

# The Pine County Pioneer.

Ed. C. GOTTRY, Proprietor.

DEVOTED TO THE GENERAL INTERESTS OF PINE COUNTY, AND THE WELFARE OF ITS READERS.

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VOL. XII.

PINE CITY, PINE COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1897.

NO. 2.

## BUILT BY WASHINGTON.

Mansion Erected for the First President Still Standing.

In its Day It Was a Fine Residence Structure, But Now It Looks Somewhat Decayed and Out of Place.

(Special Washington Letter.)

George Washington lived long enough to select a site for the capital city of the republic, which had been ground out of chaos by his sword.

Moreover, it was his privilege to consider and approve the plan of the city, which was prepared by Maj. L'Enfant. George Washington was a surveyor and civil engineer, and was perfectly competent to supervise the work of the many who proposed plans upon which the city should be built. No mistake was made in the selection of the plan of Maj. L'Enfant. That scientific and learned man dipped into the future as



THE HOUSE IN 1792.

far as human eyes can see, and saw this new wonder of the world and all the glory that should be. Therefore, he prepared plans for a city which would grow and was beautiful in its magnificence during the future centuries. Washington appreciated and approved the plan, and so the city began.

After Washington had selected the site of the national capital, which he called "Federal City," he selected the site of the capitol building, upon a brow of a beautiful eminence overlooking the picturesque valley of the Tiber river, and also giving a perfect view of the greater stream, the beautiful Potomac.

In 1792, with bricks brought from England, Washington built a residence for himself upon capitol hill, within one block of the grounds set apart as a reservation for the capitol park. The building still stands as it was erected, but two stories have been added to it. In 1872, when the city was being revamped by Alexander Sherman, when hills were cut down and low grounds filled in; when streets were paved and whole blocks of squares and houses destroyed, it was decided that capitol hill should be graded so as to conform with the general plan adopted for a rejuvenation of the national capital.

The old home of Washington was regarded as a sacred relic of the original city, which must not be destroyed. Therefore, while the grading of capitol hill was being done, two stories were added to the building; but they were basement stories. That is to say, the building was undermined and two stories were built beneath the original edifice. Therefore, in the accompanying illustration, the reader will understand that the original home of Washington in this city consisted only of that part of the house which now appears as the third, fourth and fifth stories.

Between the third and fourth story windows appears a sign bearing the inscription: "Built by Washington in 1792." This is a true statement, but it would be more strictly correct if the inscription should inform the people that the house was built under the direction of Washington, instead of by himself. The following letter, written by Washington, shows that considering the time was taken in the building of his residence; and also shows something of the manner and method of Washington, concerning details:

William Thornton, Esq., Federal City.

Approved by Thomas Law, Esq., Mayor.

Dear Sir: Enclosed is a check on the Bank of Alexandria for \$500 to be paid to you by draft, to proceed in building in Federal City, a new building in Philadelphia, of about the same form and elevation as the one now in use here, which I should be glad to see you complete. A plan is in the roof, and I should be glad to see you complete it. I should be glad to see you complete it. I should be glad to see you complete it.

It is generally supposed that Washington at that time was building other houses than his home on capitol hill, because he saw the plan in requesting that material may be purchased for erecting on his buildings, and he also asks of two houses to be built in a new style. There is nothing on record to show how much Washington realized; but it will have been some time before he was able to do it, when the bricks were brought to the mean in sailing ships, and experienced workmen were able

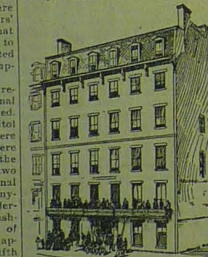
to command high wages, the building must have been very expensive indeed. Although only three stories high, it was a very large house for that day. It was intended to be the best house in Federal City, for George Washington fully realized the fact that he was "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

It is a pity that it is necessary to add to the house, or change it in any way, but the grading of capitol hill was a necessity, in order to develop the topography which would give the city a homogeneous landscape. Therefore the two lower stories were added.

The house originally was surmounted with a garret, a tall, sloping roof and dormer windows. Some of the most sacred relics, replaced the garret roof and dormer windows with a mansard roof, which deprived the building of the appearance of antiquity to which it was entitled. It is known that the residence originally stood upon a beautiful terrace, similar to those which adorn the beautiful Mount Vernon home of Washington even until this day. A great deal of the best property on capitol hill was purchased by Washington, Jefferson, Carroll and other prominent men, who believed that a great city would rapidly grow around the capitol and other federal buildings. In this they were mistaken, because the city has grown away from the northwest, and property on capitol hill is not even yet of great value.

George Washington's Federal City residence was built after the masonic idea, facing east. It stands upon a parallel with the capitol building, upon what is now North Capitol street. In that early day, looking from the front of the house, the eye rested upon a plateau of meadow land, which was bounded by the horizon-tipped hills of Maryland. Today, looking from the front windows of the house, the view is obstructed by rows of brick houses, and all around the place there have been built residences, houses of merchandise, factories and public buildings, while the original village has grown into cityhood. There are more than three hundred thousand people now residing within the District of Columbia.

For many years the celebrated house has been used as a third-rate or fourth-rate hotel. The local newspapers have grossed the advisability of purchasing this building and preserving it for its historic associations. The congress, however, is not sentimental, but practical, and there seems no likelihood that anything will be done in that direction. For many years the house in which Abraham Lincoln died was used as a boarding house, and only in the last few years has an association been



THE HOUSE AS IT APPEARS TO-DAY.

formed to preserve it. Nothing has been done, and nothing now seems likely to be done, to purchase or perpetuate this historic place.

Almiral Wilkes, of the navy, purchased the mansion from the Washington heirs, and sold it to John Falley, an Irish-American saloonkeeper, who managed a poolroom and barroom at a one-time prominent hotel, and became wealthy in the business. When a bill was passed against gambling, John Falley moved across the District boundary, and kept up that business. He sold the house to a man named Hillman, who gave it his name, and it is to this day popularly known as the Hillman house. Mr. Hillman was in business there for 20 years, but the building is now temporarily unoccupied.

When the British soldiers destroyed the capitol building and ravaged the entire city in 1814, they respected the residence of Washington, and it was not injured nor invaded.

A story has been current that Washington once had his military headquarters in this building, but that is not true. The residence was not contemporary with the building, but the independence of the United States government had been achieved, and Washington was getting to be an old man when

It is exceedingly unfortunate that the building has ever been tampered with or changed; for it should have been left to stand as a monument to his memory, and an object of veneration for all time. Just as the country house at Mount Vernon has been, and always will be, to the people of this republic.

SMITH D. FRY.

## The Chief Mourner.

"Al-h-h-h!" tentatively showed the pale young clergyman, recently from the east, who was officiating at the funeral of the late Billious Pete, and was surprised to see that no one present seemed to show any grief for the departed. In there—anyone here who mourns the deceased?"

"I do!" promptly spoke up old man Cusack. "The deceased stole my best horse, and the boys lynched him before he had time to tell he'd done with the critter."—N. Y. World.

## WIRE-EDGED SARCASM.



The Barber (chuckling)—My wife complained that I failed incidentally in my sleep, last night.

Brinkerhoff (wearily)—I suppose you dreamt you were shaving somebody.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Tardy.

It's queer how few people, ere work is performed.

A worthy suggestion will make, And how many will go To great trouble to show The point where you made your mistake. —Washington Star.



Uncle Sam—Jump aside, sonny, I may step on you.

Finding the Question.

Her Fiance (who has not known her very long, and is inclined to be jealous)—Clara, dear, did you ever have a—

Clara (innocently)—she was sitting on his knee)—Well, George, I once sat on the top rail of a fence.—Tribune.

Real Appreciation.

Clara—Mr. and Mrs. Brown-Smith enjoy life immensely.

May—Indeed? Why?

Clara—Both married for money, neither of them had any, and now they have lots of fun laughing at each other.—Philadelphia Press.

Less Artful.

"I think," said Willie Washington, "that I will adopt a profession."

"It might be a good idea," replied Miss Cayenne, "but it would be safer if you could get some good business to support you."—Washington Star.

Increasing the Cost.

"Your little boy's long illness was expensive, Mrs. Yellowfoot."

"Indeed, it was; every time we gave him a dose of medicine, he flung the bottle at a mirror or through a window."—Detroit Free Press.

The Difference.

"That's a poor simile that compares an insolvent concern to a ship on the rocks."

"Why?"

"Well, the ship settles rapidly."—Chicago Journal.

A Heverer.

He wrote a letter home for "tin," but when his sire behind it He was wiser and put in "tinfoil."—Tribune.

Efficient.

"What do you consider the hardest problem of a man's existence?"

"Fighting his own conscience to ward off bed in the morning."—Chicago Record.

## Had His Reason.

"No, you don't!" said Uncle Allen Sparks, when a committee of citizens once asked him to allow himself to become a candidate for justice of the peace. "I have six good reasons for refusing."

"What are they?" asked the spokesman.

"The first one," replied Uncle Allen, "is that I don't want it, and the other five are that the ticket you want me run on is going to be swamped by about 800 majority."—Chicago Tribune.

A Distressing Accident.

Kingsley—What's the trouble, old man? You walk lame.

Hamilton—Our girl left suddenly and my wife baked a batch of bread yesterday.

Kingsley—But what has that to do with your lameness?

Hamilton—Why, I accidentally dropped one of the loaves on my foot.—Cleveland Leader.

Intelligence.

Mrs. Motherly (in surprise)—What are you doing, Elsie?

Little Elsie (peering about under the furniture and into the corners)—Why, mamma, I heard papa tell a gentleman that he lost \$50 the day of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight and I'm huntin' for it so I can't find and so on my foot.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Of Course He Didn't It.

George—You do not call on Miss Rosebud now?

Jack—No, I got disgusted. She has such a coarse laugh.

George—I never noticed that.

Jack—You would if you'd been within hearing when I proposed to her.—Olds and Ends.

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Information Desired.

"Paw! Saw, paw!" little Johnny began.

"Now what do you want?" asked his suffering father, with the emphasis on the "now."

"Will my hair fall off when it's ripe, like yours?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

An Infallible Sign.

"Mrs. Saver must feel that she was very extravagant in buying that new gown."

"What makes you think so?"

"She's begun to argue that it will be the cheapest in the end."—Chicago Journal.

TRUE PHILOSOPHERS.

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Rush City, Minn.

New and Improved Machinery.

First-Class Flour Guaranteed.

FRED HEINRICH, Prop.

## 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 sausage.

KASHIK & HOEFEL, 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 the wheel that springs are to the carriage.

Manufactured in Minneapolis, by Moore Corvish Machine Co., Salesroom, 671 1st Ave. South.

Send for Catalogue. Call when in town.

## 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.

Special 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.

## E. E. Barnum, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Residence in Hyder House. Office in room over the Drug Store.

Pine City, - Minnesota.

## Dr. E. L. Stepien,

Physician and Surgeon.

—Office at Drug Store—

Hinckley, - - - Minnesota.

## G. J. Stowe, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of the University of New York City, 1867. Office in new building first door north of Postoffice. Residence second-house north of office.

Hush City, - - - Minnesota.

## Robt. C. Saunders,

Attorney at Law.

Hinckley, - - - Minnesota.

## S. G. L. Roberts,

Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Late Register U. S. Land Office. Will practice in all Courts of the State.

Ellison Block, Taylor Falls, Minn.

## Robertson Bros.,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices

Emmerson, - - - 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? Inventors, send your ideas to JOHN WEDGEMAN & CO., Patent Attorneys, 200 Broadway, N. Y. for their \$1.00 price view and list of two hundred inventions wanted.







Appointments.

For Clough has made the following appointments: John Neal, of Minneapolis, to represent the colored interests of Minnesota at the Nashville exposition.

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Memorial to the President from American Forest Council.

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"Mrs. Quiddle—"I wonder what has happened to your husband this morning, and here it is (most dark, and I haven't heard a word from him)."

Boston Transcript.

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"Next Sunday, brethren," said Rev. Mr. Gooden, "I shall preach a sermon upon the evidences of Christianity, and I sincerely hope that all the evidences of my own sins, whether it rains or not."

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# PINE COUNTY PIONEER.

PINE CITY, MINN., MAY 14, 1897.

## CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.

**Lost Chips Picked up Around Town and Shavings Clipped from Our Exchange.**

River is full of logs.  
Don't forget the monthly fair, Wednesday, May 19.  
Farm of 23 acres for rent or for sale. Inquire at this office.  
Fresh strawberries in Saturday morning, at the Drug Store.  
Oranges, Lemons, nuts and choice candy at the Drug Store.  
For every dollar worth of goods you buy of Barney H. Harris, you get a ticket on a \$100 buggy.  
Read Barney H. Harris' new ad this week, which explains how to get a good interest for your money.  
The saw mill has been closed down this week, on account of the cable that runs the carriage breaking.  
G. A. Levine has put in a shoe maker's sewing machine, and is better prepared than ever to do work in his line.  
Dr. Truesdell, fourteen years of successful visits to Pine City is sufficient guarantee of his work. He will be here soon.  
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Odontunder-50c. See Hoyt and Spratley, at the Pioneer House, May 13 and 14.  
Don't neglect your fire insurance see J. Y. Breckenridge at the Drug Store, in Berg & Ihle's store building just east of the Pioneer office.  
Pat Connor opened up his new saloon on Wednesday, May 5th, just a week to a day from the time he was burned out. How is that for push?  
Services at the Presbyterian church next Sunday, morning and evening, Morning, 10:30, Sabbath school, 11:45, evening, at 8 o'clock. Everybody invited.  
Mr. Allen, of the firm of Allen & Dewar, is comfortably settled in his new home, on the corner of First street and Second avenue, east of the Duluth railroad track.  
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.  
P. W. McAllen, who has been spending the past week at his old home in Bristol, South Dakota, returned on Wednesday, and hereafter can be found at the bank.  
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.  
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.  
August Bergman came up from Minneapolis on Wednesday, after spending a few days straightening up his affairs so that he can devote his whole attention to his summer resort and hotel at Pokegama Park.  
Bismielier's new building is going up as fast as four good bricklayers can push it. Mr. Brockman, the contractor, told our reporter on Tuesday that he was going to push it to completion as fast as the weather would permit.  
W. F. Glasow's new store is being pushed right along, and will be ready for occupancy in about two weeks, when he will open up with a complete new stock of goods, and intends to have everything fixed up in first-class shape.  
Be sure and attend the first monthly fair, to be held in Pine City on next Wednesday. If you have any stock or farm produce that you wish to sell or trade, bring it along, and you'll find a chance to dispose of it.  
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.  
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. & G. 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 man has ever factured. 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.

Henry Glasow, who has been attending Hamline University for the past two months, returned home on Tuesday, to spend a few days visiting his parents and friends. Henry has made quite a record for himself as a base ball pitcher. He will return to school again on Saturday.

In accordance with instructions from the superintendent of public instruction, County Superintendent of Schools Blankenship has sent circulars to the teachers of Pine county, requesting them to hold patriotic services in their schools on the Friday preceding Memorial Day, to the end that the pupils may thereby learn lessons of patriotism.

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 dollar worth of goods you buy you get a chance on an elegant high grade wheel, either ladies or gent's style.

The village authorities have about completed the new shed on the village lots, where they will hold the first monthly fair next Wednesday. Farmers and others having stock or anything else that they wish to sell or exchange, should bear this in mind, and attend the first monthly fair of Pine City, and help to make it a success.

Mr. Charles Swenson, of Rush City, has charge of the prescription case in J. Y. Breckenridge's store for the time being, as J. Y. has so much to do adjusting losses and answering correspondence that has accumulated during the past two weeks that he can not attend to the prescriptions. Mr. Johnson has been in the drug store at Rush City for some time, and also attended the School of Chemistry and Pharmacy at Minneapolis which Mr. Breckenridge attended during the past winter.

In another week, weather permitting, the foundation and stone work for the engine room for the new grist mill will be completed. The engine room will be quite a structure of itself, being 18x26 feet, and 18 feet in height, built of solid stone. Just as soon as the stone work on the foundation is completed, Mr. Allen informs us they will put on a force of carpenters and erect the workshop as rapidly as possible, as the part of the erection of the mill that takes the time is the putting in and setting of the machinery.

The following, clipped from the columns of the West St. Paul Broad-Axe, not only speaks the glad word for Pine City, but introduces one of our recently-acquired citizens as well. "The many friends of Veterinary Surgeon Dr. Robert White in St. Paul and on the West side particularly, where he had lived for many years, will regret to learn that he is about to retire from the practice of his profession and leave the city. For the past two years he has been suffering from ill health and on the advice of his physicians he has concluded to make a change of residence. He intends locating at Pine City, and has rented the Hotel Pokegama, which he will conduct in the future. He has had the hotel remodeled and refitted and put in first-class shape for the accommodation of guests. It is well known to sportsmen that Pine City is a little Paradise in the way of a summer resort. Its surroundings are picturesque, and, besides, nature has provided it with magnificent forests and small lakes, making it one of the most attractive and delightful spots in the state for those who are seeking health and enjoyment. The angler can find in Lake Pokegama bass, pickerel and Pike in abundance, while in season the hunter may enjoy himself to his heart's content, as aquatic fowl are numerous, and occasionally he may get a chance at deer and other game. Dr. White informs us that he has fitted up his hotel with a view to the comfort of this class of people, as well as the comfort of the traveling public. Citizens of St. Paul and Minneapolis who pay Pine City a visit in the future either for their business, or for pleasure, will be guaranteed the very best treatment at the Pokegama under Dr. White's management. St. Paul will lose in Dr. White a good citizen, and his departure will be regretted by his many friends and acquaintances, by whom he is held in high esteem not only for his many qualities and strict integrity. We wish him every success and a speedy return to good health in his new home.

Services in the M. E. Church Sunday next as follows: Morning at 10:30—subject: "What God Is." Evening at 7:45—subject: "What God Does, or Saul at Endor." All are invited.

The ladies of the G. A. R. will meet Tuesday afternoon, May 18, at the residence of Mrs. F. A. Hodze. There will be a lunch served, the chief feature of which will be, "Fraise en la creme du lait," with "une tarte au beurre." The usual price of ten cents will be charged for lunch, and a general invitation is extended to all former patrons, and as many new ones solicited as feel an interest in the success of the fund for assisting in providing a commodious public opera hall. Of course all gentlemen who insist on paying twenty-five cents, or even as little as one dollar, will be granted that privilege, and a double or quadruple dose of thanks extended, as the case may require.

A reporter of the PIONEER accompanied Mr. Bergman on Wednesday afternoon to the Pokegama Park grounds, the site of his summer resort and hotel. Mr. Bergman has chosen one of the finest spots on beautiful Lake Pokegama. The spot he has chosen is the highest on the shores of the lake and comprises an area of about a mile along the lake front and extends back from the lake about 1/4 of a mile with a gradual slope in all directions. He already has his dwelling house for his family about completed, which is a two story frame building 16x24 feet, and stands about three rods from the hotel, of which the foundation is completed and will be a two story frame building 34x38 feet. Mr. Bergman expects to have his hotel and a number of cottages finished by the first of next month as a number of cottages are rented for that time. If Mr. Bergman can carry out the plans he has on foot this will be the finest summer resort in the state, as it is far enough from the large cities to keep the rough element away and far enough from this place to insure a good time generally, but yet near enough to get whatever they may need.

Miss Georgia Butterick wishes to inform the ladies of this vicinity that she will sell all the goods saved from the fire regardless of cost, commencing tomorrow, (Saturday) the 15th and continuing until everything is disposed of.

**DISEASES OF THE SKIN.**  
The intense itching and stinging incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eczema 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 restorative.

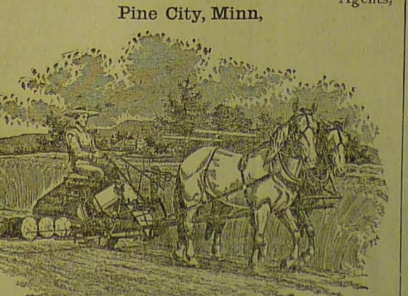
**N. W. MAX MUSICAL FURNISHING.**  
At Minneapolis, May 17 and 18, 97.  
"Largest lot of Old Bill records," Minneapolis, May 17, '97.

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. ANDERSON, Agent.

## 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.

## MEMORIAL DAY.

**HEADQUARTERS**  
B. F. DAVIS Post No. 137, G. A. R.  
Pine City, Minn., May 4, 1897.  
POST ORDER NO. 1.

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

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.

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.

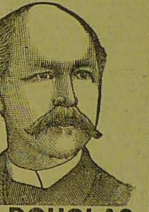
The public schools will attend in body under directions of the several teachers. Commander Robert Greig, marshal of the day, hereby announces the following order: K. of P.—Henry J. Rath, Modern Woodmen—E. L. George, A. O. U. W.—Otto Becher, Tautonia Benevolent Society, Jos. Pofert.

By command of  
**ROBERT GREIG,**  
J. F. STONE,  
Post Adjutant.

## Dr. Fomer's Blood and Liver Remedy and Sore 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 and for finding the equal. The first bottle is guaranteed to give satisfaction, by Breckenridge.

From the barn of Geri 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 in a Beat World.

For 14 years this shoe, by merit in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price. They are made in all the latest styles, low, high, and every variety. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by H. Borchers, Agt. Pine City, Minn.

## Out of the Ashes! We have arisen, BERG & IHLE BUILDING,

And are Right on deck at the All Drugs that were saved (which was not very much) have been tested and none saved but what were first-class in all respects. Nearly all Drugs now Fresh and New. We thank our old customers for their trade in the past and their help at the time of the fire, and invite you all to come and see us now.

Soda Fountain Will Soon Be Opened.

## Do You Need Fire Insurance?

We can write you in the best companies on earth, **BRECKENRIGDE,**

**DRUGGIST,**  
Pine City, - Minnesota.

**P. S.** Our loss by fire was heavy, and this would be a good time to help us on our feet by paying Your Bills.

## ADAM BIEDERMANN, AGENT FOR



Wagons, Buggies, Cultivators, Plows, Seeders, Hay Rakes, Spring-Toothed Harrows, Mowers and Binders, Blacksmithing and Wagon Making a Specialty. **PINE CITY, - - - MINNESOTA.**

## THE Pine City CASH STORE

CARRIES A FULL LINE OF

## 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.

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

## 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 Hinkleley. Prices from \$4 to \$6 per acre or very easy terms. **E. G. MELLE,** on Endicott Building, St. Paul. J. Veverka, of Pine City, is my agent at Pine City.

## PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARKS. COPYRIGHTS &c. DEVICES. A. J. RYBAK, Patent Attorney, 301 Broadway, New York.







"I WONDER WHY."

There comes a query of me, From one who thinks I ought to know, The bright and deep and merry...

(S)—Ah, Col. Greene, come and see the portrait, and tell us what you think of it. Surgeon-Colonel Greene (frowning the case)—Ho! ho! ho! There's the old chap with his grasp on the precious...

THE EARLY MOTH.

This is the Time to Take Up Arms Against It. Any unlight garment that harbors a woolen garment or a fur wrap in spring time is the camping ground for an advance guard which does timely work...

STATES OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO.

Frank J. Cheney takes notice that he is the proprietor of the firm of P. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will sell the same...

THREE HAPPY WOMEN.



Each Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache, A Trio of Fervent Letters. Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was gradually being undermined...

CRITICISM.

Scene: A studio. Characters: Robert Farrant, a rising painter; Clement Mordak, his friend and visitor to see the latest portrait of Josiah Plumpmore...

(Mordak)—Hullo here's old "Pumpkin" O'Connor—take care, my dear fellow. There are hosts of his relatives about...

ARRANT (arranging cakes, teas and etcetera along a side table).—How do you wonder that the honors for me and be civil to the women. No good at that sort of thing.

(O'Connor)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Farrant—And you'll point out the pictures. Mordak—Never mind the pictures—they won't trouble to look at 'em.

(O'Connor)—You ought to be a painter. You're a good painter. You're a good painter. You're a good painter.

Mordak—A fig for their criticism; they're sure to know nothing about it. Farrant (teying his picture of Mr. Josiah Plumpmore that stands on an easel)—They know the man and I'm not sure that a good deal may be learned from impromptu remarks.

(O'Connor)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Mordak—We must prevent that. You can draw them out while I sink in the background and play the eavesdropper. They don't know me and—Hush! they're coming.

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

(Enter visitors, including Lady Bankwell and her daughter Maria, Mrs. Plumpmore and her daughter Sophie, Surgeon-Colonel Greene, Frank Fortham, and Joe O'Connor).

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Mordak (receiving them)—So good of you to come. \* \* \* You'll have some tea, won't you? \* \* \* O, you sister? Delighted—thanks very much. This way. \* \* \* There is a chair yonder. \* \* \* Allow me.

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Mordak—O, Lady Bankwell, I didn't see you; and Miss Maria—charming! Of course you've come to see the portrait. Let me see it.

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Lady Bankwell (grandiosely)—My nephew particularly asked me to express an opinion. He has great respect for me.

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Mordak—Oh, of course, of course. I forgot your love of art. Are you exhibiting anything this season? \* \* \* Lady Bankwell (naturally)—No, not this year. The fact is, social demands on my time and the \* \* \* Well, the academy is not what it used to be.

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Mordak—No? More critical? Wants ideas, you think? Has higher standards. \* \* \* Lady Bankwell—Far from it, I repeat to say. Now, four years ago a little picture of mine was hung, not on the line, certainly, but—

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Mordak—Was it square or oblong? Lady Bankwell—Oblong—about eight by four. Why? \* \* \* Mordak—Nothing. I mean—I must have seen it. Won't you inspect Mr. Plumpmore's portrait? Here we have it in an excellent light.

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Lady Bankwell (lifting her eyes)—Oh, yes, there he is. My nephew is rather thinner than the portrait, I think. \* \* \* Mordak—The likeness is good, eh? Lady Bankwell—Very fair. But the collar—the coat! My nephew is more particular about his clothes.

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Farrant (pretending to be a visitor, and wedding in)—Anything amiss with that? \* \* \* Lady Bankwell—The collar is not white. I can see a red line and the collar to be a collar—immaculate. The suit seems altogether rather shabby. What do you think, Maria? \* \* \* Maria—Well, I take look as though it would be the better for a brush. Isn't the nose a bit too flaming? \* \* \* Lady Bankwell—Your uncle's complexion is florid, my dear. \* \* \* Maria—But still, don't you think the hat should have idealized—done something to touch it up or tone it down, or whatever the word is? \* \* \* Lady Bankwell (beckoning suddenly)

(Farrant)—You say so. I think the left one might be a trifle more—Hullo! here's Mrs. Plumpmore and the girl.

Timely Hint from Her Mistress Delicately Given Worked Wonders. She was a very level of a cook when she wasn't in a temper, and as this inability to live peacefully with her fellows constituted her sole fault, three times had the other feminine servants been discharged for her sake.

HOW BRIDGET WAS REFORMED. Bridget, sure of her desirability, and grown flushed with many triumphs, staid.

"An' what's the matter, mum?" she asked anxiously, being the kindest of women in her normal condition. Her mistress sighed mournfully.

"I'm rather troubled, Bridget," she said, quietly, looking anywhere but at her listener. "I'm going to have two dinner parties next week, you know, and I intend having a new cook at such times."

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A Dangerous Lethargy. The foreman of a train of five, which long ago retired calmly, is in fact, lethargy of the kidneys. Not only a Bright's disease, diabetes, gravel, or some other ailment, but a dangerous disease, it separates the blood, renders the kidneys active and prevents their action.

It is a Very Cheap Trip. Chicago to Nashville via the Big Four route to Louisville and a stop at Mammoth Cave, is a full and complete trip. Tucker, C. N. A., or H. W. Sparks, T. M. C. Office, Four Route, No. 24 Clark St., Chicago.

When a man gets into a game of cards he always plays to win. It is of practice—Washington Democrat.

Not to-Bac for Fifty Cents. Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No. 10 Bac cure you? It is a safe, sure, and effective. Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cures guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

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

Years of rheumatism have ended with cure by St. Jacobs Oil. Cures promptly. People kick when a show is too long and also when it is too short—Washington Democrat.

It may come last, but St. Jacobs Oil is the best to cure sprains. It ought to be first. Saving does not make nearly everybody satisfied with the still more effective, and cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

Not all the great blufflers are poker players.—Acheson Globe.

Anything first class is hard to equal.—Washington Democrat.

Slipped and fell, had sprain. Never mind. St. Jacobs Oil will cure it. A good laugh, like sunshine to the soul.—N. Y. Weekly.

Just try a 10c box of Cascart's candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made. A pair of actors is always lost.—Acheson Globe.

Any ache, from toothache to backache, St. Jacobs Oil will cure. The papers are full of deaths from Heart Failure. Of course the heart fails to act when a man dies, but "Heart Failure," so called, nine times out of ten is caused by Uric Acid in the blood which the Kidneys fail to remove, and which corrodes the heart until it becomes unable to perform its functions.

Health Officers in many cities very properly refuse to accept "Heart Failure" as a cause of death. It is frequently a sign of ignorance in the physician, or may be given to cover up the real cause.

Warranted Safe Cure. A Medicine with 20 Years of Success behind it will remove the poisonous Uric Acid by putting the Kidneys in a healthy condition so that they will naturally eliminate it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The pain in my back was dreadful, and the agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild.

Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.—Mrs. GARRIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C. The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularly, suppressed, excessive or painful monthly periods.

MCCORMICK. The Electric Light of Mowerdom. Similar and no less striking has been the evolution of grain and grass cutting machinery. In 1831 the scythe and the cradle were superseded by the McCormick Reaper. The intervening years have seen many improvements until now we have that model Harvester and Binder, the McCormick Right Hand Reaper, and that veritable electric light of mowerdom, the McCormick.

REASONS FOR USING Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa. 1. Because it is absolutely pure. 2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used. 3. Because it is of the finest quality are used. 4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans. 5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup. Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1870.

A-head of Pearline? Never! Not a bit of it! That is out of the question. Probably not one of the many washing-powders that have been made to imitate Pearline would claim to excel it in any way. All they ask is to be considered "the same as" or "as good as" Pearline. But they're not even that. Pearline is today, just as it has been from the first, the best thing in the world for every kind of washing and cleaning.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascart's CURE CONSTIPATION REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS. ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascart's are the Ideal Tablets. Absolutely guaranteed to cure any case of constipation. Cascart's are the Ideal Tablets. Absolutely guaranteed to cure any case of constipation. Cascart's are the Ideal Tablets.

NORTH DAKOTA FARM LAND OFFERS 12,000 ACRES. THE DWIGHT FARM AND LAND CO. OFFERS 12,000 ACRES. THE DWIGHT FARM AND LAND CO. OFFERS 12,000 ACRES. THE DWIGHT FARM AND LAND CO. OFFERS 12,000 ACRES.

MAKING YOUR OWN CRAYON PORTRAITS. Weeks Scale Works, BUFFALO, N. Y.

OPIMUM. DROPSY. NEW DISCOVERY. WEEKS SCALE WORKS, BUFFALO, N. Y.



# A NIGHT'S EXPERIENCE.

BY JENNY WARR.

"O-O-D-D-Y, then, late, if you will, repeat at this late hour, would you go with me, I heartily wish you would. I do not feel at all comfortable about leaving you alone, even for a single night." So said my aunt, as she stood ready for her journey to her country home.

"My trunks were standing strapped and packed with her, but I had insisted upon remaining until the next day to attend to the last things necessary, and she had given consent very reluctantly, even at this late moment, seemed repenting. But I laughed as I kissed her again and again, and said:

"You forget, aunt, I shall not spend the evening with me, so I will not have to feel lonely; and, as for fear, it would be a sensation so novel that, I think I would quite fancy myself alone. Besides, you have left two or three of the servants, and I do not know that your absolute presence would be away any introduction. But she shook her head with rather an unbelieving air, and the last look I had, as she leaned from the carriage window, was my hand in hers, and was one of living anxiety. But on my own face was no shadow of care, as I glanced for a moment with a little pardonable pride at the reflection in the long mirror in the drawing-room. A glad light was dancing in the bright blue eyes at thought of the evening's anticipated pleasure, for was not Claude coming, and was not that name synonymous with all life and concentrated sweetness? Had not the thought of one evening's conversation with him lent weight to the entreaty that I might remain another day under plea of usefulness? What practical test had I ever given that I could be useful?"

When Claude came I laughingly recounted to him my aunt's foolish fears and how near, through them, we came to losing these few precious hours; but somehow, for the first time, his laugh failed to echo mine, and when the clock upon the mantel chimed eleven silver strokes, and he rose to go, he said, very earnestly:

"I half believe, Kate, your aunt was right, and almost wish you had gone with me."

"That is all very well to say now," I answered, "when the time has come really to bid good-bye. If you had but known your wishes this morning, I should have endeavored to comply with them."

"My selfishness forbade my giving them room, and, besides, it is a mere temporary infection. (This with a half laugh.) Your aunt, as you say, is no formidable force, and I will not let Kate (growing serious), I leave my darling in the good God's hands. Only, dear, I shall be very glad when the time comes that I can offer her a husband's protecting love."

Then kissing the cheeks into which the scarlet blood had rushed at his words, he held me in his arms, and with a new earnestness clasped his hands, uttered a last good-night and left me.

"See that everything is securely closed for the night," he said to the old butler, whose eyes were already half closed, and then slowly mounted the stairs. Usually I flew up them as a bird, but Claude's words had been all with happy thoughts, and it seemed as though some sweet, soothing spirit had favored me with its white wings, and I must make no hurried movement, lest it should fly away. I entered my room, closed and bolted my door, and sank into a chair before my dressing bureau. My windows opened upon a little balcony, and the curtains trembled with the cool breeze which came laden with the scent of the flowers I had trained upon it. I seemed filled with delicious languor, and it required some effort to ne last rouse myself to the task of preparing for bed. I was lying in bed, and I clasped the jewels from my ears. They were family heirlooms of great value my aunt had given me on my eighteenth birthday. Their light seemed almost to dazzle me, as I placed them in my jewel case, then glanced at my betrothal ring, which caught and held the light reflected from the depths. Then one by one I took the pins from my hair and let it fall a soft, shimmering mass upon my shoulders. How Claude had admired it when one day on horseback it had escaped its thrallhold. Would he love me the same when his gold had turned to gray and wrinkles had taken place of dimples? And, peering into the glass, I strove to fancy the change, and, age, in imagination, two scores and ten to my age, when great Heaven! was that face so white and blanched, eyes wild with terror, mouth half apart, with lips from which every trace of color had fled, the same which, a moment before, had greeted me with such glad happiness? What had brought the change? Only a man's bare foot pressing from under my bed and earching his own hideous reflection in the glass. It was black and broad—the foot of a negro. I watched it as a cat might watch a mouse, and then, with a faint fascination which seemed to enchain and enthrall me, I strove to scream aloud, but the effort, mercifully, was vain one. My mouth dry and parched, could utter no sound. My breath came hard and quick, my heart beat so loudly that I thought that it must have been I. "Ah, it is Claude here!" And with that thought the horror fell.

Some degree of calmness took the place of almost frenzy. The circumstances that for his sake I must make some effort to escape. But, all was over a prisoner in more hopeless chains? Slowly, determinedly, I withdrew my eyes from the fearful thing that stared at me, but it should seem to have deserted me, and a hopeless terror to have

# WAR REMINISCENCES.

THE STORY OF A SPY.

When I was taken History I thought it an accident, but the south and the war time, not only I will relate as I remember it, but also the details of the incident but because it will recall the title of the story in three days.

"It was in the fall of 1862 when Gen. McClellan and his army were stationed just outside of Richmond, Va. We were in a strong position, and the soldiers were burning his cotton and made it impossible for him to live among them. A mob attacked his house, and he and his family, after hiding several days in the woods, made their way northward and went to their old home in Pennsylvania.

In September, 1862, Kenney joined the command of Gen. James S. Negley at Pittsburgh and entered active service as a spy. He went to Louisville and was recognized and betrayed by one of his old Tennessee neighbors and was arrested by Bragg's forces at Lynchburg.

From this point Samuel W. Kenney disappeared. His family knew that he had been captured and believed that he had been executed, but proof of that fact was unobtainable. In 1867 Mrs. Kenney left Pennsylvania and removed to Chicago. It is here she has remained ever since. Two sons, Alexander and John, now grown to sturdy manhood, live in Chicago.

Twenty-two years ago they made an attempt to obtain a pension for their mother, but failed, because the department records at Washington did not show that the missing spy of 1862 had been regularly enlisted, and there was no proof of his death. Quite recently, however, Congressman Woodman, of this city, found in the war department an unofficial reference to the execution of a northern spy named Kenney at Tallahassee, Tenn., February 11, 1863. This proof was regarded as sufficient, and a pension has just been granted to the aged widow in Dwight.

Recently Alexander Kenney and his brother John went to Tennessee to discover if possible any further facts about the fate of their father. They visited Tallahassee and were most hospitably received by the town officials. It was suggested by the mayor that an aged woman who had lived in the place ever since might know something about the death of the northern spy, and she was visited.

"There were only four men killed in the '63 firing war," she said, "and positively. Three of them were confederates and they were buried in the town cemetery. The other one was a spy who had been caught by Bragg's men. I saw them take him out of the jail and put him into a wagon and saw him sitting on the seat. They drove away with him and I heard that he had been hanged, but I don't know where."

"Can you remember the name of that spy?" she asked.

"Yes," she replied, slowly, "his name was Kenney."

But this seemed to be as far as the search could be carried. There were no records which would throw light upon the matter and no additional facts could be learned. Returning to the railroad station, the two Chicagoans fell into conversation with the railway agent, Archibald Smith, and incidentally mentioned their mission while waiting for a train.

"Well, boys, I'm sorry for you," he said, "but I guess I can help you some. I saw your father hanged. I was only 12 years old then, and the sight was stamped upon my mind indelibly, for I was seated nearly to death. Besides, the body was buried on my father's farm, and for many years afterward I used to shoulder and run as fast as I could whenever I had to pass the spot."

The trio, led by the southerner, quickly passed through the little town, and just outside the suburbs of the northwestern side, a hall was made.

"They hanged your father to that promontory tree by the spring," said the guide. "His body was hung about half-way up that hill over there and the grave wasn't marked. You'll never find it now."

The two Chicagoans went over every foot of the hillside. A recent freshet had washed away part of the bank and undermined the hill so that the top of the ragged edge was beneath the feet of Alexander Kenney, and he saw protruding from the bank the two lower leg bones of a skeleton. The spy who disappeared 22 years ago had been found—Frank S. Piskey, in Chicago Times-Herald.

A Lincoln Jail. When Lincoln heard of the confederate raid at Fairfax, in which a brigadier general and a number of horses were captured, he gravely remarked:

"Well, I am sorry on account of the horses."

"Sorry for the horses!" exclaimed the secretary of war, in astonishment.

"Yes," replied Lincoln, "I am a brigadier general in five minutes, but it is not an easy matter to get 110 horses."—Facts and Fictions.

# IN DAYS OF WAR.

A Southern Lady's Reminiscence of Gen. McClellan.

So many times have I heard my mother tell of an incident in the south and the war time, not only I will relate as I remember it, but also the details of the incident but because it will recall the title of the story in three days.

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# IN CYCLEDOM.

CARE OF THE WHEEL.

Every rider should learn to keep his bicycle in order.

To the person who has not given the matter due consideration, the median line of a wheel is regarded as exceedingly intricate; indeed, riders of seasons' experience are found who are in equal ignorance of the proper methods of adjustment of what the result of a fall would be, miles from home, or a puncture in the park. A fall would surely break a wheel or beat the entire machine out of shape, and a puncture would be "awful" if not worse. Now, as a matter of fact, the construction of a modern, up-to-date bicycle is simplicity itself, and the median operand of taking it apart and putting it together again can be mastered by anyone with but little difficulty. This is usually found out by the novice along in the middle of the season after he has several times paid good rates at a repair shop to have a puncture fixed or the chain adjusted. Cleaning the bearings will cost the price of a Sunday dinner at a country inn, and could be done just as well at home while resting.

One agent tells of a young man who twisted his handlebar in the steering head and he trusted to the machine to repair the damage with his hands in about five seconds and charge him accordingly. He was not so fortunate. Ordinary repairing, such as patching a puncture, straightening a bent fork, adjusting bearings, etc., can be made by the average rider. He will only take the pains to watch experienced persons when opportunity occurs and be sensible enough to profit by the watching. After one has mastered the mechanism of his machine there is a great deal more enjoyment to be had out of riding than when the rider doesn't know anything about it except that it has been fixed. He who knows his steel well before it that it is in perfect running order before he goes out and will not be haunted by the suspicion that possibly something is the matter with the bearings or the chain, or that his reach may not be just right. Now, the best continual annoyance by squeaking and grinding noises like the rider who depends on the repair man to keep his wheel in shape.—Chicago Chronicle.

# HUMBRECHT'S CYCLES.

A Remarkable Striking Novelty in the Velocipede Class.

Humbrecht's bicycle, patented November 10, 1896, is a striking novelty in the velocipede line. Two wheels are mounted on a V-shaped axle, between which foot-pedals is suspended from the axle convenient for the rider to operate. The front wheel is mounted on a special axle, and is provided with a special hub and spokes, and is mounted on the axle. The last named hub and spokes are loosely connected to the axle by a special device, and the axle adjacent to the sprocket, whereby the latter acts as the hub of the front wheel, and the machine drives or propels itself.



CAVALRY OF THE FUTURE.

either forward or backward. Handles are provided on the clutches to readily throw them into and out of gear when it is desired to slacken up or to turn the wheels in either direction. The bearings, so that he can't become popular, as it is especially adapted to those who do not care to go to the trouble of learning to ride a bicycle, and it is easily ridden, and old and young are equally suited to it. As there is no straddling necessary, the modesty due to the ladies is always present in the bicycle, as seen in one of the accompanying illustrations, and no unbecoming bloomers or short skirts are necessary. The wheel can be used advantageously by soldiers and messengers in time of war, as it cannot be injured to any great extent by a few bullets, or disabled, as can a horse, whose life is always at stake, even by a single missile. Baggage and equipments can be carried to quite a large extent, and the cavalry of the future will doubtless be mounted, as shown in the cut.

# NEW ENGLISH TIRE.

Its Inventor Claims That It Really is a Self-Inflating Tire.

A self-inflating tire has been invented, and it is claimed by an Englishman, it is self-inflating, inasmuch as the air enters the tire, and inflates it, and also self-deflating, because the air escapes at about the same plain in which it comes in. Strictly speaking, the invention is an alternating inflating and deflating tire, working automatically. Instead of the usual endless tube, which is common to all or most detachable tires, a piece of rubber is cut about half the diameter and twice the length is employed. This tube is coiled twice around the wheel in a direction opposite to that of its rotation, and the distance between the two ends of the tire is sealed.

These ends overlap one another to the extent of the tapering, and so fill up the space. A valve of the ordinary kind is fitted near one end of the inner tube, and the first coil occupies a position in the hollow of the rim. This part of the tube is thicker and of smaller diameter than the other half, which is coiled outside of it, and is situated immediately beneath the tread of the tire. An outer cover of ordinary character and attachment is used.

The automatic inflating is performed as follows: The tire is empty or has little air in it, the weight of the rider and the machine compresses the tube, more especially the bore of the thinner part, and the air is forced to the end of which the valve is attached. The gas is flattened under the pressure, and the wheel goes around the pressure traveling in a ring behind a vacuum, in which the air flows through the valve. This operation goes on until the tire is fully inflated, being relieved at every revolution of the wheel. The ingress of air follows the flattening of the tire, making the inflation of the tire an automatic process. The tire works, whether there is a puncture or not, and the claim can also be made that it is non-puncturable.

# Bicycles Driven by Wind.

No less than three attempts to cause the wind to do the bicycling, and the driving has been recently been made by inventors, one American and two French. In the case of the American, an apparatus of the French invention, an apparatus of the French invention, a toy windmill is attached to the chain, and geared to the front wheel, so that a man, when the force of the wind can be utilized in turning the wheel. The third contrivance was based on the principle of the windmill, but facing one way, instead of having fans or pumpkins shell, with the segments slightly separated and inrolled inward, a practical usefulness of these devices can be demonstrated.

# Chivalry and Alcohol Users.

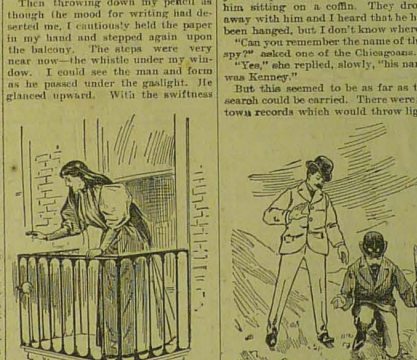
The Rhode Island legislature, in recent session enacted a law which provides that persons addicted to the use of alcohol or who are committing an assault or who are in an insane condition shall not be admitted to the normal condition of the state.

# America Leads the World.

The real reason why England, France and other countries want to be like America is that they want to be like America. The American automobile is the best in the world, and it is the only one that is made in America. The American automobile is the best in the world, and it is the only one that is made in America.

# Fixed for Life.

Young Solicitor—Make yourself my dear sir, the successful management of your case shall be the task of my life.—Tribuna.



HE THREW IT AT HIS FEET.

upon the master and no additional facts could be learned. Returning to the railroad station, the two Chicagoans fell into conversation with the railway agent, Archibald Smith, and incidentally mentioned their mission while waiting for a train.

"Well, boys, I'm sorry for you," he said, "but I guess I can help you some. I saw your father hanged. I was only 12 years old then, and the sight was stamped upon my mind indelibly, for I was seated nearly to death. Besides, the body was buried on my father's farm, and for many years afterward I used to shoulder and run as fast as I could whenever I had to pass the spot."

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# OUR FINGER TIPS TOUCHED HIS HEAD.

The day came when the farewells were to be spoken, some going a little further west, some to the east and many to the south at our homes near by.

"By whom the request was made I cannot remember, but Miss Richard was passed along to the tent where she was to be quartered, and she was permitted to go by way of Buckhannon, to Parkersburg, which was the nearest railway station, and thence going east had to come this way, which was two days distant by stage from the seminary at Warm Springs. There were 12 men and women, and of course, to my sister's home at this place.

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# THE BANTAM BICYCLE.

It Dispenses with Chain Gearing and is Very Light.

A new thing in bicycles is a tiny machine called after the tiniest chicken, the Bantam (for men), and the Bantamette (for women). It is the lightest yet made, and it has no chain or gearing that is necessarily connected therewith, the pedals being connected directly with the axle of the front wheel. The rider takes care of himself and following "the leader." The seat is over the center of the machine, the wheels are rear together, and the whole mechanism compact and durable.

It is claimed that it is easier to learn to ride on this bicycle, and easier to mount than any other, and that there can be no stooping. This last feature, it is said, will do away with the "bicycle fall," and day men will be desired.

Whether great speed can be acquired or not is not stated, but it being an English invention, and the English being a leisurely riding class of people, perhaps that is not considered an essential, although it may be that great speed can be cultivated without so much exertion. In fact, the extra lightness by reason of the chain and gearing being taken away leaves less weight to be propelled, and may involve no loss of speed.

# Lightest Bicycle Made.

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# A Brace on the Wheel.

An arrangement made of strong elastic worn around and under the arms in the manner of the horseshoe of a horse, has been placed on the market for the benefit of cyclists. When properly attached under the saddle it gives him an extra grade on the pedals. It is said to give additional power in riding up steep grades and is a brake as well, as it prevents the rider from being pulled off the seat when back pedaling. It can be worn with coat or sweater and the book can be bent to it any saddle. When the rider sits on the article is not in use, as the book's top end is raised.

# Women and the Bicycle.

A physician who wrote and talked much in favor of bicycle riding for growing girls and women when the exercise was very popular, says that after five years, his opinion is the same with one qualification—moderation. Women should not, young or old, ride long hours. "By this I mean that on these limitations he now lays the greatest stress, giving his consent to his patient's riding at all only when she will positively promise to agree to them.

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