







We Have It.

**MATT J. JOHNSON'S**

Cures all Kinds of Rheumatism **6088** Cures all Kinds of Blood Trouble.

A Harmless Cure. No Opium, No Naltrine, No Mercury or Poisonous Drugs.

Duluth Man Says:

Free Trial

McFadden Drug Co., and H. P. Dunn & Co.

**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.

**Vegetable Trains—Daily Cars.**

**THE CARD—SEATTLE.**

ST. PAUL	7:00 a. m.	7:00 p. m.
MINNEAPOLIS	7:15 a. m.	7:15 p. m.
DULUTH	7:30 a. m.	7:30 p. m.
AND PORTS	7:45 a. m.	7:45 p. m.
EAST & SOUTH	8:00 a. m.	8:00 p. m.
SEATTLE	8:15 a. m.	8:15 p. m.
SPokane	8:30 a. m.	8:30 p. m.
Helena	8:45 a. m.	8:45 p. m.
Butte	9:00 a. m.	9:00 p. m.
YACOMA	9:15 a. m.	9:15 p. m.
PORTLAND	9:30 a. m.	9:30 p. m.
CALIFORNIA	9:45 a. m.	9:45 p. m.
MAN	10:00 a. m.	10:00 p. m.
ALASKA	10:15 a. m.	10:15 p. m.
ICONDOR	10:30 a. m.	10:30 p. m.
W. D. MOXAY, Agt., (Chas. E. Fox, P. A.)	11:00 a. m.	11:00 p. m.
Pullman First-Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars.	11:15 a. m.	11:15 p. m.

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 Third Street.

**C. B. WHITE,**

DEALER IN

Stoves and Storm Sash,

Also Guns and Ammunition,

All Hunter's Supplies,

If you need anything in these lines give us a call. All work and orders promptly attended to.

**I. U. WHITE, Manager.**

**A PATRIOTIC SCHEME**

THE TOWN WAS IN FAVOR OF FLYING THE FLAG PERPETUALLY.

For Patriotic Postmaster of Jericho, Tells How Discussion Harried the Dissolution of the Proposition and How the Project Succeeded.

(Copyright, 1903, by C. S. Lewis.)

It was some Hopkins who got the idea that Jericho should prove her patriotism to the world at large by displaying the American flag for seven days a week. He got the idea one Sunday morning as he lay in bed, and he thought it to his soul and gloried over it for a week before he said anything to his wife. Everybody knew by his actions that something was up, but they couldn't figger out exactly what it was. At length, when Saturday night came, and there was the usual crowd at the postoffice, he shot off his gun. He had his speech all prepared. He told how the American flag was first flown in the breeze—how men, cheered for liberty as they saw it—how it had given freedom to a continent and brought happiness to millions. Men had fought cheerfully for that flag and died beneath it. He wanted it waved in Jericho at sundown every day, the American flag ought to be flying over it for him and his wife and children to venerate it. Monday was wash day in Jericho. Front yards and back yards made a beautiful show of sheets and shirts and

"HAVE we no public spirit among us?" words and talkative, but above them all would flap and flap the flag which had covered the horses of Bunker Hill as they died in the cause of liberty.

As soon as the crowd had recovered from its surprise and began to cheer Deacon Spooner said it was a mighty strong plan and one worthy of the patriotic spirit of Jericho. He was heartily in favor of the idea, and he would then and there contribute 10 cents toward the purchase of a public flag. He also got the vote of those who were known for his outspoken in thinking out the idea.

A Squire, dipping his head to the balcony breeze of Jericho would give the town worldwide fame and probably result in a boom.

Then Moses Saunders spoke. His wife had died with a broken heart for the stars and stripes. His father had fallen and killed himself while climbing a gaspole. His mother had wrapped him in the flag of liberty when he was born, and he had long thought of having a group of stars tinted between his shoulders. He loved his wife and children, and he set a heap of value on his horse and cow, but he loved the flag of his country more. It was hard times, and money was tight, but he would go without tobacco for a month in order to contribute to the purchase of a flag.

With his own hands, if agreeable to all, he would knit the emblem at sundown and lower it at sunset down the west of his natural life.

The deacon said that was also a beautiful speech, with a mighty strong plan to it, and the fellow's of the crowd had got so worked up over freedom and liberty that there stood in many eyes. Moses was followed by Squire Jody, Pullman Williams, Abraham White and others, and there was frequent cheer and shout again.

About ten years ago Altek Davison's dog tore the ear of a hog owned by Joel Handman, and the men have been enemies ever since, but under the excitement and the patriotism engendered by them speeches they fell into each other's arms and became brothers again. It was finally settled that a public contribution should be taken up to buy a big flag, and then came the question of where it should be raised. Spooner Hopkins, who had started it all, got up in a modest way and said he would go to the expense of planting a pole in front of his house. It was on high ground, and the flag could be seen from every house in Jericho.

"We shouldn't put Moses all that trouble," said Deacon Spooner as he rose up. "He's done his share in thinking out the plan. I'll see that the flag is duly displayed from the roof of my workshop when it arrives."

"What's the matter with h'is it over my grocery?" asked Dan Binkner as he wiped the tears of emotion from his eyes.

"Oh with h'is it over my coal yard?" said Martin Waterman, who calculated to chip in 20 cents and no more.

Then everybody bobbed up and decried to be heard. Every man present wanted that flag in front of his house or place of business and nowhere else, and party soon they were shaking their fists and saying they'd be damned if they wouldn't have it there before they contribute a red cent. There was a lively row on in two minutes, with no more respect over patriotism. As the row grew hotter Altek Davison turned to Joel Handman and

and he was glad his dog had bit the ear off that hog and that he'd like to serve God the same way. Deacon Spooner rallied on the speaker with his case until he quieted the racket, and he said:

"Either patriots, but have we no public spirit among us?"

"Then let us exhibit it. Behn my cooper shop is the highest within in town and both the American flag has got to fly from it in the breeze to be seen and venerated. I'll unashingly offer to put up a pole and take charge of the flag."

"So do it" about every man in the crowd.

Then Squire Jody made a speech. He told how a million men had died for that flag; how in wars and wars had made (trains tremble); how a young nation had worshipped it and made all the world respect it. He would up after his boss here, but only those who had green followed. There was signs that three or four patriots would soon be pushing each other's head when Lih Billings stroled in in that careless way of his. Deacon Spooner pointed and rattled still he got order and then said:

"I want the speech made by the speaker on this matter. Maybe he can suggest something. Lih, what place in Jericho would you say the American flag ought to fly from?"

"The main stars are there on the American flag," calmly said Lih. Nobody could tell.

"You don't let any one see you?"

"No, ma'am."

"You're sitting in that car."

"No, ma'am."

"He won't see me, ma'am."

"Well, here is the key."

The porter took the key and passed through to the next car.

"Does it not let any one see you?"

"No, ma'am. He put his hand in the watch and pulled out the key of his hat. Then he unlocked the watch.

"He'll see me, ma'am?"

"Don't speak so loud."

"Anything else, ma'am?"

"Yes, ma'am. I just have a minute to put these on before dinner."

The porter reached the platform in time to meet the train.

"No a step" he thundered in tones that made you feel as if you were in a skeleton key. Where are those whiskers, boy?"

"Your whiskers, say?"

"Yes, my false beard. The passenger says you've got an act with a skeleton key. Where are those whiskers?"

"Laws," muttered the porter. "Ah went in the wrong watch!"

"Just then a lady passed toward the dining car.

"Dan's yo' whiskers, sah," grinned the porter, but he got out his hat.

—Chicago News.

**THEY SLEEP HANGING UP.**

North and East toward Vancouver Without Restless.

There is one animal which lives entirely in trees, but is able to maintain its position during slumber without the least exercise of muscular force. This is the sloth, common in the forests of tropical America. Its long claws are so bent that they hook over the branches and allow the creature to hang upside down like an animated hammock. Curiously enough, the hammock appears to be a South American invention and is universally employed by all the Indian tribes of the Amazonia. Perhaps the primitive human dwellers in this region took to sleeping in hammocks after observing the habits of the sloth.

The great cut water, which is both a fisherman and fellow countryman of the sloth, has an enormous tail, which it uses in a very remarkable manner. I recently saw two of these strange animals being together asleep, and they had arranged their tails so cleverly that their whole bodies were hidden from view. Moreover, it was evident that this casual covering would afford excellent protection from the weather.

The man and fellow countryman of the sloth, has an enormous tail, which it uses in a very remarkable manner. I recently saw two of these strange animals being together asleep, and they had arranged their tails so cleverly that their whole bodies were hidden from view. Moreover, it was evident that this casual covering would afford excellent protection from the weather.

The man and fellow countryman of the sloth, has an enormous tail, which it uses in a very remarkable manner. I recently saw two of these strange animals being together asleep, and they had arranged their tails so cleverly that their whole bodies were hidden from view. Moreover, it was evident that this casual covering would afford excellent protection from the weather.

**THEY SLEEP HANGING UP.**

North and East toward Vancouver Without Restless.

There is one animal which lives entirely in trees, but is able to maintain its position during slumber without the least exercise of muscular force. This is the sloth, common in the forests of tropical America. Its long claws are so bent that they hook over the branches and allow the creature to hang upside down like an animated hammock. Curiously enough, the hammock appears to be a South American invention and is universally employed by all the Indian tribes of the Amazonia. Perhaps the primitive human dwellers in this region took to sleeping in hammocks after observing the habits of the sloth.

The great cut water, which is both a fisherman and fellow countryman of the sloth, has an enormous tail, which it uses in a very remarkable manner. I recently saw two of these strange animals being together asleep, and they had arranged their tails so cleverly that their whole bodies were hidden from view. Moreover, it was evident that this casual covering would afford excellent protection from the weather.

The man and fellow countryman of the sloth, has an enormous tail, which it uses in a very remarkable manner. I recently saw two of these strange animals being together asleep, and they had arranged their tails so cleverly that their whole bodies were hidden from view. Moreover, it was evident that this casual covering would afford excellent protection from the weather.

**PORTER'S MISTAKE.**

The story of a Lady's Prizes and an Actor's Rage.

As the porter passed through the car he called his name. There was a whisper and a gleam of silver.

"Remember, they are in the yellow watch."

"Can't miss dem, ma'am."

"You won't let any one see you?"

"No, ma'am."

"You're sitting in that car."

"No, ma'am."

"He won't see me, ma'am."

"Well, here is the key."

The porter took the key and passed through to the next car.

"Does it not let any one see you?"

"No, ma'am. He put his hand in the watch and pulled out the key of his hat. Then he unlocked the watch.

"He'll see me, ma'am?"

"Don't speak so loud."

"Anything else, ma'am?"

"Yes, ma'am. I just have a minute to put these on before dinner."

The porter reached the platform in time to meet the train.

"No a step" he thundered in tones that made you feel as if you were in a skeleton key. Where are those whiskers, boy?"

"Your whiskers, say?"

"Yes, my false beard. The passenger says you've got an act with a skeleton key. Where are those whiskers?"

"Laws," muttered the porter. "Ah went in the wrong watch!"

"Just then a lady passed toward the dining car.

"Dan's yo' whiskers, sah," grinned the porter, but he got out his hat.

—Chicago News.

**SAVED BY PALMISTRY.**

Wanted Individual Proves his Case by Reading the Future of His Hands.

"Reasoning from antecedent probability," said the justice to a prisoner with a sappy hat and a turned down mouth, "I would say that when the policeman saw you, he was not speaking with a high regard for your talents."

"Knowing little about logic," the defendant replied, "I am unable to say whether I am guilty or not. But by palmistry I am innocent. My life is in your hands, your capacity for truth is simply astonishing, and my confidence in my own ability is shaken."

"Sovereign for palmistry. Now hold up your hands for me to read."

They went up.

"I can't tell whether you have worked in the forest of trees," said the justice. "But in the interest of the public knowledge I will digress a bit so you that an article known as soap was invented some years ago."

"You were a head of it," said the prisoner cheerfully, "and I know just as much about my guilt or innocence as I do about soap. You might try me by a jury of my peers."

"Now comes a too busy telling fairy tales to bartenders on this muggy morning to come out to help the cause of justice. The dollar they'd get for jury service would make them die of heart."

"A doctor told me I'd never have the same again."

"I'm intensely interested in the state of your health," the justice said, viewed at a certain employment by a tramp, and neither do you. I am inclined to the opinion that when you give no policeman, will arrest you between here and the corner."

The prisoner made the trial trip successfully and was seen no more.—Chicago Journal.

**DOG'S WATCHES.**

The dog's watchfulness, so much and so thoughtfully lauded as the expression of the devotion to man, is a merely instinctive watchfulness necessary in a wild state and is a characteristic which he would exercise quite as readily for his own and not the preservation of his life as he would for the benefit of man. When he barks at the dog's door or great warms you might of the approach of strangers, it should not be overlooked that he considers his own house as his territory, though it may be the home of his master.

Much depends on the point of view.—H. Waters in Forest and Stream.

**YOUNG MEN WITH BRAINS**

Are in Demand

**TAKE POSITIONS**

where they can be constructive

of their country.

Study Mechanical Drawing by Mail.

The International Correspondence Schools, BOSTON, U.S.A.

Send for Catalogue, or see

**HENRY SIMON** Local Representative

Office in Y. M. C. A. Building.

**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.

**H & E**

Have Opened

Sample Rooms

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."**

Do You Like

**COUNTRY SAUSAGE**

**C. E. PEABODY,**

Sixth Street South.

Occasionally as a breakfast supper dish? If so we can always suit your taste in this direction. Our sausages are made of tender, juicy meats, prepared with an eye to absolute cleanliness.

We offer you the best and most nutritious meats of all kinds at the lowest prices. Try us and you will continue with us. Cleanliness is our specialty.

**A. P. RIGGS,**

Real Estate & Insurance.

First Class Companies Represented.

Office first door North of S. & J. W. Koop's new grocery building, Seventh St.













