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Ed. C. GOTTRY, Proprietor.

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NO. 33.

MEXICO AND ITS PEOPLE.

The Natural Resources of the Country Are Wonderful.

Population is Divided into Three Distinct Classes - Its Flora and Fauna Are Two Orders in Richness to Be Fully Described.

Special Mexico Letter.

Speaking of Old Mexico the alster republic of the United States, a famous French author said: "It is a country endowed to profusion with every gift that man can desire; all its metals, from gold to lead, every sort of climate, from perpetual snow to tropical heat, and of inconceivable fertility. The gradual increase of railroad facilities between the two countries will, no doubt, in the course of the next decade, extremely courteous and affable and hospitable. Otherwise they have much aristocratic pride and caste exclusiveness, and are not very energetic."

Another Mexican race is the Mestizo, or half-breed, the result of the intermarriage of whites and Indians. It has been said of them (as of the breed of other nations and other races) that they have all the vices of Indian and Mexican and none of the virtues. This is probably an exaggeration, however, for the Mestizo women are faithful, virtuous, kind mothers, and generally industrious. The men are, as a rule, less educated, turbulent and indolent.

By far the larger portion of the natives of Mexico consists of Indians of unmixed blood, of whom there are at least 4,000,000 (out of an entire population of 9,000,000), divided into 30 or 40 different tribes with different languages. These Indians are of varying degrees of civilization, ranging from the fierce savage of the north to the gentle semi-civilized, who is as much civilized as the Mexican and much more reliable as a laborer (peon) or mechanic.

During the past ten years Mexico has progressed as she never did before. President Porfirio Diaz is a man who thoroughly understands the character of these Indians are of varying degrees for he is much more of a dictator than a president, and but few old world monarchs wield more absolute power than he does. Life and property are as safe in Mexico as they are in this country, and, as was stated at the beginning of this letter, the prosperity of the republic has attracted many foreigners, who have invested largely in coffee plantations, stock ranches, fruit farms, mines, railroads and mercantile enterprises.

In a country as large as Mexico it is very difficult to describe the climate and the flora. It has been called "the Garden of America" for every kind of grain and fruit that grows in any part of this continent will be found here, as there is every kind of climate. Some provinces are more tropical than others, and in these the sugarcane and coffee are planted, and in the forests the tiger-tribe (Felidae) are at home, such as the mountain lion (puma), jaguar, ocelot and wild cat. Here also are to be found the coral snake, the rattler and aspens, scorpions, and other venomous pests innumerable. But with such drawbacks excepted,

But apart from its fertility and its mineral wealth "Old Mexico will ever possess a treasury of historic interest to the student and antiquary, while to the traveler interested in ethnology, ("the proper study of mankind," says the poet, "is man"), or in the picturesque, its grand old ruins, its beautiful scenery and its strange people will provide reasons for frequent trips to the domain of our Spanish-American neighbors.

To appreciate traveling in Mexico one should have at least a smattering of Spanish. It is one of the easiest languages to acquire, and one that will repay the learner for the effort. Not only is it the national language of Mexico, but it is also spoken by the republic of Central and South America and by many of the Islanders of the West Indies as well as Cuba.

The Mexicans are a very mixed race. They are, first of all, the Creoles, or white Mexicans, the descendants of the old Spanish conquerors. They generally dress in civilized garments, are more or less educated, especially fond of music and festivities. Those who own the large stock farms (who are called "rancheros") dress in the picturesque national costume which includes these things: "sombrero," generally adorned



MEXICAN VILLAGERS.

MEXICAN VILLAGERS. Mexico is not far short of being an earthly paradise. The birds are numerous, most beautiful plumage, and include many fine songsters, while everywhere grow most gorgeous flowers and every plant known to tropic or temperate zones. Among the many strange plants which flourish in Mexico is the agave, a species of aloe, in this country called "the century plant," because it is believed that it blooms only once in 100 years. While in cold or temperate climes the agave is, indeed, very long lived, in its own country it attains maturity in ten years. It has hard, fleshy leaves of a bluish-green color, armed with sharp spines. When it attains its maturity the agave throws up a stem 20 or 40 feet in height, and from it grow small arms with yellow blossoms, which remain for several months, after which they fade and the plant dies. By piercing the stem the sap which runs is distilled into an intoxicating liquor or wine called "pulque." When this is again distilled "mezcal," a very powerful and wholesome spirit, is derived. But the agave serves more useful purposes. The thick leaves produce a kind of soap, while from the "pita" fiber is obtained, which is used for weaving into cloth. Even the flower stems are used, for being thoroughly waterproof, they serve for thatch, and the inside of the stem makes a good bone for knives and razors, etc.

One cannot think of Mexico without the cactus, of which there are many varieties, not the tiny plants one is familiar with in this country, but great, wiled stems 15 to 20 feet high, such as the "tuna," which makes good feed for stock when the thorns are burned off, and the "prickly pear," from the fruit of which the natives make a delicious jelly.

In the City of Mexico, the capital of the republic, one sees a mirror of the entire country, for included in its population of nearly 400,000 people can be found specimens of all the races from Italy, Italy, to China, and of all sorts and conditions, from the simple "peon," or day laborer, clad in sheep-skin, linen, trousers and shirt to the picturesque and aristocratic. The white Mexicans are like the Spanish, from whom they

WAYS OF POLITICIANS.

Selfishness Controls Them in Every Public Action.

To Keep Themselves in Prominence They Sell Out Their Best Friends - Some Historical Instances.

(Special Washington Letter.) All politicians are selfish; and a majority of them are cruelly so. Very many of them are brutally selfish.

One of the most eminent senators, who is primarily a warm-hearted, honorable man, recently said to me: "I went to church this morning, because I felt it to be my duty to go to some place where the doctrine of love is taught, for that is the doctrine of unselfishness. I did a mean thing, but nobody knew anything about it excepting myself alone, and yet it was so mean that I felt that I ought not to remain in the same house with such a man as myself, so I went out for a walk in the open air, and finally went to church."

"What mean thing had you done?" "Well, I'll tell you, but you mustn't think that there are streaks of pork or of yellow dog running through my hide. I was just decent and human enough to repeat in time. There are three candidates for one important office. I sat in my room wondering how to dispose of these three men. I knew that I could satisfy one of them by appealing to his personal friendship. Well, that took him out of my mind. But how to dispose of the other two fellows. One of them I can't get along without when I come up for reelection to the senate. The other fellow I need also, but he is not so strong a man politically; so I concluded to drop him, and let him get mad if he should choose to do so. Having settled this matter, I lighted a cigar and proceeded to write my recommendation of the man whom I had decided to appoint, but I did not think the other

"Somehow, all of us politicians are cold-blooded enough to cut a man's throat, but this time my conscience scolded me. I could not get out of my mind that young man whom I had decided to turn down. I could not erase from my memory the fact that a critical period in my career he secured five votes for me in the legislature, and I needed that many votes to elect me to the senate. If he had not helped me there would be some other man here in the senate who might treat him with more consideration. I could not forget that after I was elected when he called on me at my house, I said to him: 'My dear boy, I love everything to you. If I can ever serve you in any way you will find me as loyal to you as you have been to me in this contest.'"

"That is what I said to him. I remember the words. And yet, when he needs an office which he seeks, I found myself sitting down in cold blood and selfish political determination to cut his throat and break his heart, for the blow would have been a terrible one to him. He has perfect confidence in my friendship for him. And yet that is what I was doing this morning when my conscience called me back. So far as my intellectual processes were concerned, the contemptible thing was accomplished. I had thought it all out and concluded to take that course. It was a mean thing, a mighty mean thing

to do, and I was disgusted with myself and went out for a walk, and ended up by going to church."

That is a true story, and illustrates the assertion that all politicians are selfish. Of course, it is human to be selfish, but in so much of life is selfishness so apparent among the politicians. Moreover, they necessarily must be selfish very often, in order to keep themselves popularly before the public, they smile and shake hands with everyone they meet, and promise all sorts of things before election day. Thousands of promises are made by politicians, which they know they cannot fulfill, and which they never intend to fulfill.

Politicians more than any other class of men regard self-preservation as the first law of nature. They will not do anything that will help themselves. On the contrary, they reluctantly strike down every man who seems to be in the path of their ambition.

Within the memory of all nations, man has been the whole nation was rocked and wracked because of the

clashing ambitions of two men. A president was used as a tool for the ambition of one man and the undoing of the other. The senate in the national capitol was made a scene of strife which would disgrace a gathering of quarrelsome village gossipers. Two members of the senate resigned their positions in anger. The vice president wrote his resignation of his high office, but was persuaded to tear it up and remain in his position for political reasons. Later on he became president. In that high office he declined to do anything tangible for the men who had made his high advancement possible.

Both of the struggling politicians are now in their graves. The president has been dead for a number of years. The vice president, who became president, is also beyond the veil which separates time from eternity. But the recollection of that dreadful time when this entire republic was reeking with crime and recrimination are still fresh. The two politicians were determined to destroy each other. They used this nation of freemen as a shutech.

It takes but a slight effort of memory to recall another outrage committed for the furtherance of one man's ambition. There was in the senate a man who had served his country with exceptional ability, and against whose name there was never a shadow of suspicion of corruption. He was a quiet man and was for years the accredited leader of his party in the senate. He had passed the age of three score years and had his intimate friends believe that his mind was becoming unbalanced because of his loss of memory. He remembered the things of long ago, but he could not remember from day to day the occurrences in public affairs which ought to have commanded his constant attention. Of all men in that life, he should have been most free from the assaults of ambitious men.

Suddenly there arose upon the political horizon a man of great force of character who was ambitious to go to the senate. The venerable statesman stood in his way. He had no disposition to retire, and did not realize that he was losing his intellectual vitality. The ambitious man who wanted his place in the senate determined to get rid of him, and proceeded to accomplish his purpose. Ten years earlier, or even five years earlier, the man who would have disposed of the old statesman would not have dared to aspire. But he knew that he was dealing with a failing intellect, and he proceeded accordingly. The old statesman was induced to believe that he could never be reelected, that his health would not withstand the strain of a heated campaign, and that he could retire with honor by becoming a member of the cabinet. The president of the republic who was also a politician, looked favorably upon the ambitions of the new man, and he prepared a place in the cabinet for the failing statesman. The result was that the old man went into the cabinet, and the younger politician took his place in the senate.

That was the first step towards getting rid of the old man. The next step was to publicly announce the feeble condition of the venerable statesman, and let the people know that he was unfit to hold a cabinet position. This was done through the newspapers. It was done to prepare for the final act of getting rid of the grand old man who had served his country so long and well. Weeks went by and months rolled rolled around. Frequently the newspapers were swarming with denunciations attacking the private errors of which the venerable statesman was committing, and finally after the people of the republic had been prepared for the event, the old man was required to resign his cabinet office and retire to private life, with shattered health and the humiliation and chagrin of betrayal in the bosom of his friends.

STOPPED THE COUNTRY. "Be careful what you say over the line, Mrs. Brightly; you may be sure the telephone girl is listening."

"Of course she is." "Indeed, I'm not," yelled the bello noid, and the sizzling, crackling sound with which she broke the combination circuit, both of the woman to turn Detroit Free Press.

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New and Improved Machinery.

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Boots and Shoes Made to Order. Boot and Shoe Repairing a Specialty.

PINE CITY, - MINN.

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KONNARK YARNELL

AND

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J. A. Franta,

Manufacturer of Harness

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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 Ryder House. Office in room over the Drug Store. Pine City, - Minnesota.

Dr. E. L. Stephan, Physician and Surgeon.

Office at Drug Store - Hinckley, - Minnesota.

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Graduate of the University of New York City, 1887. Office in new building first door north of Postoffice. Residence second house north of office. Rush City, - Minnesota.

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S. G. L. Roberts, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

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Ed. C. Gottry, Attorney at Law.

Late Register U. S. Land Office. Will practice in all Courts of the State. Ellison Block, Taylors Falls, Minn.

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Pine Co. Pioneer.

W. P. GOTTRY, Publisher.
PINE CITY, MINN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Proceedings of the Special Session.
The senate on the 21st concluded the formal reading of the tariff conference report. The debate was spirited in the main. In the house a joint resolution was passed requesting the president to make such investigations as will elicit all the facts in reference to the restrictions on the sale of American tobacco in foreign countries.

The debate on the tariff conference report in the senate on the 23d was participated in by Senators Chittenden, Frank and Pettibone in opposition, while Senator Aldrich defended the report against their criticisms. Mr. Frank introduced a new senate bill to authorize the president to suspend in part or in whole the tariff imposed on the vessels of foreign countries which impose similar duties on our vessels, and Mr. Aldrich introduced a measure to authorize the appointment of a monetary commission and to provide for its expenses.

The tariff debate came to an end in the senate on the 23d and it was decided to take the final vote on the 24th. A house bill was passed authorizing the president to suspend discriminating duties imposed on foreign vessels and on the duty on the disputed boundary line was passed. The Dingley tariff bill was passed in the house on the 23d. A currency reform message was received from the president and referred to the finance committee, and then the senate accepted the conference report and at 4:30 the president signed the bill. A currency reform message was received from the president and referred to the finance committee, and then the senate accepted the conference report and at 4:30 the president signed the bill.

DOMESTIC.

The largest cotton crop grown in the south this season, weighing 78 pounds, was shipped from Atlanta, Ga., to President McKinley.

The Y. M. C. A. secretaries of Missouri and Illinois held their annual conference at Lake Geneva, Wis.

For the first time in four years full time is being worked on the Iron Mountain railroad shops at the Solo, Mo.

The United States civil service commission announces a competitive examination to fill the vacant position of supervising architect of the treasury.

The new light draft gunboat Annapolis has been placed in commission at the navy yard in Annapolis, Md.

Rhoda Fuller, one of the most noted and desperate female outlaws in Arkansas, was captured at Batesville while disposing of counterfeit money.

The Indiana Farmers' Savings and Loan association went into the hands of a receiver at Fort Wayne with liabilities of \$150,000.

Four women and three men were killed by an explosion in the cartridge department of the army of the Winchester Repeating Arms company in New Haven, Conn.

The Pittsburgh Glass company which operated at Kokomo, Ind., resumed operations, giving employment to 200 men.

The fifth annual convention of the National Union of German Christian Endeavor societies began in St. Louis, Mo.

It is reported that the international conference will be held at Washington early in October to consider a new arbitration treaty between the United States and England.

The rush of miners' supplies and goods to the Alaska gold fields is giving increased employment to American vessels on the Pacific coast.

Oscar Williams, a negro who committed an assault on the daughter of a Henry county farmer, was hanged by a mob at Griffin, Ga.

Peter Vassel, a negro hanged at Wilkesbarre, Pa., for the murder of Joseph Kupperman in Georgetown in 1896.

Ephraim Brinkley was lynched by a mob near Vicksburg, Miss., for disorderly conduct, and the woman he was living with was whipped and ordered to leave the town.

The equestrian statue of Gen. John A. Logan was unveiled on the lake front in Chicago before an immense audience, and the military and civic parade and naval display which followed the exercises were very imposing. In the evening Mrs. Logan gave a reception at the Coliseum.

Dr. H. Benjamin Andrews, president of Brown university at Providence, R. I., has resigned.

Eighty-seven treasurers were felt at Passaic, N. J., the vibrations passing from east to west.

The strike situation had reached the point where the railroad companies were resorting to force to make the suspension complete and the operators were preparing to meet violence.

A terrible cloudburst struck Youngstown, O., flooding the entire valley and causing great damage to property. Many people were drowned and the city was almost entirely destroyed.

The entire country east and west for 50 miles was flooded and the damage will be enormous.

Yes, thousands of children held rural offerings at the base of the Brigham Young monument in Salt Lake City.

Much alarm was caused in Havana by the reports that Gomez was marching on the capital, and the panic was heightened by the extraordinary preparations for defense ordered by Capt. Gen. Weyler.

H. J. Snow and A. A. Charles were in San Diego, Cal., from Los Angeles, on bicycles. They were seen weeks on the road.

There were 227 business failures in the United States in the year 1897, as compared with 203 in the corresponding period of 1896.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended July 23rd aggregated \$1,037,624,291, against \$1,032,479,114 the previous week. The increase compared with the corresponding week of 1896 was 101.

The Casino summer theater at Roman park, near Paducah, Ky., was destroyed by fire and in the panic that ensued several persons were crushed and burned, some probably fatally.

Four men were killed by an explosion on the steamer Nutmeg State at Bridgeport.

The town of Upper Hinton, W. Va., was almost entirely swept away by a tornado and several persons were killed.

Jim Gray, a negro, was crushed near Goldville, S. C., for assaulting a child.

Judge Showalter has reaffirmed his decision against the three-cent street railway fare law passed by the Indiana legislature.

Reports from all portions of the country say that business is increasing and that the crop is good.

The Brownell Car company, one of the largest concerns of the kind in the country, failed in St. Louis, La., on July 23rd.

The plant of the Peoria (Ill.) Grapp Sugar company was burned, the loss being \$600,000.

Frank Mammoth Springs, Ark., closed its doors with liabilities of \$71,000.

Dr. Donald MacLean, dean of the California college at San Francisco, was shot and probably fatally wounded by Patrick Walsh, a janitor, who subsequently committed suicide.

The wheat crop of Oregon is estimated at 18,000,000 bushels, the largest in the history of the state.

At the national military home in Dayton, O., M. S. Swain and John G. Dittler, old veterans, committed suicide, and John Car dropped dead.

The percentages of the baseball clubs in the National league for the week ended on the 23d were: Boston, 707; Cincinnati, 548; Baltimore, 649; New York, 555; Cleveland, 500; Pittsburgh, 480; Philadelphia, 470; Chicago, 451; Louisville, 436; Brooklyn, 427; Washington, 387; St. Louis, 321.

Heavy rains in central New York damaged the crop to the extent of \$500,000.

The extensive plant of the Badger Paper company at Kaukauna, Wis., was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$250,000.

John Phelps, aged 23 years, and his wife, aged 17 years, were killed by their cars near Utica, N. Y.

Because of cold and rainy weather, consistent Catholics, Patrick Sullivan and his cousin, Annie Sullivan, killed themselves by a falling gas in a Westchester, N. Y., hotel.

William W. Shier, Frank E. Russell, Jr., and Edward Stubbins were killed by a falling gas in a Westchester, Mich., by the capsizing of a boat.

Fire damaged the Spring house, a fashionable hotel at Richfield Springs, N. Y., the extent of \$100,000.

An excursion train went through a trestle near Marietta, O., and 15 persons were injured, two probably fatally.

At Washington park, Chicago, Star Pointer defeated the pacing whirlwind, Joe Patchen, in three straight mile heats in the time of 2:19.3.

John D. Sargent, of Machias, Me., was hanged by a mob near Jackson's Hole, Wyo., for abuse that caused the death of 27 men.

Jim Sellers, a negro murderer, was taken from the county jail at Pittsburg, Miss., and shot to death by a mob.

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Mr. Brien, United States consul in Matanzas, has armed the consular police in consequence of threats of violence against Americans.

The report of the capture of a carrier pigeon in the vicinity of Tromsø, Finland, and Norway, with the words "figures" "North pole, passed 157," is not true.

The Japanese cabinet has agreed to the proposal of the Hawaiian government to submit the questions at issue between the two governments to arbitration.

The Chinese steamer Shichanggan, wrecked from Singapore for Malacca, was found in a squall off Malacca and 120 persons, including the captain, were drowned.

Advises say that Great Britain has been taking possession of islands in the south seas that belong to Hawaii.

The London Sunday Times predicts war between Great Britain and the United States over the seal fisheries question.

An official report says that since February 24, 1895, 27,700 Spaniards have been killed on the field in Cuba.

LATER.
A tremendous hail storm struck Meaderson county, South Dakota, doing great damage. There is a total loss in a strip four miles wide and ten miles long, about 28,000 acres in all.

The market price of bar silver reached low water mark on the 23d, and the average assay bars were quoted at 94 cents, which made the silver in a standard silver dollar worth 45.63.

Over 6000 garments were stolen in New York and Brooklyn have struck. One hundred and twenty-five shops are affected.

The house of Henry Wetzel, treasurer of the town of Ludington, Wis., was entered by burglars, who secured \$100 in gold and a watch.

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IS NOW A LAW.

President McKinley Signs the Dingley Tariff Bill.

Senate Gives Conference Report a Majority of Ten—New Rates Took Effect Midnight of July 23—Congress Adjourns.

Washington, July 23.—The tariff bill passed its last legislative stage at three p. m. Saturday, when the senate, by the decisive vote of 53 to 41, agreed to the conference report on the bill. The announcement of the result was greeted with enthusiastic applause by the crowd gathered in front of the senate chamber. The bill was then sent to President McKinley, who signed it at 4:07.

The vote.
Yeas—Aldrich, Allison, Baker, Burrows, Carter, Clark, Davis, Deboe, Ellkins, Fairbanks, Ferriss, Frys, Gallinger, Greer, Hale, Hambridge, Hawley, Hoar, Jones, Ladd, Lodge, McMillan, McKinley, McMillan, Mason, Morrill, Nelson, Penrose, Perkins, Platt, (Ct.), Platt (N. Y.), Prichard, Quay, Sewell, Spooner, Stewart, Thurston, Warren, Wickersham, White.
Nays—Clyde, Cockrell, Daniel, Faulkner, Gorman, Harris, Jones (Ark.), Lindsay, Maloney, Murphy, Paces, Pettus, Rock, Smith, Tillman, Towner, Turpie, Vest, Washburn, White—30.

When the result was a foregone conclusion, yet this did not take the eager interest attached to the close of a great contest. Early in the day the debate was listless, though enlivened by the speech of Senator Sherman and Senator Allen and by a speech from Senator Burrows of the finance committee.

Sensors Caffery, Morgan and Stewart concluded the time up to three o'clock, when the vote was promptly taken. Then came a long parliamentary battle over final adjournment. The opposition was defeated and the resolution was passed by a vote of 53 to 41.

The president and Secretary Alger have decided to detail an army officer and a company of soldiers from the regular army for service in Alaska.

A boy shooting at birds in the woods near Madrid, Spain, came near hitting the queen regent and King Alfonso, who were walking in the vicinity.

The secretary of the treasury holds that the new tariff act was in effect at the beginning of the day on which it received the approval of the president and therefore became operative after midnight of Friday, July 23.

The British government has again declined to interfere in the execution of the sentence of the Emperor Maximilian, on the ground that there is no reason for a change of judgment in the matter.

Half a million of gold was drawn from the treasury for shipment of the 26th.

Heavy storms swept portions of Nebraska, doing considerable damage to crops and buildings.

Croweover and Birch, two horse raisers, were killed by a mob near Scott and Yell county line in Arkansas.

Otto Munchewyer, U. S. consul at San Salvador, committed suicide because another man had been appointed to his place.

Ex-United States Senator Doolittle, of Wisconsin, died in Providence, R. I., at the age of 82 years.

Edward Eggleston, the author, was thrown from his horse at Yonkers, N. Y., and suffered a compound fracture of the skull.

Poof, Charles H. Marcy, the musician and composer, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., of heart failure.

The W. A. Reed & Co., hat manufacturers, at the Yonkers Silk Company, at Yonkers, N. Y., were burned out, causing a loss of \$500,000.

C. F. Manahan, of Ackley, Iowa, lowered the state bicycle record for 50 miles in 11 minutes, to make the run from Ackley to Marshalltown in three hours, three minutes, ten seconds.

Tramps entered Prosser's meat market at Menard, Mo., took \$2000 from an attendant, and bound him to a stake. They then robbed the market of \$1000.

The United States treasury the 27th had an available cash balance of \$239,975,253; gold reserve, \$148,968,270.

The president the 27th renominated Major McKinley as commissioner general of immigration, and Robert J. Treceville, comptroller of the treasury.

WORK OF A CLOUDBURST.

Flood at Youngstown, O., Disasters to Life and Property.

Youngstown, O., July 23.—At seven o'clock Thursday night a terrific cloudburst struck this town, flooding the entire valley and causing great damage to property, both in the city and along the railway lines. Many persons are supposed to be drowned. The entire country east and west for 20 miles was flooded, and the damage will be enormous.

The Erie railroad was the heaviest loser. The Erie railroad west of Warren, 14 miles, and east of Sharon for the same distance, was washed out and orders were issued to discontinue all trains. Many residences here were flooded out, and the occupants were taken away by the police and fire departments. The Mahoning valley electric lines were washed out, and all the bridges washed away.

The Catholic church at Niles was struck by lightning at the same hour, after much of the roof was blown off, while business houses and manufacturing concerns were washed out. Henry Murray, a tailor, while standing at his residence on the corner of Mill and Myrtle streets, was struck by lightning and killed instantly.

Along Crab creek, running into the city from the northeast, along the course of the creek, sidewalks, filled windows, and sealed roofs set as the soldiers marched how Illinois kept faith with the memory of John A. Logan.

Besides the members of Gen. Logan's immediate family the reviewers included: Gov. Tanner of Illinois; Gov. Holcomb of Nebraska; Gov. Drake of Iowa; Gov. James A. Mount of Indiana; Gov. Atkinson of West Virginia; Gov. Scofield of Wisconsin; Secretary of War R. A. Alger and Mrs. Alger; ex-Senator D. M. Sabin, of Minnesota; Archbishop John Ireland, of St. Paul; Lord Breadalbane of England; Gov. Barnes of Oklahoma. The two brothers of Gen. Logan—Thomas M. Logan, of Murphysboro, Ill.; John A. Logan's business partner, James V. Logan, of Olney, Ill., occupied places of honor.

The statue was presented to the state of Illinois in an appropriate address by Henry V. Logan, president of the board of commissioners appointed by the state to erect it. Gov. John H. Tanner accepted the gift on the part of the state, and the statue was delivered by George R. Peck, who said in part:

"Illinois is proud and happy. Waiting patiently for the unveiling of the great statue of our great hero, we have been welcoming guests and bids the world take notice of our great state. Here is the product of her soil, and here she brings a martyr's exultant heart to be enshrined in this great city. The lake with all its breadth of waters, the prairie stretching outward to the west, and the mingling light and cloud in an ever-changing picture, are a magnificent witness of the hour and the men are historic.

"Here we make a sacred place. Here we consecrate a name already consecrated in our bravest annals. We give the statue to the world, in the presence of the wife he loved and honored and whom we love and honor. His children and his children's children are here to learn how great a name they bear.

"It is not ours alone; but yet we claim him. In coming years the Drongs that crowd the market place in France, as they walk on duty. They will know all the world will know that Illinois has kept her trust."

A feature of great interest in the celebration was the firing of salutes. At the moment when little John A. Logan, grandson of the general, pulled the line which threw aside the draped flags, a salute of 13 guns was fired, the army salute with a boom of cannon, the revenue cutter Gresham following, and shore batteries then alternating with government boats till the significant 13 had been counted.

The pageant on land was supplemented by the finest marine display ever seen on Lake Michigan. Grouped around revenue cutters Gresham, Fessenden and Calumet, which anchored just above the monument, were nearly 200 vessels, of the merchant marine and private yachts, all gayly decorated for the occasion.

Shortly after eight o'clock Mrs. Logan and her party left the Auditorium Annex for the Coliseum. An immense throng had gathered to witness the Coliseum grandeur. The throng, which was on a par with the lavish and beautiful display shown at Atlanta during the world's fair, concluded the celebration with a boom of cannon, the Coliseum, where, for over an hour, Mrs. Logan, Secretary of War, Alger and Senator Sabin, together with thousands who pressed into the building.

England has sent an expedition to explore the River Jub, the boundary between the Italian and English spheres of influence in East Africa. It is under command of Maj. Macdonald, who made the survey for the railroad from Monbassa to Lake Victoria.

Among the pretty models for dresses is a narrow yoke with a sharp-pointed neck and front. The collar in front is a loose vest, which is tucked into a belt.

More flies are caught with honey than vinegar.

IN LOGAN'S MEMORY.

The Ceremonies Impending in the Entrance of a Statue will Show Soldiers and Citizens—Great National Spectacle.

Chicago, July 23.—Thursday the center of the city was a little sunnier. Lake Front park upon whose summit stands the inspiring and lifelike statue of Logan as he appeared while rallying the broken ranks of the Army of the Tennessee, 33 years ago. Past its base for four hour after sweep rank after rank of men who had been defenders of their country through the darkest in its history—rank after rank of fighting men of to-day, and rank after rank of boys who are to be the soldiers of the future. From three o'clock until six, the broad expanse of Michigan avenue was swept from end to end by a marching host. From end to end it was a glittering vision of weapons of war, touting plumes and standards, and thousands of people, sidewalks, filled windows, and sealed roofs set as the soldiers marched how Illinois kept faith with the memory of John A. Logan.

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MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

Unearthed by Storms. The very severe storms of the past week have brought to light some strange things...

Gold in Minnesota. Gold has been discovered on one of the famous sections in St. Louis county. State Auditor E. J. Neuman...

Peculiar Habits. E. Neuman, a German about 52 years old, committed suicide by strangling himself with a bed sheet at St. Cloud...

Suit Crowded. The state insane asylums are being much overcrowded. Patients were sent from Rochester to Fergus Falls...

Good Appointment. Dean Liggitt, of the University Department of Agriculture, announces that Mrs. Virginia C. Meredith will be the dean of the farm school...

Can't Retaliate. The insurance commissioner has been advised by the attorney general that he cannot retaliate in the Iowa cases...

New in State. Fire at Wash. City. A fire destroyed several business houses, causing a loss of \$100,000.

Harvesting in South Dakota. Sioux Falls, S. D., July 27.—Harvest commenced in all the southern counties...

Word comes from the state treasury that there is some one trying about the state, victimizing the farmers under a claim that they represent certain supply houses...

NAMED BY REED.

Speaker of the House Announces a List of Committees. Washington, July 26.—Speaker Reed last night at 8:30 announced the various committees...

Foreign Affairs—Robert H. Hill, Illinois; Robert C. Condit, Iowa; William A. Aldrich, Michigan; Charles J. Henry, Indiana...

Public Lands—John F. Lacy, Iowa; Samuel H. Barney, Wisconsin; Sheldon McGowan, Michigan; M. L. Mills, Illinois; J. B. Jones, Indiana...

Public Buildings and Grounds—David H. Mercer, Nebraska; George E. White, Illinois; George W. Humphrey, Iowa; George W. Paris, Indiana...

War Claims—Thaddeus M. Mahon, Pennsylvania; Charles C. Brainerd, Ohio; J. W. Babcock, Wisconsin; J. P. Stewart, New Jersey...

Loss of 120 Lives. London, July 24.—A dispatch from Singapore says that the Chinese steamer S. S. 'Sri Lanka'...

Wanted by African Native. London, July 24.—In the city of Cape Town, the crew of a Portuguese junk had been massacred...

Failed to Swim Channel. London, July 26.—After swimming 15 hours and being within 6 ft. of the English coast, the crew of the 'S. S. 'Sri Lanka'...

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A SPECIAL MESSAGE.

President Asks Congress to Create a Currency Commission. Washington, July 26.—Immediately upon signing the new tariff law...

Another question of very vast importance is that of the establishment of our currency on a sound basis. It is a question which has been discussed in many ways...

The soundness of our currency is not a question of mere expediency. It is a question which should be studied and strengthened, keeping our money just as good as it is now...

This subject should receive the attention of congress at the earliest opportunity. It is a question which should be studied and strengthened...

Executive Message. WILLIAM M. KILPATRICK. Gloucester, Mass., July 24, 1897. New York, July 27.—The long-anticipated combination of the half-donated capital...

Operations Resumed. Providence, R. I., July 27.—The cotton mills in the Blackstone valley, operated by the Goddards and the Phillips, were shut down a week ago...

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HUMOROUS.

'And your wife aimed at and struck you in the eye with the cup?' 'Yes, sir.' 'Well, then, I have to say that you are very proud of her'—Tillia.

'Mother—'Dear me! The baby has swallowed the end of the cord.' 'Father—'That's nothing to the yarn she'll have to swallow if she lives to grow up.'—Tillia.

'Too Good.'—'John,' said the father who had just listened to his son's commencement oration, 'I hope the man that you are going to take a position with did not hear you read that piece.'

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AN UNHAPPY DUCHESS.

Cecily of York, Mother of Two Kings. 'Uncasy lies the head that wears a crown.' It may unceasingly in Shakespeare's time, and before his time...

Cecily Nevil was granddaughter of 'Old John of Gaunt, time-honored Lancaster,' and so great-granddaughter of King Edward the Third.

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HIS WEDDING FEE.

After the Transaction Was Fully Explained. 'The wife of a well-to-do Vermont farmer called the attention of her husband to a newspaper article describing a wedding, where the groom had compensated the bride for her services in farm produce...

'Well,' returned Jonas, 'when I married you I paid the minister two dollars and he gave me 25 cents change.' And with that Mr. Farmer burst into a laugh, to the great discomfort of his wife.

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A FIREMAN'S FALL.

Interesting Incident of a Large Fire. An incident that happened in a large cotton fire in the lower part of New York, some years ago, had its comic side...

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OVEREATING.

Americans Eat Food That is Too Nutritious. It has been computed by some one of our mathematicians that if the food which is consumed in Great Britain not only in excess of need, but to the actual harm of the eaters, could be taken off the market...

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POSTAGE STAMPS.

A Place Where Letters Are Sent Free of Cost. The letters that the Sikh police in Singapore send their kindred in India are not charged for postage...

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THE STORY TELLER

A SINGER OF THE GLEN.

Waterfall, waterfall, there is laughter in your breast,
Where echoes mock the music of your carol
And your voice, as if from heaven,
With crimson roses, resolute, ring to the
merry songs you sing.
Though no stars, they glow above you,
ruffled glaucous and tall.
Through your ringlets as you flow silver
shimmers come and go,
That with old legends was your father
shuttling to and fro.
Your gold threads like a girl decked with
rubies, diamonds, pearls,
And the countless fashions, some which
only waterfalls know,
Sweet the dowers which nod and drink at
your cool and mossy brink,
And the white chains you make and
weave, the shadows why which play
your mystic veil of spray,
And the silver tresses falling in your pool
with chryseid clink.
When a care-free, laughing boy a partook
of all your joy,
And my merriment was free as yours from
veil or shawl,
In this beautiful rocky glade you and I
together played,
When the stern old rocks relaxed to hear
the music that we made.
As I see you in my dreams, you no older,
graver seem,
Your pensive shadow of jewels that
bright and joyous glaze,
Each a mirror bringing to my scenes my
eyes yet love to see,
And the stern old rocks saddened by the
light that used to be,
I EDGAR JONES

THE TENTH CASE.

BY ELZA ATKINS STONE.

"CAN you bring me," began Hal Wyman, seating himself at the restaurant table, "can you bring me a thick—"

"Yesir," responded the obsequious waiter, who had been waiting for a patron out of the ordinary.

"—tender—"

"Yesir."

"Be kind enough to wait till I have finished."

"Yesir." The waiter tiptoed about, venting his superiority of zeal by flicking the cloth with a marble button, and laughing the part-colored centerpiece of bottles and crests.

"Can you bring me a thick, tender, juicy beefsteak—"

"Yesir. Vegetables, sir? Tercoof-fee?"

"No. Bread. And a bottle of pilsener."

"Yesir." The waiter flew to execute his commission.

Hal had been collecting rents for his father, this October day, in a part of Chicago he sold to a pebbled, though thriving, district on the West side. He had planned to return to his accustomed haunts in time for lunch, but his task had spun itself out most unexpectedly.

"I'll go hungry till I get back to civilization," he had told himself, but the prolonging of his business into the waning afternoon primitive pang had triumphed, so here he was.

He looked about him. The establishment was a good-one also, different enough to be sure, from the soberly elegant cafe of Hal's favorite club, or from the noisy little chop-house wherein he was wont to foregather with his fellows at midday, but it was fairly clean, well-situated and after its kind. At this by-time it contained no customers except himself and a solitary, mismatched citizen of Palatka, with napkin tucked in at collar, feeding, rather noisily, by a window.

"After an interval suspiciously brief, the waiter sat down before our young man an object of little interest, but which was a steak of reasonable area, but scarce a half-inch thick, and leathery as paper. Moreover, it bore every appearance of having originated in the fire at a period indefinitely remote.

"Is that what you call a thick, tender, juicy, rare beefsteak?" inquired Hal, with ominous gentleness.

The waiter grinned sheepishly. "I know it."

"Take it away." This time Hal's tone was arrogant. "What do you?" After all, though, there was the good of nothing. Life was too short. "Serves me right, anyhow," reflected our young man, "I should have known better than to call for beefsteak in this place."

"Oh, well," he said, after a moment, "bring me—bring me some ham. As quickly as you can, please."

"Yesir." The waiter moved off with the despised tin.

When the reckoning for the meal was presented, it appeared that there had been a mistake. Hal pointed this out to the cashier at the desk.

"Mistake? No, sir," declared this personage, emphatically.

"Certainly there is. Ham, 20 cents; pilsener, 25; I eat, you see, not 75."

"You had a steak?"

"Oh, yes, but I sent it back. It wasn't what I ordered."

"Can't help that."

"This is a piece of imposition," remarked Hal, after a pause. "However, I dare say you have had instructions. Well, then, I'll take the beefsteak."

"What?"

"If I pay for that steak, I take it with me." Hal looked up approvingly at the ordinary ultimatum as if it had been the most natural in life.

The cashier started. Then, perhaps lulled by the fact that here's no regard, perhaps concluding that he had to deal with a mild madman whom it were as well to humor, he held up a bill to the waiter, covering directly in the background, and murmured a direction.

The man, nonplussed, gazed from cashier to customer. He looked at the amount, was deliberately fitting on a glove.

"Hurry, please," said he.

"I thought the man was joking," murmured the cashier, as he began to tell the story, as he long continued to do. "But blamed if he wasn't! I thought I'd better have a close look after that beefsteak!"

"Precisely what had prompted Hal's freak, he himself could not say. Probably the chief element in his motive was a sense that, payment for the half-pound of flesh being exacted, it would be practically just for him to insist upon the letter of the law, an obscure notion of making it impossible for the establishment to profit further from that particular "order" and more, a wish, a youthful predilection for a prank.

The much-enduring steak—or its counterpart, as it might be produced, a fork into it, held it, dripping, aloft for a few seconds, then drew a newspaper from his pocket, wrapped up his crested, grasped the remarkable parcel in a gloved hand, and passing by the way to pay his account and to make the waiter his friend for life, strode out of the place.

Now shortly after Hal's going into the restaurant, a grotesque little figure had come along and seated itself on the curbstone just without. It was that of a slip of a girl, perhaps ten years old. She wore a woman's jacket, but otherwise whereof had been cut off at her wrists—that is, at about her elbows—but which had no further remodeling. Being of stiff material, it kept some of the old-fashioned shape, with generous, feminine curves, well-marked waist line and modish, fluted back. The waist line came only a bit above the knees of its child wearer, and the skirt hung well-nigh to her shoetops.

Over the small maiden's head and placed beneath her chin was a woolen kerchief, whose original colors, whatever these may have been, were well-loved by time and grime to a soft, willy marmalade, the shades of dim red roses, and in the flowered border to lovely, subtle pinks and greens and yellows.

This detestable headgear framed a fallow, wizened, but not unpretty, little face, lighted, paradoxical though the assertion sound, by a pair of dark eyes, which, like those of the girl, were, and is, Katarzyna Radzewska! Only a Slav can pronounce that, though any person in the article of sneering violently may come very near it. "Who, however, like the most of her acquaintances, will call her "Katie."

Precisely when she issued from the doorway down the alley a young man, with hands in his pockets and hat tipped over his eyes, it was, in fact, the waiter who had served Hal, off duty for the night.

"Hallo, John!" he called out, lounging toward the scene of action. "What's the matter?"

"That you, Frank?" returned the policeman. "Here's a kid's given me a ghost story 'bout a gent'min's makin' her a nice, tender, juicy beefsteak done up in a newspaper!"

In a gradual grip spread over the face of the waiter as he surveyed the object of his remark. "I got it from the waiter, John," he volunteered, and thereupon recounted the episode of the restaurant.

"That's what beats me!" admitted the disgusted guardian of public morals, allowing his hand to slide slowly from his captive's shoulder. "All right then, let's get the matter straightened out. You ain't hurt. Here! and this ticket to the municipality held out a nickel with the rumpled pelt.

"I'm not much better yet, but I blinked indifferently upon the coin, gripped and brushed the back of a wrist across her eyes; then snatched the treasure, and was off like a mad thing.

Two hours later, in the bare little room of a swarming tenement house which Katie calls home, one end of the tale of her misadventure was told. "The other was, as usual, piled high with 'pants.' By the window sat Katie's mother, her hands in her lap, actually doing nothing.

The big, live-like building and the street below being to grow loud with wrangling and revel, but she did not heed the accented sounds. Dreadingly she would light her lamp and fall to work again; but now that her child had herself had really enough to eat; now that such an amount of capital miraculously added into them, she would sit for a blessed interval—yes, even though she thus let slip a whole previous three cents' worth of time—in the soft dark and rest.

Katie lay, warm and sleepy, amid the millstone-hull in the corner which serves for the family bed; a bit of the famous beefsteak performed its office of nourishing her little body; memories of the marvelous tale and golden confusion in her brain.

But of being had returned upon her. At the selfsame hour Hal Wyman's crimson reputation as a "dinner man" waxed apace, while he set forth his adventure in an applauding tale.

"You should have seen the little thing stare," he concluded, as the irreproachable butler, having removed the remnant of an irreproachable sorbet, set before him an irreproachable bird. "Oh, no doubt, among the things you saw as soon as I turned the corner. She'd no use for a beefsteak!"

And nine to one, I dare say, Hal would have been right. Had the tale come that, you see, he did not allow to flourish, forthwith, yet 'er young to have learned to make such allowances; 'er young to have prevailed that the truth one is apt to signify more than the other nine put together—Youth's Organization.

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At this the child caught a half-breath and quite automatically nodding.

"Ah!" quoth the graceless young man. "When I am not mistaken, you are the person I have been looking for. Very good. Here is such a beefsteak. Take it and be happy." He held the parcel on her lap.

The little maid's outer-benightedness melted the soap to further absurdity. "An' your fady godfather," he went on, without so much as the quiver of an eyelid, "brung a lamb into his waistcoat pocket."

"Fady godfather?" was Greek to the child, but she gathered that it meant something agreeable, for Hal, thus noting something himself, took out a ten-cent piece and put it down on the parcel.

Then he turned and with shaking ambled for a full minute after he had vanished round the corner the child still sat spell-bound. Then she picked up, scrutinized and pocketed the coin. At length, with a deep-drawn breath and a bit of shrug which said, "Well, this is altogether a very sorry business," she got to her feet and whipped into the alley hard by, thinking to investigate her mysterious possession at leisure, out of the public eye.

She thumbed the parcel gingerly; she sniffed at it; she poked a hole in the newspaper and peeped.

At that moment a heavy hand settled on her shoulder. There above her towered a burly, red-faced policeman.

"What 'y' got there?" demanded this law's avenger.

"A—beefsteak!" gasped Katie.

"Huh!" Fery Face eyed her intently. "Where'd 'y' get it?"

"A—gen'l'm'n give it 't me—uh' no!"

"Yes, he did. Give 'y' Saratoga chips, too, did he. 'n' apple pie, half mode, 'n'—"

"A big, dry, sob broke out from the child's bosom. "He only gave me the beefsteak an'—"

"Fate's guileless little victim fell to weeping as bitterly as the most accomplished impostor could have done.

"That don't go, 'y' know!" declared the experienced officer, punctuating his remarks with the most emphatic of another. "Nuh yellin' don't go, neither. Where'd 'y' look 't that beefsteak? Speak up, now. I 'r run 't see?"

"I got it from the throat was an empty one, but the child took it in all seriousness; the dire phrase wherewith she was quite familiar set her frantic.

"Yes, gen'l'm'n did give it 't me!" she protested, sobbing wildly, and struggling as a terrier might struggle under the paw of a mastiff. "He did 'Jhus no!"

"Right out the alley! Ah—oo—oo!"

"Precisely when she issued from the doorway down the alley a young man, with hands in his pockets and hat tipped over his eyes, it was, in fact, the waiter who had served Hal, off duty for the night.

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WHAT MAY BE.

Hellomy on Dress in the Twentieth Century.

In his new and interesting book on "Equality of Dress in the Twentieth Century," Edward Bellamy takes the following glimpse into the future as relating to the question of dress.

"The exalted and exalted units of the old's costume led me to remark that the solid effects of the modern dress seemed to be in general very light as compared with those which prevailed in my day.

"The result," I said, "is extremely pleasing, but if you will excuse a rather bold suggestion, I should like to see that with the whole nation given over to wearing these delicate schemes of color, the accounts for washing must be pretty large. I should suppose they would swamp the national treasury if they used to be."

"Doubtless," he could not do so much else if we washed our clothes," she said; "but you see we do not wash them."

"I wash them! Why not?"

"Because we don't think it nice to wear clothes again after they have been so much soiled as to need washing."

"Well, I won't say that I am surprised," I replied; "in fact, I think I am no longer capable of being surprised at anything, but perhaps you will kindly tell me what you do with a dress when it becomes soiled."

"We throw it away—that is, it goes back to the mill to be made into something else."

"Indeed! To my nineteenth-century intellect, throwing away clothes would seem a great more expensive than washing."

"Oh, no, much less so. What do you suppose, now, its costume of mine cost?"

"I don't know, I'm sure. I never had a wife to pay dressmaker's bills for, but I should say certainly it cost a great deal of money."

"Such costumes cost from ten to twenty cents," said Edith. "What do you suppose it is made of?"

"I told you the edge of the fabric at all, but paper. That is the most common material for garments nowadays."

"—but," I exclaimed, "what if it should come on to rain on these paper clothes? Would they not melt, and at a little strain would they not part?"

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