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Ed. C. GOTTRY, Proprietor.

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NO. 24.

## THRIFTY SONS OF ITALY.

On the Gulf Coast They Rapidly Acquire Wealth.

The Climate Suits Them and the Social Conditions Are More in Their Favor Than in the Northern States.

(Special New Orleans Letter.)

That environment may be wholly responsible for the difference between a goodly measure of success and pitiful failure is illustrated in the condition of the Italians in New Orleans and the Mexican gulf coast country.

Those who have given any attention to sociology, or have been engaged in any kind of philanthropic work in our great cities, know how poverty stricken a large proportion of the Ital-



OLD PHILIP MELINI.

ians in the cities of the north. How they crowd together in dark, malodorous places. How unable they are to grapple with the problem of subsistence. In short, how helplessly helpless their condition from every point of view. The problem of living as it is presented where a long season of extreme cold makes it a very different question from that in milder climates, where less and different activity is required, seems to be quite beyond them. Of course this applies only to the poor and uneducated classes who come here with no equipment to undertake anything in particular.

While it would be too much to assert that these same classes, many of whom can neither read nor write any language, are all well-to-do and prosperous in the southern coast country, it is true that there is no extreme poverty among them and that many of them are in affluent and still more in comfortable circumstances. Excepting those newly come to the country there are few of them who are day laborers. Not only do they come here with money, but most of them are brought by some one of their countrymen who has become sufficiently well to do to return to Italy and bring over a little colony who are his bound slaves, for a certain time, for doing so.

When they are free to serve themselves they usually begin as day laborers, but they are not slow in recognizing the opportunities for independent enterprise of the kind in which they are accustomed, and for which they are by nature fitted, and a large proportion of them soon undertake some business on their own account.

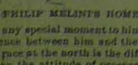
To the least observant it is apparent that the Italians who conduct the different street stalls in New Orleans—and there are a great many of them and they all belong, together with the fruit stores, to Italians—are not the supine, ill-conditioned humans that their fellow-countrymen are in the same line of business at the north. The fruit vendors here states his terms, stands on his dignity and gives his customer to understand that whether he takes or leaves his wares is not a matter



TYPICAL ITALIAN COLONY HOME.

The oyster beds at least one small picture of St. Anthony invariably on board, as this good saint is supposed to protect the winds. When a cargo is secured it is of the utmost importance that there be a favorable wind, as otherwise the oysters spoil before port is reached. He, therefore, the custom of these men to make not only many prayers, but also numerous promises to this patron saint, for favoring breezes when they are about ready to sail. When the wind is not forthcoming they are quite likely to indulge in imprecations against St. Anthony. It would seem, as a rule, favored Philip Melini with the right assortment of winds, and he was prosperous. In addition to oyster and other fishing he undertook the repairing of disabled crafts and occasionally the mending of new ones ordered. He then bought a small tract of land where Boyon Portage empties into Bay St. Louis, which in turn opens into Mississippi sound and the Gulf of Mexico. Here he built a home, and in time opened a shipyard. To make the wilderness blossom as the rose, his benevolent nature is so generous, is a matter of small effort and no expense. Cuttings of various kinds are a common courtesy and he put them in the earth and give them a little attention to see them flourish. Soon the Lady Banks rose, and other flowering shrubs were growing in a border of leucosy of the small, low bushes and trees that bear luscious figs, two crops every season, and peaches, pears, apples and cherries were growing in the garden. With fine wood in plenty for the gathering from the near lying forests, kind that gain their own living the year through in these same woodlands, fruit and vegetables in abundant abundance, the expense of living is not much, and Philip Melini, who can neither read nor write nor spell his own name, has been able to save enough for the proverbial rainy day and old money. What he has done is not exceptional but typical of what the Italians are doing in the congenial localities of the Pacific slope and Mexican gulf coast.

These Italian oyster men sail forth for



PHILIP MELINI'S HOME.

of any special moment. The difference between him and the vendor of his peas at the north is the difference between the attitude of prosperity and adversity, due entirely, in each case, to external conditions. In this country that lies along the blue, phosphorescent waters of the warm Mexican gulf the Italian is entrained quite as he is from the shores of the Mediterranean or Adriatic seas in the land of his birth. He, with his wife and numerous progeny, may call one small room home, but he does not live there; it is only his dormitory. The sky is his roof tree, and nothing more confining than the atmosphere envelopes the walls of his dwelling. He and his son and do live out of doors. The birds that in sufficient numbers to give and they grow sturdy, independent and self-reliant. They are laid in,

and not out, of water, as for the most part they are at the north. As in California, the Italians of the southern coast country are not only vendors of fruits, vegetables and small merchandise of various kinds, but they engage in coast traffic, fishing and market gardening. One man who owns a line of trading vessels which ply between New Orleans and Italy, and also the islands which lie off our southern coast, had the foundation of his large and lucrative business with a tiny little single-sail craft manned by himself and a friend. One morning down at the wharf at New Orleans I saw a small, dark man rowing about in a little boat among the fruit vessels, and was told that he was picking up bananas that fell overboard as the boats were being unloaded. These bananas he took up and sold from a stall. It seems that this is very common, and that many successful Italian dealers have begun in this way. These activities among the Italians are by no means confined to New Orleans and its vicinity. All along the coast they have pretty little homes with, not figuratively but literally, their own vine and fig trees. Many of them have small sailing vessels known as luggers and engage in oyster fishing and similar occupations and wax prosperous as the years go by. A typical instance of what Italians can and are doing in this part of the country is an old boat owner and builder, one Philip Melini, who lives near Pass Christian, Mississippi. He came to this country 20 years ago, as he himself puts it, as a slave, that is by buying himself to work his passage after his arrival at a price so high as to be an extortion. When the terms of his contract for his passage was complete, and he was free to serve himself, he worked as a day laborer until he had saved money enough to enable him to build a small boat. As he was, when a lad, apprenticed to a shipbuilder he was able to build his own boat, and his expense was the cost of the material. When his boat was launched he proceeded to live on it and devote himself to oyster fishing, which is a favorite occupation of the Italians who are so fortunate as to cast their lot on the kindly shores of the Mexican gulf. These Italian oyster men sail forth for

**Advancement.**  
"It's wonderful," said the man who is always earnest, "to see how they can develop the intellects of the lower animals. There is no telling how much we may be able to benefit them by systematic education."

"What suggested that idea?"  
"A chimpanzee that I saw. He was once in a perfectly wild condition. Now they have by patient training taught him to chew tobacco, smoke a pipe, play cards and drink whiskey!"—Washington Star.

**TWO TOO MANY.**



Miss Ten Stryke—Well, what did papa say?  
Percy—Oh, he said there had never been a fool in the Ten Stryke family yet, but if you married me there would be two—N. Y. Tribune.

**A Modern Instance.**  
"So that affair between Reggie Ashcroft and Penelope Phillips is off. What was the trouble?"  
"Why, Reggie forgot that Mrs. Phillips is the man of the house and asked Penelope's father for her hand. Of course, when her mother found it out the whole business went down like a house of cards!"—Cleveland Leader.



THE BRITISH LION MEETS AN AFRICAN LION.

**Oddities of Music.**  
"Yeah—I saw a man to-day who had no hands play the piano."  
Crimsonbeak—That's nothing! We've got a girl down in our flat who has no voice and she sings!—Yonkers Statesman.

**Same Thing.**  
"So he praised my singing, did he?"  
"Yes, he said it was heavenly."  
"Did he really say that?"  
"Well, not exactly, but he probably meant that. He said it was unearthly!"—Tit-Bits.

**In No Danger.**  
It was evident that he was depressed. "Alas," he sighed, "she has my heart."  
"Oh, well, I wouldn't worry about that, old man," said his chum, consolingly. "She won't care to keep it!"—Chicago Post.

**Got on Lightly.**  
"See here, young man," said the magistrate, "you never paid me that fee for marrying you."  
"You're mighty lucky I haven't sued you for damages!"—Detroit Free Press.

**The Bravest Lover.**  
Mr. Crimmonbeak: That dog next door is mad, I understand.  
Mrs. Crimmonbeak—Perhaps he came home to his dinner and it wasn't ready for him to live—Yonkers Statesman.

**Chump Head Estate.**  
He put a penny in the plate.  
"Mark Sunday, did you mean to buy a necklace in the shop?"  
On the installment plan!  
—N. Y. Truth.

**A Missing Scientist.**  
Mrs. Globetrot—What has become of Dr. Corwell, the great scientist, author of "How to Live Forever?"  
Mrs. Hayhome—Oh, he died some time ago—N. Y. Weekly.

**A New Classification.**  
"Now, sir," said the professor of medicine, "you may tell me to what class of invalids insomnia belongs."  
"Why?" replied the medical student, "it's a contagious disease."  
"I never heard it described. Where did you learn of this?"  
"From experience. Whenever my neighbor's dog can't sleep, I'm just as wakeful as he is!"—Tit-Bits.

**Point Not Well Taken.**  
She—John, you are a perfect bear about the house!  
He—Maria, that assertion won't stand the test of science a single moment. A bear sleeps all winter. He doesn't have to get out of bed before daylight every morning to stir up the fire and call the hired girl. Try some other metaphor, Maria.—Chicago Tribune.

**A Hard Test.**  
Wiggins—And you think that a woman can never keep a secret?  
Parrott—No, she can't.  
Wiggins—Well, I don't know just how big a fool my wife thinks I am, and I'll bet you're in the same fix regarding your wife's opinions.—N. Y. Truth.

**The True Test.**  
Beas—You could hardly call her a social success.  
Jess—Why, she seems to have plenty of admirers.  
Beas—Oh, yes, if you look at it that way, but I don't believe she's on friendly terms with a single man she ever rejected.—Chicago Journal.

**Deeds, Not Words.**  
"I never talk to book agents," said the busy man.  
"Good!" exclaimed the agent. "I admire a man of action. Now, just put your signature to this order and have it over with!"—Philadelphia North American.

**A New Meaning.**  
"Long absence makes the heart grow fonder."  
Quoth Beas, and thus I know 'tis true; Her absence made my heart grow fonder than ever before—of pretty true.  
—Harlem Life.

**Ever Brought to this Village.**  
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.  
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They win 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 what springs are to the carriage.  
Manufactured in Minneapolis, by Moore Carving Machine Co., Salesroom, 637 1/2 Ave. South. Send for Catalogue. Call when in town.



CHI. NEWS.

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And Dealer in Trunks, Valises, etc.  
Horse Supplies of all kinds constantly on hand, Repairing a Specialty.  
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GENERAL MERCHANDISE.  
Pine City, Minn.  
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**Learning the Wheel.**  
"How long did it take you to learn the bicycle?"  
"Aye! It wasn't three days before I could ride it as fast as any of them!"—Indianapolis Journal.

**A LAND OF PROMISE.**  
"I was depressed, I was depressed," "Alas," he sighed, "she has my heart."  
"Oh, well, I wouldn't worry about that, old man," said his chum, consolingly. "She won't care to keep it!"—Chicago Post.

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New and Improved Machinery.  
First-Class Flour Guaranteed.  
FRED HEINRICH, Prop.

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**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.  
Hinkley, - - - Minnesota.

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

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

**S. G. L. Roberts,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law.  
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THE LESSON OF THE DAY.



"A STARRY FLAG, A FLORAL CROWN, ABOVE EACH HERO'S BREAST."

Decorations Day.

The pine and palm are one-day flowers. Beneath a haloed crown Have blossomed into gold. The bayonets, to plowshares turned, In peaceful fields are thrust. And carnations in the fields bloom— Their symbols are as good as gold. One hundred rifles in the land, One nation day and night, As side by side again stand Like those who scale a height. And looking down across the fields When autumn tapers her hours, We miss the largest peace now yields, The cotton and the corn.

No more shall these old banners be In strife fraternal raised, From leaf to leaf, from sea to sea, The message far is clear, "We mourn our dead, our loved and lost, With tears for their heroes that shall be the blue sky's depth, the gray stars' host. Shall be their sepulchre."

For Lexington and Concord town, Still in the distance when And Washington still marches down, And rallies thousands, And Grant and Lee in silence rest, To put all tent and trumpet down, While spring from out the battle's breast The cotton and the corn.

A GLAD DECORATION DAY.

On Decoration day the little mountain town was full of men who instinctively kept step to martial music and white-robed girls conscious more of the part they took in the ceremonies than of the real significance of the day. The entire population was abroad enjoying the present, and an old soldier saw nothing odd in the deserted appearance of a small house before which he paused.

"It must be near here," he said. "I'll stop and ask my way, though every body seems to have gone to the ceremonies—which I am likely to miss unless I do my errand quickly." He knocked, and while waiting a reply his eye caught the tiny garden. "Strange," he said, aloud, "this is the only place I've seen to-day where flowers remained ungathered."

Footsteps echoed from the back of the house and an old woman opened the door.

"Can you tell me where to find a Mrs. Graham, madam?" he asked.

"Which Graham? There's lots of them here."

She looked listlessly over his head, had seen him, he did not go straight to her, though his mother knew that would be his destination.

"That Thompson girl will persuade him to enlist," she said. "She is half the cause of all this enthusiasm."

"If she does persuade him," said the judge, bitterly, "I will never forgive either him or her."

Wallace greeted a few friends as he joined the ranks of the spectators.

"Why aren't you with them?" asked a young fellow to whom as properly the question might have applied.

"They need you," added an old man who was thankful for his age.

"You know how to drill men," added another.

"Wallace will go when the time comes," rejoined a pleasant old lady who had no sons to bereave her.

"It all went with himself and resolved his duty was final obedience. And he knew his father's wishes. But he drifted along the line of watchers and joined Elenor Thompson at the corner of the field. The soldiers had completed an evolution and the people were cheering.

"They were waving her handkerchiefs wildly. Her eyes were flashing, her bosom was heaving. She was instinct with martial enthusiasm. He touched her hand.

"You are in earnest," said he. "It is splendid. How grand they look! How noble they must be! I'll be a man, but Wallace knew."

"Let us take a walk," he said, presently.

"No," she was filled with the spirit that inspires Spartans—as were multitudes in that day. Her ideal, her hero, must be a soldier.

THE TORN LETTER

By Percy Armstrong.

UNDIEDS of people had come into town that August day in 1861 to see the soldiers drill. "No, I don't approve of this new holiday," answered old Judge Wade. "There were enough without it. And we do not stir buried here."

"I wish my father's grave were there," exclaimed the boy. "But I will say some on a grave that I don't know one of the unmarked graves. And it will be for him. I wish my mother had lived. And I wish she were here."

"Sometimes I think we ought to tell him," said Mrs. Wade, when her grandson had hurried, heavy-hearted, away. "No, it will be a grown man's and the resolute judge. He would blame us too bitterly now. I said before Wallace enlisted that if I got my son to go to the army he would regret it. I think she has. This Memorial day no one will be forgotten long before Harold grows up."

It was a new ceremony, but the spirit of it appealed to the people, and they paid all honor to the armies that it "front face to the stars." Harold Wade felt the significance as he laid roses there on the grave of a soldier who had fought for freedom and had neglected to accumulate even so much as would have purchased a monument.

As the boy turned back to the crowd a woman approached him swiftly—a woman of fair and happy, yet wistful face. Her gentle hands had caressed the forehead of her father, but now her breath was like a memory from infancy. She gave him a paper.

"Read it when you get home," she said. "When you have found the other half you will know." Then she stooped and kissed him and walked swiftly away while he stood wondering.

"The other half! I will know—what? Who was she?"

He looked at the paper. It was torn but the letters much wrinkled. It was dark stained on the uneven edge. And there was a miniature flap, like a monogram on the upper corner. And this is what he found:

"I have read this very paper that is said to be the other half of a letter which was torn in two."

"If it is the other half of a letter which was torn in two, it will never be read again."

"You know how to drill men," added another.

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"Let us take a walk," he said, presently.

"No," she was filled with the spirit that inspires Spartans—as were multitudes in that day. Her ideal, her hero, must be a soldier.

"I am going to enlist," he said. For so are our resolves consumed.

She turned to him instantly with eyes that blazed in worship and devotion. She put out her hands. There was a crushing there was a roar in it.

"The drums were beating again. The flag was piping up patriotisms. The company was counting drums and marching in the square. An excited soldier beside since the parade began, were joining the foot drill, and Wallace Wade, a little taller and in his hand, was teaching them. When it was over he looked in Elenor Thompson's eyes and saw a new light.

There was a public dinner for the soldiers. There were speeches by politicians who lent their voices and declared it showed the best of both worlds. There was music, and the

SUNLIT MEMORIAL SONG.

BE SUNNY, my soul, my soul, for the glory recalled to me. Be thoughtful and kind, and sing to Heaven, true brothers blue and gray.

For the flag we love as well as waving in the wind for all. And every patriot, north and south, would answer in love its call.

To fight for the land now so divided with hate no more. But when a nation is united, steady, alert and ready to hurl all foes from its shores.

Recalling the days of blood, death's whirlpools circled with flame. The land does homage to heroes all inscribed on its scrolls of fame.

To follow the tattered flag which away to the file and drum. And cheer the straggling ranks in blue as the gallant veterans come.

So many are maimed and old, with time-worn faces and forms. But the fires of fraternal ardor burned through a thousand hills and storms.

Both blue and gray now mix in the garb, the hoards of the country have been dulled, the cannon are red with rust.

Let children cheer and sing, while scattering fragrant flowers. The echoes wake and the whole world ring as we honor the heroes of ours.

Each blossom a scented prayer, with lessons of hope abound. And each a tinted pledge of faith to brighten the warrior's tomb.

Calm sleep once warring hosts where mingles their kindred dust. All haste annihilated, even as the cannon are red with rust.

But the memories all shine bright, though time has dulled the eyes. We write in blossom and song to-day the courageous deeds of yore.

And fly on the altars green our tributes on sacred soil. To send in the odorous incense up our prayers and our prayers to God.

For the newborn days are dead, though we jewel these tombs with tears. They saved the harvests we have reaped through glorious peaceful years.

Clasp hearts, O stalwart men, who struggled in blue or gray. No true soul ever finishes hates to poison Memorial day.

It was a new ceremony, but the spirit of it appealed to the people, and they paid all honor to the armies that it "front face to the stars." Harold Wade felt the significance as he laid roses there on the grave of a soldier who had fought for freedom and had neglected to accumulate even so much as would have purchased a monument.

As the boy turned back to the crowd a woman approached him swiftly—a woman of fair and happy, yet wistful face. Her gentle hands had caressed the forehead of her father, but now her breath was like a memory from infancy. She gave him a paper.

"Read it when you get home," she said. "When you have found the other half you will know." Then she stooped and kissed him and walked swiftly away while he stood wondering.

"The other half! I will know—what? Who was she?"

He looked at the paper. It was torn but the letters much wrinkled. It was dark stained on the uneven edge. And there was a miniature flap, like a monogram on the upper corner. And this is what he found:

"I have read this very paper that is said to be the other half of a letter which was torn in two."

"If it is the other half of a letter which was torn in two, it will never be read again."

"You know how to drill men," added another.

"Wallace will go when the time comes," rejoined a pleasant old lady who had no sons to bereave her.

"It all went with himself and resolved his duty was final obedience. And he knew his father's wishes. But he drifted along the line of watchers and joined Elenor Thompson at the corner of the field. The soldiers had completed an evolution and the people were cheering.

"They were waving her handkerchiefs wildly. Her eyes were flashing, her bosom was heaving. She was instinct with martial enthusiasm. He touched her hand.

"You are in earnest," said he. "It is splendid. How grand they look! How noble they must be! I'll be a man, but Wallace knew."

"Let us take a walk," he said, presently.

"No," she was filled with the spirit that inspires Spartans—as were multitudes in that day. Her ideal, her hero, must be a soldier.

"I am going to enlist," he said. For so are our resolves consumed.

She turned to him instantly with eyes that blazed in worship and devotion. She put out her hands. There was a crushing there was a roar in it.

"The drums were beating again. The flag was piping up patriotisms. The company was counting drums and marching in the square. An excited soldier beside since the parade began, were joining the foot drill, and Wallace Wade, a little taller and in his hand, was teaching them. When it was over he looked in Elenor Thompson's eyes and saw a new light.

There was a public dinner for the soldiers. There were speeches by politicians who lent their voices and declared it showed the best of both worlds. There was music, and the

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LINCOLN AT GETTYSBURG.

Four years and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave up their lives that that nation, might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow, this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note or long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is for us the living, rather, to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall have had a new birth of freedom—and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth. I dedicate these soldiers' graves. Address, November 19, 1863.

Madam, he was a hero.

"It is regarding her son, who died gloriously at Chickamauga 23 years ago. I come as his comrade to—Are you ill?"

"No!" cried the old woman, fiercely. "Why did you come here to-day, of all days, to taunt me? My son died at Chickamauga, too. He—her voice sank to a whisper—"He was shot in the back."

"That was no time to turn one's back to the enemy, madam."

"How do you know what temptation he was under?" she asked. "I saw him last night. Abraham Besse, he brought the news. He only said at first that John Besse was in the back. Later he told that he was running away. That was when Averilla Bay's spread to marry him."

"John Graham a coward? Why, madam, he was a hero! Almost alone he fought his way into the enemy's ranks. He was bringing back their colors when the bullets found him."

The old woman staggered back against the door. "My John a hero?" she cried. "And for over 20 years his own mother doubted him!"

"A strain of mine reached them now, she said, hesitated, and began to cry. "I will tell you the truth. It is they that are the future custodians of a country's honor, the men and women of another day. They will tell you in their turn to defend it. Let them, then, learn early their sacred lesson of patriotism, that no old word should blot out their hearts, none to fade away."

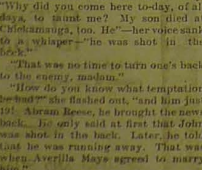
ALMA ARMSTRONG.



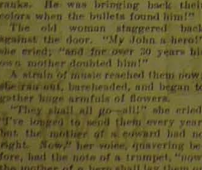
"MADAM, HE WAS A HERO."



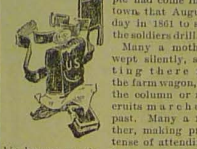
"THE BOYS OF SIXTY-ONE."



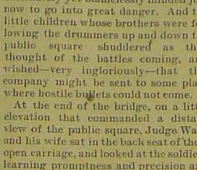
"THE LESSON OF PATRIOTISM."



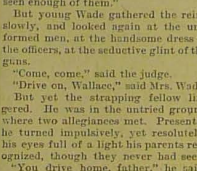
"THE TORN LETTER."



"HE WENT STRAIGHT TO HIS GRAND-FATHER."



"SHE TURNED TO HIM INSTANTLY."



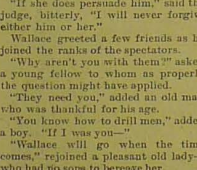
"HE LOOKED AT THE PAPER."



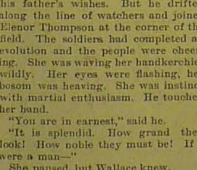
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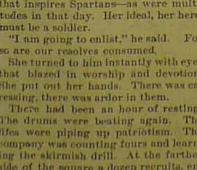
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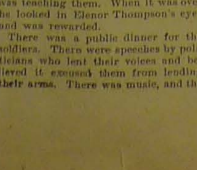
"SHE TURNED TO HIM INSTANTLY."



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"SHE TURNED TO HIM INSTANTLY."



"HE LOOKED AT THE PAPER."



PINE COUNTY PIONEER.

PINE CITY, MINN., MAY 28, 1907.

CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.

Local Chips Picked up Around Town and Shavings from the Pine County Exchanges.

Fresh strawberries in Saturday morning, at the Drug Store.

Oranges, Lemons, nuts and choice candy at the Drug Store.

Dr. C. M. Truesdell, the Dentist, will visit Pine City on Thursday, June 3.

Dr. Fiedler, the Dentist, will be at the Pioneer House, Pine City, June 3 and 4.

County Attorney McKusick transacted legal business in Mora on Wednesday.

For every dollar's worth of goods you buy of Barney H. Harris, you get a ticket on a \$100 buggy.

The G. A. R. have constructed a new stand in Birchwood cemetery for the services on Decoration Day.

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

Banker McAllen has purchased a fine new phaeton, and now has one of the finest turnouts in the village.

The brick work on Buselmier's new block is completed, and it makes one of the finest blocks this side of St. Paul.

Dr. Truesdell, fourteen years of successful visits to Pine City is sufficient guarantee of his work. He will be here soon.

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.

J. W. Lovick has his new saloon fixtures in and expects to open a stock of liquors every day. He will have a free opening on Tuesday June first.

Mrs. Helen Connor is pushing her new brick dwelling and store and when completed will be an ornament to the village and makes her a fine home.

Some of the lots in Birchwood and Calvary cemeteries have been fixed up so as to present a very fine appearance, and are a credit to the friends having them in charge.

P. W. McAllen, at the bank, is agent for some of the best fire insurance companies in the world. When in need of fire insurance give him a call; he will use you right.

The ice cream social held at the residence of John Griffith on Tuesday evening, by the young ladies' auxiliary of the M. E. church, was a success, financially and socially.

For Sale—A home 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.

Services in the M. E. church next Sunday as follows: Morning at 10:30—subject, "What We Should Will." Evening at 7:45—subject, "What God Does Will." All are invited.

Saturday is Decoration Day, and the G. A. R. is making preparations for a big day. The band has been practicing a funeral march and some other marches and quicksteps for the occasion.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church will meet on Wednesday next with Mrs. Taylor. Lunch will be served, consisting of ice cream and cake, from 6 to 8 o'clock p. m. All are invited.

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 ready-made clothing and furnishing goods, Barney recognizes no superior.

Rev. S. A. Jamieson, of Duluth, will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday, May 30, morning subject, "The Throne," evening, "Mephibosheth." A cordial invitation extended to everybody.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. will meet at the residence of Mrs. L. E. Breckenridge, Tuesday, June 1st, at 2 o'clock p. m. A ten cent lunch will be served from 4 to 6:30 p. m., for the benefit of the Opera Hall fund.

The new grist mill is looming up in great shape. Messrs. Allen and Dewar have already got the frame work up to the roof and when the floor timbers are put on and a couple of feet it will be the highest building in the town.

Jonas Loranson, of Rush City, will open up a photograph gallery in this place on June 7th and will remain until July 15, all kinds of photographs will be taken and satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the date. From June 7, until July 15.

August Bergman has employed Chas. Glanville & Son to dig a well at his summer resort on Lake Pokegama. Sam Glanville and Leo Fairbanks have charge of the digging and commenced digging at about noon on Tuesday. They expect to get through about the last of the week.

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.

BOLE AND SHIPS.

All kinds of people are traveling all kinds of ships, and every one is not of the same quality and kind. This fact is well known to all who are interested in the subject. The fact is that the quality of the ships is of the greatest importance. The quality of the ships is of the greatest importance. The quality of the ships is of the greatest importance.

Oliver Gilbert has sent to the State Treasurer and purchased enough sugar beet seed to plant ten rods square. He says he is going to give the thing a good fair trial and if it pays him he will plant the greater part of his farm next year with sugar beets.

The opening of the Pokegama, a week ago last Thursday was an event long to be remembered by those who attended. Lack of space forbids a lengthy detail of how the evening was spent, suffice it to say that everybody went away well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

I am neither Veterinary White, nor Veterinary Black, but I am Veterinary Grey. I practice on old shoes, read the news then bring your shoes and get new soles for 40 cents at the north end of Snake river bridge. I black them up and make them shine, and put on three patches for just a dime.

W. F. Glasow's new store is completed, and he will immediately move into the same so as to give J. Y. Breckenridge more room for his drug store, and J. Y. is going to have his soda fountain running by Decoration Day, and will attend the whole of the room so as to accommodate his patrons, and have room for his stock.

The memorial service held in the M. E. church on Sunday last was well attended. Rev. Taylor preached a very appropriate sermon which was listened to with rapt attention by the congregation. The singing by the choir was very fine, and the decoration of the church reflects credit on those having it in charge.

Miss Margarita Griffin, of Two Harbors, but who has been teaching school in Mora for the past two years, arrived in Pine City the first of the week, to visit her friend and old school mate, Mrs. Jas. Hurlv. Miss Griffin seems to like Pine City, as she makes it a point to come here every summer, and spend a part of her vacation.

The finest and best line of clothing and ladies' and gentlemen's furnishings 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's worth of goods you buy you get a chance on an elegant high grade wheel, either ladies' or gentlemen's style.

Mrs. L. A. Broas, of Willow River, was a caller at the county seat on Wednesday. Mrs. Broas spent the forenoon transacting business at the county house, and the afternoon and evening she spent in visiting with old time friends. Mrs. Broas lived in this place for a number of years and her many friends were pleased to see her.

E. H. Milham, of St. Paul. Past Grand Chancellor of the K. of P., was in town Wednesday, and met with Pokegama Lodge in the evening and organized a section of the Endowment Rank, K. of P., with P. A. Hoyer as president, J. Y. Breckenridge vice president, Jas. Barnum, secretary and Dr. E. E. Eardul as the examining physician. Those belonging to the Endowment rank are entitled to carry life insurance ranging from \$500 to \$3,000.

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—an 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.

A new organization will take part in the parade on Decoration Day called the Pine City "O. O. Club." It is composed of a few of the young gentlemen of this place who have signs of recognition, grip and pass-words; they also have an initiatory ceremony which is calculated to instill into the candidate the duty he owes to himself and his fellow man. The boys have bound themselves together for enjoyment and their mutual good, and will strive in every way to be a blessing to the community at large.

MEMORIAL DAY.

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

Declaration Day will occur this year May 23 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 23.

The public schools will attend in a body under direction of the several teachers. Commander Robert Greig, marshal of the day, hereby announces the following aides: R. of P.—Henry J. Rath. Modern Woodmen—E. L. George. A. O. U. W.—Otto Becker. Teutonia Benevolent Society, Jos. Pofel.

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

Dr. Finner's Blood and Liver Restorer 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.

Dr. Finner'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 restores 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.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN. The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, malherum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Itch 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 regulate what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

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 or very easy terms. E. G. MELLEME, 408 Endicott Building, St. Paul.

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.

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McCormick. The boys have bound themselves together for enjoyment and their mutual good, and will strive in every way to be a blessing to the community at large.

Pure, Cool, Soda Water. We open our Fountain on SATURDAY, May 29th, Ice Cream Served Saturday and Sunday, May 29th and 30th, DRUG STORE. Berg and Ihle Building.

THE POKEGAMA, R. WHITE, Propr. Strictly First-Class in Every Respect. This hotel is beautifully situated on the bank of the river, close to the steamboat landing and but two minutes walk from the depot, most office, and public park. Special attention given to the accommodation of tourists and sportsmen. Sample rooms for commercial meat. For terms, or other information, Address the proprietor.

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.

W. L. DOUGLAS Best W. S. SHOE in the World. For 14 years this shoe has made its name in every part of the world. It is made in all the latest styles and durability of any shoe ever made. It is made in all the latest styles and durability of any shoe ever made. It is made in all the latest styles and durability of any shoe ever made.

DEALER IN 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 General Merchandise, Boots, Shoes, Etc. Also Farm Produce, Flour and Feed, Lime and Plastering Hair. F. J. RYBAK, Prop., Pine City, Minn.

McCormick. The boys have bound themselves together for enjoyment and their mutual good, and will strive in every way to be a blessing to the community at large.



LEFT TO THE POWERS.

Greece Will Return to Neutrality Directly with Turkey.

Such Abstract Exhibits in Athens Regarding the Terms of the Settlement—Amount of Indemnity May Be Reduced.

Athens, May 25.—The Greek government as a reply to the notification sent by Edhem Pasha, commander of the Turkish army in Thessaly, that he is empowered to negotiate the terms of peace with Greece direct, has informed the ministers of the powers here that, as Greece has already concluded her interests to the powers, there is no reason why she should negotiate directly with Turkey.

Lately with the renewed London, May 25.—The correspondent of the Standard at Constantinople says: "The peace negotiations continue. It is asserted that the amount of indemnity which will be reduced to 6,000,000 liras, 3,000,000 to be paid in cash at Turkey, and 3,000,000 to be accepted by Russia as part payment of indemnity owed her by Turkey.

Disturb in Athens. Athens, May 25.—The intentions of the sultan are greatly disliked here, and it is believed that he is avoiding negotiations for peace through the powers because he wants Edhem Pasha to march to Athens.

Richard May Be Himself Again. London, May 25.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Rome says that the king of Greece is beginning to reassert himself, and will soon be able to dismiss M. Ralli and to appoint M. Katrampas as premier.

Cretans Want Union with Greece. Athens, May 25.—The Cretan chiefs have sent a document to the Greek government declaring that they are unanimously in favor of political union with Greece, but asking the advice of the government as to the course to pursue consistently and with due regard to national interests.

DENVER DELUGED.

Storm of Hail, Hail and Wind Causes Excitement. Denver, Col., May 25.—Denver was deluged Monday afternoon. About two o'clock streaks of lightning were seen in the north, while great sheets flashed in the west. As the two storms approached each other the heavens opened and let fall such a deluge of rain as has not been seen in Denver for years. It was accompanied by wind and hail. At the time the deluge was so severe that it was almost impossible to see ten feet ahead, while traffic was absolutely suspended, everyone seeking shelter from the terrific rush of the elements. The lightning struck the East Denver high school and almost created a panic. The electricity shocked a number of students in the reception rooms. Several girls fainted. The damage to the building was slight.

Remits the Dismissal Sentence. Washington, May 25.—The president has remitted the sentence of banishment imposed by court-martial on Capt. Romeo, Fifth infantry, who after a sensational trial was convicted recently of assault on Lt. O'Brien, first regiment, at Fort McPherson, Ga. In view of the fact that Capt. Romeo will retire by operation of law on June 1, the president believes that the ends of justice will be secured by his severe remission.

Killed His Mother. Cincinnati, May 25.—A special to the Enquirer from Montgomery, O., says Mrs. Diana Vandling, who was shot by her son Silas because she demanded of him a log chain he had borrowed of her, died 24 hours later. The murderer is in jail when told of his mother's death, remarked stolidly: "Well, she ought to have kept away from my house."

And Murderer Hanged. Fulson, Cal., May 25.—Dmitri Lopez, 70 years old, partially paralyzed and very feeble, was hanged in the state prison here Friday for the murder, committed February 22, as a general opening day throughout the country.

To Reinstate Old Soldiers. Bloomington, Ill., May 25.—The Pan-managerial writes that all the employees of the Bloomington post office who were removed in May, 1893, and who are honorably discharged soldiers, who are reinstated in the positions they formerly held if they desire it.

Capital Stock to Be Increased. St. Louis, Mo., May 25.—The capital stock of the Bell Telephone company, of Missouri, is to be increased from \$100,000 to \$2,000,000, five times the present figure. A special meeting of the stockholders of the company has been called for this purpose. The meeting will be held in this city July 1.

Five Boys Drowned. Chicago, May 25.—Frank Quinn, aged ten; Charles Coates, aged 11; James Coates, his brother, aged eight, and Charles and Albert Sves, twin brothers, aged nine, were drowned in Mud lake.

Charged with Smuggling. New York, May 24.—Richard M. Scruggs, a St. Louis millionaire, was arrested upon his arrival here from Europe on the charge of smuggling jewelry valued at \$80,000.

Three Men Drowned. Smithland, Ky., May 25.—While returning home from fishing up the Cumberland river, James, Edward and Park Glenn were drowned.

ON THE BALL FIELD.

Standing at the Leading Clubs for the Week Ended May 24.

Table with columns: Club Name, Won, Lost, Error, Percentage.

REMEMBER THE QUIN.

Appropriate Observance of Victoria's Seventy-Eighth Birthday.

London, May 25.—The birthday of Queen Victoria, who was born May 24, 1819, was observed with the usual artillery salutes, the ringing of church bells and reviews at the different naval and military stations. The London president will take place today.

Washington, May 25.—The president sent a cable message to Queen Victoria congratulating her on the celebration of her seventy-eighth birthday.

Ottawa, Ont., May 25.—The anniversary of Queen Victoria's birth was observed generally throughout Canada Monday. In Ottawa a state dinner and reception was given by Lord and Lady Aberdeen in honor of the day.

LIGHT OF ASIA STOLEN.

Great Diamond Procured from the Mine of Hyderabad. London, May 25.—The greatest diamond in the world has been stolen. A cablegram was received from Calcutta Saturday stating that the historical Victoria or imperial diamond, valued at £300,000 (\$1,500,000), had been taken from the government treasury at Hyderabad, and that no trace exists of the thief or thieves. The robbery was so skillfully planned and executed that no information can be gained as to the time the gem was stolen. The first knowledge that a daring robbery had been committed came with the cablegram from Calcutta, which had been substituted for the Victoria.

Charge Was Abandoned.

London, May 25.—Charles Still, the detective of York, Pa., who was arrested at Glasgow on April 24, upon a warrant demanding his extradition to the United States to answer a charge of receiving stolen money, was discharged at the Bow street police court Monday. A representative of the United States embassy announced to the court that the charge against Still had been abandoned, whereupon the court ordered the prisoner to be released from custody.

Future of an Indiana College.

Terre Haute, Ind., May 25.—The trustees of the Coats College for Women, founded by the late Gen. Coats of Green castle, has made an assignment. The liabilities amount to \$14,000, while the assets consist chiefly of unpaid subscriptions to the college, which will be hard to realize on. The college will be continued until the end of the present term in June, when an effort will be made to maintain it under different management. Gov. Mount is one of the trustees of the college.

Long Strike Ended.

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 24.—The strike of the city of Pittsburgh glass workers union, which was inaugurated four years ago, has been declared off. The strike cost the city of Pittsburgh, during four years 400 strikers died.

Maid Will Not Accept.

Madrid, May 25.—An official statement was made in the chamber of deputies yesterday that Premier Canovas had Spain would not accept intervention by the United States in Cuban affairs.

THE MARKETS.

Table with columns: Market Name, Price, Change.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS.

Good Sales. The second sales day of the Minneapolis Dairy board... Trade was even. The sales were less than was the first day, which surprised both buyers and sellers. Three hundred and fifty tons of separator extra—the only brand of butter sold on the board—were sold, aggregating in all 13,850 pounds, the rest of which was sold at about 14,100 pounds, while 50 tubs did not reach the limit asked by the creamery offering. Secretary Frost of the board stated that he knew that the rate would be accepted by the creamery. The rate offered was 12 cents, the highest bid being the Minneapolis Cold Storage company and E. P. Stacy & Sons.

Dairy and Food Laws. The state dairy and food department is getting out a pamphlet containing all of the laws relating to that department. The new laws of the late session are given, together with amendments. The dairy and food laws are now law. In addition to looking out for water quality, they must inspect food, milk, cheese, and lard. Very little skim cheese is on the market, and there is no filled cheese in the state.

Southwestern O. A. L. For the encampment of the southwestern division of the O. A. L. to be held at Redwood Falls June 16, 17 and 18, the railroads within a radius of 100 miles have made a rate of one and one-third fare. The encampment grounds are being placed in the best of condition and connected with the water system. Among the notables to be present is Colonel Samuel McPhail, the eccentric old Indian fighter and hero of Tecumseh Falls. He is now upwards of 70 years of age, and resides in Lincoln county.

Crowded at St. Peter.

H. H. Hart, secretary of the state board of corrections and charities, has been inspecting the inmates at St. Peter, to look into the condition of the hospital as to overcrowding. Seventy patients are now sleeping upon the floor, and into one ward which is capable of accommodating six, it has been necessary to crowd 34. He says that even when 50 of the patients are removed to Fergus Falls, the wards will contain at least 20 beyond the maximum capacity.

The City Loses.

Judges Baxter and Seagle have handed down a decision in suits where by the city of Little Falls attempted to annul contracts with its electric and water company. The ground is that it practically created a monopoly and that the contracting council had no power to enter into the agreement with their successors. The court squarely holds that the contracts cannot be set aside.

Minnesota Butter to England.

Through the efforts of the United States department of agriculture American butter is being rapidly introduced into England. The next shipment to that country will contain 1,000 tons of butter from the Star Lake Creamery at Trout and, as this is practically the last sample of the north star state product yet exported to Britain, it is looked upon as an event of small importance by northwestern dairymen.

News in Brief.

James Nolan, of St. Paul, blew out his brains because of dependency over the loss of \$900 which he had deposited in the Minnesota Savings bank. He was the janitor of the bank. He leaves a wife.

The men employed at Betcher's lumber mills at Red Wing went on a strike for higher wages. A few went back later.

Daniel Manning, a trusty at the St. Cloud reformatory, who made his escape three weeks ago, has been caught in Iowa and brought back. He will now have to begin serving his time over again.

Alfred S. Kittling, trustee of the Minnesota Savings bank of St. Paul, has been indicted for using money belonging to the bank.

The German Soldiers' society of Winona is arranging to give a celebration Sunday the Fourth of July, and have invited other German societies to join.

In a suit brought by Mrs. Anna Tarvas against the city of Winona for \$8,000 damages by reason of her horse throwing her off an unfenced city highway into a ditch last December, the jury returned a verdict for \$3,000.

Members of the Boxwell family have offered \$500 reward for the capture and conviction of the murderers of Mr. and Mrs. Boxwell at Howard Lake. The county will offer \$250 additional, with the reward offered by the governor, makes a total of \$1,000.

Burglars paid a visit to Merriam Park and robbed the hardware and notion store of J. J. Wyster of property valued at \$60.

George Gibson, constable of Gilbert, was arrested on complaint of Charles W. Wooley, charged with brutally beating his son, Henry. Gibson and Wooley are related.

Frank Ansel of Eden Prairie was seriously hurt by being hit with a baseball while playing ball. His nose was broken and a deep gash was cut in his head.

Maudie Coleman, daughter of Isaac Coleman, of Maine Prairie, was yesterday fatally injured by a shot from a revolver in the hands of Fred Greedy, of Kimball. He did not know it was loaded. The bullet struck her in the waist and was deflected downward by the abdomen by her coat steel.

Beyon Edwards, of Morrill, was accidentally shot through the arm by a pistol in the hands of Albert Keer, of Belle Prairie. After 18 years of continuous service Captain L. D. Frost is to resign the captaincy of the Winona guards. He has been senior captain of the second regiment since 1887.

Teachers Personally Conducted Tour.

A privately selected party of teachers and their friends under the management of Miss M. J. Tracy, of the Chicago Monday school, left for the mountain resorts May 12, for the month of Chicago. The trip embraces White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., Natural Hot Springs, W. Va., Laveris of Lundy (Chattanooga, Va.), Lenoir, N. C., Hot Springs, N. C., Williamsburg, Va., William, and Mary College, Old Point Comfort, Fort Monroe, and many other places of interest. Spend your vacation in the mountains as it is a refreshing, sunny, and about 14,100 pounds, while 50 tubs did not reach the limit asked by the creamery offering. Secretary Frost of the board stated that he knew that the rate would be accepted by the creamery. The rate offered was 12 cents, the highest bid being the Minneapolis Cold Storage company and E. P. Stacy & Sons.

There is one thing that is always an alleviation of our wrong-doings, and that is to fill others responsible for them.—N. Y. Weekly.

Oceans and Hill—Mountain and Sea.

Take the "Four Routes" and picture-line to the mountain resorts in the Blue Ridge and Alleghany and the seaside in the ocean route to New York and Boston, via Old Point Comfort and Fort Monroe, Norfolk, Va., and Washington, D. C.

Most men do not tell their wives about their business affairs until they get stuck.—Washington Democrat.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. Cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and itchy, itching, and sore feet, corns and bunions. Greatest comfort discovery of the century. Foot-Ease in every light or new shoe feel easy. A certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it every day, at all drug stores, and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Outwater, Troy, N. Y.

A mechanic has a great contempt for anybody who cannot do the same bit of work as he does.—

Dis honored Drifts.

When the stomach digests the drafts made up on it by the rest of the system, it is necessarily because its fund of strength is very low. Food with Fletcher's Scotch Bitters, it soon begins to pay out vigor to the system, and the body contains the elements of muscle, bone and brain. An element of health, and a certain cure for indigestion, the bowels perform their functions regularly, and the liver works like clock work. Valera has no effect upon a system thus reformed.

\$100.00 in Gold Given Away.

This will be given to the subscribers of the Light-Running McCormick Daily Resper, particularly to the Editor "American Home and Garden," 85 North St. Minneapolis, Minn.

Boys carry their grips conspicuously, so people will ask them where they are going.—Washington Democrat.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 used. Why not let No-To-Bac cure your cough and cold (for tobacco) Saves money, makes healthy and pleases God. Guaranteed, 50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.

Most of us regret that we can't think of real men these days to say in a quarrel.—Washington Democrat.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhoids of long standing by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Louis Lindman, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '94.

It's usually found to be pretty hard to get people interested in what you used to be.—N. Y. Weekly.

If stiff and sore, St. Jacobs Oil will cure you. Won't lose a hair, and it cures more.

Any wife can make her husband tremble by saying she "has learned something" about him.—Chicago Tribune.

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

Some people would rather be deceived by their children than to be told that they die.—Washington Democrat.

Just try a box of Cigarettes candy cigarettes, and you will find that they make the most people of their friends.

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

Give a boy a dog and he will have a good time.—Washington Democrat.

Cigarettes stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never lose a hair, and it cures more.

Some men do business as they trade horses.—Aetion Journal.

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

When some folks do not know what to say they quote Latin.

When bilious or colic cure a Cigarette, candy cigarettes, and you will find that they make the most people of their friends.

Never let a carpet when it is down.—Up to you, must use St. Jacobs Oil.

WHY SO MANY REGULAR PHYSICIANS FAIL.

To Cure Female Ills—Remo True Reasons Why Mrs. Pinkham is More Successful Than the Family Doctors.

A woman is sick a some disease peculiar to her sex is fast developing in her system. She goes to her family physician and tells him a story, but not the whole story. She holds her tongue, loses her head, becomes agitated, forgets what she wants to say, and finally conceals what she ought to have told, and thus completely mystifies the doctor.

It is my wonder, therefore, that the doctor fails to cure the disease. Still, we cannot blame the physician for this, unless we blame the woman for not telling the truth.

It was for this reason that years ago Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., determined to step in and help her sex. Having had considerable experience in treating female ill with her Vegetable Compound, she encouraged the women of America to write to her for advice in regard to their complaints, and, being a woman, it was easy for her sitting sisters to pour into her every detail of their suffering.

In this way she was able to determine what the physicians were unable to do, simply because she had the proper information to work upon, and from the little group of women who sought her advice years ago, a great army of her fellow-beings are today constantly applying for advice and relief, and the fact that more than one hundred thousand of them have been successfully treated by Mrs. Pinkham during the last year is indicative of the grand results which are produced by her unexcelled experience and training.

No physician in the world has had such a training, or has such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ill. This, therefore, is the reason why Mrs. Pinkham, in her laboratory at Lynn, Mass., is able to do more for the ailing women of America than the family physician. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own suffering who will not take the trouble to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

The testimonials which are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.



The Man who is Raising a Big Crop—realizes that the harvest time is ahead. Ideal farming comprehends not only the growing of the tallest grain—the most tons-to-the-acre of hay; the best farming—the farming that pays must contemplate something more than this for there is a harvest time, and just in proportion as a crop is raised successfully, speedily and economically, in just that proportion may be measured the season's profit or loss.

McCormick advertisement featuring the McCormick logo and text about harvesting machines and crop raising.

Walter Baker & Co's Breakfast Cocoa advertisement with reasons for using and a list of benefits.

The Improved Bicycle advertisement featuring a bicycle illustration and text about its features and price.

North Dakota Farmland advertisement with details about land for sale and contact information for Edgar A. Heath.

# CHIEF JOSEPH'S WARFARE.

## THE WONDERFUL CAMPAIGN OF THE NEZ PERCE IN 1877.

"Chief Joseph's campaign of 1877 is not to be dismissed with a word. It is a veteran of the plains when the picturesque Nez Perce victor passed in the line of parade at the front selection. "I got my nickname 'Bear-facer' in that affair, and as I shall carry a souvenir of it to the grave there is satisfaction in knowing that it was given me by friends of me and in dignified warfare. A soldier disdains to be marred and marred in a commonplace border rumour.

"No man whose exploits are recorded in history ever made a more glorious fight in defense of freedom, lands, homes, wives and children than did the same savage general when he led our armies a chase of 1,200 miles along a bloody trail stretched from the Salmon river to the Missouri. I have seen the blind passes of the Rocky mountains, along wide exposed valleys and across their foothills, with men and horses well equipped and in full courage in front of him, behind him, to the right and to the left of him. Defeat was his certain fate, and the annihilation of his tribe probable.

"Joseph's people were not turbulent Indians, nor was he a hot-headed leader. The quarrel came about through the revocation of a treaty grant, followed by the murder, at the hands of a white man, of a brother of Joseph. The Indians demanded that the murderer be tried. It was not done, and yet the peacefully disposed Nez Percés settled upon lands allotted them by the government. Then came the unfortunate border episode stirred up a war. During common brawl between whites and Indians, four of the former were killed, and their slayers were known to be Nez Percés. Past experience taught the tribe that it would have to suffer for the guilt of the murder. Under the leadership of one of the war chiefs known as White Bird, the discontented young bucks declared that they would not stay upon the reservation and had been allotted them in western Idaho, between the Salmon and Clearwater rivers. Unfortunately, at that juncture Gen. Howard sent Major Perry to the scene with two companies of cavalry. This act was interpreted by the excited Indians as a declaration of war on the part of the government. White Bird called upon his braves to take to the warpath, and Chief Joseph was dragged by the enthusiasm of this fighting men. Captain Perry attacked the two bands at White Bird canyon and was repulsed after the slaughter of 33 of his troops. The Nez Percés were turned to account by the war party of the Nez Percés, who made the people believe that their tribe would be punished for the murder of the soldiers, and the only thing left to do was to go to war in self-defense.

"The government had the best of the situation from the first. The regular troops on the plains were led by experienced soldiers of the civil war. Strong forts and camps had been established throughout the territory and were strongly garrisoned. On the other hand, the Nez Percés, having been Christianized and having learned farming, were not ready for a campaign.

"Gen. Howard's troops were alert at once. Scouts and couriers alerted the posts along the Nez Perce reservation, and every available company was filled with armed soldiers before the Indians had time to get their families and ponies together. Chief Joseph announced his intention of the tribe to go upon their annual buffalo hunt along the Missouri, but Gen. Howard's cavalry, armed with Gatling guns and howitzers, seized and closed that route.

"Joseph then made a circuitous march south and west across Salmon river, then northward to the Clearwater, where Howard headed him off and gave him battle on July 11 and 12. The Indian victory was in the shelter of a ravine, but it was only a delay of the howitzers and Gatling guns, which the soldiers planted on the surrounding bluffs. Howard's force was about 600 besides rear guards, scout, etc., and the Indians also numbered 400 fighting men, but their movements were hampered by the presence of women, children, baggage, and a herd of extra ponies. About 300 braves took part in the fight. Our men claimed that the squares acted as reserves and fought as well as the male warriors.

"The savage general made use of every form of tactics possible at the battle of Clearwater. His warriors were dressed in their ponies and again charged on foot. They erected barricades of stones, and at every point exposed to attack. Their sharpshooters were always at the front, acting as skirmishers, and although the Gatling guns and howitzers kept up a deadly fire, they held the position two days, and finally cut their way out. The losses were about equal. Howard captured 23 Indian warriors and 23 dead warriors on the field. His own loss was 13 killed and 23 wounded. The wounded Indians were, of course, carried off with the women.

"Clearwater was only the beginning. The Rockies lay before Chief Joseph and the promised land of his people, the buffalo trails of the upper Missouri. Every pass through that great barrier was guarded by soldiers, and beyond it, in the valleys and at the crossings of the streams and in the gaps in the mountains, were armed posts, some of which could be called forts, and all of them were covered by telegraph.

"Not alone were the soldiers telegraphed against the Indians, but also the citizens. Nevertheless, Joseph struck out

### POPULAR SCIENCE.

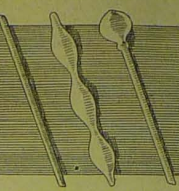
#### MAKING GLASS EYES.

Requires Great Skill Both in Craft and Coloring.

The glass eye-making industry is larger than most people have any idea of, the trade being stimulated by the fact that the life of usefulness of a glass eye is from six months to one year, scarcely longer. The salts contained in the tears have a disastrous action on the enameled glass, and in time it wears away to such an extent that the tiny spherules become so much smaller in size that they can be worn only with great discomfort. In New York there is a factory turning out 200 glass eyes in the course of a single week.

In its initial stage the eye, says the New York Herald, is a long, slender, perfectly smooth rod of enamel, made of perfectly transparent and fusible flat glass. This is placed in a crucible and exposed to great heat. The globemaker places the enamel over a blowpipe supplied with wind, which is pumped by engine power.

Under the careful manipulation of the workman the enamel tube is



DIFFERENT STAGES OF THE GLASS EYE.

formed into an oblong globe, just the size and shape of the human eye. Next it passes into the coloring room. A piece of colored enamel is placed on the surface of the globe, and is gently heated in a small flame and continuously rotated. Gradually this spot of color and enamel is added to represent the pupil. Then this is covered by a thick layer of crystal to form the cornea.

In this stage the eye is detached from the blowpipe and cooled and then sent to the cutting room, and from it emerges shaped into a small hollow oval with irregular edges.

The edges are fired and the eye is allowed to cool slowly, this being the most important process, which toughens the enamel and renders it less liable to break. The final work is the polishing, and then it is ready for use.

The coloring work is the most delicate of all, as sometimes eight or nine colors are worked in to give the correct effect.

#### SPIRIT PHOTOGRAPHY.

A Step Towards the Logical Solution of Its Mysteries.

Some apparently inexplicable mysteries of photography seem to depend upon a previous exposure of a plate, without the knowledge of the operator. An exposure was made of the interior of a house. The plate developed more quickly than was expected, and the image was quite different from that intended to be photographed. The plate was taken from a fresh box. An exposure was made with a river in the foreground. The finished picture revealed the figure of a woman, apparently upright in the water. To complete the mystery, the body of a woman was found in the river a few weeks afterward in the exact spot of which the photograph was taken. Papers awhile ago were telling of an exposure upon a wall of a house. The negative showed a picture of a window, said to be that of a man murdered there. A photograph of a garden showed a dog, a child's dress, and a hat, which had not been there at the time the plate was exposed. Upon tracing the history of this glass it was found that it had been used for other films. It had been washed, immersed in nitric acid, and every means used to insure chemical cleanliness, yet energy enough remained latent to form a development image upon the new film. This is a step toward the solution of the mystery of "ghost photography."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

#### The Colors of Animals.

It seems to be the result of long-continued natural selection that the colors of animals at night seem to blend with their surroundings, and thus afford protection. Dark brown, gray and black animals appear so much like shadows as to be nearly invisible. Patches of white often appear like moonlight effects. While the brilliant coloring of butterflies serves to render them conspicuous in the daytime, when perched upon golden-rod or other bright flowers, at night they are nearly invisible. The stripes on the tiger and zebra help to conceal them among the stalks and reeds, and fishes which rest at night among the weeds have longitudinal dark stripes.

#### Music and the Hair.

It is said that musicians who play entirely upon the piano preserve it better than those who play with the bow. On the other hand, wind instruments, especially the cornet and the trombone, are fatal to hair. The violinists and violoncellists are favorable to the preservation of the hair, but the flute cannot be depended on after the fifth year. Paderewski is said to be a notable exception. The vibrations of a piano will do in this direction. It has been admitted for a long time that music possesses a certain therapeutic power.

#### Spill-Hound.

"Mrs. Dawson seems to have great influence with her husband." "Influence? Why, she can get that man to drink sarsaparilla tea!"—Chicago Record.

### A WOMAN'S DISCOVERY.

#### Transmutation of Vital Energy Through Electric Impulse.

Although the transmutation of vital energy has never been discovered, to satisfy the many seekers who have desired to outlive their generation, Dr. H. Newell, of Rhode Island, U.S.A., believes that the results of his years of experimenting have proved very gratifying. He has discovered a method by which vitality may be transmitted to a patient from a healthy man or woman, or even from an animal. "Man is a vegetable in any part of his organism when he knows what nerves are involved and used to manipulate them," Dr. Brown said.

"I sought first to locate the seat of vitality. It may be called the germinal spot from the fountain of life. I believe this spot to be the pineal gland, located at the base of the brain, just above the pons varoli. I call that the positive pole. The negative pole I locate at the medulla spinalis, which is a short distance from the extreme end of the spine.

"She made many experiments, and has obtained astonishing results. An electrode is fastened upon the head and back of an animal from which magnetism is to be drawn and connected, by wire, with a hand around the head of the patient, in proximity to the positive pole. The rest of the hand upon the electrode at the back of the animal. A current is passed from a battery through the vital parts of the animal and received by the patient. A healthy ox is considered most satisfactory, although astonishing results have been obtained from Newfoundland sheep. The negative pole I located at the medulla spinalis, which is a short distance from the extreme end of the spine. He repeated these experiments for several years abroad.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

#### ADVANCED DIAGNOSIS.

Denver Physician Suggests a New Treatment for Tuberculosis.

Dr. A. Mansfield Holmes, of Denver, delivered a very interesting address at the joint American medical congress, in which he spoke of the possibilities of diagnosing tuberculosis in a stage early enough to permit a cure being effected. The American medical congress, in which he spoke of the possibilities of diagnosing tuberculosis in a stage early enough to permit a cure being effected. The American medical congress, in which he spoke of the possibilities of diagnosing tuberculosis in a stage early enough to permit a cure being effected.

#### SWAPPING HORSES.

An Animal That Was Too Hard for Grant to Manoeuvre.

Owing to the heat and dust, the long ride was exceedingly uncomfortable. My best horse had been hurt, and I was mounted on a bay cob that had a trot which necessitated no end of "saddling" on the part of the rider, and if distances are to be measured by the amount of fatigue endured, this excursion added many miles to the trip. The horse was a fine one, a black pony "Jeff Davis." This smooth little pacer shuffled along at a gait which was too fast for a walk and not fast enough for a gallop, so that all the other horses had to move at a brisk trot to keep up with him.

When we were about five miles from headquarters the general said to me in a joking way: "You don't look comfortable on that horse. Now I feel about as fresh as when we started out." I replied: "It makes all the difference in the world, general, what kind of horse one rides."

He remarked: "Oh, all horses are pretty much alike as far as the comfort of their gait is concerned."

"In the present instance," I answered, "I don't think you would like to swap with me, general."

He said at once: "Why, yes; I'd just as lief swap with you as not," and three minutes elapsed before he and I were in our uncomfortable white

#### TEAKETTLE CLOCK.

Alarm Tolls the Cook How Long Things Have Been Cooking.

The busy housewife rarely has an opportunity to be so vexed as when she has very few to be about her other than herself.

Alarm Tolls the Cook How Long Things Have Been Cooking.

The busy housewife rarely has an opportunity to be so vexed as when she has very few to be about her other than herself.

#### AN ALARM ON THE BOILER.

Shutes, leaving the cooking to go on without watching and depending on her memory to return to it after a definite time. That this may not occur the mind an inventor has conceived the idea of applying the alarm clock principle. An escapement actuated by a spring, and which is in contact with a dial and mechanism for sounding an alarm at a predetermined time. The apparatus forms a part of the steam boiler, and is actuated by time by means of a pointer hand, the clasp of that interval a gong is sounded.

Experiments show that the straight tube express boiler can be converted into an emergency run with salt water. The Yarow boiler has tubes 1 1/2 inches in diameter as compared to the 4 1/2 or 5-inch tubes of the boilers used in the English royal navy for battle ships and large cruisers. It has been feared that the tubes of the small boilers would be found to be weak, and that a serious gain access to them. Recently a vessel with a Yarow boiler was steamed off the coast of the Thames, and was consequently run for eight to ten hours a day. Sea water only was used for feeding the boiler. It was found that the vessel could run at full speed for a long time without any difficulty.

### WAR REMINISCENCES.

#### AN OLD WAR SONG.

The following song will be remembered by many old veterans of the Army of the South. It was sung in the stirring words of the "Old War Song," by the Rhode Island Troop, but afterwards became a general song.

The troops of Rhode Island were posted along the front of the station.

On the 17th day of January, 1865, we had been marching all day in the sun's rays, with two biscuits each as a ration. When we were ordered to show us the way.

Chorus: How many miles to the junction? How many miles to the junction? When we asked Gen. Sprague to show us the way.

And "How many miles to the junction?"

The Rhode Island boys cheered us on out of sight.

After giving the following injunction: "Just keep a good pace, you'll get there to-night."

They gave us hot coffee, a grasp of the hand, which cheered and refreshed our exhausted.

We reached in six hours the long-promised bastion.

For we only nine miles to the junction.

Chorus: Only nine miles, etc.

And now as we meet them in Washington's streets.

The boys will hail us with unfeigned joy.

And still the old cry some one surely repeats:—"The only nine miles to the junction."

Three cheers for the warm-hearted Rhode Island boys.

May each one be true to his function.

And after we meet, let us wish each other good.

With "Only nine miles to the junction."

Chorus: Only nine miles, etc.

Nine cheers for the flag under which we fight.

If the traitors should dare to assail it.

One cheer for each and every man of that night.

With hearts thus united—our breasts to the foe.

Who again with unfeigned joy will hail it.

If duty should call us, still onward we'll go.

It is "Only nine miles to the junction."

Chorus: Only nine miles, etc.

—Brooklyn Eagle.

#### BLEW HIS BRAINS OUT.

One of the soldiers ran into a box car loaded with coal and for safety. Grider then leaned over on the side of his horse and blew his brains out and wiped the bright barrel of his gun through the wound, through his mouth and then remarked that he liked to drink the G—Yankee's blood."

One of the soldiers ran into a box car loaded with coal and for safety. Grider then leaned over on the side of his horse and blew his brains out and wiped the bright barrel of his gun through the wound, through his mouth and then remarked that he liked to drink the G—Yankee's blood."

#### ARBITRATION AND WAR.

A Brief But Interesting Discourse by the Old Soldier.

"You know I can't go over the fact," said the old soldier, "that there's a heap more heroes in the world than there was, all due to the civil war. And you can't tell where you're going to meet 'em. The only way to get a peep of 'em in the stationary store may have served, and so may the man you buy your clothes of in the clothing store, just as you may see the man that brings your milk in the morning, coming along early through the quiet streets, may have been at Gettysburg, and the man that cuts out the sidewalk of the cable car you ride down Broadway in may have marched over narrow corduroy roads, through lofty forests, with a gun over his shoulder and a knapsack on his back.

"You see, you can't tell. The man in the pulpit may have been in it, and so may the man that sweeps the streets. You can't tell about it; the fellows don't stand around and holler about it; but they're heroes just the same; the salt of the earth in this continent; and the world is better for 'em, a heap. They are self-reliant and self-respecting citizens, who help to keep the country sweet. And their children are proud of them. How proud! And they grow up all the stronger, and better citizens for all their intelligence."

"Still, I believe in arbitration in principle; and I feel bound to say that I believe in it in practice, too. War is a frightful waste of human life and of property. I can't now, and I never could, see the sense of destroying things; and I think the most tremendous thing going on is taxing people out of house and home to keep up great standing armies that are finally to be destroyed."

"Still I can't help thinking that a war like ours, about a real principle is not without its compensations. It sort of clears the atmosphere, distributes backbones among survivors, and tends to the preservation of our inheritance of freedom, and the benefit of the human race."—N. Y. Sun.

#### Gettysburg Belles.

Of the 27,000 muskets picked up at Gettysburg, 10,000 were loaded. About half of them contained two charges, and a quarter from three to five, and one piece contained 23.

—National Tribune.

#### Swedish Railways.

All the railway stations in Sweden in which meals are served are known by a sign bearing a suggestive emblem of a crossed knife and fork.

#### A Hardy Old Soldier.

William Harbison, of Cass, Minn., who celebrated his sixtieth birthday a few days ago, took part in the war of 1812, the Mexican war and the civil war. He was captured by the British when the latter was broke out, but got enrolled as a volunteer by giving his age as 40.—N. Y. Tribune.

#### Swedish Railways.

All the railway stations in Sweden in which meals are served are known by a sign bearing a suggestive emblem of a crossed knife and fork.