. Hendrixon has a family living in Motley.

The DISPATCH forwarded last week the names of 417 children of Brainerd and vicinity who have each contributed a penny toward buying Admiral Dewey a watch. These names will be enrolled in a large album which will be presented to the admiral at the same time the watch is given him.

If you have a friend visiting you, if you are going away on a journey or if anything of local interest happens telephone the DISPATCH or inform the newsgatherer. Various little news items escape the eagle eye of the reporter and people wonder why their doings are not chronicled. We are only too glad to get the news. Telephone call 30-2.

Budd-Rasmus Nuptials.

The wedding of L. S. Budd to Miss Gertrude Rasmus occurred on Monday evening at the home of Mr. and and Mrs. Peter Walters, Rev. Geo. W. Gallagher performing the ceremony in the presence of a number of invited guests. Miss Olive Larson, of Osakis, was bridesmaid and A. F. Fisher attended the groom. The house was handsomely decorated. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding banquet was served and the couple left on the midnight train for Minneapolis.

A BAD BLAZE.

Fire Last Night Destroys the Stock of P. M. Zakariasen, Tailor.

At 10:30 last evening fire was discovered in the building occupied by P. M. Zakariasen, tailor, and who also carries a stock of gents' furnishing goods. The department responded promptly to the alarm and succeeded in getting the blaze under control before it escaped from the room in which it originated but not until the large stock of piece goods, suits and gents' furnishings were practically ruined, water and smoke finishing what the fire did not consume. The fire undoubtedly originated from the air tight sheet iron stove with which the place was heated and which probably exploded scattering the fire all over the room. Mr. Zakariasen closed his place a little after 9 o'clock, shutting up the stove and turning off the electric lights. The stock of goods inventoried about $4,500 and was insured for $3000 in the Murphy & Vallentyne agency. The building is owned by the Northern Pacific bank and was insured for $1000 in the J. R. Smith agency.

The Grim Reaper.

Samuel W. Pinkham, aged 74 years and 8 months, died at the home of his son-in-law, Joel Smith, Saturday Dec. 23d, 1899, of stomach trouble, after a long illness.

The deceased was born in Jackson, New Hampshire, in 1825, and at the age of 16 years removed with his parents to Jefferson, N. H., where he grew to manhood and was united in marriage to Lucy Stillings. Several years of his life were spent in Vermont and Southern Massachusetts, but he finally settled in Minnesota seventeen years ago and has since made his home here. Two daughters are left to mourn his death, Mrs. W. L. Maxim and Mrs. Joel Smith, he having made his home with the latter for many years. Mrs. Pinkham died before he came to Minnesota. He was a veteran of the Mexican war, having enlisted at Portsmouth, N. H. The deceased was a kind father, a good citizen and commanded the esteem and respect of all with whom he came in contact. His death is mourned by a large circle of friends.

The funeral services were held on Sunday at the home of Joel Smith, just south of the city, and the remains were laid to rest in Evergreen cemetery, Rev. G. W. Gallagher preaching the funeral sermon.

William Prentice, aged 70 years, died at the residence of his son, Calvin Prentice, in East Brainerd last night of softening of the brain. The remains will be taken to Ft. Ripley to-morrow for burial. The deceased was an old resident of the county and had been in poor health for some years. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. Otto Reinhardt, and two sons, Calvin and W. A. Prentice, the latter gentleman having been for some time living in New York.

New Officers Elected.

Red Cloud Tribe No. 13, Imp. O. R. M., at their last regular meeting elected the following officers.

Sachem—Thomas H. McIntyre.
Senior Sagamore—George Bell.
Junior Sagamore—Dave Smith.
Prophet—A. F. Ferris.
Chief of Records—Otto Reinhardt.
Keeper of Wampum—D. M. Clark.
Trustee—J. E. Wallace.

Aurora Lodge, No. 100, A. F. and A. M. elected and installed the following officers on Tuesday evening, Dec. 26, 1899:

W. M.—E. O. Parks.
S. W.—Ed. Crust.
J. W.—Jud. Wright.
Treas.—Milton McFadden.
Sec.—F. A. Farrar.
Chaplain—Rev. G. W. Gallagher.
S. D.—Jas. C. Davis.
J. D.—Wm. Brown.
S. S.—Jan. T. Fraser.
J. S.—W. H. Bondy.
Tyler—B. S. Mallory.

"Hands Across the Sea.

The French company has made a decided hit at the Third Avenue theatre. Again last night they were greeted with a large audience, the occasion being the first presentation of the great melodrama "Hands Across the Sea." The story is the old one of the villainous guardian, who, left with the care of a beautiful young girl, attempts to force her to marry his profligate son in order to retain possession of her fortune. The return of the young lady's father puts an end to this villainy and places its author where he belongs. Mr. French as Jack Dunley, a noble young man who truly loves the heroine, does some very clever work. Mr. O'Conner, as the guardian, makes a decided hit. Mr. McLeod, as Joe Stillwood, the son is as unpopular with the audience as any stage villain could wish to be. Mr. Hayes as Jean de Lussac is very clever. Miss Friel, as Lillian Meford, Miss Holden as Lucy Stillwood and Mrs. French as Mme. Vallari, are all very clever.—Seattle Times.

Gardner opera house, Monday evening January 3rd. Popular prices.

PERTINENT PERSONAL NOTES.

Mrs. Frank Cooper went to Minneapolis yesterday.

Hon. A. P. Ferris was a St. Paul visitor Wednesday.

Joel Smith went to Minneapolis yesterday on business.

Gil. Chadbourn was a Staples visitor on Christmas day.

Miss Lillian Koop is home from Duluth for the holidays.

Miss Blanche Coventry is home for a visit from St. Paul.

Mrs. C. G. Moores has been visiting Little Falls friends.

J. F. McGinnis was a St. Paul visitor the first of the week.

Mrs. Geo. Keough spent Christmas with Little Falls friends.

E. F. Atwood, the Staples druggist, was in the city yesterday.

Joseph Green spent Christmas with his family at Little Falls.

Prof. Vath of the business college spent Christmas at Sauk Center.

Miss Hella Curry is spending the vacation at her home in St. Cloud.

Dr. D. M. McDonald spent Christmas in Minneapolis with relatives.

C. E. Chiperfield returned to his home at Canton, Ill., this afternoon.

Senator Daley, of Perham, transacted business in the city Tuesday.

Wm. Guthrie left Tuesday for a month's visit with St. Paul friends.

James Drysdale spent Sunday and Christmas in this city with his family.

Emery Scott, of Minneapolis, spent Christmas with his parents in this city.

Guy and Will Bean are home from the University for the holiday vacation.

E. I. Hurley, of Cass Lake, spent Christmas with his parents in this city.

Geo. Spear went to Minneapolis to-day to spend New Years at his home.

Mark Root was in the city from Duluth yesterday on his way to the coast.

Chas. Guernon went to Little Falls on Monday to spend the holidays.

Fred Paine came home from Minneapolis for the holidays last Saturday.

Miss Amy Lowey went to St. Paul yesterday noon for a visit with friends.

Nick Linnemann came up from the University Saturday for the holiday vacation.

C. C. Kyle and Dr. Fredericks returned Tuesday from their Wisconsin trip.

Eugene Whiteley is spending the holiday vacation with his parents in this city.

Mrs. S. E. Smith, of St. Paul, is in the city visiting Mrs. H. C. Smith and family.

Miss Emily Murphy is spending the holiday vacation with relatives at Faribault.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Soderholm spent Christmas with friends at West Superior.

Mrs. A. Mahlum is entertaining her sister, Miss Sarah Rhodes, of West Superior.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wilson went to St. Paul Saturday for a few days visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wheatley, of Staples, visited Brainerd relatives the first of the week.

Miss Elsie Kees, of Minneapolis, is in the city the guest of Miss Clotilde McCullough.

Miss Daisy Millspaugh is home from her school duties at the University for the holidays.

Earl Mallory is in the city from the University spending the holiday vacation with his parents.

Miss Kittie Johnson left for La Crosse, Wis., Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Justin Smith came up from Waukesha, Wis., Saturday to spend Christmas with his mother.

Mrs. Joel Robinson has been visiting her daughters, May Bunker and Mrs. Rueber, at Thomastown.

L. W. Armstrong, of Kirksville, Mo., was in the city Monday visiting his brother-in-law, E. W. Lynch.

Miss Ellen Johnson came home for the Christmas vacation on Saturday from the St. Cloud Normal school.

W. W. Blaine, who is attending the law department at the state University, is home for the holidays.

W. J. Lewis, wife and daughter, of Staples, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Koop, on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pegg, of West Superior are in the city visiting Mrs. Pegg's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Veigel.

George and Ralph Nevers, who have been attending Carlton college, are home from Northfield for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Krause are visiting the parents of the latter, Ald. and Mrs. Peter Musinger, of St. Cloud.

W. D. McPherson, of Toronto, a brother of the late Dr. G. S. McPherson, arrived in the city yesterday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hayward came up from Minneapolis Saturday to spend the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Al. Mattes.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kunerth, of Two Harbors, have been visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. E. Fulton and family, during the week.

Dr. and Mrs. Werner Hemstead left yesterday for the twin cities and will visit relatives at LaCrosse, Wis., before their return.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Potter, of Winnipeg, have been spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Farrar, Mrs. Potter's parents.

Mrs. George Redding, of Minneapolis, has been visiting her father, John McCarthy, and other relatives and friends during the week.

Mrs. Gideon Matte, of St. Matthias, left Wednesday with her children for a two months visit at her old home in Montreal, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schlessener, of Pine City, have been spending some days in the city, the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Hoffman.

Miss Belle Wilson is home from her studies at the St. Cloud Normal spending the holiday vacation with her parents, Prof. and Mrs. J. A. Wilson.

Miss Lily Nelson, who has been attending the school for the blind at Faribault came home Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Nelson.

A good new year's gift—a scholarship to the Brainerd Business college.

CHURCH NEWS.

Watch night service will be held at the Salvation Army hall Sunday night conducted by the officers.

The Ministers Alliance will meet Tuesday, January 2d, at the Y. M. C. A. at 2:30 p. m. Address by Rev. A. H. Carver on Expository Preaching.

The ladies aid society of the Presbyterian church will meet in the lecture room of the church on Wednesday afternoon, January 3d, from 2:30 to 4:30.

Regular services at the People's church Sunday at 10:45 and 7:30. The people of East Brainerd are very cordially invited to worship at all the services. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

On Sunday Rev. G. W. Gallagher will preach as usual, his morning topic being "What God has Spoken." Evening subject "Old Year Reveries." The public will be cordially welcome to all the services of this church.

Mrs. A. F. Simpson's Sunday school class surprised her at her home on Saturday afternoon last and presented her with a handsome tea set and several other articles both useful and ornamental. Luncheon was served and a very pleasant afternoon enjoyed.

The Christmas exercises of the Congregational Sunday school occurred Monday evening at the church and the audience was so large that standing room even was at a premium. The program consisted of singing and speaking by the scholars with a realistic Santa Claus for the benefit of the little ones. The exercises were interesting and the program was admirably arranged and carried out. The church decorations were artistic and the tree contained presents for each member of the school and many of the teachers and friends.

The First Congregational church was the recipient of a generous Christmas gift of $100 from a gentleman in the east and at a church meeting last evening the following resolutions were unapimously adopted:

WHEREAS, R. V. Mattison, M. D., president of the Keasby & Mattison Co., Ambler, Penn., has generously donated the sum of $100 towards the payment of our church debt,

RESOLVED, that the church gratefully acknowledges the receipt of this liberal donation and hereby expresses its sincere thanks to Dr. Mattison for his generous gift to our church.

RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to Dr. Mattison and be published in our local press.

Christmas exercises were held on Tuesday evening at the People's church and many pronounce it a charming success. The idea of nativity was maintained throughout the entire program. In the closing scene the Frost King entered and disappointed the children who were looking for Santa Claus, but who came latter amid the clapping of hands and laughter, and brought welcome greetings and distributed presents to all the school and friends. Among the presents received was a thank offering by the church from the Sunday school of $50 to be used on church indebtedness. Miss Lizzie Baker, organist, was presented a beautiful fur collarette from members of the church and friends.

Brainerd Business college winter term opens January 2. A large attendance is expected.

Searchers for Extra Values!

Lookers for Snaps!

Seekers For Bargains!

Customers Waiting for Bargains

Are now notified that Next Week, Commencing **TUESDAY AT 8:30,** we will place on **SALE** a great many Good Things on Our Center Table, which will be marked in plain figures what we will part with these goods for.

DON'T FAIL

to pay us a visit. It will pay you. We will give you a WHOLE DOLLAR'S worth of value for

ONE DOLLAR.

HENRY I. COHEN

Front St., Sleeper Block.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

All Fancy Novelties

In China, Bisque, Glassware, for Next Week only, at exactly **ONE-HALF** price. We always do exactly as advertised.

HENRY I. COHEN.

Board Lets Wood Contract.

A special meeting of the board of education was held on Friday evening last for the purpose of receiving proposals to furnish wood, and the first business was the opening of bids as follows, being for four foot jack pine:

Con. O'Brien, 100 cords @.... $2.00
P. J. Arnold, 100 cords @..... 2.00
C. E. Wheeler, 50 cords @..... 1.95
Otto J. Furhop, 35 cords @.... 2.00
P. B. Sacoy, 25 cords @..... 2.00
Joseph Friedsam, 50 cords @.. 2.05

Bids from A. Mahlum for furnishing 50 cords of four foot maple at $3.15 and 25 cords two foot maple wood at $3.50 were also received.

The bids of C. S. Wheeler, Con. O'Brien, P. J. Arnold, Otto J. Furhop, P. B. Sacoy and A. Mahlum were accepted, as was also the bid of A. Angel to furnish 125 cords of green jack pine 4 foot wood at $2.00 per cord and 50 cords dead tamarack four foot wood at $2.50 per cord, making 560 cords contracted for, and a motion was made and carried requiring all those from whom a proposal was accepted to furnish a bond for the faithful performance of their contract.

A contract between J. S. Gardner and the board for the rent of the lower story of his brick block on 6th street south for school purposes at $15 per month was read and filed.

The December pay roll amounting to $2119.27, was allowed, and a motion made and carried to make a loan from the Northern Pacific bank sufficient to cover the amount and interest, $750, due Jan. 3, 1900.

A communication from State Auditor Dunn, regarding a loan from the state school fund for the purpose of building an addition to the Washington building stated that under the 7 per cent limitation the board could borrow $7,000.

The president appointed the following standing committees for the ensuing year:

Buildings, Ground and Repairs—P. H. Preston, Mons Mahlum, Dan Holliday.

Fuel, Supplies and Printing—Werner Hemstead, John R. Britton, G. A. Keene.

Teachers, Janitors and Salaries—H. A. Titze, Werner Hemstead, J. H. Dickinson.

Finance, Claims and Insurance—Mons Mahlum, P. H. Preston, A. H. Titze.

Text Books, Course of Study and Library—A. F. Groves, J. A. Dickinson and John R. Britton.

WANTS.

Advertisements of "Wanted," "For Sale," "For Rent," Etc., Etc., under this line five cents per line each insertion. Count seven words per line each time. "Situations Wanted" inserted free. Telephone your "Want Adv'" to the Dispatch, 30-2.

MOULDERS WANTED at Northern Pacific Foundry, Brainerd, Minn.
FARNEN & TOPPING.

SEWING MACHINE FOR SALE. A singer sewing machine, nearly new, for sale cheap. Will trade for good seasoned pine wood. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE CHEAP. Horse, phaeton, buggy, cutter and harness. Inquire at this office.

FOR RENT. Barn for Rent, two minutes walk from the depot. Inquire at the office.

WANTED—Honest man or woman to travel for large house; salary $65 monthly and expenses, with increase; position permanent; inclose self-addressed stamped envelope. MANAGER, 230 Caxton bldg., Chicago. 6-8-1

Order for Hearing and Notice of Application for Appointment of Administrator.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } ss

In Probate Court, Special Term, December, 28, 1899.

In the matter of the estate of William T. Jones, deceased.

On receiving and filing the petition of Amanda Jones, of Brainerd, Minnesota, representing, among other things, that William T. Jones, late of Anaconda, Montana, died on the 14th day of October, A. D. 1898, at Anaconda, Montana, intestate, and that the estate of said deceased, at the time of his death, consisted of real and personal estate within this County, and that the said petitioner is the wife of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to her granted;

It is ordered, That said petition be heard before this court on Monday, the 22nd day of January, 1900, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate office, in said county.

Ordered further, That notice thereof be given by publishing this order and notice to all persons interested in said matter, in the Brainerd Dispatch, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Brainerd, in said county.

Dated at Brainerd, Minnesota, the 28th day of December, 1899.

By the Court,
MILTON McFADDEN,
Judge of Probate.

(SEAL.)

P. J. Murphy, Attorney for Petitioner. 5-2

Begin the new year right young men and women who wish to lay a foundation for success in life should begin the year at the Brainerd Business college.

Book-keeping, penmanship, arithmetic, correspondence, spelling, shorthand, typewriting and actual business practice are taught at the Brainerd Business college.

A general education is a desirability, but a busines education is absolute necessity.