# The Pine County Pioneer.

Ed. C. GOTTRY, Proprietor. DEVOTED TO THE GENERAL INTERESTS OF PINE COUNTY, AND THE WELFARE OF ITS READERS. TERMS: $1.50 PER ANNUM

VOL. XII. PINE CITY, PINE COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1897. NO. 21.


## OUR NATIONAL MUSEUM.

### Better Known to the Public as the Smithsonian Institution.

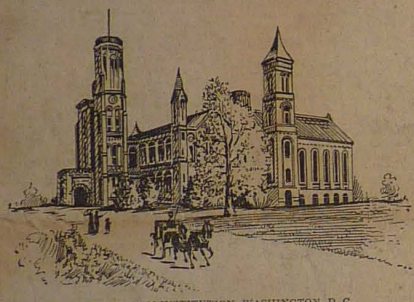
**Founded with Funds Left to the United States by James Smithson, an Englishman with a Terrible Grudge.**

[Special Washington Letter.]

On that delightful reservation in Washington known as the "Mall," or Smithsonian grounds, there stands one of the most famous buildings in the world, namely, the "Smithsonian institution." Although it is not one of the largest buildings in the world, it is architecturally remarkable. It is built of Seneca brownstone, and the Gothic style of architecture makes it resemble one of the ancient feudal castles with towers and battlements and embrasures like loopholes, reminding one of the ancient battles of the nobles when they fought with arrows instead of guns.

Inside, the prospect is very different from that of an ancient feudal castle, for there one finds not fierce-bearded barons with their ladies crouching behind them in fear of the coming foe, with their army of soldiers, trenchmen, vassals, serfs, servants, hirelings and minions. Next to the British museum, the greatest museum on earth, it is a museum not only of exhibit, but of education and for the diffusion of knowledge.

Here comes the peculiar and, one might almost say, romantic feature of this institution; for, at Genoa, Italy, on the 27th day of June, and in the year 1829, one of the noblest men that ever



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION, WASHINGTON, D. C.

lived, James Smithson, bequeathed to the United States of America the whole of his fortune, amounting in American money to about $500,000, "To found, according to the terms of the will at Washington, under the name of 'The Smithsonian Institution,' an establishment for the increase and diffusion of knowledge among men."

A death is an ordinary occurrence, and so is a bequest; but, for an exile from his own home, a gentleman by birth and education and of the highest scientific attainments, laboring under the bar sinister (for he was an illegitimate son of the duke of Northumberland), and with an almost broken heart at the odium cast upon him by his blemished name, to die in a foreign land and leave his whole possessions to the government of another land than that which gave him birth, is, at least, a novelty, if not a romance.

Born in France, where his English mother had gone to escape the odium of her disgrace, he passed the early

JAMES SMITHSON.
(Founder of the Smithsonian Institution.)

days of his life in the solitude of Oxford schools, where, in the year of 1765, he was graduated with honors from the Pembroke college, receiving the degree of master of arts from that institution. In early life he was known as Lewis James Macco, that being his mother's name. He did not assume his father's name until he had achieved some scientific attainments. His father had been Sir Hugh Smithson before his marriage to the daughter of Lord Percy had enabled him to assume the title of duke of Northumberland; and thus we lose the early history of the man whose name, to use his own words, was "to live in the memory of mankind when the titles of the Northumberlands and the Percys areas dust and forgotten."

On the 28th of July, in the year of 1835, John Forsyth, the secretary of state at Washington, received information from the American charge d'affaires at London that the original testator of the will, James Hungerford Smithson's nephew (to whom he had left interest in his property and to whose children, if he should marry and have an heir or heirs, legitimate or illegitimate, he left all his property, except an annuity of £100 a year to one John Fitall, an old servant), had died at Pisa, Italy, on the 5th day of June, and in the year of 1835, without heirs, and that as the will runs: "In case of the death of my said nephew, without leaving a child, or children, I then bequeath the whole of my property, subject to the annuity of £100, to John Fitall, and for the security and payment of which, I mean stock to remain in this country, to the United States."

English attorneys, having advised the charge d'affaires at London that it would be proper for the United States government to send attorneys as their representatives to England to prosecute its case before the English courts of chancery, the secretary of state, having transmitted the reports to the president on the 17th day of December, 1835, Andrew Jackson, then president, sent a message to congress advising the appointment of a commissioner to go to England to get the money. After sundry wrangles and debates in congress this was accomplished, and Hon. Richard Rusk was sent to England to prosecute the claim. Two years later a decree of chancery awarded the money to the United States and Rusk came home with it in the ship Mediator.

Then how to apply the money was the question. Some advised a public library, others a university. It was finally decided by the solons of congress that the most practical means to diffuse knowledge among mankind was by original scientific research, and the publication of the result of such researches for public distribution. In accordance with this view the Smithsonian institution, as it now stands, was built, but not until the original Smithsonian bequest had seen various rounds of fortune. By act of congress, dated July 7, 1838, and while the discussion as to what should be done with the bequest was still in progress, the whole sum of the Smithsonian bequest, amounting then to $538,000, was invested in Arkansas state bonds, which afterwards became worthless, Arkansas defaulting in the payment of interest and setting up a counterclaim of indebtedness against the United States. The congress then made the Smithsonian bequest good by placing to the credit of the Smithsonian institution in the treasury of the United States the sum of $538,000; and so it was that the Smithsonian institution, as it now is, was begun. Its officers are the president of the United States, the vice president, the chief justice of the supreme court, the members of the cabinet, three senators, three representatives, two residents of the District of Columbia, three residents of different states, a secretary and an assistant secretary. The secretary is the chief officer of the institution.

The first secretary, Joseph Henry, served from 1846 to 1878. The second secretary, Spencer Fullerton Baird, from 1878 to 1887, and the third and present secretary, Samuel Pierpont Langley, from 1887 until this date. The publications of the Smithsonian institution form a library in themselves, and are called "The Annual Reports," "The Smithsonian Miscellaneous Collections," "Bulletins of the National Museum," "The Annual Reports of the Bureau of Ethnology," and "The Bulletin of the Bureau of Ethnology."

These books are given to educational institutions all over the world. In return for these, and by purchase, the institution has received a library of 300,000 volumes, which is deposited in the congressional library for safe keeping.

In 1881, a new library was built, at a cost of $250,000, to accommodate the growing needs of the National museum, whose collections of wonderful curiosities had become so large that the original building was no longer able to hold it. The bureau of exchange establishes communication with scholars in all parts of the world, by which their publications are exchanged for publications of similar societies.

Besides the original bequest of Smithson, congress every year makes an additional appropriation for the maintenance of the institution.

SMITH D. FRY.

Turkey has but one line of battleship and Greece has none.

## THE NATIONAL CIRCUIT.

### It Will Probably Open in the South This Year.

**The Crackajacks Are Training in Savannah, Ga.—Johnson and Michael to Ride in Competition—One on Eck.**

[Special Chicago Letter.]

Speculation is rife now regarding the national bicycle circuit for 1897. The indications point to the probable starting of it in the south instead of in California as last year. President Potter's unavoidable delay in appointing a successor to Chairman Gideon, of the racing board, who declined on account of his wife's illness to accept the office again when the reappointment was tendered him, made it necessary for the

ALBERT MOTT.
(Chairman L. A. W. Racing Board.)

new appointee to extend the time for receiving applications for sanctions to April 15. Albert Mott, of Baltimore, ex-chief consul of the Maryland division L. A. W., was tendered the appointment early in March at the fifteenth annual banquet of the Maryland Bicycle club. He was previously chairman of the Maryland division racing board, chairman of the national transportation and rules and regulations committee, and a member of the highway improvement committee.

Owing to the delay in selecting Mr. Mott, it will be impossible to start the circuit before the middle of May. That will be too late to make the start on the Pacific coast, since it would not allow enough time for the circuit chasers to cover the southern territory and reach Massachusetts for the great Decoration day meet in Boston, which is an annual fixture and is practically the opening meet of the season in the north. Moreover, the cities in California, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, Texas and Louisiana will not apply for sanctions unless they can have races on Sunday, as they cannot draw paying gates on working days, and since the league forbids that this is an additional reason why the circuit is almost certain to start somewhere in the south east of the Mississippi.

In all probability the first national circuit meet in '97 will be held in Tennessee in conjunction with one of the race meets on the southern indoor circuit, variously designated as the Colisseum and Jack Prince circuit. This opened at Memphis on the 2d of April, and it is likely that a number of the crackajacks will ride in this circuit until the opening of the national circuit, which may occur as a joint meet of a week's duration at any of the points included in the Coliseum circuit. The two would then coincide, the Coliseum circuit being followed through Memphis, Chattanooga, Atlanta and Montgomery to Jacksonville, Fla. Then, if time permits, national circuit meets may be given in Savannah, Ga., and Charlotte, N. C., where a new race track is being projected.

Already the crackajacks are gathering in the south to train for the season. The old cement track in Savannah will be the general training ground. James Michael, the little Welshman, and Tom Cooper are in training there under the care of "Mother" Webb, Cooper's trainer. The manager of the team of which these two stars are members, which is the largest team in the country, is also quartered in Savannah, where he is endeavoring to draw the other first-class speed merchants of the land. Dave Shafer, training manager of the team, who has just concluded a three-weeks' indoor tournament in San Francisco, is in Savannah with such well-known riders as Otto Zeigler, Fred Longhead, Charlie Wells, Orlando Stevens, Floyd McFarland and others. These men are already in condition and may at once enter the Coliseum circuit. Arthur Gardiner, accompanied by James Bowler, is expected to join the training party, and Conn Baker, Charles Murphy and Frank Jenny, who trained in Savannah last spring, are likely to go there again this year as soon as they secure engagements with manufacturers. It is even asserted that the great Arthur Augustus Zimmerman will go into training on the Savannah track with the intention of learning what amount of speed is left in him. E. C. Hald is training in Louisville, and Earl Kiser is in Tennessee, riding on the Coliseum circuit.

One peculiarity of this season, from a racing standpoint, is the tardiness of the makers in securing men to represent them on the path. At the national cycle shows, where the good men have heretofore generally secured engagements for the ensuing season, they went vainly from one manufacturer to another last winter. Even the very best of the men were disappointed, and Bald and Cooper were about the only racing men who had engagements at that time. Since then James Michael and John S. Johnson may be said to be the only very prominent riders who have made contracts to ride certain wheels, but a number of racing men on the Pacific coast have signed with Dave Shafer on the great tire team. Earl Kiser, one of the fastest men in the country, has not yet secured a position, but will go into training for the circuit, confident that when the time comes there will be a big scramble to secure crack riders. It is hinted that Tom Eck may secure Kiser for his team. This procrastination on the part of the makers, due no doubt to the ultra conservatism engendered by last year's financial disasters, has worried the racing men not a little, but they are gathering new hope as the season progresses, and now predictions are heard on all sides that the racing season of '97 will be a most successful one. It certainly promises to be so in the New England and Eastern Atlantic states, where the National Cycle Track association is organizing a grand circuit extending throughout the early summer months, and will offer handsome purses for the professionals, in many instances exceeding the limit set by the L. A. W., for which, however, special sanction has been obtained. To add to the attractions of this circuit a special envoy has been deputized to go to Europe and bring back some of the best foreign riders to compete on American tracks. From all appearances the central and western states will have no national circuit races before the 4th of July. There has been considerable talk of organizing two national circuits, one for the east and another for the west, to be followed separately during the early part of the season, but to come together at the national meet of the L. A. W. in Philadelphia in August.

Jimmy Michael and Johnny Johnson will ride in competition this year. The sturdy little Welshman feels quite confident of success in this sort of work, inasmuch as he won sweeping victories in competition in Europe when riding as an amateur. He is now under suspension of the L. A. W. at the request of the National Cyclists' union of England, which suspended him in February for his failure to appear at a race meet in Leeds last summer, before he came to America. This difficulty does not seem to weigh very heavily on the boy wonder, and he thinks the suspension will be quickly removed when his attorney pays an account demanded by the Leeds promoters for bill-posting announcing his coming.

Johnson has almost wholly recovered from his nearly fatal attack of pneumonia at Bradford, Canada, and after

TOM ECK.
(Leading Bicycle Trainer in America.)

spending some time at the invigorating baths at Hot Springs, will go to Savannah to begin training.

While in Chicago a few weeks ago, Tom Eck divulged to a group of newspaper men his age, which he placed at 45 years. This is said to have been a tender subject to the veteran for a number of years, possibly because of his snow-white hair and mustache, to account for which a very good story is told. When a boy, 16 years old, Eck went out rowing with two youthful companions on a small lake near his home. A heavy storm arose, and in the squall the boat was swamped and overturned. As it rolled over the three were thrown into the angry water, and Tom saw his companions disappear in the waves. Eck, however, succeeded in grasping the keel as the boat rolled over. There was enough air under it to keep it afloat with young Tom astride of the bottom, and there he clung in desperation through all the weary hours of the blackest and most disagreeable of nights. The water dashed over him with every wave, and the capsized boat rolled frightfully. He recalled ever and anon with bitterest anguish the fate of his comrades, and shuddered at the thought of a similar fate overtaking him. When daylight finally stole slowly out from the east, Tom saw with amazement that the shore was only 100 yards away. He slipped off the boat, and letting himself carefully down into the water until his feet touched the bottom, he found it was only to his waist. Moreover, the anchor was firmly imbedded in the bottom, and had held the boat securely from drifting all night. When he reached home he found that his friends had promptly waded to shore in the dark, and supposed that of course he had done likewise. Ever since that terrible night Tom Eck's hair has been as white as it is to-day.

H. W. PERRY.


**The Crown Roller Mills.**
Rush City, Minn.
New and Improved Machinery.
First-Class Flour Guaranteed.
FRED HEINRICH, Propr.

**Kashik & Hoefler,**
DEALERS IN
FRESH AND SALT MEATS.
We keep constantly on hand the Following Meats:
Beef, Veal, Pork, Mutton, Poultry,
AND GAME IN SEASON.
We also make and have on hand all kinds of sausages. KASHIK & HOEFLER, Pine City, Minn.

**Herman Borchers**
Carries the most complete stock of
Ladies' and Gent's Fine Boots and Shoes
Ever Brought to this village.
Also Carries a First-Class Line of Rubbers and Slippers.
Boots and Shoes Made to Order.
Boot and Shoe Repairing a Specialty.
PINE CITY, - MINN.

Gems of the Cycle World
They won at once a famous name, Because they have a "Cushion Frame."
**KONNARK AND YARNELL**
To behold is a pleasure, To ride, a positive joy.
The "Cushion Frame" is to the wheel what springs are to the carriage.
Manufactured in Minneapolis, by Moore Carving Machine Co. Salesroom, 627 1st Ave. South. Send for Catalogue. Call when in town.

**E. E. Barnum, M. D.**
Physician and Surgeon.
Residence in Ryder House. Office in room over the Drug Store.
Pine City, - - Minnesota.

**Dr. E. L. Stephan,**
Physician and Surgeon.
—Office at Drug Store—
Hinckley, - - Minnesota.

**A. J. Stowe, M. D.,**
Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of the University of New York City, 1887. Office in new building first door north of Postoffice. Residence second house north of office.
Rush City, - - Minnesota.

**Robt. C. Saunders.**
Attorney at Law.
Hinckley, - - Minnesota.

**S. G. L. Roberts.**
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Pine City, - - Minnesota.

**Ed. C. Gottry,**
Attorney at Law.
Late Register U. S. Land Office. Will practice in all Courts of the state.
Ellison Block, Taylors Falls, Minn.

**Robertson Bros.,**
DEALERS IN
General Merchandise.
Best Goods at Lowest Prices
Finlayson, - - Minnesota.

PINE CITY
**LIVERY STABLE**
W. P. GOTTRY,
Proprietor.
First-Class Livery Rigs Furnished at any hour.
PINE CITY, — MINN.

**Wanted—An Idea** Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

**J. A. Franta,**
Manufacturer of Harness
And Dealer in Trunks, Valises, etc.
Horse Supplies of all kinds constantly on hand.
Repairing a Specialty.
Pine City, - - Minnesota.

**W. F. Glasow**
...DEALER IN...
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Pine City, Minn.
Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Etc.
Especial attention paid to the Farmers' trade. When in the city call at the old stand and look over my goods and prices, and see the inducements I can offer.

# Pine Co. Pioneer.

W. P. GOTTRY, Publisher.

PINE CITY, - - - MINN.


THE last of the Indians who have been enlisted in the regular army went out of service April 30. The scouts will be retained, but no more. This is because the red man could not endure the rigid discipline which is essential for the regular army.

THE Pittsburgh chamber of commerce is using all its influence against the dropping of the final "h" in the Smoky City's name. But inasmuch as the newspaper press of the country refuses to tack on that final "h," what's to be done about it, 'ey 'Awkins?

THE venerable Methodist Bishop Bowman, who is 80 years old, will make his home for the rest of his days at Evanston, Ill. He was chaplain of the United States senate during the war, has presided over conferences in four continents and has dedicated over 1,200 churches.

IN Florida the revenue from liquor licenses is turned into the state treasury for general purposes, but the legislature proposes that hereafter this revenue shall be distributed to the counties from which it is collected. The idea is that the prohibition counties shouldn't get any benefit from the bibulousness of neighboring counties.

THE demand for organ music in this country, outside of churches, seems to be quite limited. Boston's great organ, once regarded as a wonder, has been stored in a shed for 13 years, and will soon be sold at auction. It was made in Germany and cost $60,000. One trouble about a great organ is that it is not easy to keep it supplied with a great organist.

THE government of the United States has granted two ships for the free transportation of contributions to India, one of which will sail from San Francisco as soon as the cargo is completed, probably early in May, and the other from an Atlantic port in due time. Those who have the matter in charge expect that the contributions of grain will reach a million bushels by the 1st of June.

THE Greeks outside of Greece are giving a fine object lesson in patriotism. They are scattered all over Southern Europe, and although they do not owe military service, they are hurrying home in considerable numbers to join the army. In this country large sums of money are being raised and many who are under no compulsion to do so are embarking to offer their services to the king.

ITALY broke its record of emigration in 1896, the number of persons leaving the country being 306,093, three-fifths of the number intending to stay away permanently. Sixty-eight thousand persons came to the United States, 75,-024 went to Argentina; the others went chiefly to Uruguay and Brazil. For the first time the number of Italian emigrants exceeds that sent out by any other European country during the year.

PRINCE UCHTOMSKY, imperial chamberlain and editor of the St. Petersburg Viedomosti, with Lieut. Andreyevsky, of the emperor's body guard Hussars, has left Odessa on the volunteer fleet steamer Nijni Novgorod for the far east. They take with them eight tons of presents from the czar and czarina to the emperor of China, and Prince Uchtomsky will act as special commissioner for laying out the line of the Russo-Chinese railroad.

THE prophecy about the emerald is coming true. The price of good specimens is rising with the rapidity that always follows the smile of fashion. A seven-karet emerald was sold not long ago for $4,000. The emerald is therefore the jewel of the season, its only real competitor being the opal. Diamonds alone are not so fashionable, the tendency being to mix them with colored stones. Good rubies still maintain their price, if they be of the true color, but they have lost much of their popularity.

BACTERIA, as one might infer from their simple structure, seem to have appeared with the first life on earth. In a study of the early rocks M. B. Renault has found indications of the presence of microbes in bones, teeth, scales and croprolites, as well as an abundance in vegetable tissue, especially in the spores and sporanges of ferns. The coccoid or globular form appears to have been earlier than the bacillar or rod-shaped, the species, as a rule, having been different from those now living.

THE increase in the world's coinage of gold in ten years appears in comparing the coinage of the years 1883, 1884 and 1885 with the years 1893, 1894 and 1895. In the former period the gold coinage was $300,035,491, in the latter $691,428,975—an increase of 130 per cent. During the three years immediately preceding 1893 the total gold coinage was $441,252,211. Considerable more gold was coined in the last named period than was produced, which indicates recoinage and the conversion of gold held in other forms into money.

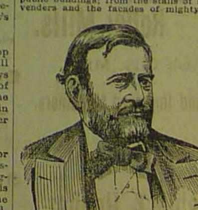
STATISTICS show that the medical profession is more prone to suicide than any other. During the last three years the number of suicides occurring among physicians has been respectively, 45, 49 and 47 per annum, an average of nearly one to 3,000. It has been suggested that an explanation of this tendency may be found in the development of morbid fancies in the mind of a doctor, on account of his constant association with the sick and dying, or of an actual indifference to death, or because he has the requisite knowledge of how to die painlessly and conveniently.

## AT GRANT'S SHRINE.

### Columbia Dedicates the Tomb of Her Soldier Hero.

**President McKinley and Gen. Porter Address the Vast Multitude—Sixty Thousand Persons Take Part in the Parade.**

New York, April 28.—When the sun rose over fair Manhattan on the day of days in her history of patriotic pageants he found a cloudless dome awaiting him. Flags there were by the hundreds of thousands, from the huge emblem with its 50 feet of fly and 50 of hoist to the tiny emblem which decorated the collars of the truck horses; flags in the great thoroughfares and in the narrowest alleys; from tenement windows and on the staffs of public buildings; from the stalls of street venders and the facades of mighty hos-



GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT.

telries and the loftier office buildings; from the spars of merchant ships and from the bows of the humblest canal boats.

The ceremonies proper began at sunrise, when from the tall flagpole near the tomb was flung the immense American flag furnished by the Daughters of the Revolution. There it will fly night and day in fair weather and foul until the winds have worn it away and the sun has faded its colors. At the same time the marines on the war ships were piped to quarters and landed on shore to stand and receive the head of the land column.

The initial step in the parade was made almost on schedule time, and by 9:40 o'clock the presidential procession was on the move.

The order of this procession was:

1.—Squadron "A."

2.—President McKinley, Vice President Hobart, Mayor Strong and Gen. Porter.

3.—Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, Col. Frederick D. Grant, Mrs. Frederick D. Grant, Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris.

4.—Mrs. Jesse Grant, Miss Nellie Grant, Master Chapman Grant.

5.—Five carriages bearing the rest of the Grant family.

6.—Ex-President Cleveland and Richard Watson Gilder.

7.—Maj. Gen. W. S. Rosecrans, Maj. Gen. C. C. Augur, Maj. Gen. B. G. Wright, Maj. Gen. J. C. Parke.

Cheers greeted the distinguished party as it moved through the decorated streets, the enthusiasm being so noteworthy that President McKinley's face was joyous and his hat was in a state of constant salute. Mrs. Grant and her family to the third generation were objects of special attention and the widow of the hero was visibly affected at the great popular demonstration.

The visitors got a chance to see a million people. The unbroken wall of humanity six miles long was an inspiring sight.

### THE EXERCISES.

**"America" Is Sung and President McKinley Speaks.**

The exercises commenced with the singing of "America."

A solemn silence then fell on the dense crowd as the venerable Bishop John P. Newman invoked the blessing of Heaven on the ceremonies. Many of the people joined in the "Our Father," which concluded the bishop's prayer.

As soon as the prelate had taken his seat the hymn of thanks, "Old Netherland Folksong," was sung by the choristers.

Another mighty cheer arose as President McKinley, after the singing of the hymn, moved to the railing of the speaker's stand to deliver his address. He was introduced by Mayor Strong.

President McKinley said, in part:

"A great life never dies. Great deeds are imperishable; great names immortal. Gen. Grant's services and character will continue undiminished in influence and advance in the estimation of mankind so long as liberty remains the corner-stone of free government and integrity of life the guaranty of good citizenship. Faithful and fearless as a volunteer soldier, intrepid and invincible as commander in chief of the armies of the union, calm and confident as president of a reunited and strengthened nation, which his genius had been instrumental in achieving, he has our homage and that of the world.

"But brilliant as was his public character, we love him all the more for his home life and homely virtues. His individuality, his bearing and speech, his simple ways, had a flavor of rare and unique distinction, and his Americanism was so true and un-

GEN. GRANT'S TOMB.

compromising that his name will stand for all time as the embodiment of liberty, loyalty and national unity.

"Victorious in the work which under Divine Providence he was called upon to do, clothed with almost limitless power, he was yet one of the people—patient, patriotic and just. Success did not disturb the even balance of his mind, while fame was powerless to swerve him from the path of duty. Great as he was in war, he loved peace, and told the world that honorable arbitration of differences was the best hope of civilization.

"With Washington and Lincoln, Grant has an exalted place in history and the affection of the people. To-day his memory is held in equal esteem by those whom he led to victory and those who accepted his generous terms of peace. The veteran leaders of the blue and the gray here meet not only to honor the name of the departed Grant, but to testify to the living reality of a fraternal national spirit which has triumphed over the differences of the past and transcended the limitations of sectional lines. Its completion, which we pray God to speed, will be the nation's greatest glory.

"It is right, then, that Gen. Grant should have a memorial commensurate with his greatness and that his last resting-place should be in the city of his choice, to which he was so attached in life and of whose ties he was not forgetful even in death. Fitting, too, is it that the great soldier should sleep beside the native river on whose banks he first learned the art of war and of which he became master and leader without a rival.

"But let us not forget the glorious distinction with which the metropolis among the fair sisterhood of American cities has honored his life and memory. With all that riches and sculpture can do to render the edifice worthy of the man, upon a site unsurpassed for magnificence, has this monument been reared by New York as a perpetual record of his illustrious deeds, in the certainty that as time passes around it will assemble with gratitude and reverence and veneration men of all climes, races and nationalities. New York holds in her keeping the precious dust of the silent soldier, but his achievements—what he and his brave comrades wrought for mankind—are in keeping of 70,000,000 of American citizens, who will guard the sacred heritage forever and forevermore."

At the conclusion of the president's address Col. Fred Grant advanced and shook him warmly by the hand. The two men stood in the foreground of the wonderful picture the spectators applauded.

**The Orator of the Day.**

"The Star Spangled Banner" was played by the band, after which Gen. Horace Porter was introduced by the mayor. The orator of the day was accorded a warm reception. More discreet than the president, Gen. Porter kept his hat on while speaking. He read his address from typewritten manuscript.

Gen. Porter spoke at length on the personality of Gen. Grant, his career as a soldier, and his great service to the country as president, graphically contrasting the condition of the government at the time of his first inauguration with that at the completion of his second term, and reciting the obstacles which he overcame.

In closing his address Gen. Porter said: "He reached the highest pinnacle of human distinction. Men have dwelt upon his achievements till they know all by heart. The record of his deeds rises to the sublimity of an epoch. The story of his life is worth the contemplation of ages. He needs no eulogists; his services attest his greatness; he did his duty and trusted to history for his meed of praise. The more history discusses him, the more brilliant becomes the luster of his name. He was a natural leader; he was born to command. No one can rob him of a single laurel. No one can lessen the measure of his renown. He honored the age in which we live, and future generations will be illumined by the brightness of his fame.

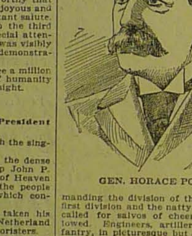
The Hallelujah chorus from Handel's Messiah and the doxology were sung, and this concluded the ceremonies at the speaker's stand. The president and other officials and the distinguished guests then retired to the tent in the rear of the tomb, where an elaborate luncheon was served.

### THE MILITARY PARADE.

**Magnificent Pageant That Traverses New York Streets.**

With military promptitude and perfect discipline the land parade started from Twenty-fourth street and Madison avenue on the minute—at 10:30 o'clock. Maj. Gen. Granville M. Dodge, followed by a staff of celebrated soldiers, led the column, the military band from Governor's island coming next.

The veteran Gen. Merritt, one of the world's famous leaders of cavalry, com-



GEN. HORACE PORTER.

manding the division of the Atlantic, the first division and the natty West Pointers, called for salvos of cheers as they followed. Engineers, artillery, cavalry, infantry, in picturesque but orderly variety, tramped by, each brigade headed by a veteran of note. Not least among the honored troops were the tars of Uncle Sam's navy. Besides these regulars there were the citizen soldiery and the naval militia.

But enthusiasm reached its climax when the division led by Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard marched into view. The old veterans were given the greatest honor of all the marchers. As a relief from the constant blue came the independent companies, the gray-clad cadets, the insignia-covered benevolent, religious and temperance orders.

Detachments of the national guard, or governors and their staffs from the following states marched in the parade in the following order: Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Maryland, New Hampshire, Virginia, Rhode Island, Vermont, Ohio, Illinois, District of Columbia.

According to careful estimates, made some time after the parade had started for review, there were between 55,000 and 60,000 men in line. Of this aggregate United States regular land and naval forces numbered 4,000; national guard of New York, 13,000, and national guard of other states, 12,850. The G. A. R. veterans in line were computed at 10,000.

### THE NAVAL DISPLAY.

**Big War Ships Gay with Colors Attract Much Attention.**

The war ships which lay at anchor in the river in sight of the tomb claimed the attention of the crowd before the arrival of the dignitaries and the commencement of the services of dedication. At six o'clock orders flashed from the flag ship for the fleet to dress for the day's festivities. A few moments later a rainbow of colors began going up from the bow of the New York. Immediately every vessel in the fleet followed suit.

At 5:30 o'clock the Dolphin started down the river, followed by the immense fleet of steamers, which had awaited the arrival of the president. The New York was the first vessel passed by the Dolphin, and President McKinley doffed his silk hat and bowed as the first gun of her salute boomed across the waters. Next came the Indiana, and then the guns of the British cruiser Talbot welcomed the president. The Texas was the next to greet him, and the two Spanish ships, the Maria Teresa and the Infanta Isabella, the French corvette Fulton, the Italian cruiser Dogali, and the Raleigh, Columbus, Amphitrite and Terror, of the White Squadron, saluted in quick succession as the Dolphin steamed by.

**Close of the Great Day.**

When night fell, and the greatest of military, naval and civic parades ever seen here was at an end, the city assumed a gala aspect. The streets were full of bright uniforms of all nations, while a sightseer from every part wandered from place to place and discussed the wonders of the day. Once in the history before has such a ceremony been enacted over the reinterment of a great man, this only other instance being when the body of Napoleon was brought back to Paris from St. Helena. The scenes of the day recalled those in Paris, when royalists and republicans alike joined in one great triumphal pageant. At midnight all was quiet. The war ships' lights were no longer reflected by the placid Hudson, and the gray tomb on the eminence above stood out boldly against the black sky, at last a fitting monument, erected by a grateful nation to the soldier-president, who, through victories and war brought peace, and with peace brought honor.

**Cashier in Trouble.**

St. Louis, May 1.—David H. Hays, for 18 years cashier of the St. Louis post office, has been arrested, charged with the embezzlement of $15,003.

## MAKES A CHANGE.

### An Entire New Cabinet Is Selected for Greece.

**Policy of the New Premier—Talk of Intervention—Will Soon Decide for Peace or War—Latest News from the War.**

Athens, April 30.—King George summoned M. Delyannis, the premier, Thursday morning and called upon him to tender his resignation. His majesty subsequently intrusted the opposition leaders with the task of forming a new cabinet.

Following is the official list of the new cabinet ministers: Premier and minister of marine, M. Ralli; minister of war, M. Tsamavos; minister of finance, M. Simopoulo; minister of education, M. Carapanos; minister of the interior, M. Teotaoki. Demetrius Ralli, the new premier and minister of marine, was the leader of the opposition.

**Ralli's Policy.**

London, April 30.—M. Ralli's policy may be described as honorable peace, secured through war. Reports as to the prospects of the intervention of the powers are very conflicting, while the news from the seat of war is very indecisive. It appears that the Turks are preparing simultaneously to attack the Greeks at Pharsalos from the east and the west. Already there are rumors that the Greeks find their position untenable and are preparing to fall back on Thermopylae.

**Talk of Intervention.**

London, April 30.—All the talk now, says the Daily Mail's Berlin correspondent, is of the intervention of the powers. Even Germany wishes to save Greece from the consequence of defeat, and it is stated in Berlin official circles that the powers will intervene of their own initiative if Greece does not invite them. According to a dispatch from Constantinople to the Lokal Anzeiger the sultan will accept the following conditions as the basis for peace:

The withdrawal of the Greek troops from Crete and the establishment of the frontier of 1831, Greece to be excluded from all advantages of capitulations and to pay indemnity.

**A Great Battle.**

Athens, May 1.—A telegram just received here says a great battle has been fought at Velestino between a Turkish force of 8,000 and Gen. Smolenski's brigade. The dispatch states that the Turks were repulsed with enormous losses. Smolenski has asked the crown prince to congratulate the troops.

**Turkish Victories Reported.**

Athens, May 1.—There is no news from Arta, but it is rumored that the Greek forces which have been operating in Epirus against the Turks are retreating.

The report of the retreat in Epirus is confirmed. The Greeks are abandoning all positions they had occupied except Salagora. Phillipiada is among the places evacuated.

**Powers Will Not Intervene.**

London, May 1.—It is semiofficially stated that there is reason to believe that European intervention between Turkey and Greece in the present position of affairs is regarded as wholly impracticable, both Greece and Turkey having resolved to continue the war. The powers are thus obliged to stand aside until one of the combatants is finally defeated.

**Must Soon Decide.**

Athens, May 3.—The presence of Minister of War Tsamavos and Minister of the Interior Teotoki at Pharsalos is considered very significant. They are investigating the condition of the Greek army, and on their report depends whether the new government will continue the war to the end or accept the mediation of the powers.

**Are Still for War.**

London, May 4.—The chief points of interest in the situation are: First, that the decision of the ministers who have returned from the Greek frontier seems to be in favor of a continuance of the war, and, second, that fighting continued almost incessantly at Velestino from last Tuesday until Sunday, with the result that Gen. Smolenski has been prevented from actually assuming his new duties as chief of staff. As a further result, the Greeks at Velestino have managed to retain their positions, but they are too much fatigued to follow up their success. Altogether 14 officers have been recalled from Crete to be sent on to Thessaly, and this also is a proof of the intention of the new cabinet to continue the war. The movement is actuated by necessity. All the best officers are being sent to the front, nor is there any intention yet displayed to evacuate Crete.

**Ran a Private Postal Route.**

New York, May 4.—A. E. French, who is accused of having on February 1 last, at Williamsport, Pa., established a private express for the conveyance of letters and packages over post routes in violation of the revised statutes, was arrested by United States Deputy Marshal McCarty at Newburg, N. Y. The complaint upon which the arrest was made was sworn out by Hugh J. Gorman, post office inspector at Philadelphia. French's hiding place was discovered by the postmaster at Newburg. The prisoner was brought to this city for examination.

**Shot by His Enraged Wife.**

Pratt, Kan., May 4.—Mrs. Charles R. Cleveland, followed her husband with a pistol when he had supposed she was at a concert, and, finding him in the company of two young women, shot and seriously wounded him. She snapped the pistol at the young women, but it failed to shoot a second time, and they escaped. Cleveland received the bullet in his right side, and so far physicians have been unable to locate it, and are uncertain as to his chances of recovery.

**Short Respite for Dunlop.**

Chicago, May 3.—Joseph R. Dunlop, proprietor of the Dispatch, who expected to be taken to the penitentiary Saturday, was given a four days' respite, by direction of the president, in order that he might close up his business affairs.

## MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

**For the Week Ending May 4.**

The business portion of St. Augustine, Ill., was destroyed by fire.

The Bank of Linn Creek, Mo., a private concern, closed its doors.

The business portion of the village of Bradner, O., was destroyed by fire.

At Blackfoot, Idaho, Sid Larkins was hanged for the murder of Josie Hill.

Ex-Congressman John J. Perry died suddenly at his home in Portland, Me., aged 86 years.

The town of Pulaski, Va., was severely shaken by an earthquake, but no damage resulted.

The law calling for a mulct of $500 on retail dealers of cigarettes has passed both houses of the Iowa legislature.

The Wisconsin Beet Sugar company, which has just completed a plant at Menominee Falls, failed for $100,000.

On April 30 the total circulation of national bank notes in the country was $232,802,244, a gain for the year of $8,-700,899.

John V. Crum, the famous sprinter, died in the hospital at Des Moines, Ia., as the result of an operation for appendicitis.

Fire destroyed a large section of the business houses of Cartersville, Ill., causing a loss of at least $75,000; insurance, half.

In a fire at St. Paul Park, Minn., Miss Lydia Butscher was burned to death. Her sister, Mrs. Charles Fiehern, is also dying of injuries.

Old Trinity church, which for nearly 200 years has stood at the top of Wall street, New York, began its bicentennial celebration.

The banking house of the F. J. B. Wheeler Banking company, of Aspen, Col., has failed. The reason given for the failure was poor business.

Rev. Otis Wing, the oldest clergyman in New England, if not in the United States, died at his home at Newton Junction, N. H., aged 99 years.

A series of earthquakes throughout the chain of Leeward islands in the West Indies destroyed numerous buildings and many persons were killed.

The Joseph Cahn Clothing company, one of the oldest wholesale houses in Kansas City, Mo., failed, giving a mortgage to secure an indebtedness of $50,-000.

Col. John Hay, the newly appointed United States ambassador to the court of St. James, visited Windsor castle and presented his credentials to Queen Victoria.

In a freight wreck at Warrenton, O., Engineer George Docksettler, of Massillon, was killed and Fireman Muir and Brakeman Jewett were fatally injured.

J. D. Langdon left Washington on a bicycle for his home in Fargo, N. D. The distance is 2,300 miles, and he has made a wager of $150 that he will cover the distance in 23 days.

Rev. Edward Fairfax Berkeley, D. D., the oldest Episcopal minister in the Missouri diocese, died at St. Louis. He was 84 years of age, 40 of which he had passed in the Christian ministry.

In accordance with a decision of the government, commencing at midnight Saturday night, all official time-keeping throughout Belgium will hereafter be done on the 1-to-24 o'clock principle.

A waterspout struck the farmhouse of a farmer named Branders on White Oak creek, in Tennessee, demolished the house and killed the farmer, his wife and one child. Two farmhands who were sleeping upstairs were so badly mangled that they died in a few hours.

## TRADE REVIEW.

**Situation Throughout the Country Is Not Encouraging.**

New York, May 1.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"In spite of the moderate improvement in most of the great industries, business is disappointing. Expectations of a speedy end of the war in Europe through Turkish victory have helped to depress grain. Demands of Austria and China have caused exports of $6,500,000 in gold, merchandise imports are greatly increased and financial action of congress on the revenue question seems more remote. Wheat rose last Saturday nearly 2 cents, but has fallen since that day about 5 cents. This is largely because European markets did not sustain the expectation of a great foreign demand after the outbreak of the war, and because events appeared to foreshadow speedy peace, but the tidings from wheat-growing states, the receipts from farms, and the enormous exports of corn, all had influence. Corn exports have been 13,250,187 bushels in four weeks, against 4,496,679 last year, while Atlantic exports of wheat in the same weeks, flour included, have been only 4,231,348 bushels, against 4,597,215 last year. Nor is this surprising, for, if in use two bushels of corn only equal one bushel of wheat, two bushels of corn would cost about 60 cents, and the one bushel of wheat nearly 80 cents. Western receipts have been reduced, perhaps in part by floods and interruption of traffic. The cotton market has advanced a quarter of a cent, owing mainly to a speculative impulse from England.

"Failures for the week have been 237 in the United States, against 238 last year, and 40 in Canada, against 31 last year."

**Russian Nobleman Suicides.**

Kansas City, Mo., May 3. — A special to the Star from Eureka, Kan., says: Robert Clogston, said to have been a banished Russian nobleman, committed suicide here. He was an eccentric old man and lived alone in a hut near here for 20 years. During that time he has never been known to leave his abode for more than a few hours at a time.

**Dr. McDowell in Training.**

Orilla, Ont., Mal. 4.—Dr. W. S. McDowell, who is training with Champion Gaudaur, is getting along well and shows marked improvement in form. He has challenged Bush Thompson, of Toronto, for a race of 1½ miles on May 24 for a prize to be mutually agreed upon.

**Woman Robbed of a Big Sum.**

Chicago, May 1.—Mrs. Ellen McElroy, who keeps a millinery store at 111 Blue Island avenue and lives at 205 West Congress street, was held up by two men in West Harrison street at nine o'clock Friday night and robbed of $1,200.

**Colorado Bank Closed.**

Aspen, Col., May 4. — The banking house of the F. J. B. Wheeler Banking company failed to open. The reason given for the failure was poor business.

## OUR LAWMAKERS.

### Summary of the Daily Proceedings in Congress.

**No Business of Importance Being Transacted in Either House—Other News from the National Capital.**

Washington, April 30.—Senator Allen introduced a proposed amendment to the tariff bill in the senate yesterday providing for the abrogation of the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty on July 1, 1898. A resolution was offered by Senator Morgan and adopted requesting the president, if not incompatible with public interests, to transmit to the senate all correspondence with the consul general and consuls in Cuba since the beginning of the war not heretofore published. Adjourned until Monday.

Washington, May 4.—In the United States senate yesterday Senator Chandler (N. H.) introduced a bill for the issue of certificates of indebtedness up to $50,000,000 to meet deficiencies in the revenues. The free homestead bill was considered, and in executive session the Anglo-American arbitration treaty was discussed. The nominations of William R. Day, of Ohio, as assistant secretary of state, and William A. Jones, of Wisconsin, as commissioner of Indian affairs, were confirmed.

**The House.**

Washington, April 30. — No business was transacted in the house yesterday, and an adjournment was taken to Monday.

Washington, May 4.—In the house yesterday by a two-thirds vote, Speaker Reed was sustained in his attitude in declining to appoint committees during the pendency of the tariff bill. A senate resolution appropriating $50,000 for the congress of the Universal Postal union was adopted, and Mr. Showalter, the republican chosen at a special election to represent the Twenty-fifth Pennsylvania district, was sworn in.

**Coinage in April.**

Washington, May 3. — During the month of April the total coinage at the United States mints was $10,410,080. Of this amount $8,800,400 was in gold, $1,-535,000 in silver and $74,680 in minor coins.

**Government Receipts.**

Washington, May 3.—The government receipts during April were $37,-812,135 and the expenditures $32,072,097, leaving the surplus for the month $5,-740,038, against a deficit for April, 1896, of $4,704,488.

**The Public Debt.**

Washington, May 3.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business April 30 the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $998,244,132, a decrease for the month of $5,718,063.

## DEATH OF EX-GOV. PORTER.

**The Distinguished Statesman Passes Away at Indianapolis.**

Indianapolis, Ind., May 4.—Albert G. Porter, ex-governor of Indiana, and minister to Italy under Gen. Harrison's administration, died at his home in this city Monday morning, aged 74 years.

Gov. Porter has been confined to his room almost constantly for two years. The immediate cause of his death was paresis.

[Albert G. Porter was a native Indianian, having been born at Lawrenceburg April 20, 1824. He completed his education at Asbury (now De Pauw) university, and after graduation he entered upon the study of law. In 1855 he was elected supreme court reporter by the democrats. At the birth of the republican party in 1856 he cast his fortunes with that organization, and was elected to congress in 1858. Two years later he was elected for another term, but after this service declined renomination and resumed the practice of law in Indianapolis, and for several years was a member of the firm of Harrison, Porter & Fishback, Gen. Harrison being the senior member. Soon after the election of Mr. Hayes as president, Secretary Sherman called Mr. Porter to the position of first comptroller of the treasury, which he held until elected governor by the republicans in 1880. Retiring from the office in 1884, he devoted himself to writing a history of Indiana, but in 1889 laid aside this work to accept the Italian mission, remaining abroad four years. Upon his return to Indianapolis he resumed his labor on his history, but his health was so shattered that he made but little progress with it, and it is now unfinished.]

**To Be Called In.**

Washington, May 1.—The Carlisle notes—the new one, two and five-dollar silver certificates issued last year—are to be withdrawn from circulation as rapidly as possible and destroyed. So much complaint has been made against them by bankers and others who are compelled to count them rapidly and in large quantities that Secretary Gage has ordered new designs made. Although complaints about them came from all quarters, the merchants and bankers of New York and Chicago were the most vigorous in demanding that they be withdrawn.

**Bank Cashier Flees.**

Eldorado, Ia., May 3.—H. H. Espe, cashier of the Radcliff savings bank, has been discovered to be a defaulter to a large amount. He has fled, leaving many creditors and deserting a family of small children. His wife is in the insane asylum.

**Sent to Prison for Life.**

Clinton, Ia., May 4.—Christian Eckerlebe, for the murder of Mina Kiel near Bellevue on July 4, 1896, was sentenced by Judge Waterman to life imprisonment Monday and was taken at once to Anamosa penitentiary.

**Victims of a Fiend.**

Larimore, N. D., May 3.—August Norman cut the throats of four children of Knute Hillstead, a farmer near here, who was away from home, assaulted Mrs. Hillstead and escaped.

**True Bills Found.**

Chicago, May 3.—Charles W. Spalding, the president, and four other officials connected with the defunct Globe savings bank have been indicted by the grand jury.

**A Heavy Loss.**

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 3.—Flames, fed by petroleum, swept through several big business buildings in this city, causing a loss estimated at $4,000,000.

# MINNESOTA STATE NEWS.

### Game Laws.

Hunters and fishermen will get all the information about the opening and closing of the seasons for the different kinds of game from the following statement which has been prepared by the state agent of the game and fish commission, S. F. Fullerton:

Hunting—Upland plover, golden or prairie plover, July 4 to Oct. 31.

Prairie chickens, white breasted or sharp tailed grouse, woodcock and snipe, Sept. 1 to Nov. 1.

Quail, partridges or ruffled grouse, Oct. 1 to Dec. 1. The sale of partridges prohibited at any time.

Ducks, geese, brant or any aquatic fowl, Sept. 1 to April 15.

Deer, Oct. 25 to Nov. 15. It shall be unlawful to ship venison at any time unless the owner accompanies it.

Moose, having horns, may be shot from Nov. 1 to Nov. 5 only.

Fishing—Bass of any variety, May 15 to March 1.

Brook trout, including rainbow, loch loman, German brown spotted and all varieties found in the waters of Minnesota, from May 1 to Sept. 1.

All other food fish, May 1 to March 1.

It is unlawful to sell or expose for sale at any time any brook trout or black bass in any place in Minnesota.

Pickerel may not be speared during March and April.

### Important Decision.

Judges Baxter and Searles have rendered a decision in the case of Rasnick vs. Avon School Dist. No. 60, in Stearns county, and Mary Tschamperlin, in which it is held that the school house shall not be used for religious exercises or instruction of any nature or teaching of the catechism. This is one of the most important decisions ever handed down in this county and is a victory for Oliver Kasnick, the plaintiff to the action.

The decision of Judges Baxter and Searle in granting the restraining order was a carefully prepared document and far reaching definition of the law. It is held that sectarian prayers and instruction constitute religious worship, and this is prohibited at any time of day in the public schools. It is also held that the practice is a violation of law outside school hours. Other state institutions of learning will come under this sweeping decision.

### For Flood Sufferers.

The committee appointed by Governor Clough to distribute the appropriation for the flood sufferers, met at Crookston, and adopted a plan to be followed in the work. The applicants for relief are to be required to fill out blanks stating age, sex, residence, number in family, etc., and give separate lists of all property owned before and remaining after the flood. Applicants must also state what they need most. These blanks will be distributed through the flooded districts and will be returned to the nearest member of the committee. Mr. Brown, of Crookston, is chairman of the committee and the work of relief will be commenced at once.

### Deserted by Their Parents.

The attention of the St. Cloud Humane Society was called to the sad condition of a family of Melrose children. The children are six in number and range in age from 11 years downward to an 18-months old babe. Two weeks ago the little ones were deserted by their parents and since then have been living by themselves. When found they were occupying a tumble down shanty containing but one bed, and there was scarcely the proverbial crust of bread in the house. The children will be cared for by the state, and the parents punished if they can be found.

### Arrested.

W. F. Bickel, vice president of the Minnesota Savings bank, of St. Paul, was arrested and being unable to obtain bail at once, was confined over night in the Ramsey county jail. The complainant is E. J. Lucius, a depositor of the bank, who charges Bickel with stealing $2,000 from the bank. The missing money was deposited several months ago by Mr. Lucius, who accepted Bickel's note for the amount.

### News in Brief.

G. W. Rowell has been appointed postmaster at North Branch, Chisago county, vice M. F. Vaughn, removed.

In the French salon of this year will be hung a picture by Cadwallader Washburn, son of ex-Senator Washburn. At present young Washburn is in Spain with his master, William M. Chase, and fellow artists.

Gov. Clough has issued a proclamation calling upon the citizens of the state to lay aside their respective employments May 29th, and join the Grand Army posts in fittingly observing Memorial day.

Michael Maher, watchman at the high trestle near Chaska, was killed by a freight train as he was returning to Chaska from his post of duty, on a velocipede. He leaves a wife and six children, and was a member of the A. O. H.

Mrs. Lillian B. Ford, of Angus, was granted a decree of divorce from her husband, Charles Ford, on the grounds of desertion. She resumed her maiden name of Dean, and proceeded to the Commercial hotel at Crookston where, in 20 minutes, she again changed it. Fred Stevens, also of Angus, was waiting with a marriage license, and they were made man and wife.

Fire originating in the linotype room of the Duluth Evening Herald building ruined the plant of linotype machines and accomplished $50,000 damage, practically all of which is covered by insurance. The Herald's loss is $20,000, insured for $22,000. The paper will continue its regular issues, using the News-Tribune plant temporarily. Electric wires are believed to have caused the fire.

Two United States prisoners from Sitka, Alaska, occupied quarters in the Ramsey county jail over night, enroute to Washington, D. C. The men are insane and will be confined in the government hospital in the capital city.

## THE GATES AJAR.

### The Tennessee Exposition Opened with Appropriate Exercises.

Nashville, Tenn., May 3. — The Tennessee centennial exposition was opened Saturday with appropriate ceremonies in the presence of thousands of people. The parade of the Essenic order and other societies was witnessed with delight.

Arriving at the exposition grounds those in the procession joined with the thousands of other visitors in inspecting the splendid buildings and the very attractive grounds.

The opening ceremonies were so simple and so plain that they were in perfect harmony with the methods of the director-general and his efficient committees, but they were at the same time very impressive, and made a fitting prelude to one of the most memorable events in Tennessee history.

After "America" had been played in a most impressive manner, Maj. J. W. Thomas, president of the Tennessee Exposition company, arose and was received with cheers and applause.

Loud and continued cheering followed the conclusion of President Thomas' remarks and the band struck up "The Star Spangled Banner," amid tumultuous cheering and waving of hats and handkerchiefs.

The next address was by Hon. Robert L. Taylor, governor of Tennessee. As he advanced toward the front of the platform the crowd rose as one man and it was several minutes before his excellency could proceed with his address.

At the conclusion of the address the band struck up "Dixie," and then the very earth seemed to shake with the thunders of applause. It was a sight never to be forgotten.

Then, at a given signal, the wires flashed the magic word to the white house at Washington. President McKinley touched the button, and, as the band played "Hail Columbia," the machinery was set in motion and the Tennessee centennial exposition was opened to the world.

Open-air concerts and music in the Auditorium attracted the growing crowds and as the afternoon lengthened the attendance increased until after four o'clock, when the tide set cityward.

At night concerts by the bands, extensive fireworks and complete illumination of grounds and buildings by electric light drew thousands in addition to those who waited on the grounds for the night programme.

## THE NATIONAL GAME.

### Standing of Baseball Clubs for the Week Ended May 3.

The following tables show the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading baseball organizations. National league:

| | Won. | Lost. | Per. ct. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Philadelphia | 8 | 1 | .889 |
| Baltimore | 7 | 1 | .875 |
| Cincinnati | 6 | 2 | .750 |
| Louisville | 5 | 2 | .714 |
| Pittsburgh | 4 | 2 | .667 |
| Cleveland | 4 | 5 | .444 |
| New York | 3 | 5 | .375 |
| Brooklyn | 3 | 6 | .333 |
| Washington | 2 | 5 | .286 |
| Chicago | 2 | 6 | .250 |
| St. Louis | 2 | 6 | .250 |
| Boston | 1 | 6 | .143 |
| Western league: | | | |
| Indianapolis | 7 | 1 | .875 |
| Columbus | 6 | 2 | .750 |
| St. Paul | 7 | 3 | .700 |
| Minneapolis | 6 | 4 | .600 |
| Kansas City | 4 | 6 | .400 |
| Detroit | 3 | 5 | .375 |
| Milwaukee | 3 | 7 | .300 |
| Grand Rapids | 0 | 8 | .000 |
| Western association: | | | |
| Dubuque | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| Cedar Rapids | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| Peoria | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| Rockford | 2 | 1 | .667 |
| Des Moines | 1 | 2 | .333 |
| Quincy | 1 | 2 | .333 |
| St. Joseph | 1 | 2 | .333 |
| Burlington | 1 | 2 | .333 |

## A TEXAS MOB.

### It Wreaks Terrible Vengeance on a Band of Murderers.

Houston, Tex., May 1.—For the murder of Henry Daniels, an old man in his dotage, a child aged seven, and a woman in the first flush of youngwomanhood; the ravishment of the two girls, the burning of the home of their victims, two of the bodies being consumed in the flames, seven young negroes were sent to their doom by the hands of an infuriated mob of negroes, the victims also being negroes, at Sunnyside, Walter county. The victims were: Fayette Rhine, 21 years old; Will Gates, 35 years old; Louis Thomas, 20 years; Aaron Thomas, 13 years; Jim Thomas, 14 years; Benny Thomas, 15 years, and Will Williams, 15 years old. When the boys were captured they owned the committing of the crime.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, May 4.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| LIVE STOCK—Native Steers | $4 25 | @ 4 80 |
| | 4 00 | @ 5 25 |
| Sheep | 4 15 | @ 4 40 |
| Hogs | 4 15 | @ 4 25 |
| FLOUR—Minnesota Patents | 3 50 | @ 3 70 |
| Minnesota Bakers' | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red, May | 78⅝ | @ 79½ |
| No. 1 Hard | 79 | @ 79¾ |
| CORN — No. 2 | 29½ | @ 29¾ |
| May | 29 | @ 29½ |
| OATS — No. 2 | 22 | @ 23¼ |
| LARD | 4 27½ | @ 4 47½ |
| PORK — Mess | 9 00 | @ 9 50 |
| BUTTER — Creamery | 13 | @ 17 |
| Factory | 8½ | @ 10 |
| EGGS — Western | 9 | @ 10 |
| CHICAGO. | | |
| CATTLE—Shipping Steers | $3 55 | @ 5 50 |
| Stockers and Feeders | 3 50 | @ 4 65 |
| Cows | 2 00 | @ 4 10 |
| Butchers' Steers | 3 70 | @ 4 10 |
| HOGS — Light | 3 75 | @ 3 97½ |
| Rough Packing | 3 45 | @ 3 60 |
| SHEEP | 2 80 | @ 4 90 |
| BUTTER — Creamery | 12 | @ 16 |
| Dairy | 9 | @ 14 |
| EGGS — Fresh | 8 | @ 8½ |
| POTATOES (per bu.) | 15 | @ 26 |
| PORK — Mess | 8 40 | @ 8 45 |
| LARD | 4 05 | @ 4 07½ |
| FLOUR — Spring | 1 60 | @ 4 25 |
| Winter | 1 75 | @ 4 40 |
| GRAIN — Wheat, May | 70½ | @ 71¼ |
| Corn, No. 2 | 22¼ | @ 24¼ |
| Oats, No. 2 | 16⅛ | @ 17 |
| Rye, No. 2 | 32¾ | @ 34 |
| Barley, Good to Fancy | 22 | @ 35 |
| MILWAUKEE. | | |
| GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Spring | $ 72½ | @ 72¾ |
| Corn, No. 3 | 24 | @ 24½ |
| Oats, No. 2 White | 21½ | @ 22¼ |
| Rye, No. 1 | 36 | @ 37½ |
| Barley, No. 2 | 33 | @ 33½ |
| PORK — Mess | 8 50 | @ 8 55 |
| LARD | 4 10 | @ 4 15 |
| DETROIT. | | |
| GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Red | $ 92 | @ 92½ |
| Corn, No. 2 | 23 | @ 23½ |
| Oats, No. 2 White | 22½ | @ 22¾ |
| Rye, No. 2 | 36 | @ 36½ |
| ST. LOUIS. | | |
| CATTLE—Native Steers | $3 75 | @ 5 20 |
| Texas | 3 00 | @ 4 25 |
| HOGS | 3 60 | @ 3 90 |
| SHEEP | 3 70 | @ 4 50 |
| OMAHA. | | |
| CATTLE — Steers | $3 70 | @ 4 50 |
| Texas | 2 80 | @ 4 00 |
| Stockers and Feeders | 3 75 | @ 4 60 |
| HOGS | 3 70 | @ 3 75 |
| SHEEP | 3 00 | @ 4 00 |

## HUMOROUS.

—Mrs. Pancake—"I can't see why a great, big fellow like you should beg." Hungry Hank—"Well, mum, I s'pose me size helps to gimme an appetite."—Truth.

—The whiskers of the walrus extend three or four inches from the snout. It would appear that the walrus aims to be the populist of the sea.—Boston Transcript.

—On His Guard.—Dr. Powder—"Ah! How are you to-day, Mr. Glimp?" Glimp—"Do you ask as an inquiring friend or as my family physician?"—Philadelphia North American.

—"The writer's name must accompany every communication," said the editor to the man who had handed in a little piece signed "Constant Reader." "I see," replied the man. "You don't want to get the world involved in controversy about the authorship of a second series of Junius letters."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

—Woman's Way.—"You women," said he, in the peculiarly exasperating way a man has of saying those two words, "you women buy bargain things because they are cheap." "We do not," said she. "We buy cheap things because they are bargains." The distinction was almost too subtle for the blundering masculine intellect, but it was there.—Indianapolis Journal.

—All She Wanted.—"My dear madam," said the professor of music, "your daughter has no sense of melody and no instinct for time. She couldn't play. And she has no voice, therefore she cannot expect to sing." "Well, of course," was the complacent reply, "those facts are drawbacks, but you can go on giving her lessons, just the same. I don't care about her performing or singing, as it would maybe take her away from home. All I want is for her to learn enough to make a comfortable living as a teacher."—Washington Star.

## FASCINATIONS OF POISONS.

### Men Who Make Cyanide of Potassium Are Strangely Tempted to Eat It.

There is a factory in London that makes only the deadliest poisons known to chemistry. Last year it produced 1,000 tons of cynaide of potassium. Five grains of this is sufficient to kill a man. In one room of the factory a visitor found tons of this deadly poison. It resembles very closely white crystallized sugar. The visitor remarked to the manager: "It looks good enough to eat."

"Ah," replied the manager, gravely, "that is just one of the dangers we have to guard against. For some inexplicable reason cyanide of potassium exercises a remarkable fascination over the men engaged in its manufacture. They are haunted by a constant and ever-recurring desire to eat it. They are perfectly alive to the fact, however, that to give way to the craving would mean instant death, and are consequently usually able to resist it. But not always. During the time I have been here three of our best and steadiest workmen have committed suicide in this strange manner, impelled thereto apparently by no cause save this mysterious, horrible longing. I myself have felt the same strange lust when I have been long exposed to the cyanide fumes, and have had to leave the works for a time in consequence. So well is this curious fact recognized that there are always two men at work together in this branch of our business, and a jar of ammonia, which, as you may know, is the antidote to the poison, is kept constantly near at hand."

Apart from this remarkable infatuation, which may be likened to the desire experienced by many people when standing on the brink of a precipice to throw themselves down, the manufacture of potassium cyanide is not particularly dangerous. Neither is it unhealthy. In fact, it is asserted that men have gone into the cynaide house ill and debilitated and in a short time have been restored to robust health.—N. Y. World.

### Didn't Want to Be King.

The family life of the reigning household both at Athens and at Decelcia is said to be exceptionally happy. A story is told, well illustrating the extent to which democratic feeling has taken hold even of the king's sons, to the effect that as the children were playing together one day they got to talking about what they were to do when they grew up, and the crown prince said to his brother: "Oh, George, you be king when you are grown up; I don't want to." Neither did Prince George want to be king, and both decided that it was a disagreeable fate. Now one has been at the head of the Greek fleet, and the other has been sent in command of the land forces to Larissa. I recall well that one day when I was walking along the Odos Amalias, or Amelia street, with my wife we saw the crown prince and crown princess also out promenading on the street; and what a tall, fine-looking fellow he was!—blond, and very large, erect, and in uniform.—President William E. Waters, in Chautauquan.

### The Cannon Car.

Military journals express interest in an invention by which it is proposed to arm a self-moving car, driven by a 16 horse-power engine, with two rapid-fire cannon, mounted on pivots so as to sweep in all directions. Having four broad-tired wheels, it is claimed that the car can run across a level country (barring fences, of course) at the rate of 45 miles an hour. Terrible pictures are drawn of the havoc that such cars could make on a battlefield. Only one man is needed to operate the car and its cannon, and he is protected by strong steel shields.—Youth's Companion.

### When Smelts Were Burned.

Recent experiments by the curious at Portland, Ore., have revived recollections of a primitive light used in the early days of the settlements along the Columbia river, when the residents called smelts candlefish. The dried smelts burn as well as candles and give off an appetizing odor.—N. Y. Sun.

## DIAMONDS OF GOLCONDA.

### Marco Polo's Account of Them Reads Like One of Sinbad's Tales.

It is in this kingdom that diamonds are got; and I will tell you how. There are certain lofty mountains in those parts; and when the winter rains fall, which are very heavy, the waters come roaring down the mountains in great torrents. When the rains are over, and the waters from the mountains have ceased to flow, they search the beds of the torrents and find plenty of diamonds. In summer also there are plenty to be found in the mountains, but the heat of the sun is so great that it is scarcely possible to go thither, nor is there then a drop of water to be found. Moreover, in those mountains great serpents are rife to a marvelous degree, besides other vermin, and this owing to the great heat. The serpents are also the most venomous in existence, so that anyone going there runs fearful peril; for many have been destroyed by these evil reptiles.

Now among these mountains there are certain great and deep valleys, to the bottom of which there is no access. Wherefore the men who go in search of the diamonds take with them pieces of flesh, as lean as they can get, and these they cast into the bottom of the valley. Now there are numbers of white eagles that haunt these mountains and feed upon the serpents. When the eagles see the meat thrown down, they pounce upon it, and carry it up some rocky hill-top, where they begin to rend it. But there are men on the watch, and as soon as they see that the eagles have settled, they raise a loud shouting to drive them away. And when the eagles are thus frightened away the men recover the pieces of meat, and find them full of diamonds which have stuck to the meat down in the bottom. For the abundance of diamonds down there in the depths of the valley is astonishing, but nobody can get down; and if one could, it would be only to be at once devoured by the serpents which are so rife there.

There is another way of getting the diamonds. The people go to the nests of those white eagles, of which there are many, and find plenty of diamonds which the birds have carried off with the meat that was cast into the valleys. And when the eagles themselves are taken diamonds are found in their stomachs.

So now I have told you three different ways in which these stones are found. No other country but this kingdom of Mutfili produces them, but there they are found both abundantly and of large size. Those that are brought to our part of the world are only the refuse, as it were, of the finer and larger stones. For the flower of the diamonds and other large gems, as well as the largest pearls, are all carried to the great khan and other kings and princes of those regions; in truth, they possess all the great treasures of the world.—Noah Brooks, in St. Nicholas.

## MOHAMMED'S COAT.

### Sacred Relic to Which the Sultan Annually Pays His Devotion.

No more striking illustration of the alarming condition of affairs that prevail just now at Constantinople could be afforded them the fact that the sultan should have considered it necessary to proceed by water, instead of by land, from his residence at the Yildiz Kiosk to the old seraglio for the purpose of paying his annual devotion to the holy coat of Mohammed, which is preserved in a great box in the innermost sanctuary of the imperial treasury. The extent to which this garment is venerated by all believers may be estimated by the fact that the principal and most highly cherished title of the sultan is that of "guardian of the holy mantle." This robe, which it is needless to say is green, was brought to Constantinople by Sultan Selim along with the keys of the holy cities of Medina and Mecca, from Cairo, where they had been preserved until that time in the keeping of the caliphs.

This worship of the mantle by the sultan is the most solemn and important religious function which the Turkish ruler is called upon to perform throughout the year, and, as a general rule, his majesty's progress from the Yildiz Kiosk to the Sublime Porte is marked by a magnificent display of troops four or five ranks deep, who line the entire route on either side.

This year, for the first time since his accession to the throne more than 20 years ago, the sultan, through dread of assassination, has abandoned the customary procession by land, and has gone by water instead, furtively and almost by stealth, the public being led till the last moment to believe by the military display that the sultan was about to proceed to the old seraglio in the usual manner.—Chicago Record.

### Discovery of Platinum.

Platinum was first discovered early in the sixteenth century in a Spanish mine of South America, from which source it receives its name, "platina del Pinto"—little silver from the River Pinto. It is the rarest and most peculiar of metals. In contradistinction to aluminium, the lightest, it is the heaviest of metals. It is twice as heavy as silver and nearly three times heavier than cast iron. Platinum is almost as soft as copper and as ductile as gold. It can be rolled into sheets so thin that 1,000 of them piled on top of each other would not exceed an inch in height. The average imports of platinum to this country are valued at nearly $2,000,000 a year.—N. Y. Herald.

### Philanthropy.

"Dolan," said Rafferty, "ye're gittin' too savin'. Did yez niver hear that money is the root av all evil?"

"Oi hov. An' I'm doin' the little Oi kin to pull it up by the roots an' shpare the rest av yez."—Washington Star.

### Our Modern Children.

"Why, Frankie," said his mother, "what are you reading in that book about bringing up children?"

"I'm just looking to see whether I'm being properly brought up."—Tit-Bits.

## MOST INTERESTIN' BURYIN'.

### Incident Was Told in a South Carolina Churchyard.

"Been through the buryin' ground? I know about most all the fine monuments," volunteers the boss after the church has been inspected. He is dressed in a full suit of blue jeans. He is healthy looking, long-legged and gaunt and a broad-brimmed felt hat and drooping black mustache seem in keeping with his swinging gait and odd, drawling accents. He fairly beams upon finding that his services as guide are acceptable.

"This is a mighty tasty stone," he comments, laying his brown hand on a marble shaft. "They give out that it cost $90. It's tolerable plain for that, but then the Griggses mostly has things plain. They say Miss Griggs wanted a harp on it, and it wouldn't have cost no more either, but old man Griggs he jist shut up like a steel trap at the notion of a harp. He 'lowed they could git this monument (with a stress on the "ment") or none at all. 'Twas Miss Griggs' sister what died. She took a heavy cold 'long about March.

"I take it that that there grave is the most interestin' buryin' 'mongst the whole lot," he goes on, leading the way to a spot between two tall pines, where the ground is thickly covered with brown pine needles. "That was a duel. The fight come off toward sundown, up in the mountains, and this fellow was hauled here in a wagon and buried quick, after 12 o'clock at night. You see, it was against the law then, in them way-back days, to fight, and the one what did the killin', he and the seconds was anxious to git across into Georgia before the business leaked out. I disremember the names now, but they were big people; one was a governor from up here by Greenville somewheres. The dead man was brought along on a common wagon, and there wasn't time for no funeral nor nothin'. Some pine tops, green, fresh-broke pine tops, was throwed on top of the wagon body, to make things look better. After the grave was filled up, in their hurry like, but not likin' to leave it with no mark to know it by, they took two of the pine tops and stuck 'em up, one to the head and one to the foot. These two trees is them same pine tops. Seems like the Lord Almighty let 'em grow purpose to keep that sin een mind."

"What was the cause of the quarrel?" he is asked.

"It ain't exactly knowed for sure. Some holds out it was about a boundary line twixt two plantations, and I've heard it said it was a old election squabble. Anyway, the dead man was fixin' to marry soon, and his sweetheart never did git over it to enjoy herself no more."—N. Y. Post.

## OUR FRIENDS' FAULTS.

### We Should Try to Keep Them in the Background.

It is related of Alexander the Great that upon a certain occasion, when he requested a famous artist to paint his portrait, he said: "I have never had a satisfactory picture. If you can hide that scar," lifting his finger towards his face, "and give me a good picture, you will not only increase your renown, but I promise you a fortune beside." The sequel is that the artist so thoroughly succeeded in bringing out prominently the leading characteristics of Alexander, at the same time hiding the scar, which if seen would mar the pleasure of looking at the portrait and detract from the full appreciation of his most noble qualities, that the conqueror was not only delighted and satisfied, but he also carried out to the letter his promises of fortune and fame.

In this little anecdote is contained a good precept for the guidance of friends. It is characteristic of some people to magnify "scars." It is true that about us there are not many people who can be called perfect, yet if others tried as assiduously to extol their virtues and good qualities as sometimes they seem to strive to remind them and others of their faults and follies, what a wonderful change the world would see! There would be little motive for family or social gossip, for our "scars" would either fade or be altogether concealed. Indeed, some of our acquaintances would hardly be recognized; but, on the other hand, it would be a pleasure to know that there are among us some, who, like Alexander's good portrait painter, find pleasure in thus hiding the scars and bringing out the best that may be discovered in friends and acquaintances. This hiding of the faults and weaknesses of our friends is a rare and beautiful trait of character. It is a friendly virtue which we should study to cultivate; for in speaking of one's friends it is always an after-satisfaction to remember that we have dealt kindly in their behalf.—Boston Budget.

### To Preserve Flowers' Colors.

The natural colors of flowers may be preserved with almost their original brilliancy after being dried very thoroughly in sand. The Gardeners' Monthly, which suggests this simple process for manufacturing artificial flowers, states that the most delicate flowers can be made in this way to look for several years as though they had been freshly gathered. The flowers should be placed in a pan or other dish and covered with perfectly clean, dry sand. This should be sifted over the flower so as not to break or bruise the petals. Every chink and cranny should be filled without disturbing the natural position of the leaves. When the pan is full and every crevice has been filled solidly the flowers are allowed to dry for several days. It is often found effective to warm the sand and keep the buried flowers in a warm oven. The sand should then be removed, great care being taken not to break or tear the leaves, which will be very brittle.—N. Y. World.

### Hickory Nut Filling for Cake.

One cupful of hickorynut meats rolled to a paste and mixed with three-fourths of a cupful of sour cream. Sweeten to taste and spread between the layers. This is very nice.—Detroit Free Press.

## ABSENT-MINDED.

### The Professor Thought Her Face Was Familiar.

Prof. Charles Fahnestock is a near-sighted, absent-minded, but genial young man, with all the qualities that lead to success except that he has a very poor memory. This leads him into trouble, especially when he meets ladies to whom he has paid marked attention.

Recuperating for the past few weeks at the winter city by the sea where so many Philadelphians and Chicagoans go to recover from the effects of arduous social seasons of ante-nuptial dinners, he became smitten with the charms of a young lady. They became inseparable, and friends of each were hourly expecting to hear of an engagement. At last one evening they were sitting in a dark corner of the glass-covered veranda, and this bit of conversation was wafted from behind the palms:

"I swear," declared Charlie, passionately, "that I love you!"

"But, Mr. Fahnestock," came the young lady's voice, coldly and distinctly, "you have so poor a memory. You might forget me."

"Never!" he protested. "I could forget that I was living sooner than I could forget you! Would years of deathless devotion—"

"Do you remember ever having met me before?" interrupted the lady, more coldly still.

"Never, never! because I never did! If you think so you are mistaken. At least—at least," he stammered, as a memory of his failing came over him, "I never knew you. Where did we meet?"

"We met in the west two years ago. We were married, and, a year later, divorced. Good night!" and she swept from the piazza.

"Well, I'll swear!" said the professor, looking after her dubiously. "I t-h-o-u-ght her face looked familiar!" That night he paid his bill and departed, and now the affairs of the college are receiving his undivided attention.—N. Y. Journal.

## HARMONY IN MARRIED LIFE.

### The Right Kind of a Wife Makes the Right Kind of a Husband.

"If you wish to be a good companion to your husband study to make each 'Good morning' that you say to him an incentive to a better life," is Ruth Ashmore's advice to young women, whom she addresses upon "The Profession of Marriage." "Learn to make each 'Good night' a benediction of love for the day's work, the day's loving and the day's sympathy. Look for his good qualities. He is like you in having faults; with very little trouble you can find these faults, and by talking about them and reminding him of them you can make your married life unendurable. You can bring about heartburnings, you can cause strife, and before you know it hatred may take the place of love. Look for his virtues, and, seeking always for goodness, you will grow better every day just as certainly as you would grow bad if you looked only for that which was wicked. Remember there is much that will have to be forgiven in you, and whenever you feel inclined to remind Tom of a weakness read the book in which is set down your foibles and your follies. A woman who, even after her marriage, carefully studies her profession, can make her husband what she wishes him to be. Everything that is good is contagious, and the right kind of a wife makes the right kind of a husband.

"Respect the rights of your husband; he is a man, not a child, and how can the world honor him when you, who are his closest companion, do not? Do not, even in jest, deride or underrate him. People are slow about deciding when one is jesting or when one is in earnest. And what you meant to be funny may cause some stupid person to say: 'How horrid Tom must be! Why, his wife says dreadful things about him!'"—Ladies' Home Journal.

### The Home Influence.

"Charity begins at home," says the old adage, and we might add, "so does every other good thing." Possibly we might go still farther and say much of the mischievous evil of life begins there, too. Certain it is that whenever good men set themselves to do a good work in this crooked world their thoughts turn always to their homes, as if there they must look for the very heart of the nation. Make the home what it should be and the land will take care of itself. Save the children of to-day and we have made sure of a blessed to-morrow. Any uplifting influence, then, that purifies and strengthens the home, any cheerful influence that gladdens it, should meet with cordial welcome from the hearts of those who desire that the "ax be laid at the very root of the tree." Nay, more than cordial welcome should be given; every movement designed to bless the home should have the earnest aid of parents, and even of the little ones themselves.—Washington Home Magazine.

### Cream Sandwiches.

Make nice short pastry and roll out rather thin, and then cut three inches long and 1½ wide, and bake in a sharp oven. When done a light brown brush over with the yolk of an egg, cut lengthwise, and spread raspberry jam to form a sandwich, and put whipped cream, flavored with vanilla, and a teaspoonful of castor sugar and white of an egg beaten to a froth on top of cream.—Boston Budget.

### A Good Prospect.

"Do you see anything coming our way?" asked the morning star of a companion.

"Not yet," was the reply; "but I see a servant below there who is about to light her kitchen fire with kerosene."—Yonkers Statesman.

### To Rid the House of Black Ants.

You may exterminate black ants by first keeping out of their reach all sweets. Stand your cake and sugar boxes in a pan of water, then around the shelves put either lavender, ground cloves, or, better, camphor.—Ladies' Home Journal.

PINE COUNTY PIONEER

ED C GOTTRY Editor and Prop.

TERMS: $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered at the Pine City Post Office as Second Class Matter.

PINE CITY, MINN., MAY 7, 1897.

FOREST fires in Wisconsin seriously threaten the village of Grantsburg.

MORAITES are following the example of Pine City, and trying to secure a first-class flour mill.

THE Taylors Falls Press in its last issue prints a cut of Senator Hodge. The only thing remarkable about this fact is that the picture bears a slight resemblance to our worthy senator.

WE PRESENT to our readers, in supplement, the result of the labors of the last legislature. Read carefully, and judge for yourself whether the law-makers accomplished anything or not.

AT LAST reports the Grecians had taken a fall out of the Turks, and won an important battle. The sympathies of the whole civilized world are with the doughty little nation in the unequal combat.

AFTER a long and dreary waiting, three plums have fallen to Minnesota. Stanford Newell has been appointed minister to the Netherlands; Henry S. Castle auditor of the post-office, and Tams Bixby special Indian commissioner.

THE Taylors Falls Journal says several people down that way saw the air ship one evening last week. The mystery of the statement is how any one in Deadville should be wide awake enough to perceive anything after 6 o'clock in the evening.

THE Mora times is fighting for a good roads movement in Kanabec county. Quite right, Bro. Pope. Keep it up till the desired end is attained. While the farmer will receive the principal benefit when good roads become the rule instead of the exception, every class of industry will also be helped.

GOV. CLOUGH has appointed V. M. Bayless, of Minneapolis, to represent the flax and hemp manufacturers on the flax commission created by the recent legislature, and A. Barto, of St. Cloud, to represent the University regents. The third member is W. M. Liggett, who becomes so by reason of his position as dean of the agricultural school. The commission is created under Chapter 342 of the laws of the last legislature, which is entitled "An act to encourage the production and manufacture of long spinning fibres and spinning tows from flax and hemp grown in the state of Minnesota." A bounty is provided of 50 cents for each 100 pounds manufactured in the state, but it is provided that not more than $10,000 shall be expended in any one year. The commission will have the inspection of the tows and fibres so manufactured, and give certificates in all cases where the product comes up to the required grade, and the other conditions are fulfilled.

### BIRCH CREEK.

August Sjoberg transacted business in Willow River Saturday.

Mr. Oscer Oswald is on the sick list. We hope he will recover soon.

We were sorry to hear of the fire at Pine City, as it was a sad loss to our county seat.

Farmers are pushing seeding, and soon planting potatoes will be the order of the day.

Mr. Nees, of Hector, has settled in Atkin county on a homestead. We wish him good luck.

School will begin in District No. 19, May 17. Miss Anna Anderson being employed to teach the spring term.

Chas Upgren and H. A. Stokke returned Saturday night from Pine City, where they have been attending court as petit jurors.

It is getting very dry for this time of the year, and farmers should use all care when burning, as the fire is liable to run in the timber.

PUCK.

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and muscular pains. Sold by J. Y. Breckenridge, Pine City.

### PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

—W. H. Grant, Sr., of St. Paul, transacted business in this place the first of the week.

—M. S. Collins, of Hinckley, is helping J. Y. Breckenridge take the inventory of his stock.

—J. J. Warner, of St. Paul, visited with his mother on Tuesday, and viewed the ruins of the fire.

—A. Munch, of St. Paul, arrived on Monday, to look after his interests at the Chengwatana dam.

—Mrs. Robert C. Saunders, of Hinckley, has been spending the week with her sister, Mrs. L. H. McKusick.

—D. B. Swift, of Duluth, traveling agent for the Zenith Paper Co., of Duluth, paid us a business call on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Pulford, of Minneapolis, came up on Monday, and spent Monday night with their relatives, A. G. Perkins and family.

—H. Wieck, of Carlton, came down on Sunday's limited, to take a look at the destruction wrought by last week's fire, and spent the night with friends in this place.

—Conrad Kowalke leaves the first of next week for Minneapolis, where he expects to remain for some time. Con has made many friends during his stay here, all of whom regret his departure.

—J. Adam Bede, editor of Bede's Budget, was a visitor in Pine City the first of the week. Mr. Bede is very much pleased with the outlook for Pine City, and may at some future time make this place his permanent home.

—Will Lambert, who was in St. Paul last week, pitching for the St. Thomas college ball team, in their game with the Hamline team, returned home again on Sunday. Will may go away again at any time, as he has had several chances to go and pitch for teams in the southern part of the state.

**The Best Remedy For Rheumatism.**

From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland, of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and instead of going for the physician, he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the balm thoroughly, and in an hour's time she was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain, and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she has used ever did her so much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. Y. Breckenridge, Pine City.

**Card of Thanks.**

We hereby tender our heartfelt thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in saving our goods at the late fire; and also to the friends who have kindly given us shelter since the calamity that deprived us of our home.

MR. AND MRS. H. BORCHERS.

EDITOR PIONEER.—Will you allow me, through the columns of your paper, to express my heart-felt thanks to the citizens of Pine City who so generously assisted me in building my new house. Thankfully,

C. A. LEVINE.

**COLOR PHOTOGRAPHY.**

The discoveries of the X ray came in a bunch, and now everybody seems to be inventing a system of color photography—something which scientists have been seeking for years. It is doubtful, however, whether any system could reproduce the beautiful hues of nature which are to be seen along the line of the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad, otherwise known as the Duluth Short Line. This line has for years been the people's popular route to and between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth West Superior, Stillwater, Taylors Falls, Pine City and other important points in the Northwest. It runs fast, finely equipped trains at convenient hours, over a smooth road bed, and makes close connections at handsome terminals, with trains and boats running in all directions.

Always take the Duluth Short Line. Tickets folders, etc., may readily be obtained of ticket agents, or by writing to C. E. Stone, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

**"Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure.**

Just as the name suggests, this valuable remedy cures certainly and speedily all ailments of the back, kidneys, bladder or urinary passages. It removes sediment from the urine and kidneys, thereby giving you a strong, vigorous feeling, where now you feel dull and sluggish. In cases of weak bladder so common among old men, it has never been known to fail. The first bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction, by Breckenridge.

**OFFICIAL NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that the dumping ground between the railway right of way and the fair ground is until further notice the dumping ground of Pine City.

All offensive material that can not be burned may be dumped on the dumping ground; All other such material must be buried or burned. Privy vaults not cleaned within one one year must be emptied, or the contents covered with at least one foot of earth or otherwise renovated.

By order of the
BOARD OF HEALTH,
Pine City, May 5th, 1897.

What family but experiences, in the course of a year, many slight accidents, such as cuts, burns, bruises, sores, swellings, etc., besides headaches, neuralgia and rheumatism? We scarcely know how to begin to extol the virtues of "Dr. Fenner's Golden Relief" for all of these. We imagine some doubter at once raising the cry of "cure-all." Let us make our argument short. If you will buy a 25c or a 50c bottle, and after using it are not satisfied, the dealer will refund you your money. We desire that this remedy be given a trial. Its merits will attach you to it. Sold by Breckenridge.

—I have just received a new line of ladies' hats, belts, silks, velvets, ribbons, stamped linens, filo and etching silks in all the latest styles. All at the very lowest prices. Please give me a call and make your selections early, MRS. S. ERICKSON.
Rush City, Minn.

**NOTICE OF MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE**

Notice is hereby given that the place or parcel of land lying and being situate in Pine County, Minnesota, described as follows, to-wit: Lot seven (7) in block nineteen (19) of Sandstone Quarries, according to the plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the county of Pine and State of Minnesota, will be sold by the sheriff of said Pine County, at the front door of the court house in Pine City, Minnesota, on the 2nd day of June, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day to the highest bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the amount then due on, and the costs of the foreclosure of, that certain purchase money mortgage duly executed and delivered by Grace A McEachern, mortgagor, to the Minneapolis Trust Company, a corporation, mortgagee, bearing date January 4th 1896, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Pine County, Minnesota, on the 14th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 1 o'clock p. m., in book H of mortgages, at page 516; and assigned to Robert C Dunn, state auditor of the State of Minnesota, by written assignment recorded in the office of said Register of Deeds on the 10th day of October, A. D 1896, at 11 o'clock a. m., in book J of mortgages at page 380; and assigned by said Robert C. Dunn as auditor of the State of Minnesota to said Minneapolis Trust Company by written assignment recorded in the office of the said Register of Deeds on the 25th day of February, A. D 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m., in book J of Mortgages, at page 605. Said mortgage was given to secure the payment of $2500.00 payable in monthly instalments of $100 00 each on the 15th day of each succeeding month after the date of said mortgage, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum, according to the conditions of one certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage. And default has been made in the payment of all instalments now due upon said note except $41.55 paid on account thereof October 5th, 1896, which default still continues. And said mortgage further provided that in case of default in the performance of any of the conditions of said mortgage said mortgagee might declare the whole principal sum at once due and payable, and in pursuance thereof said mortgagee did heretofore and does hereby declare the whole principal sum of said note and mortgage debt due and payable, and there is now due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of $2647.20, being the sum of $2500.00 principal and $188.75 interest upon said mortgage indebtedness, less the payment heretofore described; and no proceedings at law or otherwise have been had or instituted to recover the same or any part thereof.

Dated April 6th, 1897.

MINNEAPOLIS TRUST COMPANY,
Mortgagee.

Robt. W. Webb,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
331-333 Hennepin Avenue,
Minneapolis, Minn.

First publication April 9, '97.

**MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE.**

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage deed, dated April 22d, 1891, made, executed and delivered by David LeFebvre and Rosalie C. Lefebvre, his wife, mortgagors to Fred A. Hodge, mortgagee, and recorded, together with a power of sale therein contained, in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for Pine county, state of Minnesota, on April 25th, 1891, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in Book E, of mortgages, on pages 334 and following. Said mortgage deed and the debt thereby secured were, on May 28th, 1896, by an instrument in writing of that day, duly assigned by the said Fred A. Hodge to Willis A. McDowell, which said assignment was duly recorded in the office of the Register of deeds in and for Pine county, on May 28th, 1896, at 6 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, in Book J, of mortgages, on page 65. There is due and is claimed to be due at the date of this notice upon the said mortgage and the debt which it secures, sixty-four dollars, ($64.00) together with taxes paid by said assignee on said premises, and taxes to be hereafter paid prior to the sale hereinafter advertised.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that the said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the premises described therein and thereby mortgaged, situate in said Pine county, to-wit: The south one-half (S½) of the southwest quarter, (SW¼) of Section number nine (9), in township number fory-two, (42,) north of range number twenty (20), will be sold by the sheriff of said Pine county, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the village of Pine City, in said county, on May the 22nd, 1897 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, to pay the amount due as aforesaid, taxes paid or hereafter paid, and the costs and disbursements of said sale, including an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars.

Dated March 28th, 1897.

WILLIS A. MCDOWELL,
Assignee of said Mortgagee.

FRED H. AYERS,
Attorney for said Assignee,
610 Temple Court,
Minneapolis, Minn.

**Wanted—An Idea** Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

**Notice of Application for Liquor License.**

State of Minnesota, }
County of Pine, } ss
Village of Pine City, }

Notice is hereby given, That application has been made in writing to the common council of said Pine City, and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing on June first, 1897, and terminating on May thirty-first, 1898, by the following person, and at the the following place, as stated in said application respectively to-wit:

John W. Lovelk, in the front room on first floor, located on lots 2 and 3, block 18, of original town site of the village of Pine City.

Said application will be heard and determined by said common council of the village of Pine City, in Pine county, Minnesota, on Saturday, the 22d day of May, 1897, at 8 o'clock p. m.

Witness my hand and seal of said village, this 5th day of May, A. D. 1897.

[SEAL.] J. W. AXTELL,
Village Recorder.

First publication March 26, '97 17.

**Notice of Mortgage.**

Notice is hereby given that a certain mortgage was executed and delivered by Merceline Gleriet and John Gleriet, her husband, mortgagors, to the Valentine Blatz Brewing Company, Mortgagee, covering the property hereinafter described, dated June 28th, 1894, and duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of Pine County, Minnesota on July 2d, 1894, at 1 o'clock p. m., in Book G, of Mortgages, on page 271.

And whereas, default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage by the non-payment of one hundred and seventy-five dollars, part of the sum secured thereby, all the rest of the sum secured by said mortgage having been paid; and the amount actually due thereon and claimed to be due thereon, at the date of this notice, is one hundred and seventy-five dollars, and no part of said one hundred and seventy-five dollars having been paid; and whereas the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative, and no action or proceeding having been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, the premises described in said mortgage, situate, lying and being in Pine County, Minnesota, viz:

The Southeast quarter of the Northwest quarter and the Northeast quarter of the Southwest quarter of Section Eight, (8) in Township number Forty-three, (43) Range Twenty (20) will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Pine County Court house, in the city of Pine, county of Pine, Minnesota, on the 15th day of May, 1897, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, by the sheriff of Pine county, to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees, provided for in said mortgage, and the disbursements allowed by law, subject to redemption within the time provided by law.

Dated March 20th, 1897.

VALENTINE BLATZ BREWING CO.,
Mortgagee.

M. H. CROCKER,
Attorney for Mortgagee,
410, Chamber of Commerce,
Duluth, Minn.

**Bakery and Restaurant.**

Fresh Fruits and Confectionery

Fresh Oysters on hand in Season.

**FRESH BREAD, CAKES and PIES**

Always on hand. Well-made Cakes or Pies made to order. Meals and lunches at all hours, from 7 o'clock a. m. to 9 p. m. Come and give me a trial.

JOSEPH VEVERKA,
Pine City, Minn.

# CHAIRS!

I have a new and large stock of

Diners,
Rocking Chairs,
Children's Chairs,
High Chairs,

UPHOLSTERED CHAIRS,
COBBLER SEAT CHAIRS.

**Newest Styles, Lowest Prices,**

CALL AND SEE THEM.

**H. N. WELCH,**
Furniture and Hardware.
Pine City.

**Burlington Route**

**BEST - LINE.**
**ST. PAUL**
AND
**MINNEAPOLIS**
TO
**St. Louis**

# G. A. Carlson

## MEN'S, BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING.

There may be larger, but there isn't a finer or better selected stock of clothing between St. Paul and Duluth than you find in our store. We buy from only reliable and up to date makers, and we don't charge you two prices.

MEN'S SUITS for $2.50, $3.50, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $7.50, $10.00, $12.50, $15.00 and $18.00.

NOTE—25 SUITS in Men's Black Clay Wersted, sold all over for $10.00, while we have them we will sell them for $7-25 a suit.

BOY'S SUITS for $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $8.00, $10.00.
CHILDREN'S SUITS for 90c., $1.00, $1.20, $1.50, $2.50, $3.00, $4.00 and $5.00.

## MEN'S, BOY'S AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

At Hard Times Prices, which means one third less than you have to pay in any other store.

## Dry Goods.

Jackets, Waists, Skirts and Capes,
In all the latest styles and makes, and at the very lowest prices.

**LADIES' UNDERWEAR.**

LADIES' RIBBED UNDERWEAR, from 4c, 8c, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c, and 50c., in fact the biggest line ever shown in this town, and the cheapest you ever bought.

**PARASOLS AND SUN UMBRELLAS.**

If you want a good thing come and get one of our 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, and $3.50 parasols. They are the cheapest parasols ever shown, and are sold at such prices that you surely will buy one.

**FRENCH CHAMOIS KID GLOVES**

In butter color—the newest thing out—sold at $1.00 a pair.

With every Dollar's worth of Goods you buy, you get ONE CHANCE on a $50.00 WHEEL, Ladies or Gent's, of the Latest make and the Best Grade.

**G. A. CARLSON,**
RUSH CITY, MINN.

# A Small Boy

Can ask questions that will make a wise man feel foolish, but

**Here's a Question**

That the wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err in answering:

What store beats all stores in making Bargains in high grade goods at low grade prices?

**Here's an answer**

which is worthy of a wise man, or one who has been there and knows.

The store of the undersigned Beats all others in Bargain Making, Price Making, and Accommodation of Customers.

—TRY THEM.—

Every Dollar purchase gets a chance on a Hundred Dollar Buggy.

**LIKE THE EAGLE...** The emblem of light and power—so is this fearless label

K. N. & F. Co.

the emblem of *light* on the Clothing question in our city. It stands for a *power* in the fashion world. The workmanship, textures, designs, the "Style, Service, Satisfaction" are the light that imitators go by—the *light* that will guide elite dressers to our new display of

**Spring and Summer Clothing**

this season. Every price is a friend-maker—a business builder.

**BARNEY H. HARRIS,**
Rush City, Minn.

PINE COUNTY PIONEER.

PINE CITY, MINN., MAY 7, 1897.

## CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.

**Local Chips Picked up Around Town and Shavings Clipped From Our Exchanges.**

—Farm of 23 acres for rent or for sale. Inquire at this office.

—Fishing socials occur regularly every evening at the railroad bridge.

—By the feeling of the sun for the past few days summer is here in earnest.

—Dr. Fridley, the Dentist, will be at the Pioneer House, Pine City, on May 8 and 9.

—A meeting of base ball cranks is called for Wednesday night, at the livery barn at 8:30.

Extensive forest fires have been running in the woods east of town during the past week.

—Is Pine City to have a ball team this year? We have the best of material for a crack nine.

—The county board were in session this week and transacted the usual amount of business.

—For every dollars worth of goods you buy of Barney H. Harris, you get a ticket on a $100 buggy.

—Commissioner Sexton has done some good work on the streets of the village during the past week.

—Read Barney H. Harris' new ad this week, which explains how to get a good interest for your money.

—J. Y. Breckenridge has about finished taking the inventory of the stock saved from the fire of last week.

—C. A. Levine has put in a shoe maker's sewing machine, and is better prepared than ever to do work in his line.

—Quite a number came up from Rush City on Sunday to view the ruins and shake hands with old friends.

—Bert Stevens moved out onto his farm Wednesday. His town residence will be occupied by Mr. Inman and family.

—J. Y. Breckenridge has been kept pretty busy seeing about the insurance of the different parties that were burned out.

—Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Odontunder---50c. See Hoyt and Spratley, at the Pioneer House, May 13 and 14.

—Sticha & Petricka secured the contract for putting on the roofing on Buseimeier's brick block, and finished it on Wednesday.

—Dire disaster is apt to befall some of the fresh young fellows who are in the habit of jumping on and off of moving trains in the depot yard.

—J. W. Lovcik will soon open up a saloon in his new building on 7th street. He went to the cities yesterday morning to purchase supplies.

—The heavy sea that was running Sunday last, broke the boom at the sawmill, and scattered the logs promiscuously over the southern arm of Cross Lake.

—The brick-layers commenced laying the brick on the Buseimeier block on Wednesday, and will push the work as rapidly as possible until it is completed.

—J. F. Stone is improving the appearance of the cottage that he bought of Robert Dowling last summer, by the addition of a porch along the front.

—The band boys have given up the idea of getting a new set of instruments this spring, and will worry along with the old horns till the times get better.

—Mr. Allen, of the firm of Allen & Dewar, the new grist mill men, arrived on Tuesday, and will move into J. F. Stone's cottage, west of J. Y. Breckenridge's.

—Everyone in this place that is fond of fishing can be found on the wagon and railroad bridges every afternoon and evening; and they all seem to have good luck.

—Born—To the wife of Adam Biederman, a young blacksmith, on Wednesday morning. This being the first boy Adam feels about a foot larger than he did before.

—Services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday, morning and and evening. Morning, 10:30, Sabbath school, 11:45; evening, at 8 o'clock. Everybody invited.

—For Sale.—A large, heavy draft team, weighing 1500 each, together with harness, wagon and sleds, cheap for cash, or on time. For particulars call at this office.

—A number of our citizens who purchased goods from G. A. Carlson, of Rush City, during the past week, express themselves as more than satisfied, both as to quality and prices.

Wait for Hoyt & Spratley, the up to date dentists. We make a specialty of gold crown and bridge work. All work guaranteed for five years. Pioneer house, May 13 and 14.

—Chas. I. Heywood is assisting Albert Glasow in taking inventory of their stock. Charles is a good hand, he having worked in a dry goods store for a number of years.

—For Sale—A house and three lots in one of the prettiest parts of the town, only three blocks from the depot and four from the postoffice. For particulars call at this office.

—On Sunday May 9 two sermons will be preached in the M. E. church "On Sabbath Observance From a Scriptural Standpoint." Morning 10:30; Evening 7:45. Everybody is invited.

—Ground was broken for the new grist mill on Monday of this week, but Mr. Allen told a reporter of the Pioneer that they would do well if they were able to turn a wheel by the 15th of August.

—Barney H. Harris, of Rush City, calls attention to his new advertisement in this issue. It is a well known fact that for bargains in dress goods, clothing and furnishing goods, Barney recognizes no superior.

—Drs. Hoyt and Spratley, the leading dentists of St. Cloud, will be at the Pioneer house for two days ---Thursday and Friday, May 13 and 14. Should you need anything in the way of dentistry, it will pay you to see them.

—The Phœnix Fire Insurance Company, one of the companies represented by J. Y. Breckenridge, paid through their agent, on Tuesday afternoon, to William Tierney the sum of $1000, the amount in full of the insurance they carried on his store building.

—Pat Connor has erected a two-story frame building just west of where his saloon stood, and opened up a saloon on Tuesday. Pat has the right kind of push, and will in all probability build a fine brick building on the corner—one that will be a credit to the village.

---The finest and best line of clothing and ladies' and gent's furnishing goods on the line of the St. Paul & Duluth, can be found at G. A. Carlson's store at Rush City, and he sells at prices that defy competition. With every dollars worth of goods you buy you get a chance on an elegant high grade wheel, either ladies' or gent's style.

—There are a number of teams every day, being loaded with potatoes out of W. F. Glasow's cellar. They come from Brook Parkf Berown, Rock Creek, Grass Lake, and in fact from all over this part of the county. Mr. Glasow had a great many bushels of potatoes stored in the cellar under his store and the greater part of them are damaged so that they are useless only as seed.

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by J. Y. Breckenridge, Pine City.

—Martin Ring, of the upper quarry on Kettle river, was in this village on Wednesday, interviewing our merchants who were borned out, offering them building stone on board the car for $3 per car. This is no doubt the best offer that could be made for building stone, as it is a very low price, as a car load consists of about four cords, and if a rate can be made with the railroad company, this would be a good place to secure the building stone.

—Herman Borchers has commenced the erection of a new house on his lots west of Chris. Voss' residence. Mr. Borchers intended to build during the summer, anyway, but the fire has made him hasten along with the building, so that he may have a shelter for his family. Mr. Borchers was going to build a fine residence this summer, but he feels too poor since the fire, and will only build the kitchen part at the present time, but in the fall or early spring he will complete the structure.

—The Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer---am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.'" It is a specific for all stomach disorders. For sale by J. Y. Breckenridge, the Druggist, Pine City, Minn.

—All persons contemplating traveling, should call on our local ticket agent as he has coupon tickets for sale, and can furnish you transportation to any and all points in the United States. Don't forget to buy your tickets at this station when going traveling.

—W. F. Glasow has commenced the erection of a building on the northwest corner of the block that was burned and at the rear of the site of his old store, which he will occupy as a store until he can get things straightened out so as to build his new store, after which he will use the building he is now erecting as a warehouse.

—The night of the fire J. Y. Breckenridge telegraphed to Hinckley, asking the assistance of the fire department of that place. As soon as the chief of the fire department, Geo. Morast, received the dispatch, he ordered the alarm rung, and the boys all turned out, and were in readiness to come---had their engine and hose cart on flat cars, and were waiting for orders when they received another dispatch from President Breckenridge that the fire was under control, and that they need not come. President Breckenridge wishes, in behalf of the citizens of Pine City, through the columns of the PIONEER, to thank the Hinckley fire department for their promptness, and if ever they should need the assistance of this place, they would be sure to receive it.

—At the meeting of the council on Monday evening it was decided to employ a marshal to go on duty at 4:30 in the afternoon and go off at 4:30 in the morning for which service he is to recieve the sum of thirty-five dollars per month. After some debate it was decided that the application of Joseph Thomas should be accepted. Whereupon Joe was appointed marshal of this place, and entered upon the discharge of his duties on Tuesday morning. This is a move in the right direction, as we have never had any need of a marshal here during the day time, but we should have one at night, as any mischief that is done is commited between four o'clock in the afternoon and four in the morning. And beside the Village President is an officer with the same authority as a marshal.

**DISEASES OF THE SKIN.**

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

**Try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders,** they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

**N. W. MAY MUSICAL FESTIVAL.**

**At Minneapolis, May 17 and 18, '97.**

**—Unveiling of Ole Bull Statue, Minneapolis, May 17, '97.**

For the above event round trip tickets will be sold to St. Paul or Minneapolis, May 16, 17 and 18th limited for return to and including May 19 1897. Tickets to be good only for continuous passage in each direction. A. J. ARMSTRONG, Agent.

**MEMORIAL DAY.**

HEADQUARTERS
B. F. DAVIS POST NO. 187, G. A. R.
Pine City, Minn., May 4, 1897.

POST ORDER NO. 1.

I.

Memorial service Sunday, May 23 will be held at the Methodist church Pine City—Post will assemble at their Post room at 9 o'clock a. m. sharp, and attend in a body with colors.

II.

Decoration Day will occur this year May 29, and will be duly observed by the Post. All old soldiers are hereby cordially invited to be present and participate in the service.

III.

All civic societies in the county are hereby invited, and earnestly requested to be present in the parade. The Ladies of the G. A. R. will have charge of the floral department and contributions of flowers may be sent to Mrs. Louisa Wilcox, President, as early as the evening of May 28.

IV.

The public schools will attend in a body, under directions of the several teachers.

Commander Robert Greig, marshal of the day, hereby announces the following aides:

K. of P.—Henry J. Rath.
Modern Woodmen—E. L. George.
A. O. U. W.—Otto Becher.
Teutonia Benevolent Society, Jos. Poferl.

By command of
ROBERT GREIG.

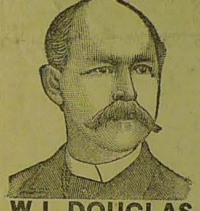
J. F. STONE,
Post Adjutant.

**"Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic.**

This famous remedy, by a famous physician, has the virtue of being originated by one of America's most eminent medical authorities, and has been long and successfully used and prescribed in cases of debility, nervousness, impure blood, etc. For "building up" the system it is impossible to find its equal. The first bottle is guaranteed to give satisfaction, by Breckenridge.

**STOLEN.**

From the barn of Gerd E. Kruse, four miles north of Pine City, two miles south of Beroun and half a mile east of St. Paul & Duluth R. R., on Wednesday night, a span of yearling colts. One is a sorrel with white face and feet and a light mane and tail; the other is a dark brown with black mane and tail. Any one seeing such a span of colts can leave word at this office or with the owner.



**W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE** Best in the World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors.

W. L. Douglas $4.50, $4.00 and $3.50 shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also, $2.50 and $2.00 shoes for men, $2.50, $2.00 and $1.75 for boys.

W. L. Douglas shoes are indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices.

They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather.

If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

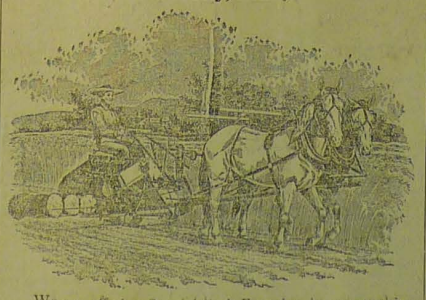
H. BORCHERS, Agt.
Pine City, Minn.

# Champion Binder and Mower!

Is the most perfect cutting machine ever produced,
Correct mechanical construction, latest
and best improvements.

EASY RUNNING,
HANDSOME. DURABLE.

**STICHA & PETRICKA,** Agents,
Pine City, Minn,



We are offering Special Cash Bargains in ammunition, shot guns, fishing tackle, etc., garden seeds, corn cultivators harrows, plows, windmills, wire fence, threshing machines, engines, or anything else you want in the line of Hardware.

**Let Us Show You**

How you can add several hundred per cent in good looks and attractiveness to the walls of your rooms with our,

**WALL PAPER**
**And Window Curtains.**

Some of our 25c cloth curtains and 18 and 5c wall papers used to cost twice as much.

# BRECKENRIGDE,

## DRUGGIST,

**Pine City, - Minnesota.**

# ADAM BIEDERMANN,

AGENT FOR

—DEALER IN—

**Wagons, Buggies, Cultivators, Plows, Seeders, Hay Rakes, Spring-Toothed Harrows, Mowers and Binders,**

**Blacksmithing and Wagon Making a Specialty.**

**PINE CITY, - - - MINNESOTA.**

# Gold Medal Flour

Is the Result of time, money, work and study, all culminating in the highest science of flour making.

All for the good of humanity, Washburn, Crosby Co. have perfected the process of producing the best that wheat contains.

Use nothing but Gold Medal Flour if you would have sweet, wholesome bread.

All grocers sell it.
All wise people buy it.

THE

# Pine City CASH STORE

CARRIES A FULL LINE OF

## General Merchandise,

## Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Also Farm Produce, Flour and Feed, Lime and Plastering Hair.

**F. J. RYBAK,** Propr.,
Pine City, Minn.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

# PATENTS

TRADE MARKS,
DESIGNS,
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

**SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,**

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

# LAND——LAND.

If you wish to buy lands in Pine county, you should look over the tracts of land for sale by the undersigned near Pine City Mission Creek, Brook park, and Hinckley.

Prices from **$4 to $6 per acre** on very easy terms. **E. G. MELLEM,**
408 Endicott Building, St. Paul.

J. Veverka, of Pine City, is my agent at Pine City.

## THE STORY TELLER

# A MOUNTAIN FIRE-BUG.

BY HARRY J. MYERS.

(Copyright, 1897.)

The light of an August moon was stenciling the slight figure of Miss Hannah Stonemun against the flap of a tent, as she stood in observant attitude, a picture of indecision and anxiety, with the barrenness of a Cripple Creek camp as a frame. It was not to be expected that a young woman of the culture of Harvard annex would be wholly at home in the wildness of the Rockies, but it was not the loneliness of the surroundings nor the rugged grandeur of the peaks that caused unrest. Her brief season of camp life with Sister Ruth's family was made stormy with trying events. Ruth Borden was asleep in the tent, her little son at her side. She was worn out with watching for her husband's return, and was unnerved by trying to keep a pair of lawless men from stealing the Borden claim.

John Borden never thought of trouble when he started for Denver to file a claim for a newly-found prospect in the United States land office. He promised to return in three days.

"Be a brave little woman, Ruth," he said, as he kissed his wife, "and don't let our 'tenderfoot' sister get out of sight"—a remark which Miss Hannah considered impertinent.

The business of the land office was behindhand, and the days passed into a week before Borden was able to leave for home. It was not the wisest thing to leave the family undefended, he told himself; but Ruth was self-reliant, and Hannah such good company, so there was not much cause for worriment; besides, it was imperative that the legal title be perfected.

Mrs. Borden was preparing supper on the day following her husband's departure, when she was disturbed by seeing two men going into camp in the ravine. Apparently they had not noticed the Borden tent. The next morning, however, trouble began with startling promptness. The strangers made a survey of ground abutting the Borden property as a preliminary move; then they told the women that the wilderness was "no place for petticoats;" that it was time to "move to town."

"This is my husband's claim!" protested Ruth, indignantly, "and he will soon be here to defend his rights!"

"I hope not, madam," sarcastically said one of the intruders, "for that would mean the beginning of your widowhood. Pack your duds on one of our horses and let us steer you to the railroad, 20 miles down the gulch; you can sit on a rock, flag the train, and be taken to Florence dead easy. Take advice and be reasonable. Our little caravan will move at eight o'clock to-morrow morning."

Before the astonished women could collect their wits, the unwelcome visitors slouched back to the camp in the ravine.

To Ruth Borden the home in the mountain held memories more dear than those which cluster about a temporary abiding place. Shadowed by a dwarfed spruce tree, close by the tent, was a child's grave, a rough resting place for a precious little one, but the lessons of the mountain could be as kindly-natured as the warm valley and the grass-clad plain. Vegetation was sparse at that altitude; few flowers grew on the mound, but the protecting spruce was ever green.

It was not strange that the woman was unnerved by the prospect of eviction. A council of war was held with Hannah. Should John fail to return in a day, escape from being driven away was unlikely. But Ruth shuddered when she remembered the threat that her husband might be waylaid. As the woman walked to the tent, Hannah heard her say: "Yes, there is just one plan"—after which the Winchester rifle was loaded.

Both women expected to pass a sleepless night. Black clouds obscured the sky, reddened at intervals by the disturbing flame of the insolent strangers' camp fire. The women agreed that Ruth should try to get a little rest, then mount guard in Hannah's place. In spite of excitement Ruth fell into a sleep sleep before midnight. Hannah endeavored to be a brave sentinel; but before being aware of it this gentle "tenderfoot" dropped on a blanket and dozed. She awoke an hour later, moonlight streaming in her face, the clouds dissipated. Hannah reproached herself for lack of vigilance, and as punishment, determined not to call Ruth for the remaining part of the watch.

Wrapping the blanket about her shoulders, she stood outside the tent. The night was cold and clear. The unwelcome camp fire was beginning to flicker, suggesting crumbling embers. Hannah was no coward; for an hour she busied her brain for a plan of deliverance. Her quick wit seemed at fault, with all its resource failing to obtain results in such a wilderness. Turning to the camp in the ravine, each detail of its arrangement was noted. The men were wrapped in blankets, lying close to the fire, and near by the horses were picketed. Guns and stores had been stowed away in the tent.

Hannah's thoughts drifted back to her sister. While watching the tired woman who had known so much trouble, a kerosene can was spied in one corner of the tent.

"The idea at last—is my courage equal to it?" gasped the girl, breathless, turning faint with the daring project in her mind. Another look at the sleeper's distressed face shot fire into Hannah's veins. Prudence flew to the peaks. For half an hour there was a fight to control nerves; coolness and an inflexible purpose were necessary for success. And then, maybe, the rifle might be the final resort.

But Ruth must not know of it. She was the strong-minded one, of course, but this time little Hannah rose superior.

Clouds gathered again, blotching the moonlight. With deft fingers Hannah twisted a rope of wick yarn, 40 feet in length, which she saturated with oil. This fuse was loosely wrapped about her left arm. The can contained about four gallons of fluid and was a heavy burden for her limited strength. To carry it over stony ground, approach the tent from the rear and soak the canvas for the blaze which would destroy the enemy's camp was a task which might have caused a stouter heart to hesitate.

The moonlight had vanished, leaving a mist in the ravine. Hannah pinned the flap of the tent so that Ruth would not be awakened by the blaze. The rifle was left outside on the ground, in case of emergency. Then the unwieldy oil can was raised and the march begun. The distance was 200 yards, but it seemed a mile to the courageous girl. Occasionally a rest was taken behind a stunted tree or friendly bowlder.

"THIS IS MY HUSBAND'S CLAIM!" PROTESTED RUTH.

The ravine showed no sign of activity. Hannah thought she had lived an age when the critical moment arrived. On hands and knees, by inches, she reached the tent, the oil ready for its work of destruction. Perhaps after all there was a sleeper inside, and then she would be guilty of murder! Arson was justifiable, but not the sacrifice of life. Her heart failed until her strained eyes caught the outlines of Ruth's tent on the hill, when determination grew strong again.

Raising the canvas, Hannah could see that no one was there—only guns, instruments and provisions. The cork was removed with some tugging and the can tilted close to the ground; then the oil began to gurgle. Slight as the sound was, perspiration was brought to the incendiary's face, for it hammered in her ears like the roar of a waterfall. The kerosene flowed under the tent, thoroughly soaking the stranger's effects. Hannah was calmer now, being absorbed in the venture, which had an element of fascination in spite of its dangerous nature. A hollow in the ground retained the last half pint, into which one end of the fuse was coiled and weighted with a stone. The girl retreated. With nervous fingers the yarn was trailed from the camp until its length was spread on the barren soil. The ravine seemed like a valley of death. Men and horses alike were in the world of sleep.

"God forgive me if this is a crime!" prayed the delicately-nurtured mischief-maker.

A sulphur match was rubbed on a stone. How it flickered and fumed before bursting into a yellow flame. She touched the light to the fuse, and miscalculated her distance in earnest.

Hannah fled precipitately, stumbling along until the home tent was reached. Curiosity chiefly kept her from fainting outright. Lying close to the ground, she watched the slender snake of fire crawling on towards the strangers' camp. Bunches of dry grass were ignited, spitting bits of flame in the air, only to die away in a moment. Should the fuse break at any point before the tent was reached, and the destructive mission of the fire fail, discovery of her incendiarism would be sure to follow in the morning. But no; the light brightened and hurried as if to dispel such gloomy thoughts. Hannah imagined she could hear the hiss and crackle as the fire sped on its errand.

Flash!—the tent was ablaze! an envelope of flame curled over it. Then the sight was truly fascinating. The burning oil cracked and cried out in its hunger as powder and provisions were consumed. The horses soon felt a blistering breath scorch their manes, under filling nostrils. In terror they sprang up, tugging at pickets, the clatter of hoofs rousing the men to consciousness. Blinded by the glare, these reckless fellows scarcely knew whether they were in the midst of a horrible dream or the victims of a real calamity.

The wildness of the horses quickly brought a sense of actual danger. With much struggling, the animals were forced to a safe distance from the fire and securely picketed, after which the men returned to the ruined camp to investigate. Scarcely a vestige of their property remained; flames were already dying down on the charred site.

No weapons! No provisions—a clean sweep. It was idle to speculate on causes. A spark from the camp-fire might have started the combustion.

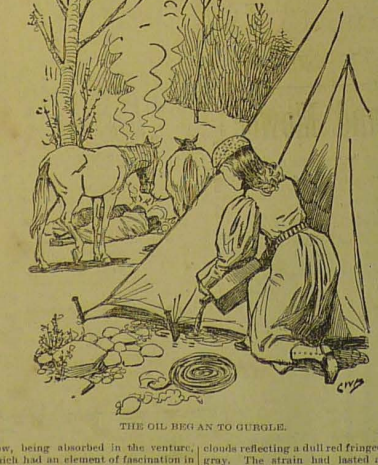
There was no sign of life at the Borden tent. In disgust, the strangers returned to the horses. The pickets were drawn, saddles tightened, and preparations made for a retreat.

"Euchered, I swear!" growled the elder of the pair, riding down the ravine.

"Yes," answered his partner, "and on our own deal."

Hannah, prostrate on the ground, saw the men depart. The glow continued to illuminate the mountain sides, the clouds reflecting a dull red fringed with gray. The strain had lasted a long time, and the brave girl sobbed convulsively, whether for joy or terror or both she hardly knew.

When the sun penetrated into the mountains, two men were to be seen near the railroad, moodily waiting for the Florence express. The rosy light stole up the ravine until the blackened remains of a camp were reached; and on the brow of the hill a cheerful beam kissed the face of a fair girl lying in healthful sleep in front of a tent, her arms hugging a rifle as if it were her most precious possession.



THE OIL BEGAN TO GURGLE.

### The Human Voice.

There are only nine different tones in the human voice; but there are, it is said, 17,592,186,044,415 different sounds.

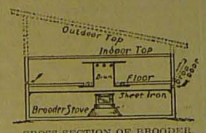
# AGRICULTURAL HINTS

## HOMEMADE BROODER.

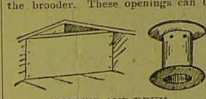
**Constructed on Simple and at the same Time Correct Principles.**

The incubator has come to stay in the poultry world, and many farmers are also availing themselves of its advantages. Where incubators are used, one must have brooders, and unless these can be made at home, the expense of a hatching "plant" is very materially increased. Fortunately, brooders can be constructed that will do very good work, though of course they must be watched a little more closely than would be necessary with the self-regulating brooders that one can buy.

A plan is shown herewith that gives a brooder constructed on simple and at the same time correct principles. The diagram, Fig. 1, is very nearly self-explanatory. A box three feet square, or thereabouts, has in the bottom a brooder lamp or stove. Above this is a sheet of iron as large as the inside of the box, and supported at the four sides, and by an iron prop near the lamp, if it is inclined to sag. Make the edges air-tight with cement, so that no fumes from the lamp can get up above the sheet iron. Have a sheet iron drum made as indicated in Fig. 3 and set this into the brooder floor, filling in the rest of the floor about the drum with cement, that there may be no danger from fire. The drum need not be over six inches in height. It has a half dozen openings under the top, as shown in the sketch. When the lamp is lighted, air enters at one side above the sheet iron, is heated and rises in the drum, passes out through the openings into the chick chamber and is diffused about it. Three or four ventilating holes are in the wall near the floor, for the exit of cold air. This gives a constant movement of warm air into the brooder. These openings can be partly closed when desired. An opening in the side near the bottom of the lamp chamber, and one near the top on the opposite sides, give fresh air for the lamp and an exit for its fumes. The lamp is inserted through a small door in the side of the box. One whole side of the brooder chamber is a drop door, for the easy sweeping out of the floor. The top (in door) can have a pane of glass in it, so one may see the chicks, and the thermometer hanging against one side. Glass on two sides gives light. The top must fit very tightly. If this brooder is to be used out of doors, a roof must be added, as indicated by dotted lines. The corners of the brooders are cut off, as seen in Fig. 2, so that the chicks may not crowd in to them and thus be trampled upon and smothered by the stronger, should the chamber ever become cold. This is an important matter and should not be overlooked.—Orange Judd Farmer.




CROSS SECTION OF BROODER



CORNER AND DRUM.

## AMONG THE POULTRY.

Save all the feathers.

Wheat is one of the best egg producing foods.

Sunflower seed promote laying and good health.

Keep the tail and wing feathers separate from the others.

Chaff is a good material for the nests of the early sitting hens.

The secret of raising goslings is to keep them dry and warm.

Young fowls need bone meal to supply strength and vigor to the growing frame.

It will require an average of one pound of grain per week for ten weeks to feed a chick.

If chicks are allowed a free run on light warm days it will add considerable to their vigor.

The use of cross-bred cocks often prevents uniformity in the color and characteristics of the chicks.

Keep the yard and poultry-house floors sprinkled with air-slaked lime and there will be fewer cases of roup.—St. Louis Republic.

### Horses Holding Their Own.

An observing gentleman from the west says he believes the market for horses is rapidly improving. He says people got the idea that electricity and the bicycle were going to render the demand for horses less than they have. In some parts of the west horses are now becoming scarce because they have been disposed of at an astonishing rate. Electricity has about run its length as a displacer of horses and the bicycle is covering its own field pretty thoroughly. What the horseless wagon will do in the future is a problem, but until highways are materially improved, it cannot come into general use.

### Feeding the Laying Hens.

It is a mistake to keep the laying hens with those which do not produce eggs, for the reason that the layers require more food than the others, and do not receive it. Usually when hens do not lay they are too fat, and should be fed on foods containing but little grain, and also fed sparingly; consequently, when all the hens are together, the non-producing hens may become fatter while the layers do not receive enough. It does not pay to feed hens that do not give a return for the food consumed.—Farm and Fireside.

## BUSINESS METHODS.

**Why Farmers Should Look After Their Insurance Policies.**

Farmers sometimes forfeit their insurance by neglect. While the mutual companies do not, as we understand it, hold farmers to the strict letter of the law, as do the stock companies, but go more on the equities of the case in their settlements than on strictly legal points, nevertheless it is wise to have everything straight at the start and keep it straight. For example, many farmers during this year make additions to their buildings. The company should be informed of this fact and additional insurance, whether against fire, lightning or tornado, should be taken out to cover the increased value. Many farmers sell or trade properties during the year and this vitiates their policy unless an assignment is made, returned to the company and a new policy issued. Where farmers do not sell outright they frequently deed portions of their property to their wives or members of their families, thus making a change of title and in each case the policy should state the facts.

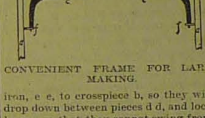
Another matter. In making out a policy always see that the property that you wish to protect is specifically mentioned in the policy and that it is so mentioned that there can be no dispute about it. For example, we heard of a case lately that is likely to lead to litigation in a stock company. The farmer so insured carried so much insurance on grains. A fire occurred and in addition to the grains a lot of clover seed was burned. The question came up at once, is clover seed a grain? It will be very difficult to prove that it is. Therefore the policy should read grain and clover seed, or any other kind of seed.

Another matter. Always keep your policy where you will know where to get it should it be needed for any purpose and if possible keep it in a fireproof safe. Bankers usually take care of papers of this kind and it would be a good thing to leave your policies together with your banker, or in some other place where they are as safe as possible from fire.—Wallace's Farmer.

## RENDERING LARD.

**Simple and Handy Device Which Makes the Task Easy.**

The illustration portrays a simple and handy device for heating water and rendering lard in kettles. I made the pieces, c c, out of the iron gangs of an old cultivator; any kind of light iron will do for bolance. Set two parts, a a, (common fence posts) in the ground. Cut a mortise in top for crosspiece b and pin them so the weight of the kettle will not pull them together. Get two eyes, f f, for bottom (gate eyes will answer). To make them stronger, the two top eyes, f f, should be fitted with nuts. Make bottom of beams, c c, so they will go in bottom eyes and make the other end with a small crook for kettle to hang in. Take two pieces of iron, d d, and rivet them on each side of beams, c c; rivet a hook in the other end to hook in top eyes. Bolt the piece of iron, e e, to crosspiece b, so they will drop down between pieces d d, and lock beams so that they cannot swing from over the fire. To remove the kettle from the fire, remove lock e and the beam can be swung either way. I find it a very convenient way for rendering lard. If lard is foaming or getting too hot, it can easily be swung from over the fire until danger is over and when done, the kettle need not be removed from the beams until the lard is taken out.—H. M. Hodson, in Farm and Home.



CONVENIENT FRAME FOR LARD MAKING.

## OILING THE HARNESS.

**If Undertaken at All, This Work Should Be Done Well.**

Harness will last much longer and look much better if kept well oiled, and will not get so stiff after being exposed to a day's rain. During the spring it is difficult to keep harness from getting wet, and it will pay well before the season's work begins to see that it is thoroughly oiled. In doing the work, the harness should be taken apart and washed clean, using warm water and castile soap, and then wiped dry, when the oil should be applied. If so clean that washing is not needed, it will be better to wipe off with a wet rag as the oiling can be done better. It is best to take harness all apart, in order to get at all of the parts and oil thoroughly. Good harness oil can be purchased all ready for use, or neatsfoot oil, with a little lamp black, will be found good. If the harness has not been oiled for some time and is hard and dry, it will be best to go over them twice, finishing all up, and then commencing with the first piece and going over again. After every part has been thoroughly oiled, it should all be hung up over a frame of some kind and allowed to dry. It should not be hung in the sun or where the wind strikes, as it will dry too rapidly. The oil should have plenty of time to soak in. Like most other work on the farm, if undertaken it will pay to do well.—Journal of Agriculture.

### Separate the Flocks.

The first thing to do with flocks that are kept on farms rather than on ranches is to separate the flock into a number of small ones, each composed of one kind, and having a regard to sex, age and general condition. The weakest ones should not be placed with the strong. The weather or stock flock should be in one flock, the breeding ewes in another, and the lambs in another, if the best results are to be secured.

## OREGON WOMEN.

**How They Were Coaxed Into the Territory in Early Days.**

"There are plenty of women in Oregon now," observed a prominent Oregon politician who is here to see that that state is not forgotten in the matter of patronage during the new administration, "but it is within the memory of many of us when women were very scarce there. We gave it out that we wanted them for school teachers and the like and encouraged them to come out there, but the truth was the men wanted them for wives. I remember once we sent a young man to Massachusetts, where he was well acquainted, with orders to collect 100 young women and to escort them back to Oregon. We guaranteed every one of them one year's employment. The active man in the matter was a fine looking young man, who afterwards served two terms in congress from our state. He spent two months in selecting the party, and started west with them. On the trip out he courted one of the school teachers on his own hook and actually got her consent to a marriage on the arrival of the train at Portland. The boys howled considerably about it, claiming that he had treated them unfairly in having first choice, but there was a lot of fine marriageable material left. Some of these women are today the leading ladies of the society of the state. More than three-fourths of the hundred were married inside of three years, and many in less than one year. A few of the lot, however, are teaching school there today, not that they did not have offers, but because they would not accept any of the fellows who offered themselves. Now that Senator Mitchell has about given up his contest to return as senator, he will likely be succeeded by a gentleman who married one of the party of school teachers to which I refer. He will bring his wife here with him, and your Washington folks can see for themselves the kind of ladies we had out there for school teachers. They can't be surpassed, even if equaled, anywhere. I may be an interested person, though, for it happens that my wife was one of the same party."—Washington Star.

### His Business.

Cynicus—I heard of a man to-day who buried a wife and child in the afternoon, and went to the theater at night.

Maude—He was a brute.

Cynicus—No, undertaker.—Tit-Bits.

**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 gets 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.

When some people make a fool bargain themselves, they try to hide it by bragging on their shrewdness.—Washington Democrat.

**"Star Tobacco."**

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

"Is that a good hen, Uncle Josh?" "A good hen? Jest Uncle Josh; "why, that 'ar hen lays eggs as big as hailstuns."—Detroit Free Press.

Any kind of a bruise St. Jacobs Oil will cure at any time—no matter how bad.

**Painful Eruptions**

"My sister was afflicted with eruptions around her ears which kept getting worse and spreading until they became very painful. We made up our minds we must do something for her and we procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She continued taking it until she was entirely cured." NADIA DUNNING, Concord, Wisconsin.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

**Hood's Pills** are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

$75 RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE $50
Western Wheel Works
CHICAGO
CATALOGUE FREE

WHAT IT IS? A 48 page handsomely illustrated book, with full description of the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition, to be held at Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 31st, 1897. THE NATIONAL EVENT OF 1897. Can be secured free for the asking, or sent postage to C. L. STOOP, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, N. C. & St. L. Ry., Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

**Weeks Scale Works,** HAY, COAL, STOCK, GRAIN AND COTTON SCALES. BUFFALO, N. Y.

**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

**FLORIDA** For reliable information about Florida, Its climate, Its soil, Its productions, write to FLORIDA HOMESTEAD CO., TAMPA, FLORIDA.

600 SECOND HAND BICYCLES $5 TO $15—all makes. ADVANCE, MAYNARD, Lost Nation, Ia.

**GET RICH QUICKLY** Send for "1000 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 B'way, N. Y.

**YUCATAN, KING OF GUMS.**

A. N. K.—G 1635

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

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

## HOW EASY IT IS.

How easy it is to spoil a day!
The thoughtless words of a cherished friend,
The selfish work of a child at play,
The strength of a will that will not bend,
The slight of a comrade, the scorn of a foe,
The smile that is full of bitter things—
They all can tarnish its golden glow,
And take the grace from its airy wings.

How easy it is to spoil a day
By the force of a thought we did not check!
Little by little we mold the clay,
And little flaws may the vessel wreck.
The careless waste of a white-winged hour,
That held the blessing we long had sought,
The sudden loss of wealth and power—
And lo! the day is with ill inwrought.

How easy it is to spoil a life!—
And many are spoiled ere well begun—
In home light darkened by sin and strife,
Or downward course of a cherished one;
By toil that robs the form of its grace,
And undermines till health gives way;
By the peevish temper, the frowning face,
The hopes that go and the cares that stay.

A day is too long to be spent in vain,
Some good should come as the hours go by;
Some tangled maze may be made more plain,
Some lowered glance may be raised on high.
And life is too short to spoil like this;
If only a prelude, it may be sweet;
Let us bind together its thread of bliss,
And nourish the flowers around our feet.
—Watchman.

## HEART OF THE WORLD.

BY ADELINE KNAPP.

Gray shadows were creeping over the sand dunes beyond Pacific Heights. Only here and there a lanceolate beam touched the hills, from the crimson ball going out to sea through the golden gate. There was a scent of lilies in the air, mingling with the more wonted perfume of February roses. The hum of the city sounded far away, and the song of a meadow lark could be heard from a treetop.

The door of the house stood open, revealing a broad hall. There was a suggestion, in the dim light, of waving ferns and the silvery gleam of a fountain, in the conservatory at one side. From the doorjamb there swayed in the breeze long ends of soft, snowy ribbon, holding in place a cluster of white roses.

In the center of a stately apartment that opened upon the hall stood a tiny white casket on slender pillars. Two candles burned at its head. By a window a man sat gazing with unseeing eyes, in the creeping shadows of the trees. A woman lay in a crushed heap among the pillows of a divan. Neither had moved for a long time. The little form in the white casket had been their all. Now it lay scarcely stiller than they.

Suddenly the silence was broken by the sound of a woman's voice, high-pitched and clear.

"Willy! Willy! oh, Willy!" it cried. A friend within the house hastened to the door. Along a pathway through the shrubbery a handsomely-dressed woman appeared. "Oh!" she exclaimed, advancing; "have you seen a little boy about four years old? My little boy is lost! Some one said they saw him come in here. I cannot find him; and I am afraid he has fallen somewhere in the sand dunes."

"Have you notified the police?"

"Long ago. They are all on the lookout for him. But he may be buried in the sand. We have been searching for hours. Oh, I have lost two little ones through death, but I never felt as I do this moment!"

The mother's heart wailed forth behind the cultured woman's enforced composure.

The woman who had been lying among the cushions came through the hall to the door.

"What is it?" she asked.

The friend put her arm about her and would have drawn her back; but the stranger spoke.

"My little boy is lost," she said, excitedly. "He is only four years old. We are afraid he is among the sand dunes."

"Oh!" cried the younger woman, "I am so sorry! Is there nothing we can do? Cannot we help you look for him? The poor little fellow! Think of him all alone in the dunes! How did it happen?" And she put her hand in the stranger's for sympathy.

The latter was full of her story of coming home from a round of calls to find the child missing and the other children seeking him. Even as she spoke, voices could be heard calling from the sand dunes: "Willy! Willy! oh, Willy!"

"I must go," cried the mother. "Oh, my heart is breaking! Willy! Willy! Where can he be?"

As she turned a passing zephyr blew the white ribbon on the doorpost straight out across her cheek. She started back, dismayed.

"Why," she cried, "you have a dead child in this house!"

"Yes," said the other mother; "my only child, a little boy just four years old, died this morning."

Tears came into the stranger's eyes. "Oh," she cried, "do forgive me! I am so sorry. I did not know. Dear heart! to think I should have troubled you. I, too, have lost two children by death; but this is more terrible. My little boy! You see, I do not know where he is."

"I know," the other said, calmly. "You must let us do what we can for you. Oh, I am sure you will find him. Let me go with you. We will search together. Not to know where your baby is! Ah, what trouble there is in the world!"

She seized a wrap, and the two women went down the walk together. At the corner they were met by a boy of perhaps a dozen years.

"Some children say they met a little boy like yourn goin' down toward North Beach," he said.

They hurried down the hilly street. "Have you seen anything of a little boy, about four years old, playing about here?" asked Willy's mother of a homeward-bound laborer. "My little boy is lost."

"Shure, mem, now, that's very bad, an' I'm sorry," the man said, halting; "mebby he'd be at th' p'lice station?"

"No, I've telephoned all the stations. Some one thought they saw him down here. What shall I do?"

The face of the big, rough man worked sympathetically.

"I'll kape me eyes open ez I go along home, mem," he said; "an' mebby I'll see th' little feller. Tut, now! What if 'twore me own little Tim? He's just four years old, the rascal, an' 'twad kill 'is mother, shure. Ah, but it's wearyin' an' comfortin to th' heart, mem, the childhren bez."

The way grew more squalid as they kept on toward the Beach. On a doorstep a young woman sat holding a little child, and looking anxiously down the street.

"Have you seen a little boy?" the older mother began, and again the sad little tale was told.

"No," said the other woman; "but I hope you'll find him, lady. I know how you feel. Me heart's sore over me own little Joey, here, and me man away looking for worruk. The baby is that sick! an' Jim, me other lad, he's gone for medicine. I don't know what's keeping him."

"Let me see the baby;" and the mother, whose little one lay dead at home reached out her jeweled hands. The child was placed in her arms.

"Why, he is very ill indeed!" she exclaimed. The little one's face was livid. The baby's fingers were clutched over each tiny thumb, and the tiny body shivered convulsively.

Willy's mother eyed the little form knowingly. "The child should be put into a warm bath at once," she said.

The three women entered the house and busied themselves over the sick baby. She whose child was lost found a battered kettle and put water to heat over the single-burner lamp. The other one undressed the little form, while the wee sufferer's mother stood wringing her hands in helpless pain.

They worked rapidly, tenderly; but it was nearly an hour before the terrible convulsions were over and the baby was resting on the bed.

"God bless you, ladies!" the poor woman cried, as she saw relief creeping over the drawn face; "you have saved my baby's life!"

"But oh, my own little boy!" and the other mother hastened to the door. "It is quite dark and I do not know where he is."

"Sure, lady, the good God will never let your baby be lost!" but the two strangers were gone.

"Oh, where will he sleep to-night?" murmured Willy's mother. "Your boy is safe with God, but where, where is mine?"

Up the street an older boy came tearing. "Mamma! Mamma!" he cried, while yet afar off; "a policeman's found Willy and taken him home!"

"Oh, thank God!" said she whose child was with the All-Father—"thank God!" but the other could not speak.

It was a triumphal progress back to the more aristocratic quarter.

"They've found yer bebby, ma'am," a street urchin cried, who was calling papers on the street corner. A Mexican tamale vender volunteered the same information in broken English, and in the next block a woman threw open a window and leaned forward.

"A policeman took your little boy home, madam!" she called, joyfully.

Near home a gleeful band of children met them.

"He's found—he's found!" and the chorus rang throughout the neighborhood.

The two mothers kissed tenderly and parted. As the younger one turned to enter her childless home her eyes were swimming with the first tears she had shed that day; but they were tears of thankfulness.

On the doorstep of the other home a man stood, holding a child in his arms.

"We've got him," he called, quickly, as he bent to kiss his wife; and then his arms closed tightly around them both.

"O, Willy!" he said, "how could you frighten us so? Why did you do it?"

The curly head was raised and the blue eyes opened in surprise.

"Why, papa," said the little voice, "Mary said they wuzzent any or'nges for dinner, an' I went out to buy some!"
—N. Y. Independent.

### Flashlights.

Advice is one of the unpleasant smaller vices that the truly good forget to condemn.

Don't persist in error—after you're found out; and don't be found out if you can avoid it by persisting in it.

Paste this in your hat: The easiest way to become immortal is to be the first to say what is self-evident.

The average man feels complimented when you call him bad in a laughing sort of a way.

In taking the chances, first look out that they are not against you.

A lightning calculator—the weather prophet.

A man is known by the umbrella he keeps.

Money talks occasionally, but there are times when it is deaf and dumb.—The Jester.

### Got Ahead.

A sea captain and a lawyer lived next door to each other. One very windy night the lawyer was reading a book in his study when a terrific crash upstairs startled him. Upon investigation he found that a chimney had hurled itself through his roof, doing considerable damage. He discovered it was the sea captain's chimney. Hastening down to his library, he pulled out his law books and hunted up similar cases, devising and scheming how he could secure satisfaction from the detestable captain. While thus engaged, a note arrived from his enemy that read as follows: "Sir: If you don't return those bricks at once, I will put the matter in the hands of the law."—San Francisco Argonaut.

## SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Mr. Parsons said that the details of Mr. Warszawiak's confession would not be published unless the missionary persisted in his defiant tone.

—South Africa is anxious to have a real university of its own. The Cape university is simply an examining body like the London university, and it is proposed to change it into a teaching university. The Boers of the Cape Colony wish the examinations to be held in Dutch as well as in English.

—Between 40 and 50 American women are registered in the University of Berlin, although the faculty does not countenance the admission of women to the lectures. The number of women students at Zurich is now about 150, and they are beginning to agitate for the same rights as the men students; and it is only a matter of time when they will receive them.

—Mrs. Hannah G. Solomon, the first woman in the history of Judaism to act as rabbi, recently filled the pulpit of Sinai temple, Chicago. Mrs. Solomon came to the pulpit, unrolled her manuscript, and proceeded much as Dr. Hirsch might have done, save that she read. She made the work of the Council of Jewish Women her theme, and was epigrammatic and logical.

—A Polish chemist named Eisenberg is said to have invented an anesthetic which volatilizes rapidly on exposure to the air, rendering the persons near unconscious for a long time. A pellet broken under a man's nose will put him to sleep for four hours. It is asserted that in warfare bombs charged with this material will make large bodies of an enemy incapable of resistence.

## CHARM FOR WHOOPING COUGH.

**Curious Superstitions That Prevail in Some Parts of Ireland.**

W. R. Fanu, a writer on some of the phases of Irish life, tells of two ways in which the simple peasantry of that country treat the whooping cough, which is generally known among them as chin cough. One is this: If anyone should be seen riding on a piebald horse the father or mother of the person affected runs after him, crying: "You that ride the piebald horse, what's good for the chin cough?" Whatever the rider suggests is procured, and given to the sufferer. This remedy is considered a very sure cure by the peasantry, but is difficult to procure, as a man riding a piebald horse is not met with every day.

The other mode of curing the disease is not considered so certain, but can more easily be procured, that is, passing the child three times over and under a donkey. Some donkeys are better than others. I remember, says a Belfast correspondent of the Lancet, a famous one in the southwestern part of County Down, in which the rustics had great faith, and Le Fanu tells of one in County Cork so famous for curative powers that the owner, Ned Sullivan supported himself and a large family on what this remarkable donkey earned for him. This man used to perambulate the city of Cork, and the surrounding neighborhood with his donkey, crying out: "Will anyone come under my donkey for the chin cough?"

Two other charms which I have known to be used in County Down for this disease—and it is curious that whooping coughs and erysipelas (the rose, as the Irish peasants often call it) are affections most treated by charms—are the administration to the patient of two kinds of foods (solid and liquid) obtained from two first cousins who are married, and soup made from the tails of mice. Staying, several years ago, with an uncle and aunt, who were full cousins, I was amused at the parents of children with the whooping cough coming to them for two different articles of food for their sick children.—Chicago Chronicle.

### New Postal System.

The young postmaster of a village was hard at work in his office when a gentle tap was heard upon the door and in stepped a blushing maiden of 16 with a money order, which she wished cashed. She handed it, with a bashful smile, to the official, who, after closely examining it, gave her the money it called for. At the same time he asked her if she had read what was written on the margin of the order.

"No, I have not," she replied, "for I cannot make it out. Will you please read it for me?"

The young postmaster read as follows: "I send you ten shillings and a dozen kisses."

Glancing at the bashful girl, he said: "Now, I have paid you the money and I suppose you want the kisses?"

"Yes," she said, "if he has sent me any kisses I want them, too."

It is hardly necessary to say that the balance of the order was promptly paid and in a scientific manner.

On reaching home the delighted maiden remarked to her mother:

"Mother, this postoffice system of ours is a great thing, developing more and more every year, and each new feature seems to be the best. Jimmy sent me a dozen kisses along with the money order and the postmaster gave me 20. It beats the special delivery system all hollow."—Tit-Bits.

### Where Horses Are Valuable.

Horses are valuable in Alaska. They are driven up over the divide from the Canadian plains and then have to be transported eight to sixteen miles by water. The freight on them for this distance is 40 cents a pound, so that a 1,000-pound horse gets to be worth one dollar a pound by the time he nears a place where he can be of good service. A good, strong dog is valued at $75.—Chicago Chronicle.

### Making an Easy Start.

"Winso tells me that his conscience will not permit him to sell mining stock any more."

"What's he doing now?"

"Working gradually back toward respectability, he says. I believe he is handling green goods at present."—Detroit Free Press.

## AN OPEN LETTER.

**From the Herald, Sauk Centre, Minn.**

The following communication was recently received by the manufacturers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People:

Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

"I was born in Germany and am thirty-seven years old. I live with my husband on a farm. For ten years I suffered with leucorrhoea so that I was a burden to my friends and myself also. I had tried a great many doctors and different kinds of medicines without securing any benefits. My condition had become so deplorable that I had almost given up hope of recovery, when one day I saw in the Sauk Centre Herald an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as 'a drowning person catches at a straw,' so I grasped this chance and purchased from Hanson & Emerson a box of Pink Pills. I commenced taking them in March, 1896, and after taking one box I felt so much improved that I bought more.

"After taking them for a time I found to my surprise that I was entirely cured. Ever since then I have been as strong and well as I ever was, and am able to do the arduous duties which fall to the lot of a farmer's wife without feeling the least fatigue or inconvenience.

"I hope this will be the means of placing your wonderful pills in the hands of some sister sufferer, who may rejoice with me. I am satisfied that no woman need suffer as I did, when such an efficient remedy is so close at hand."

(Signed) MRS. H. STENERAGEL."

Subscribed before me this 19th day of December, 1896.

CHAS. F. HENDRY, Notary Public, Minnesota.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

You never really know how many diseases there are to which mortals are subject until you hear a crowd of old women talking together.—Atchison Globe.

### Why McCormick Changed from the Left to the Right Hand Binder.

It has been said that the conveniences of one age become the necessities of the next; but no ordinarily sane man will contend that the necessities of one age should become the inconveniences of the next. When binding was done by hand the left hand cut harvester was a necessity. The grain fell on the platform of the harvester and was delivered into the receiver with its heads towards the rear of the machine. The men stood in the receiver facing the grain. With the left hand machine the heads of the grain are at the left hand of the man doing the binding, so in taking out the bundle with the band around it, whether the man turned to the front table or to the back table he kept his position toward the bundle itself—that is, with the heads toward his left hand; hence, in making the tuck he shoved the ends under the band toward the heads. Grain is handled by the shocker by grasping into the heads, as shown in the

illustration, and the tuck should therefore be toward the heads, so that it will not pull out.

The hand binding harvester with men to do the binding is out of date, and so is the left hand machine, which has been superseded by the McCormick Right Hand Open Elevator, the success of which makes it seem highly probable that there will be no progressive manufacturer building left hand machines in three years.

The application of roller bearings to grain cutting machinery was made by J. G. Perry in 1869, and his patent, No. 86,584, for an improved reaper, showed and described various ways of using roller and ball bearings in harvesters. In view of these facts it is somewhat amusing to read the claims of a certain reaper maker of the present day, who says he was the first to introduce roller bearings in harvesting machinery. As a matter of fact this manufacturer is comparatively a beginner in the art of reaper building and has originated nothing.

Unquestionably the most practical and satisfactory application of roller bearings to binders and mowers has been made by the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company. The Particular form used by them was patented in 1882 and is now to be found in all McCormick machines. The especially valuable

feature of the McCormick roller bearing is seen in the form—or cage as it is called—which holds the rollers from running together, and if for any cause the cage is taken from the shaft the rollers will not fall out and get lost. In order to avoid the McCormick patent the other harvesting machine company who claims to be the originator of roller bearings in harvesters has cut out the metal in the ring at the ends of the rollers. If the cage is taken out the rollers slip out and become filled with grit, or worse, get lost.

The methods of the McCormick Company result in an annual saving of many thousands of dollars to the farming public. New devices are not embodied in their machines until long and oft-repeated trials have shown them to be practical. It has been the same with the roller bearings as with everything else—McCormick experimenting is done at McCormick expense, and not at the expense of the farmers, who are too often duped by manufacturers who rush into print for notoriety and bull the market with impractical forms.

We know a man who refuses to wear glasses because it would be an acknowledgment that he is growing older.—Washington Democrat.

### The Ideal Line.

The members of the Baptist Young People's Union who contemplate attending a national meeting of that body in July, should bear in mind that there is no better equipped line from the East, North or Northwest, than the popular Big Four route via Cincinnati or Louisville. All through passenger trains on this line are vestibuled, equipped with Buffet sleepers, with Hotel Dining Cars on day trains. At Cincinnati direct connection is made in the same depot with the Queen & Crescent Route, the Short Line to Chattanooga, via the famous High Bridge. At Louisville, with the Southern Railway and the Louisville & Nashville, via Mammoth Cave, and Nashville, allowing stop-over at both these points.

The fare from Chicago will be extremely low. For rates, time cards, etc., address J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., or H. W. Sparks, T. P. A., No. 234 Clark St., Chicago.

For a world in which there is nothing new under the sun there are a lot of discoverers.—Truth.

### Success and Its Cause.

*The phenomenal popularity of the guns and ammunition made by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., is not surprising when the great pains and care taken by this celebrated house to put nothing but perfect goods on the market is considered. Every gun they make is tested for strength, action and accuracy and unless it comes up to the high Winchester standard it never leaves the factory. Winchester ammunition is made with equal care, every different cartridge or load being tested before it is loaded for market. Winchester guns and ammunition are unsurpassed as results show. Their 136 page illustrated catalogue free upon request.*

Mr. Snaggs—"My dear, isn't the grocer on the next corner a Celtic gentleman?" Mrs. Snaggs—"No, indeed! He sells for cash only."

### Rocked on the Crest of the Waves.

The landsman, tourist or commercial traveler, speedily begins, and not only begins, but continues, to feel the extreme of human misery during the transit across the tempestuous Atlantic. But if, with wise prescience, he has provided himself with a supply of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, his pangs are promptly mitigated, and then cease ere the good ship again drops her anchor. This is worth knowing, and thousands of our yachtsmen, summer voyagers, tourists and business men do know it.

When people say of a man that he is worse than dead, they mean that he is alive.—Atchison Globe.

### No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50c and $1.00, all druggists.

Overwork is a thief of time.—Ram's Horn.

The trouble with worthless people is that they are the ones who worry about it.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

We recently heard a doctor say a piece of pie was good for a person just before retiring in the evening.—Atchison Globe.

Pleasant, Wholesome, Speedy, for coughs is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

When a man gets so mean that his wife won't live with him, he says marriage is a failure.—Washington Democrat.

Knocked out by lumbago? It's because you don't cure it with St. Jacobs Oil.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the fond father, anxiously. "Whatever can be the matter with the baby? It isn't crying!"

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

One of the most pitiable things in the world is the mutual disappointment of a man and wife.—N. Y. Weekly.

"For 6 years had neuralgia." You haven't used St. Jacobs Oil to cure it.

The world demands that a poor wife be loved by her husband as much as a good one.—Atchison Globe.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c.

A really smart preacher is one who knows when it is wise to be "called" to another field.—Atchison Globe.

"Can't cure my rheumatism!" You can, you must use St. Jacobs Oil.

Some people spend a great deal more time being mean than it would take to be courteous.

When bilious or costive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

Charity robs herself when she frowns while bestowing a gift.—Ram's Horn.

Like an electric current St. Jacobs Oil seeks and cures Sciatica.

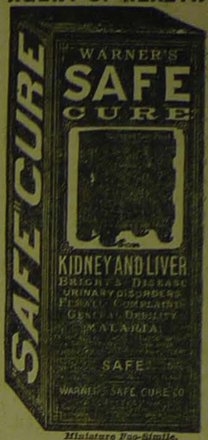
It is not the women who look at the most dry goods, who buy the most.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

A man is a fool for betting the opposite way from which he votes.

A sprain cannot cripple if you use St. Jacobs Oil. It cures it.


THE ADVANCE AGENT OF HEALTH




Miniature Fac-Simile.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRES Rootbeer

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

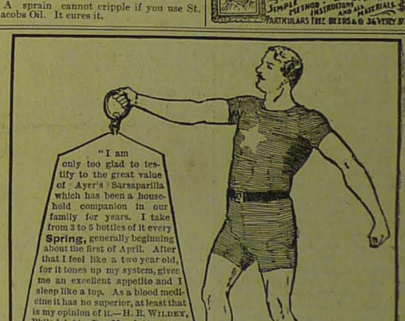
TOWER'S TRADE MARK FISH BRAND

POMMEL SLICKER

The Best Saddle Coat.

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for 1897 Fish Brand Pommel Slicker—it is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

MAKE YOUR OWN CRAYON PORTRAITS SIMPLE METHOD, INSTRUCTIONS AND ALL MATERIALS $1 PARTICULARS FREE BEERS & CO 34 VESEY ST. N.Y.




CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217.

NORTH DAKOTA FARM LAND

THE DWIGHT FARM AND LAND CO. offers for sale 23,000 ACRES in Steele County, 45 miles west of the Red River. Surface is rolling; soil rich black loam, clay subsoil, plenty of wild hay and good water abound. Close to good markets, schools, churches, etc. Prices $8 to $12 per acre. In RICHLAND COUNTY the company OFFERS 12,000 ACRES a large part of which is UNDER PLOW. This land is directly in the Red River Valley and very desirable. The county is thickly settled and four competing railways furnish fine markets. Prices range from $10 to $25 PER ACRE. For full information, maps, terms of sale, etc., etc., address EDGAR A. HEATH, GENERAL AGENT, DWIGHT, N. D., or R. S. TYLER & CO. FARGO, N. D.

## BY THE BABY'S BED.

Of what is the baby thinking
As he smiles so, in his sleep?
Of the mother-kisses given
In the silence sweet and deep?
Or the land he has lately come from,
Where the souls of the little ones stay,
Till into our earthly keeping
God gives them, some sweet day?

It may be an angel whispers
In the little dreamer's ear
Some message of tender meaning
That we can never hear.
It may be he hear an echo
Of the songs that angels sing,
As they float down the starry spaces
With the dreams God bids them bring.

Dream on while you may, my baby—
While your soul is free from stain
As the lilies are, when summer
Has washed them pure with rain.
Only a year from Heaven!
God keep your soul so white
That you always can talk with angels,
As I think you do to-night.

I fear for the future, baby,
And what it may bring to you—
So easy it is to falter,
So hard it is to be true!
O, fear that in sin may wander,
O, soul that may go astray,
If mother might only lead you
Into the one right way!

Dear angel, whose loving whisper
He hears in dreams to-night,
Watch over this child and guide him
In paths that are paths of right.
Walk ever, I pray, beside him,
Until God calls him home,
Then lead back to the Heaven
From which he has lately come.
—Eben E. Rexford, in Ladies' World.

## FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

BY MARIE LOUISE POOL.

A rough, brown dog sat at the very edge of the tumble-down breakwater. He was looking steadily seaward. He was evidently old, and he was scarred by many fights; but his sunken mouth, from which he had lost many teeth, showed that he would not fight again victoriously.

He was gaunt from a lifetime of insufficient food, but yet he had the air of a dog who is loved.

Sometimes he turned from his gaze at the sea and glanced behind him at the child who was sitting in a wheelbarrow a few feet away. Every time he glanced thus he slightly wagged his stump of a tail, and the child smiled or she said in a soft voice:

"Good Boss!"

And then Boss wagged harder; but he could not give much attention to his companion, for his whole heart was with that bent old woman who was up to her waist in the water by the outermost ledge. It was there that the Irish moss grew, and at low tide the woman could gather it. She thrust her arm down to the shoulder each time for her handful of moss. She was wet, sodden wet, save for a small place across her back.

She had a man's straw hat fastened by a small rope tightly under her chin. Her face looked a hundred years old, it was in truth 70—old, seamed, and leathery; and it was a face you loved to look at.

Every few moments she raised her head and put her dripping hand upon her eyes as she turned toward the land; she was at first dazzled by the glare of the water. When she looked up thus the little girl in the wheelbarrow always waved her hat; then a dim, beautiful smile would come in the faded eyes.

"It's jest a doin' of her lots of good," she would say aloud. "I'm awful glad I wheeled her down. I wish now I'd brought her down oftener this summer."

Twice as she looked shoreward she called out shrilly:

"Boss, you take care of her; won't you, Boss?"

Then Boss pricked up his ears and shook his tail, and the girl laughed and said she guessed she'n' Boss could get along first-rate.

"We're use't to it; ain't we, Boss?"

When she said this the dog got up, came to her side, gave her a swift lick across the face, then hurried back and sat down on the edge of the planks again.

Once the woman out in the water slipped and fell splashing, and Boss jumped up, whining in a piteous quiver, and would not be comforted even when the child said, soothingly:

"Never mind, old fellow!"

But when the woman floundered to her feet again and cried: "All right!" the dog sat down. Still he frequently gave a little whine under his breath. He was thinking that this was the first summer when he had not gone out mossing with his dearest friend, and he could not understand why he was so stiff and clumsy that he was unable to run over the slippery rocks and keep close to her, nosing the moss she picked up, poking over lobsters and crabs, and seeing that nothing happened to her. Something was the matter with his legs, and with the whole of him, somehow, and he could not get over the rocks. Was it the same thing that kept him from gnawing bones? And he liked them just as well as ever. He noticed that the young dog who lived down the road could crack bones without any trouble. It was all very mysterious.

When he lay in the sun near where the moss was drying, dozing and snapping at the flies, he often looked as if he were thinking of all these things.

And what did the girl's grandmother mean only yesterday when she stroked his head and said:

"Poor old Boss! You're gittin' old, jes' s I be. 'Twon't be no kind of a place round this house 'thout Boss." He had nuzzled his head under her hand when she had spoken thus, but he didn't understand.

How pleasant this bright day was, with its sunny, gentle east wind—a wind that brought sweet, salt smells from the ocean.

The child sniffed the embracing odor and stretched out her hands, smiling happily.

To be sure, she could not walk, but grassy often wheeled her to the breakwater, where she could see the moss gathered.

It was a low course of tides, and now the water had gone far out, so that one could get to the ledges where the moss grew.

Granny had no boat as most of the mossers had—there were some boats now farther along, and little Molly could see the men put their long-handled rakes down and draw them up full. She knew that those men made more money than her grandmother, but then she didn't know much about money. Some of the neighbors often said that they themselves could not afford to keep a dog. When they said this granny shut her lips tight, and the first chance she had she would stroke the dog's head.

"I guess they don't know much about a dog," she told Molly, "'n' I guess 'a long's we've anything to eat Boss'll have some of it. Eh, old feller?"

Molly sank back on her pillow in the barrow. She amused herself by almost closing her eyes so that the sea seemed to come up nearer and crimple in sparks of fire. Then she would open her lids wide, and the great stretch of water would flash blindingly on her vision. She played at this for a long time, and always in front of her was the dog; she had grown up in the conviction that all was well if he was near.

Soon everything grew deliciously dim and then clear, and the salt smell was sweeter, and she was walking over the hard sand as straight as anybody, holding her head up strongly. She did not know she was asleep. It was real to her that she was walking.

Suddenly she sat upright in her wheelbarrow, clutching the sides of it. Boss was not there. Had he barked? Or had some one called? She looked off the ledge. She saw Boss leaping frantically over the weedy rocks. He went as if he were a young dog—he went like a creature possessed. He seemed not to leap, but to fly from one rock to another, over the still, green pools.

Molly could only see the dog and, beyond him, shining water. Where was granny?

The child tried to scream, but she felt as if in a nightmare, and could not make a sound.

Oh, there was something down between the rocks, on the far side of the ledge! It was there that Boss was going. And there was the mosser in his boat, putting his rake down just as he had been doing when the child had gone to sleep. For an instant she thought she was dreaming. But Boss was gone, and—yes—there was something among the rocks—it was granny's hat sticking up, and it did not move.

Molly tried again to scream, and it was as if her heart would break in the trying. Her voice was only a hoarse kind of a whisper.

But there! Boss had reached his friend. He tried to pull her out. Between his lips he barked, he howled—nay, he screamed. Was his heart breaking also?

At last the mosser out there held his rake just above the water and gazed toward the shore, listening. The wind was off the sea, and sounds from the land did not come clearly.

The man saw little Mollie Towne on the breakwater. Had she cried out? And was that the Towne dog carrying on so on the rocks?

Boss was down by the still figure that was lying in the shallow pool. He was struggling with it, making frantic efforts to pull it from the water.

Outlined on the breakwater, against the dazzle of the blue sky, the man saw Mollie rise up in her barrow, as if she would walk, and then fall back again.

"Good God!" he cried. He dropped the rake into the water, caught up his oars, and rowed to the ledge. All the time he rowed he saw old Mrs. Towne's motionless form lying there and the dog trying to help her.

As he stepped out of his boat and began slipping and jumping over the rocks the woman moved and raised her head. He saw her reach out her hand to the dog; he saw the dog throw himself down and lick her face eagerly.

"That you, Jim Stowell?" she easked. "I guess I've broke my leg. I slipped. I've mossed 20 year, 'n' I never slipped to speak of before."

She spoke trembingly, but with pride. "I s'pose I fainted, or something."

"I'll git you right into the boat," said Jim Stowell, briskly, "'n' take you home in no time."

Boss stood close by watching the man.

It was not easy to get her into the boat, and she winced and grew pale, but she helped all she could and made no sound.

When she was in at last Jim took up his oars to go round to the sandy landing. There stood Boss shivering on a rock. All at once he appeared older than ever; it seemed as if he could hardly stand.

"Take him, too," said his mistress.

"No, let him walk."

"I want you to take him. I tell you," almost fiercely. "He's too old 'n' stiff to walk on the rocks."

"Old!" with a laugh. "You oughter seen him goin' it after you!"

The man began to row. Tears came into Mrs. Towne's eyes. Her voice was choked.

"You've got to take him," she said, "or you needn't take me."

"Oh, if you feel like that"—Jim lifted the dog into the boat, and Boss crouched down by his friend, who put her hand on him. He leaned more and more heavily on her; his eyes were fixed on her face.

Lying there on the wet moss in the bottom of the boat she could look, without moving, into the dog's face. He slowly put his tongue out on her fingers. He pressed yet closer.

With a curiously quick movement she managed to draw him nearer. She bent her head to his head.

"He lays too hard on ye!" said Jim. "Lemme pull him away."

"Don't touch him!" she cried, in a sharp voice.

The next moment she said, hoarsely: "He's dead!"—From Boss and Other Dogs.

# WAR REMINISCENCES.

## A BIT OF WAR HISTORY.

### The Last Bugle Command Before Lee's Surrender.

The bugler who blew the last "charge" of the civil war lives in this city. He talks interestingly of that final rush at Appomattox and the truce that speedily followed. His hardened lips sounded the inspiriting cavalry command that practically ended the bloody conflicts of four years, and resulted in ultimate peace and the perpetuity of the union.

When the war broke out Nathaniel Sisson enlisted in the Second West Virginia cavalry. He rode under the flag of that gallant regiment through many a perilous struggle, and the year 1865 found him, under Custer's command, in that part of the field where hostilities were formally ended.

"We had been pursuing Lee's retreating army all day on the 8th of April, '65," said Mr. Sisson to the Globe-Democrat correspondent. "On that day we had captured a train of cars bearing supplies for Lee, and sent out from

THEY CARRIED A FLAG OF TRUCE.

Richmond. We also made quick work of a belated wagon train, and, tired after so vigorous a day of foraging, went into camp.

"After laying on our arms all night, we were called early, and before daylight were in the saddle, ready for the events of the most glorious day of the war. The trouble began at an early hour. We advanced and met the enemy's skirmish line, brushing them before us easily. In a short time we were advancing, apparently on Lee's wagon train, but, instead, we soon found ourselves headed through Lee's army. Then the last bugle command of a hostile nature was blown, and we were charging at them.

"As we rushed on, two of Gen. Gordon's aids rode out. They carried a flag of truce. That practically ended the war."

This historic flag of truce, mentioned by Mr. Sisson, was the dirty towel so humorously referred to by Gen. Gordon in his lecture on "The Last Days of the Confederacy." The towel, though soiled as badly as the drying apparatus in a country printing office, was so much cleaner than any of the apparel worn by the march-stained men that it seemed white in comparison. The display of so dirty a rag was the signal of triumph for the north, and a silent declaration that the country was reunited.

"A federal officer rode out to meet the truce-bearers," continued Mr. Sisson. "Meanwhile Custer rode at the head of his charging column, entirely ignorant of the proffered truce. The aids spurred their horses and overtook Custer, who ordered the column to halt. The moving line stopped and the dashing Custer rode back to Gen. Gordon's headquarters.

"While terms of surrender were being discussed a squad of confederate cavalry dashed into the front of the union ranks. Gordon hastened to send them command to cease hostilities, but found himself without an aid. He dispatched a willing federal soldier, who bore Gordon's order to end the attack. This was the gallant southern general's last official direction of the war, and it was executed by a soldier from the opposing ranks.

"Custer came back from Gordon's tent alone. As he passed we heard him tell Gen. Kepehart, uncovering his head the while, that Gen. Lee was treating for capitulation. Those of us who heard it set up a cheer. It was carried down the line and across the valleys until the very hills shook with the shouts of joy from the throats of thousands of the boys in blue, who realized that the war was over."

Bugler Sisson does not claim that he blew the last order of the war; but his regimental historian gives him the credit for it, and facts bear out the statement. The bugler who sounded the final charge before Lee's surrender is a well-to-do citizen, and was formerly a partner of ex-Gov. Morehouse in the real estate and loan business.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Attention.

During a weekly inspection in an infantry regiment a mop had been accidentally left propped with the head upperpoint against a spare bedcot. The captain of the company (who, by the by, was said to be very short-sighted), on entering the room, pointed to the head of the mop and exclaimed, in a loud, sharp tone: "Color-sergeant, see that man gets his hair cut!" The color-sergeant, taking in the situation, remarked: "Very good, sir." And, smartly calling out "Attention!" to check the tittering and laughter of the troops, he passed quickly on to the next "cot."—Golden Days.

### Another Veteran.

First Veteran—So you fought all through the war, did you?

Second Veteran—Yes.

"I didn't know you were in the war."

"Neither I was. I was at home with my wife."—N. Y. Journal.

## LINCOLN AT THE FRONT.

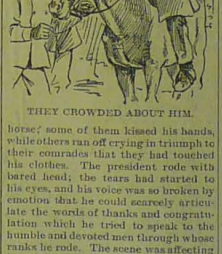
### An Affecting Reception by the Colored Troops.

Mr. Lincoln wore a very high black silk hat and black trousers and frock coat. Like most men who had been brought up in the west, he had good command of a horse, but it must be acknowledged that in appearance he was not a very dashing rider. On this occasion, by the time he had reached the troops he was completely covered with dust, and the black color of his clothes had changed to confederate gray. As he had no straps, his trousers gradually worked up above his ankles, and gave him the appearance of a country farmer riding into town wearing his Sunday clothes. A citzen on horseback is always an odd sight in the midst of a uniformed army, and the picture presented by the president bordered upon the grotesque. However, the troops were so lost in admiration of the man that the humorous aspect did not seem to strike them. The soldiers rapidly passed the word along the line that "Uncle Abe" had joined them, and cheers broke forth from all the commands, and enthusiastic shouts and even words of familiar greeting met him on all sides.

After awhile Gen. Grant said: "Mr. President, let us ride on and see the colored troops, who behaved so handsomely in Smith's attack on the works in front of Petersburg last week."

"Oh, yes!" replied Mr. Lincoln; "I want to take a look at those boys. I read with the greatest delight the account given in Mr. Dana's dispatch to the secretary of war of how gallantly they behaved. He said they took six out of the 16 guns captured that day. I was opposed on nearly every side when I first favored the raising of colored regiments; but they have proved their efficiency, and I am glad they have kept pace with the white troops in the recent assaults. When we wanted every able-bodied man who could be spared to go to the front, and my opposers kept objecting to the negroes, I used to tell them that at such times it was just as well to be a little colorblind. I think, general, we can say of the black boys what a country fellow, who was an old-time abolitionist in Illinois, said when he went to a theater in Chicago and saw Forrest playing Othello. He was not very well up in Shakespeare, and didn't know that the tragedian was a white man who had blacked up for the purpose. After the play was over the folks who had invited him to go to the show wanted to know what he thought of the actors, and he said: 'Waal, layin' aside all sectional prejudices and any partiality I may have for the race, derned if I don't think the nigger held his own with any on 'em!' The western dialect employed in this story was perfect.

The camp of the colored troops of the Eighteenth corps was soon reached, and a scene now occurred which defies description. They beheld for the first time the liberator of their race—the man who by a stroke of his pen had struck the shackles from the limbs of their fellow-bondmen and proclaimed liberty to the enslaved. Always impressionable, the enthusiasm of the blacks now knew no limits. They cheered, laughed, cried, sang hymns of praise, and shouted in their negro dialect: "God bress Massa Linkum!" "De Lord save Fader Abraham!" "De day ob jubilee am come, shuah." They crowded about him and fondled his



THEY CROWDED ABOUT HIM.

horse; some of them kissed his hands, while others ran off crying in triumph to their comrades that they had touched his clothes. The president rode with bared head; the tears had started to his eyes, and his voice was so broken by emotion that he could scarcely articulate the words of thanks and congratulation which he tried to speak to the humble and devoted men through whose ranks he rode. The scene was affecting in the extreme, and no one could have witnessed it unmoved.—Gen. Horace Porter, in Century.

### Grant's Change of Complexion.

Col. Parker, the Indian, had been diligently employed in these busy days helping to take care of Gen. Grant's correspondence. He wrote an excellent hand, and as one of the military secretaries often overhauled the general's correspondence and prepared answers to his private letters. This evening he was seated at the writing-table in the general's tent, while his chief was standing at a little distance outside, talking with some of the staff. A citizen, who had come to City Point in the employ of the Sanitary commission, and who had been at Cairo when the general took command there in 1861, approached the group and inquired: "Where is the old man's tent? I'd like to get a look at him; haven't seen him for three years." Rawlins, to avoid being interrupted, said: "That's his tent," at the same time pointing to it. The man stepped over to the tent, looked in and saw the swarthy features of Parker as he sat in the general's chair. The visitor seemed a little puzzled, and as he walked away was heard to remark: "Yes, that's him, but he's got all-fired sunburnt since I last had a look at him." The general was greatly amused by the incident, and repeated the remark afterward to Parker, who enjoyed it as much as the others.—Gen. Horace Porter, in Century.

# FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

## THE NEW UMBRELLA.

Oh, Ella!
With her first umbrella!
She walked abroad like any queen.
She held it proudly for display,
Admired its handle, admired its sheen,
And never little girl more gay.

Dear Ella!
Such a wee umbrella!
One day upon the market-place
I met her; dripping were her curls.
She looked, despite her sunny face,
The most forlorn of little girls.

"Why, Ella!
Where's your new umbrella?"
Said I. "The storm has drenched your hair!
Just see your frock! just see your hat!
And what is this you hug with care?—
A broom, a fiddle, or a cat?"

Oh, Ella!
With her first umbrella!
She looked at me and shyly spoke,
The rain-drops pelting on her yet:
"I have it here beneath my cloak,
Because, you see, it might get wet!"
—Agnes Lee, in St. Nicholas.

## JEALOUS LIZARDS.

### They Showed Their Anger When Their Owner Fondled Others.

M. J. Delbeouf, a French scientist, declares that lizards are actuated by feelings of love and may even become victims of jealousy. In an article which he wrote for a French scientific review, he tells about two lizards which he kept in his house for several years, both of which evinced unmistakable evidences of being troubled by the same green-eyed monster which occasionally plays havoc with the affairs of human beings.

"My first two lizards had been captured—one in the Spanish Pyrenees and the other at Tarn in France, wherefore I called them the Spanish and the French lizards, but afterwards gave them the names Pedro and Pierre," says M. Delbeouf.

"The two lizards lived on the best of terms for several months. Pedro was fond of following Pierre around, and when Pierre one day was missing the other was sad and disconsolate.

It was three weeks before the lost lizard was found, and then he was discovered under the stair carpet, where he had probably been all the time. In the meantime another lizard was secured. The lizards were two males, while the last comer was a female. Her advent brought on war between the two former friends, which became so fierce that they had to be placed in separate cages and released one at a time.

"Pedro was jealous of my preference and caresses," continued the scientist. "When he was on my sleeve I could keep him for hours motionless by passing my hand lightly along his body; but if I took Pierre or another lizard up his rage broke out at once, and he would jump upon them with his mouth menacingly wide open.

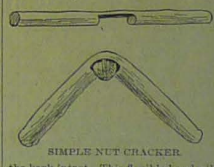
"If, however, I chose the large lizard, he gradually drew back, as if regretfully, without leaving me. Now, what good do caresses do a lizard? Dogs and cats, they tell us, are delighted with them. But these animals, when they were young, were caressed by their mothers, who licked, bit and amused them, and it is not strange that they should find in our cajolery a kind of recollection of motherly tenderness. They play together, embrace one another and press against one another. The man who plays with them is like a companion of a little more respectable species, and that is all.

"In menageries, monkeys, bears, lions, tigers and hyenas indulge in caresses to the point that some animals seek them and provoke them. But lizards, with their scaly skin, unaccustomed to embracing, feeling and licking, hatched in the sun! My Pedro, therefore, presented a deviation of the feeling of jealousy."

## SIMPLE NUT CRACKER.

### Made of the Flexible Branch of Any Hard-Wood Tree.

A nut cracker which will be found very serviceable may be made of the flexible branch of a tree—green hickory, walnut or tough oak wood preferred. In the center of piece of branch selected, which should be seven or eight inches long and about one inch thick, cut a niche an inch long, and so deep as to leave only a few fibers of wood and



SIMPLE NUT CRACKER.

the bark intact. This flexible band will remain as a hinge to connect the two ends of the branch. Place the nut to be cracked in the niche and bring the handles together, and the nut will be crushed as neatly as if the cracker was of steel.—Chicago Record.

### Beetle as Undertaker.

There is a species of beetle in Australia which not the role of energetic undertakers that carefully bury carcasses left on the soil. As soon as they smell a fieldmouse, a mole or a fish in a state of decomposition, they come by troops to bury it, getting under the body, hollowing out the ground with their legs and projecting the rubbish they dig out in all directions. Little by little the carcass sinks, and at the end of 24 hours the hole is several inches deep. They then mount it, cast the earth down into the grave so as to fill it and hide the body from sight. The females will then lay their eggs in the tomb, where the larvae will afterward find an abundance of food.

### Working and Waiting.

If you have any waiting to do, work while you wait. Working is the only thing that will make time fly. "Watching the clock is the surest way to make a moment an hour, and working will make an hour seem like a moment.

## SOME NEW GAMES.

### They Are Not Less Amusing Because They Are Instructive.

Only bright youngsters can successfully play games like the two which are described below, but when such children take part in them, they are not only interesting but also exceedingly instructive and stimulating.

The leader of the game prepares as many paper caps as there are children to join in the game. Across the front of each cap the name of an author or a book is written in large print letters. The caps are then placed on the heads of the children—not by themselves, but by the leader—in such a way that no one sees the name on his own cap. The game is then a game of guess—that is, each player is kept busy trying to guess the name on his own cap, the only view being afforded by the questions asked of him by the other players.

One bright lad was much puzzled a few moments by such questions as these:

"How is the word 'jugular' spelled?"

"How would you divide the word 'singer,' please?"

"Has 'real' one or two syllables?"

None of these questions gave the lad any light, but the next revealed the name on his cap:

"Please give me the definition of 'pachydermatous,' and tell me whether I pronounce it correctly."

"Pshaw," declared the boy. "I must be the dictionary."

And so he was. "Books" is the best name for the form of the game just indicated, but if the queries were like those which follow, "Author Questions" would be a better title:

"What was it 'Bill Sykes' kept seeing after 'Nancy's' murder?"

"Can you tell me why 'Nicholas Nickleby' whipped 'Old Squeers?'"

"Why was 'Mr. Dorrit' thrown into prison?"

Anyone who has read the stories written by the Master of Gad's Hill will know his own cap to be labeled

"I MUST BE THE DICTIONARY."

Charles Dickens, if he is queried after this fashion.

The game of "Initials" requires a nimbler wit. It also requires pretty accurate general knowledge of persons who are uppermost. The point is, when the name of some living celebrity is mentioned, to characterize the celebrity in two or three words beginning with the letters which make the celebrity's initials, as, for instance:

Chauncey M. Depew—Celebrated Merry Diner.

Ulysses S. Grant—Uncle Sam's General.

Harriet Beecher Stowe—Helped Black Slaves.

Fridjof Nansen—Fleeting Northward.

Louise M. Alcott—Lovely, Motherly Authoress.

R. E. Peary—Racing Ever Poleward.

Thomas W. Carlyle—Terrifying, Witty, Critical.

Not all these examples are beyond criticism, but as they are reported directly from a gathering of young folks, held not long ago, they show pretty conclusively that the game has an educational value.

Played the reverse way, it would require even better knowledge of prominent personages and their traits—thus:

Thoroughly Able Electrician—Thomas Alva Edison.

Character Delineator—Charles Dickens.

Ever Excellent Songstress—Emma Eames Story.

In the case of popular authors there may be variations; "Hiawatha's Wondrous Lovesong," for instance, was declared an excellent three-word key to "Henry Wadsworth Longfellow" at a gathering of young folks, the other evening.

### This Dog Acts as Valet.

Undoubtedly one of the most intelligent dogs in the country is Alexander C. Young's liver and white mottled full-blooded Ridgeway setter "Frank." Young lives in Flagtown, Somerset county, N. J., and he has taught his dog to bring his clothes to him in the morning when he wishes to rise and dress, to carry notes wherever he is directed and to perform various other duties that richer men than Mr. Young intrust only to their valets. Among other things Frank carries wood into the house when Young chops it. He has on some occasions carried as many as 30 or 40 sticks, one at a time, from the woodyard into the house without cessation, and he seems to enjoy this and every other of the pieces of work he is directed to do.

### He Was the Compass.

Little Eddie—Papa's the captain of our ship, and mamma's the pilot.

Teacher—And what are you?

Eddie—I'm the compass, I guess. They are always boxing me.—N. Y. Tribune.