

# The Pine County Pioneer.

Ed. C. GOTTRY, Proprietor.

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

TERMS: \$1.50 PER ANNUM

VOL. XII.

PINE CITY, PINE COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, SEPT. 3, 1897.

NO. 38.

## SAXON SWITZERLAND.

One of the Most Picturesque Districts in the World.

Visitors from America Pronounce It a Veritable Paradise, Superior in Some Respects to the Yosemite Valley.

(Special Berlin Letter.)

Among the picturesquely districts usually neglected by the American tourists in Europe is that region known as Saxon Switzerland. This neglect, however, is now being made up for. The number of Americans visiting that part of the world steadily on the increase. I noticed, among the passengers on a river boat going up the Elbe, several charming American bridal parties, and on the summit of one of the hills which had turned into a group of American peaks, I saw from every part of the United States, but who were here, focused together, as it were, in this tiny paradise.

For Saxon Switzerland is a veritable paradise, and has more of the grand air of the real Switzerland, and yet is less grand, and cloud-capped mountains of mountains. But of its kind it is more attractive. There is a mixture of idyllic peace and peculiar picturesqueness in the landscape, and extreme charm.

The people there are not yet so greedy after the dollars of the tourist; in fact, they are for the most part quite naive and hospitable, and their brook trout and fresh fruit and the products of their mountain industries are as yet

layer, with needle-like peaks jutting forth in the most unexpected places, often dotted with tall and magnificent trees, often with a view showing the loveliest kaleidoscopic changes, as the light, the sun, the clouds, the weather act upon them.

A sunrise and a sunset, for instance, will show the different depths of the orb, thrown on the two walls of high rocks hemming in both shores of the silvery river, are among the finest sights that human eye can behold anywhere, and then again the view, panoramic and extensive, to be seen from many of the more mountain tops, is unique. The Bastei rock, for instance, near the town of Schandau (although but about 700 feet over the river) one sees, that the weather is clear, the pillars and arches of the rock stand out in relief on the one side, and the mountain tops of Bohemia (about the same distance or farther on the other). Below, scores of little villages, hills and dales, wooded and rocky formations, with the river winding through them, picture spread out, checker-board fashion. The whole district, so far as it is worth seeing and visiting, measures but a few hundred square miles, it is true, but within that small territory the tourist, like his counterpart, notices more variety in landscape, in type of population, etc., than he would elsewhere in territory 20 times that size.

Beyond the Saxon borders, on Bohemia, and sojourners are two of the loveliest sights of all—Freiberg, and the Edmund's Klamm. The latter is a chasm opening into the steep and perpendicular rock for the length of ten miles or so, the bottom being formed by



ROCK FORMATION IN SAXON SWITZERLAND.

all to be had at a very reasonable rate. In fact, for a holiday of a fortnight or so I could not find a more pleasant spot on earth than Saxon Switzerland. The shrewd Germans, the Berliners especially, who undertake frequent and at small expense brief trips there.

The best way to do this is to take the fast train from Berlin to Dresden, stay there over night, and then take a boat to the pretty Elbe boats the next morning and make the circuit through the whole region by river. From there embark again, and make a direct run one of the marvelously pretty side valleys, of which glimpses were caught in nearing it on the water; then making a roundabout way through the rocky formations, and finally, after a long steamboat ride higher up, whence to pass on for another. Hotels, some luxurious, others rather primitive, but all clean, wholesome and providing good fare, are to be met with every-



IN EDMUND'S KLAMM.

where, and pleasant travelling companions are sure to be encountered almost at any stage of the journey. The whole trip, taking in every point of interest, fax into the German-speaking part of Bohemia, and lasting, say a fortnight, costs about \$25. The time of leaving Berlin with fare and hotel expenses may be made about for \$25; leaving on the 1st of the land, too, on that

Saxon Switzerland over its peculiar charms to several circumstances, a region of mountains, tall, perpendicular roads and boulders (some rising straight from the banks of the Elbe, and others of 1,000 feet and over), and the summits of the mountains 2,000, 2,200, 2,300 feet even, through which the lovely Elbe river winds its way. The rock formations, with their odd shapes and colors, are a remote volcanic past, and doing all the mutations, the rock is piled up, as to speak, layer on

## BIRDS AND THE FARMER.

Why They Should be the Very Best of Friends

**Relations of Feathered Insect Eaters to Agriculture Discussed by Prof. of the Biological Survey.**

(Special Washington Letter.)

In the scientific work of the biological survey, has prepared a bulletin for the department of agriculture, containing information about common birds and their relation to agriculture. It is a very interesting official document. Prof. Bell says:

"It has long been known that birds play an important part in relation to

reading the professor's story, about birds, the writer is compelled to say that there are plenty of men who have much more sense, and who might well study the common birds and their methods of getting along in the world."

In the scientific work of common birds there has been a number committed. Field observation is not sufficient for man, because he cannot discern the details of the workings of the birds. In order to obtain accurate knowledge of the bird's ways, the shotgun goes out into the field and shoots down a number of these innocent cannibals.

For what purpose? Simply to take each dead bird and examine it with a fine-toothed comb upon, and hence can determine whether or not they are friends or foes of the husbandman.

It is generally discovered that the common birds are the friends of the farmers, and are destroying his insectivorous enemies, which have been made in each case, the farmer

is informed of the result of the investigation, and thereafter the shotgun is dispensed with. So the killing of a few birds results in saving the lives of thousands of others.

The professor says that crows are much given to eating caterpillars, and do not object to their hair, as many birds do.

On the contrary crows eat hairy caterpillars, the hairs piercing through the skin of their stomachs; and when they are full and turned inside out, the crows seem to be filled with a thin coating of fur, which appears to be a part of their diet itself. Nature provides for continued existence just the same.

While the scientific singer of crows was going on, 15 of the birds were examined, and the result shows that they had all been diligently engaged in biting the farmers of their neighborhood. The professor found the remains of 328 caterpillars, 11 beetles, 15 grasshoppers, 63 saw flies, four spiders, and three stink bugs.

These are industrious birds, and they were doing their duty for their farmer friends, when they were taken away down for scientific investigation. Just think of it! There were 328 caterpillars, many of them in the larva stage. But for those crows all of those caterpillars were having been working the leaves of trees, and they prefer apple trees. Of the 328 saw flies, 60 were in the larva stage.

Investigation demonstrated that the crows were indeed the great destroyers of woodpeckers. They have no marks on healthy trees. On the contrary they unerringly trail down the wood-boring larva, and dislodge and devours them.

The official bulletin has a good word for the crows, and for the magpies, too.

It is admitted that this bird is guilty of tapping trees and drinking the sap,

but it has been discovered, however, that very few trees are seriously injured;

the crows have died within a year or two, after being said to be as red-headed fellows.

The professor says, however, that "the bird captures millions of insects which are attracted by the sweet sap, and the tree tapping

is a natural result of the bird's action."

Attention is called by Prof. Bell to the fact that during the recent plague

which was extant in the western states where we were, and the eastern states where we were, and the farms where they were

insects, but some of them are quite vicious in their selection. The common birds are not present in the presence of insects when human eyes could never even suspect their presence.

Farmers of experience have long since learned that the big flocks of blackbirds, crows, grackles, and other common birds are not present to combat depredations, but to help the farmer by destroying noxious insects. Nearly all land birds subsist principally on insects and during the breeding season they rear their young exclusively on this sort of food. When farmers discover an unusually large flock of birds they may well be assured that there is an unusual large amount of insects.

They are hawks, and who ever believes that common birds are not predators on small birds.

They not only eat insects, but some of them are quite vicious in their selection.

The common birds are not present in the presence of insects when human eyes could never even suspect their presence.

Attention is called by Prof. Bell to the fact that during the recent plague

which was extant in the western states where we were, and the eastern states where we were, and the farms where they were

insects, but some of them are quite vicious in their selection. The common birds are not present in the presence of insects when human eyes could never even suspect their presence.

Farmers of experience have long since learned that the big flocks of blackbirds, crows, grackles, and other common birds are not present to combat depredations, but to help the farmer by destroying noxious insects. Nearly all land birds subsist principally on insects and during the breeding season they rear their young exclusively on this sort of food. When farmers discover an unusually large flock of birds they may well be assured that there is an unusual large amount of insects.

They are hawks, and who ever believes that common birds are not predators on small birds.

They not only eat insects, but some of them are quite vicious in their selection.

The common birds are not present in the presence of insects when human eyes could never even suspect their presence.

It is explained by the professor that insects feed on plants and are quite most palatable. Some birds pass over certain kinds of insects. They will not touch them unless the birds are on short rations and ready to take any snuff, and which will ward off the danger of hunger. But the insects which are discarded by some birds are sought by other common birds as their chief dietaries.

It is explained by the professor that insects feed on plants and are quite most palatable. Some birds pass over certain kinds of insects. They will not touch them unless the birds are on short rations and ready to take any snuff, and which will ward off the danger of hunger. But the insects which are discarded by some birds are sought by other common birds as their chief dietaries.

It is explained by the professor that insects feed on plants and are quite most palatable. Some birds pass over certain kinds of insects. They will not touch them unless the birds are on short rations and ready to take any snuff, and which will ward off the danger of hunger. But the insects which are discarded by some birds are sought by other common birds as their chief dietaries.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions.

They know that there are lots of flies in the world, millions of them; and they fly constantly. They know that there is always a plenty of them, and patiently waiting the course of events, they will be enough flies every day, making their way to meet the requirements of their appetites.

The fly-catching birds have an easy time of it. They do not live in holes, and order their meals sent to their nests in the country, they sit and wait for their contributions

# Pine Co. Pioneer.

W. P. GOTTRY, Publisher.

PINE CITY, MINN.

SEPTEMBER—1897.

Sun.	Mon.	Tue.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
....	....	1	2	3	4	5
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	....	....

## The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

### DOMESTIC.

In a fire that destroyed A. H. Holmes' library at Ann Arbor, Mich., 21 horses perished.

The city of Holland, Mich., celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its existence.

The German pencil firm of A. W. Faber has been fined \$100,000 by the United States for undervaluing its imports during 20 years.

Hankins, one of the best-known sporting men in the west, was killed in the closing of a folding bed in Chicago.

The wife of Mike Hill (colored) and her two sons were found by officers at Atoka, Tenn., while residing a long way from their household goods.

Patrick Dolan, one of the members of the family, was arrested while leading a body of rebels at the Allison mine near McGregor station, Pa.

A large part of the plant of the Kansas City Car & Foundry company in Armourdale, Mo., was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$15,000.

The power-houses of the Federal Coal company, operated by E. W. Powers, at Federal, Pa., was fired by striking miners.

A young negro named Bonner was taken from jail at Belleville, Tex., by a mob and lynched for an assault upon an aged white woman.

Nearly 100 tons of gold found the latest news from Alaska.

A boarding house at Welland, Cal., was burned and Mrs. Craighead, wife of the proprietor and two of her granddaughters, aged eight and ten years, perished in the flames.

At the opening session in Cleveland of the American Bar association papers were read favoring international arbitration and more uniformity in state laws.

The Fitzgerald Trunk company's factory in Chicago was partly burned, the loss being \$100,000.

Joseph Hale, a negro, was hanged in the jail yard of the city hall at Ithaca, N. Y., for assaulting a widow named Miriam.

At the national encampment in Buffalo of the Grand Army of the Republic J. P. S. Gobin, of Lebanon, Pa., was elected president in chief and Cincinnatus chosen as the place of meeting next year. The new president Burnside showed a membership on June 30 last of 310,456, against 327,412 in 1896.

Many coal miners and their families and Indians were said to be on the verge of starvation.

The Fitzgerald Trunk company's factory in Chicago was partly burned, the loss being \$100,000.

A day after combining the distillery interests of Kentucky with a capitalization of \$15,000,000 was closed in New York.

Joshua A. Shaw, of New York, was elected supreme chief ranger of the Foresters of America at the session in Denver.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 27th aggregated \$1,047,028,411, against \$1,139,753,630 the previous week. The increase compared with the corresponding week of 1896 was 40.4.

Pending a decision as to whether it will go into liquidation the Bank of Minneapolis, Minn., closed its doors with deposits \$100,000.

There were 222 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 27th, against 232 the week previous and 238 in the corresponding period of 1896.

It is estimated that the wheat crop of the United States this year will be 540,000,000 bushels, which is 25,000,000 bushels larger than any other wheat crop except that of 1896.

A plan for an association under the name of "The National Association of State Dairy and Food Departments" was formed in Detroit with J. F. Blackburn, of Columbus, O., as president.

Associate Secretary Brigham, of the agricultural department, says that the American farms this year will produce in the aggregate from \$400,000,000 to \$500,000,000 in excess of the amount received last year for their farm products.

The National Bar association, composed of 1,000 lawyers at Cleveland after electing Wm. Wirt Howe, of New Orleans, president.

The C. H. Bechell factory at Sheboygan, Wis., that manufactured supports for the disabled, was burned down, the loss being \$25,000.

Henry C. Duncker, a barber, fatally shot his wife, Harriet Story and her husband, Leander, in Chicago, and then shot himself, but not seriously. Duncker was in love with the woman, who repelled his advances.

A dispatch says that rich strikes of gold have been made on the American side in the Yukon valley in Alaska.

Cigarettes have been raised to double their former price by the Chicago Cigar and Tobacco Merchants' association.

The election of a national president of the Women's National Council of the United States came to an end after the election of the following officers:

Senior vice commander, Alfred Lytle, of Buffalo; junior vice commander, Francis B. Allen, of Hartford, Conn.; chairman, Frank C. Dyer, of Chicago; general manager, Dr. David McKee of Dallas, Tex. Mrs. S. J. Martin, of Mississ., was elected national president of the Women's Relief corps.

Wisconsin Mrs. Cusick and Daniel O'Houlihan were elected as the cars near Milwaukee, and J. H. Bunting, of St. Paul met a like fate at Redding.

At the tri-state fair in Toledo, O., two aeronauts, Walter Steele and Leroy Northcott, were fatally injured.

A hot dog sale in Springfield, Ill., a boar named Kleven Model sold for \$5—the largest price ever paid for a hog.

Star Pointer went a mile in 1:59½ at Readville, Mass., which is the fastest time ever made by a pacer in the world's history.

Oil operators of the Pittsburgh district decided to attempt to open their mines with nonunion help.

The percentages of the baseball clubs in the National league for the week ended on the 25th were: Baltimore, 54½; Boston, 54½; New York, 54½; Cincinnati, 54½; Cleveland, 55½; Chicago, 48½; Pittsburgh, 44½; Louisville, 40½; Philadelphia, 43½; Washington, 42½; Brooklyn, 42½; St. Louis, 22½.

Cracken blew open the vaults of the Exchange bank at Elkhart, Kan., and took \$100,000 in cash.

The entire south side of the square at Virginia, Ill., was destroyed by fire the loss being \$200,000.

Eight persons were poisoned and seven died by eating a melon stolen from a neighbor's patch at Galloway County, Ky.

The farmers' national congress began its annual session in St. Paul.

The steamer Portland, the treasure ship of the American Fisheries and Transportation company, arrived at Seattle, Wash., from Alaska with \$50,000 in gold dust on board. Her passengers confirm the marvelous reports of gold discoveries, but warn people from mining the true secret of success.

With the democratic candidate, Mrs. William Z. Hutchins, of Flint, Mich., chloroformed her five-year-old daughter and shot her 15-year-old daughter, probably fatally.

A steamship Lurewood park near Bearcat, Ark., where a picnic was in progress, and Mrs. Kate Brown was killed and 17 other persons were injured. All were from Chicago.

At Denver, Col., A. L. Hachenberger rode 100 miles, unpaced, in a boat in 5 hours, setting a new record.

President McKinley gave a reception in Cleveland by the Tippecanoe Club.

In a wreck on the Chicago & Alton river near Alton, Ill., engineer Rafferty was fatally injured and many other persons were badly hurt.

Many coal miners and their families and Indians were said to be on the verge of starvation.

The executive committee of the Citizens' Union have decided to formally announce the nomination of Seth Low, president of Columbia college, as its candidate for mayor of Greater New York.

Mrs. John Drew, the actress, died in New York the 31st, aged 71 years. She had been ill for nearly a month.

General Limaré in the province of Santiago de Cuba has been engaged with an insurgent force. The enemy were severely killed and the troops lost thirteen men killed, including two captains.

The coal strike is considered settled at Columbus, O. The plan is to resume work at 64 cents and 8½ hours pending arbitration. The direct party in this conference of adjustment are President Hatchford of the United Mine Workers and the executive committee of the miners.

General Limaré in the province of Santiago de Cuba has been engaged with an insurgent force. The enemy were severely killed and the troops lost thirteen men killed, including two captains.

The coal strike is considered settled at Columbus, O. The plan is to resume work at 64 cents and 8½ hours pending arbitration.

It was said that anarchists had assassinated General Limaré, the names of Angrillio, the assassin of Canovas del Castillo, by whom he was assassinated, and the queen regent of Spain.

There are 4,000 miners in the copper mines of Lincoln, Neb., and 10,000 miners in the silver mines of Colorado.

Two thousand miners in Colorado and about 2,000 are said to be monthly employed.

Frank Seales, ex-judge of Cook county, Ill., died at the home of his wife's mother in Bartlett, aged 49 years.

FOREIGN.

Count Mutuo, former minister of foreign affairs of Japan, died in Yokohama, Aug. 27. He upheld the policy of the modern empire.

The British forces in India were again defeated by the Afghans and Fort Aqzad was captured and burned.

It was said that anarchists had assassinated General Limaré, the names of Angrillio, the assassin of Canovas del Castillo, by whom he was assassinated, and the queen regent of Spain.

There are 4,000 miners in the copper mines of Lincoln, Neb., and 10,000 miners in the silver mines of Colorado.

Two thousand miners in Colorado and about 2,000 are said to be monthly employed.

An English syndicate, it is said, has been formed to complete the Panama canal.

At a meeting in Madrid of the council of ministers it was decided to continue Weyler in his present command in Cuba.

Owing to the anarchist threats of assassination a force of detectives has been detailed to protect the queen regent of Spain.

There are 4,000 miners in the copper mines of Lincoln, Neb., and 10,000 miners in the silver mines of Colorado.

Two thousand miners in Colorado and about 2,000 are said to be monthly employed.

Frank Seales, ex-judge of Cook county, Ill., died at the home of his wife's mother in Bartlett, aged 49 years.

Henry C. Duncker, a barber, fatally shot his wife, Harriet Story and her husband, Leander, in Chicago, and then shot himself, but not seriously. Duncker was in love with the woman, who repelled his advances.

By an accident in the pumping works at Mocedas, Spain, 20 women were drowned.

Stehl & Co., leading silk firm of Zurich, have decided to establish a branch factory in this country.

It is said that a definite treaty has been signed by France and Russia, the terms of which are not known.

Five more lives have been wiped out and not less than 400 persons killed by the eruption of Mayon volcano on Lombok island, one of the Philippines group, 600 miles off the coast of the British steamer Hugo, which had been at sea for 10 days.

Earthquake shocks and a tidal wave in Japan destroyed over 5,000 buildings and caused the death of more than 200 persons.

Capt. Gen. Weyler left Havana with troops for the purpose of carrying out military operations in the province of Havana.

Germany and Spain are trying to induce America, Great Britain and Switzerland to join in the European measures for the surveillance of anarchist.

LATER.

During 45 hours the steamer Oregon received 6,000 cars of grain, including 5,800 cars of corn. Shipments aggregated 4,400 bushels of all kinds of grain.

The Spanish cabinet has decided to summon the next class of soldiers to recruit, 20,000 men will be sent to the Philippines.

Five officers were on a moonshining raid near Russellville, Ark., when they were fired upon from ambush. B. T. Taylor and Joe Dodson were killed and two others wounded.

After an absence of four weeks, the steamer Oregon, a mile off the coast of the Atlantic at Lawrence, Mass., resumed operations, giving employment to 1,200 hands.

James L. Murphy, a deputy sheriff, attended to the safety of the miners.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,000 in checks and cash were taken.

An unknown man was shot and killed by the vigilantes on Skagway trail in Alaska. His offense was stealing a sack of flour.

A branch of the Dominion Bank of Canada, at Niagara Falls, Ont., was entered by robbers and \$3,00

## MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

### The Setters Win.

The St. Cloud land office received notification from the Northern Pacific land commissioner that nearly 40,000 applications in Otter Tail county had been allowed. The Northern Pacific Railway company had applied to select these lands as indemnity lands in 1885, and the application was denied by the homestead board but contested by the railway company. In October, 1898, the commissioners of the general land office decided in favor of the settlers, but in some way the Northern Pacific failed to appear. By this default on the part of railroad men, the case became final, and settlers will be allowed to make a proof of their residence. The lands involved are among those in dispute between the Northern Pacific and the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroads, while the supreme court of the United States awarded the Northern Pacific. The lands are north of Fergus Falls and are said to be valuable farming properties.

### Shot By an Officer.

Officer Roach, at Moorhead, shot Thomas Pringle, of Fargo, through the leg for riding on the sidewalk in violation of bicycle ordinances. Pringle and Miss Nelson were riding home when the officer called upon them to stop. Pringle called to Miss Nelson, who was riding ahead of him, but the lady did not hear, so he rode on to ride his own way. Roach afterward placed himself under cover and insisted upon taking her to the lineup. He finally allowed her to go, keeping her wheel to make sure of her appearance in court next morning. The bullet was extracted from Pringle's leg, but he was compelled to walk to Fargo. Miss Nelson and Mr. Pringle rode on the sidewalk in order to pass part of Ridge avenue where the pavement had been torn up.

### Get Medals of Honor.

Captain L. N. Holmes and Mr. Hanna of Mankato, have received letters from the secretary of war notifying them that they are entitled to medals and under the provisions of an act of congress, congressional medals of honor have been presented to them for most distinguished gallantry in action.

At Nolinville, Tenn., Feb. 15, 1863, they were engaged in a conflict of 15 from company H, Second Minnesota infantry, escorting a wagon train that was attacked by 125 rebel cavalrymen. After a most heroic defense under Mr. Holmes, who was then first sergeant, the attack was repulsed and the train saved.

### Killed in a Hold Up.

Three men were on a stock train passing through Hancock on their way to North Dakota. When within two miles of town and just after the train passed through grade and was running very slowly, the culprits made their appearance in the car and held up the train three to throw up their hands. This being done too slowly to suit one of the men was shot through the left eye, dead, according to the culprits. The culprits then threw themselves out on the ground and made the remaining two jump off the moving train.

### Is It Murder?

Lying face down upon the ground in the brush between the Milwaukee and St. Louis railroad tracks, about a half mile beyond Hancock, and a short distance south of the poor farm, the skeleton of a man was found by section men. From the mass of bones there was nothing to identify the remains and it is not likely that the mystery of his death can be clearly established. Two bullet holes were found in the skull.

### Logans, Not Lakes.

Engineers have made an investigation of Bear Creek, at Rochester, as regards its suitability for making a lake. They report that it would not be safe, but advise a series of parks and little lagoons connected by channels at a cost of \$15,000, which would be of more value to the city for park purposes than a lake.

### Two Bullet Holes.

Steinbauer Prairie aged 11 years, was killed by the incoming Green Bay train at Winona. While attempting to catch a ride, the lad slipped and was cut in two pieces at the waist.

Mrs. Ole Ostad, a well known resident of Winona, recently gored in abdomen by an ugly bull.

The Christian Science society of Minneapolis will erect a \$5,000 building.

The city of Red Wing will prosecute the Milwaukee railway for not keeping a flagman at the street crossing.

Henderson, Minn., in putting up signs in Benicia, and while the partook of two glasses of beer, after having drunk the second he fell back and expired.

A court of Foresters has been instituted at Pierz.

Capt. E. C. Keeler, of the Winona Guards company C, Second Infantry, N. G. R. M., has sent in his resignation to the adjutant general.

The bankers of the Twin Cities gave a benefit for James H. Belles, the compiler of the currency at the Minnesota club.

Freeman Getty has been appointed postmaster at Beaumont, and L. G. Gates at Carry.

Andrew Fisher, an employee at the Hotel Deschamps, at St. Paul, Minn., last night, caught his hand and arm in a tin press he was feeding, and the arm almost to the elbow was mangied and crushed.

The workshop of C. E. Low, St. Paul, was robbed of money valued at \$750. He kept his property in a roll-top desk.

Louis Kehl, of Minneapolis, was killed by a gasoline explosion.

It cost the state \$5,263.04 for the labor of examining state high school pupils on the political side of the ledger. The examinations are held twice a year, and at each there are not less than 50,000 papers to be reviewed.

August Prendergast, a convict who escaped from the prison at St. Paul, after having visited his wife, has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

## LABOR LEADERS CONFER.

### The St. Louis Convention Opened—Ratification Presented.

St. Louis, Aug. 31.—The conference of labor leaders which began Monday morning had a busy day. Shortly after 11 o'clock the convention was called to order. W. B. Prestott, president of the International Typographical Union, of Minneapolis, was chosen temporary chairman, and the care of Columbus, temporary secretary.

The committee on credentials made its report immediately upon the assembling of the conference for its afternoon session. It was shown that 88 delegates, representing the following organizations, were represented:

United Mine Workers of America, the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, the Stonecutters' International Union, Brotherhood of Painters and Paperhangers, the Building Trades Council of St. Louis, the Patriots of America, International Brotherhood of Teamsters, Central Labor League of Cincinnati, the International Typographical Union, the Federated party of Kansas and the Industrial Order of Pioneers.

The temporary organization was then made permanent, and the chairman read the call for the convention.

The chairman then named as the committee on resolutions and plan of action W. C. Pearce, of the miners; W. D. Mahon, of the street railway men; Victor Berger, of Milwaukee, who represents the Social Democracy, in whose name Mr. John J. McCullough, G. C. Gleason, and James R. Sauerwein.

Mr. Ratcliff then took the floor.

He went over the miners' strike from its inception to the present day, and dwelt particularly upon "government by injunction." He pleaded for prompt action, and proposed that the miners' amendment, a special session of congress as the best, and in fact, only relief. "I believe," said Mr. Ratcliff, "a special session of congress is necessary to define the rights of the people of this country—if they have any—and if sufficient time were given, the government of the United States will call a special session of congress to act upon the matter of injunctions and find means of relief from the existing troubles in the labor world."

"In case of refusal," said Mr. Ratcliff, "impressively, after an outburst of language, 'I tell them then to consider more seriously our demands.'

I am in favor if the president refuses to call congress together of a complete paralysis of business. I believe in a sympathetic strike."

Mr. Sauerwein defended Mr. Ratcliff's plan. He believed this would be the best convention to be held under present conditions, and that the crucial test now confronted organized labor.

### SMALL OPERATORS REVOLT.

#### Are Incited to Break Away from the "Big Thirteen."

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 30.—The big coal operators who control the lake business are to meet another in addition to the strikers. The small operators, who are in the majority in the Pittsburgh district, have at last broken out in open revolt against the dictation of the "big thirteen," as they are called.

"We are fully aware of the fact that they will open their mines at once, concealing the price demanded by the strikers. If the plans formulated by the small operators are carried out, it is more than probable that their strike will be successful."

Mr. Sauerwein, who is in the latter part of this week, and the miners to the miners will be 60 cents per ton.

They have been willing to pay the demands of the miners ever since the strike was inaugurated. Owing to the fact, however, that they sold their coal to the "big thirteen" companies comprising the lake-shipping company, President Dulon refused to consent to allow their miners to work. These smaller operators now have plans which they will present to the president of the United Mine Workers, and it is thought he will approve them, and the strikers will gain a temporary victory.

### Grain Blockade.

Chicago, Aug. 31.—Business and elevators in and around this city are being literally swamped with the unprecedented movement of grain from the west. The railroads not only have every car in service, but are going up stock yards and cigar factories equipment in vain efforts to handle the traffic.

The St. Paul, Burlington and Rock Island are blocked with grain trains, for miles out of the city and every side track in the country is being used.

Every car in service, and 6,000 cars of grain were offered for sale on the board of trade. This means no days' receipts. Bulk stuff is being concentrated to go east via water.

The demand for vessel room is so great that the late rate from Chicago to Buffalo is 50 cents per cent, or to two cents per hundred bushels cannot be secured at this rate.

### All Lowell Mills Shutting.

Lowell, Mass., Aug. 31.—The Lawrence cotton mills in this city started Monday morning after a shut-down of four weeks. This is the last mill in the city to resume operations and in all there it is said sufficient orders have been received to insure a prosperous season.

### Big Cattle Drive.

St. Louis, Aug. 30.—A special to the Republic from Wichita Falls, Tex., says:

"The largest deal in cattle that has been made in Texas since the war is to be shipped to the market at Wichita Falls, and will be handled by a gasoline explosion."

It cost the state \$5,263.04 for the labor of examining state high school pupils on the political side of the ledger.

The examinations are held twice a year, and at each there are not less than 50,000 papers to be reviewed.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.

"He has been recaptured at Homer, N. D. He will be returned to Stillwater to serve nearly two years.

### Bear Creek.

Paris, Aug. 30.—The Memorial Diploma asserts that the sinner of Afghanistan has ordered the faithful to hold their services for him.</

## PINE COUNTY PIONEER

AD C GOTTHEY Editor and Prop.

TERMS: \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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

PINE CITY, MINN., SEPT. 3, 1891.

SPAIN is ordering three new naval vessels. That's nice. Spain buys them, deserves war against Uncle Sam, and Uncle Sam captures the new boats; that's the way to build a navy.

ENGLAND seems to be having a little fun of her own just now. With a war on her hands in Asia, another in Africa, some of her newspaper men are not happy. They want war in America. Truly England wants the earth.

This mistake made in allowing our State Fair to be located in St. Paul is now manifest. The state's money is used simply for the purpose of running a bazaar as an advertising scheme for St. Paul and Minneapolis. It draws trade from the small towns to fatten the department stores.

From all over the northwest comes the reports of the revival of trade and especially is this true in the lumbering sections. The farmer is building this fall, and the lumberman will have a good demand for his surplus stock. There will be plenty of work in the woods at good wages this winter.

The striking coal miners have a grievance in the way the "company store" is managed, is beyond doubt, and there is a way in which these matters can be regulated. If the miners wish to retain the sympathy of the public, they will refrain from acts of violence, and a positive right of the others.

This endeavor to induce workmen in other lines of industry to go out through sympathy for the coal miners will probably fail as it should. There is no reason why men who have no interest in the existing difficulty should lose their wages and cripple trade all over the country just because of a difficulty between employer and employee in one line. These so-called sympathetic strikes are unreasonable, and a positive injury to the cause of labor.

St. Paul and Minneapolis are again vying with each other in their efforts to provide attractions which will land the country trade in their big stores next week, during the state fair. Our country towns could learn a lesson from the cities. If we would pay more attention to the trade surrounding our town, and do more to attract people here at certain seasons of the year, there would be a great improvement in the business of our towns.

It is quite significant that the very papers that splashed large quantities of ink over the action of the trustees of Brown University in dismissing Dr. Andrews because of his free silver notions, are remarkably quiet in relation to the action of the regents of the Missouri University, who are uprooting the earth in their endeavor to get rid of their president, who is an advocate of "sound money." It makes a big difference where ox is gored.

But laying all politics aside, the trustees in both cases may be right. If the trustees of Brown University believed that the teachings of Dr. Andrews were wrong, that the policy of finance he adhered to was morally corrupt and economically rotten, as is believed by a majority of the people of the United States, it was their duty in the execution of the trust imposed in them to insist that he disown those teaching such doctrines. Had he taught the doctrine of "state rights," how long would he have been tolerated in the position he occupied? Much that has been said is mere gush published for the purpose of catching the unwary voter.

The sentiments of their constituents is doubtful, with the trustees in both cases, and if so it is foolish for others to worry about it.

In sorrow past democratic tariff prophecies, the New York Commercial Advertiser says: "But a little while and there came the McKinley tariff stringently and (unwisely) protective. Under this law American wages reached a figure higher to unknown, and the general level of prosperity and comfort in the homes of the people was higher than ever before. But the depression was soon

that this tariff and there public revenue which followed its enactment meant that the republican party had committed suicide at last. Now the republican party has just passed another great tariff law—passed it through a non-republican senate—in a shorter time than any similar measure has been passed in since the war. And the old familiar cry of republican scifield is being raised again all over the Union. The same stock phrases; the same frantic use of adjectives in the superlative degree; the same declarations that the people are to be robbed, impoverished and oppressed that have been made time after time are being put forth again.

We are tempted to wonder if these democratic editors really believe that the American people have no minds, and are devoid of the faculty of reflection. Their repetition of these threadbare assertions in regard to republican self-destruction is so futile that it evokes a degree of pity."

### NEEDS OF THE WEST.

Comptroller Eccles, a young man who has made a state reputation, and whose exceptionally good financiering did much to knock the rough edges off of the recent panic, in response to a toast at a Minneapolis banquet last week said:

"The natural resources of the northwest are most important to the nation's industrial life. But however great our resources, we must not preach the doctrine of independent greatness of any part of the country. Each part is dependent on the other. When it is caught in the part east, west, north or south, is independent of the others, it is a doctrine that is most false and dangerous.

"We must remember here in the west that here most of all we are in need of capital, and not of labor. Without the surplus capital of the east we cannot develop our resources. We cannot here least of all, preach the doctrine of financial independence. There is no room here for such financial heresy. Nor is there any room here for the idea that there is any such thing as financial or commercial independence, or that we in the west are not entitled to the best kind of money known to any financial nation in the world. This country has abundant resources and the greatest opportunities for development. The west is the seat of the surplus capital of the east and of Europe, with our resources and skill that we can have prosperity. Here we must have a financial system and a credit that like Caesar's wife, is beyond suspicion."

The home of Mr. Chase was saddened by the death of their little one year old boy. The little fellow was sick only yesterday when he passed away. Everything was well filled but the spirit left the body about 2:30 Monday morning. The funeral was held in the school house, and a short address was given by Rev. A. D. Myers at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The services were well attended and all followed to the grave in the Brook Park cemetery, where the little one was laid to rest until Christ shall come again, to call His children to gather up His jewels. The grief-stricken parents have had the heart-felt sympathies of their many friends.

### ROCK CREEK.

Silas Doran has invented an ingenious contrivance for hooking books.

Rev. S. A. Jamieson, of Duluth, was the guest of D. S. McKay on Wednesday.

J. P. Holmberg says nothing, but looks wise and owl-like. Wonder what is up now?

D. W. Berry, of St. Paul, spent a couple of days this week in this place.

This place has been frequented by numerous wood-buyers this week and a considerable quantity of wood has changed hands.

Geo. Rodgers, route agent on the western division of the Northern Pacific, was here Thursday, looking up business for that road.

It is rumored that another wedding is to come of Mrs. Sarah Cushing, evening, but you do not know what foundation there is for the report.

A number of friends gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. F. Raduit last Saturday evening, the occasion being the birthday of their son, Mirt. A pleasant evening was had.

We are now, after a period of retrenchment and liquidation, on a bed-rock foundation for the recovery of prosperity, which we are soon to see. Finally, the contest which confront you stand firm as a rock, as you did in the last fight, for a dollar which, outside of any legislative act is worth a dollar, at home, or in any mart in the world."

The week beginning Monday Sept. 6, in Minneapolis, will be devoted to a season of Carnival and Grand Grange events. Each evening the weather will be fine, and a grand pageant will be presented, with hundreds of costumed characters, floats, and brilliant displays.

All persons contemplating traveling should call on our local ticket agent as he has concert 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 going travelling.

Rocky Mountain Tea is composed of roots, gums and leaves that nature made us great medicine.

**Dr. Remond's kidney and Backache Cure.**

Just as time suggests, this valuable medicine has been used for the treatment of the back, kidneys, bladder, etc., for many years, thereby giving you a strong and healthy body. It is a good and simple remedy for all kinds of diseases, and may be used in the young couplet, and may they live together in domestic felicity and bliss forever afterwards, like a poet's dream.

Rocky Mountain Tea makes a soft, smooth and beautiful skin. Beware of impure tea.

Miss May Kelsey is on the sick list. The primary school began last Monday with Miss Bertha Hoagland as teacher.

The hum of the saw mill is again a pleasant sound.

Flora Kerr, of Pine City, is visiting at Chas. Mosher's this week. Maude Kelsey left last Saturday to go to take her last year at the state school.

O. Burdumian of Stillwater, was in town Monday looking after his real estate interests.

Seymour Bros are making a fine showing in the way of clearing on their 80 east of town.

Mrs. Hoagland returned Saturday from a two weeks visit with her parents at Excelsior.

Corn is looking as well or better than it did two years ago. If frost keeps off ten days or two weeks we will have a good crop.

The Ladies' Aid met Thursday with Mrs. Hoagland, to consider the wants of the pastor; and lot they were many. (He is a bachelor.)

Grandpa Woodcock brought in some fine specimens of corn on Monday; he says that two weeks more without frost and he will have a good crop.

Dr. C. A. Kusay and family left Monday by team for Minneapolis. They expect to remain over fair week, and make arrangements for the boys to go to school there this year.

The Great Northern lumber is doing some grading which was enough to turn the side track for the convenience of those loading wood. This looks like business, but we hope they will go a step further and give us a depot.

Mr. Frank Pierce spent one day this week fishing on Pine Lake.

We must remember here in the west that here most of all we are in need of capital, and not of labor. Without the surplus capital of the east we cannot develop our resources. We cannot here least of all, preach the doctrine of financial independence.

There is no room here for such financial heresy. Nor is there any room here for the idea that there is any such thing as financial or commercial independence, or that we in the west are not entitled to the best kind of money known to any financial nation in the world.

This country has abundant resources and the greatest opportunities for development. The west is the seat of the surplus capital of the east and of Europe, with our resources and skill that we can have prosperity.

Here we must have a financial system and a credit that like Caesar's wife, is beyond suspicion.

These gentlemen who believe that a be-it-enacted can carry on the trade of the world, are ignorant of the history of commerce.

The dollar which is not world a dollar, is irreducible, and cannot be reduced to the world's commerce. Silver has lost its place in the commercial world because it does not answer the purposes of the industrial world, and because there does not reside in the congress of the United States or the parliaments of the world the power that can be exercised over the world.

The home of Mr. Chase was saddened by the death of their little one year old boy. The little fellow was sick only yesterday when he passed away.

Everything was well filled but the spirit left the body about 2:30 Monday morning. The funeral was held in the school house, and a short address was given by Rev. A. D. Myers at 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

The services were well attended and all followed to the grave in the Brook Park cemetery, where the little one was laid to rest until Christ shall come again, to call His children to gather up His jewels.

The grief-stricken parents have had the heart-felt sympathies of their many friends.

### TAKE THE CHILDREN ALONG.

Give the children a chance to go to the State Fair. It will do them good, and it will go to good to them enjoy themselves. There will be abundant to interest and amuse old and young. On three days there will be balloon ascensions. The aeronauts will ascend to the dizzy height of a mile, and descend in a series of balloons, and descend to the earth by clinging to parachutes, a species of umbrella. One trip a man will take up a dog with him and drop the dog overboard attached to a parachute. A man and a woman will make ascent in separate balloons, and when they reach the highest point, leap from the balloon and return to the earth in the shortest time. You will enjoy seeing this yourself, and we will the children. Moral—Go to the State Fair Sept. 6 to 11th, and take the children.

Miss May Kelsey is on the sick list.

The primary school began last Monday with Miss Bertha Hoagland as teacher.

The hum of the saw mill is again a pleasant sound.

Flora Kerr, of Pine City, is visiting at Chas. Mosher's this week.

Maude Kelsey left last Saturday to go to take her last year at the state school.

O. Burdumian of Stillwater, was in town Monday looking after his real estate interests.

Seymour Bros are making a fine

showing in the way of clearing on their 80 east of town.

Mrs. Hoagland returned Saturday from a two weeks visit with her parents at Excelsior.

Corn is looking as well or better

than it did two years ago. If frost

keeps off ten days or two weeks we

will have a good crop.

The Ladies' Aid met Thursday

with Mrs. Hoagland, to consider the

wants of the pastor; and lot they

were many. (He is a bachelor.)

Grandpa Woodcock brought in

some fine specimens of corn on

Monday; he says that two weeks

more without frost and he will have

a good crop.

Dr. C. A. Kusay and family left

Monday by team for Minneapolis.

They expect to remain over fair

week, and make arrangements for

the boys to go to school there this

year.

The Great Northern lumber is

doing some grading which was

enough to turn the side track for

the convenience of those loading

wood.

This looks like business, but we

hope they will go a step further

and give us a depot.

Mr. Frank Pierce spent one day

this week fishing on Pine Lake.

We must remember here in the

west that here most of all we are

in need of capital, and not of labor.

Without the surplus capital of the

east we cannot develop our re-

sources. We cannot here least of

all, preach the doctrine of finan-

cial independence.

There is no room here for such

financial heresy. Nor is there any

room here for the idea that there

is any such thing as financial or

commercial independence, or that

we in the west are not entitled to

the best kind of money known to

any financial nation in the world.

This country has abundant re-

sources and the greatest opportu-

nity for development. The west is

the seat of the surplus capital of

the east and of Europe, with our

resources and skill that we can

have prosperity.

Here we must have a financial

system and a credit that like Caes-

ar's wife, is beyond suspicion.

These gentlemen who believe that a

be-it-enacted can carry on the

trade of the world, are ignorant of

the history of commerce.

It is quite significant that the

very papers that splashed large

quantities of ink over the action of

the trustees of Brown University

in dismissing Dr. Andrews because

of his free silver notions, are

remarkably quiet in relation to the

action of the regents of the Misso-

uri University, who are uprooting

the earth in their endeavor to get

rid of them.

It is quite significant that the

very papers that splashed large

quantities of ink over the action of

the trustees of Brown University

in dismissing Dr. Andrews because

of his free silver notions, are

remarkably quiet in relation to the

action of the regents of the Misso-

uri University, who are uprooting

the earth in their endeavor to get

rid of them.

It is quite significant that the

very papers that splashed large

quantities of ink over the action of

the trustees of Brown University

in dismissing Dr. Andrews because

of his free silver notions, are

remarkably quiet in relation to the

action of the regents of the Misso-

uri University, who are uprooting

the earth in their endeavor to get

rid of them.

It is quite significant that the

very papers that splashed large

quantities of ink over the action of

the trustees of Brown University

in dismissing Dr. Andrews because

of his free silver notions, are

remarkably quiet in relation to the

action of the regents of the Misso-

uri University, who are uprooting

the earth in their endeavor to get

rid of them.

It is quite significant that the

very papers that splashed large

quantities of ink over the action of

the trustees of Brown University

in dismissing Dr. Andrews because

of his free silver notions, are

remarkably quiet in relation to the

action of the regents of the Misso-

uri University, who are uprooting

the earth in their endeavor to get

rid of them.

It is quite significant that the

very papers that splashed large

quantities of ink over the action of

the trustees of Brown University

in dismissing Dr. Andrews because

of his free silver notions, are

remarkably quiet in relation to the

action of the regents of the Misso-

uri University, who are uprooting

the earth in their endeavor to get

rid of them.

It is quite significant that the

very papers that splashed large

quantities of ink over the action of

the trustees of Brown University

in dismissing Dr. Andrews because

of his free silver notions, are

remarkably quiet in relation to the

action of the regents of the Misso-

uri University, who are uprooting

the earth in their endeavor to get

rid of them.

It is quite significant that the

very papers that splashed large

quantities of ink over the action of

the trustees of Brown University

in dismissing Dr. Andrews because

of his free silver notions, are

remarkably quiet in relation to the

action of the regents of the Misso-

uri University, who are uprooting

## PINE COUNTY PIONEER.

PINE CITY, MINN., SEPT. 8, 1897.

### CHIPS AND SHAVINOS.

Local Chaps Picked up around Town  
and Shavers Clipped From Our Exchanges.

—Library Paste, 5c.  
—Library Paste 10c  
—Inks and Pens,  
At the Drug Store  
—Pine County Fair, Sept. 16, 17  
and 18.

—For binding twine go to Stieh  
& Petricka.

—Look at Barney H. Harris' new  
"ad" in this issue.

—Feed grinding while you wait at  
the Pine City Roller Mills.

—Services at St. Mary's church  
next Sunday at 8 and 10:30 a.m.

—Everything in the shape of  
School supplies at the Drug Store.

—Breckenridge has the Best Cig-  
ars in the state, at the new Drug  
Store.

—J. G. Warner, of St. Paul, spent  
the beginning of the week in this  
village.

—Services in the M. E. church  
next Sunday, morning and evening  
as usual.

—Watch for "The Pride of Pine  
City." It will be on the market  
next week.

—James Wandel spent the latter  
part of last week in the Twin Cities  
on business.

—The Prife of Pine City" is a  
Fancy Pant made from Pine coun-  
try wheat try it.

—John Rabsteinek was in  
Duluth last week attending a meet-  
ing of the clergy.

—Fancy shirt-waist silks for only  
16cts per yard at Barney H. Harris'  
Rush City, Minn.

For good health, Doctors advise short  
rains, daily before meals. Rocky Mountain  
Tea will do this.

—G. A. Carlson, the popular dry-  
goods merchant of Rush City, was a  
visitor here on Tuesday.

—Fresh roasted peanuts, all kinds  
of fruits in their season, nuts and  
candies, at Jos. Veverka's.

—Formerly, etc., etc., apply to tele-  
graph or write to G. A. Carlson, General Pass-  
enger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

—Barney H. Harris, of Rush City,  
will send samples of any of his goods  
free of charge upon request.

—When you go down to Rush City  
call on Barney H. Harris, and see  
his fair and reasonable prices.

—Don't forget the Pine Insurance  
Company. Call on J. Y. Breckenridge,  
Best companies—cheapest rates.

—For a first-class milk shake, or  
soft drink of any description, call on  
Jos. Veverka, at the restaurant.

—Go to Veverka's restaurant and  
bakery for milk shakes, and all kinds  
of soft drinks. He keeps them  
constantly on hand.

—Miss Lulu Moreno arrived from  
Canton the first of the week, and will  
spend the winter visiting with  
her sister, Mrs. Jerry.

—Dr. Fridley, the Dentist, will be  
at the Pioneer house September 4  
and 5. Those wanting dental work  
done call early.

—First class ice cream served ev-  
ery Sunday at Veverka's restaurant.  
He also keeps on hand a first-class  
stock of all kinds of ice cream.

—Barney Harris will give away  
his buggy at the town hall in Rush  
City on Sept. 7th, at 2 p. m. All  
interested are invited to be present.

—Riverside Circle Ladies of G. A.  
R. will meet at the home of Mrs.  
Robert Greig, Tuesday Sept. 7 at 2  
o'clock. Lunch will be served from  
4 to 6.

—B. Mitchell has moved his  
family into the rooms back of H. N.  
Wechs' hardware store, and will  
make this place his home for the  
present.

—On and after Saturday, Sept. 4,  
the Pine City Roller Mill will be  
ready for business. Grist work will  
receive prompt attention. First  
class results guaranteed.

—S. Petricka has just re-  
ceived a large stock of scythes which  
they guarantee. If not found satis-  
factory they can be returned and ex-  
changed or the money will be refund-  
ed.

—Z. M. Edwards went to Hinck-  
ley last Friday evening to assist the  
North Branch orchestra, on the con-  
cert. He also goes to-night to assist  
the Hinckley orchestra in a like ca-  
pacitv.

—For all kinds of materials for  
knitting, crocheting, embroidery,  
and all kinds of fancy work, also  
stationery, school supplies, blank  
books, etc., call on Miss S. Shearer,  
at old postoffice building.

—Bob. Hoffmeyer has severed his  
connection with Hugh Aligire, he  
having resigned his position as en-  
gineer on the threshing machine  
Harry Mills, of Rock Creek, took  
charge of the engine on Tuesday  
Morning.

—G. A. Carlson, the hustling mer-  
chant of Rush City, in order to prop-  
erly advertise his lard and rapidly  
bring it to the market, has found it nec-  
essary to double his space in the Br.  
Store. Read his new "ad," and see  
the bargains he offers.

—The new dock built by the rail-  
road company along the river bank,  
west of the old dock, is an ornament to  
the platted, and is an ornament to the  
town, and is a useful acquisition.  
The farmers from up the river will  
now have a fine place on which to  
unload their wool and grain.

## Base Ball.

Pine City vs. St. Croix Falls, Wis.  
A game of baseball.

Sunday, Sept. 5 at 4 p.m.

Admission 25 cents.

—A party from St. Paul, consisting  
of W. H. Hastings, manager of  
Barrett & Barrett's elder home, and  
the Dufel Bros. of the Peoples' lot  
to town, met the first of the week  
at Lain's Log Cabin, and report that  
had a splendid time.

—G. A. Carlson, of Rush City, is  
not afraid to advertise his goods  
and prices. He finds it better than  
any other way to do so. He is doing  
very well in the business, having  
lived on the prairie for many years  
and now has a large number of  
clients.

—Die! — On Wednesday morning  
Tuesday Sept. 18, 1897, at 5:30, of  
some cause unknown, that of a fall  
of Edward Remond, a wife aged  
six months. The funeral was held  
on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock  
in the church, and the remains were laid to rest in  
Breckenridge cemetery. The bereaved  
parents have the sympathy of the  
community.

—General Passenger Agent Stone,  
of the Pine County Agricultural and  
Stock-Breeders' Association will hold  
its eighth annual fair at the  
grounds on the north side of the  
city on the 18th, 19th and 20th of  
this month. The promises  
to be the best ever held in the  
county. Work is being done on the  
race track, and when completed it  
will be the best half-mile track in  
the state. The grounds are  
being prepared to make the coming fair the  
best that was ever held in Pine county.  
Watch the small bills for the pro-  
gram of sports. If you have a fine  
team of horses, bring them to the  
fair. If you have good com-  
pany bring a sample to the fair, if you  
have good wheat, oats, rye, or in  
fact any grain, bring it along to the  
fair, and if you have a fine colt, or  
steer, or cow, don't forget to bring  
them to the fair and get the premium.  
The following are the various  
committees:

Hon. L. H. McKusick, E. L.  
Seavy and D. Greeley,  
Chairmen of Ladies Dept.; E. J. George,  
Premier Com. Con. Greig,  
A. Hodges, W. H. Nowark, John Mc-  
Gann, R. Hoagland, Wm. Peters  
and R. Grant.

LADIES DEPT.—Mesdames J. Y.  
Brockenridge, J. A. Wade, W. E.  
Stout, L. H. McKusick, Chas. Voss  
and Chas. Stephan.

GATE KEEPERS—Geo. Payne and  
J. C. Miller.

MINNESOTA STATE FAIR

For the above occasion round trip  
tickets will be sold at this station  
Sept 4th to 11th inclusive good to  
return until Sept. 13th, '97, at rate of  
one fare for round trip, with 50  
cents extra for admission ticket to  
fair grounds. A. J. Armstrong,  
Agent.

BROKER MEDICAL FEE cures constipation,  
indigestion, rheumatism, liver complaint, gives  
strength to the whole system.

CHEAP MEATS FOR CASH MONEY.

For the above occasion round trip  
tickets will be sold at this station  
Sept 4th to 11th inclusive good to  
return until Sept. 13th, '97, at rate of  
one fare for round trip, with 50  
cents extra for admission ticket to  
fair grounds. A. J. Armstrong,  
Agent.

ROGER MCGILLIGAN FEE cures constipation,  
indigestion, rheumatism, liver complaint, gives  
strength to the whole system.

FRESH FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERY

JOHN AT  
Veverska's  
I DON'T!

Remember that this price is good  
only on strictly cash sales.

JOS. W. NEUBAUER



**W.L. DOUGLAS**

**S3 SHOE** In the World.

For men, ladies, children, boys and girls.

These shoes are made in all sizes.

They are made in all styles and colors.



"JIM!"

"More than," she called him. In a novel his good mother found the name she gave to him.

I do not, for I'd a kinder task.  
A sort of notion favorable to "Jim." But when she looked up at me from the

Half-dead, but happy, an' she said: "I think you shall name him, after all."

Then—she shall name him, after all?" I said:

"We'll claim it all, of course it is Morn-

dant."

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all.

He was so delicate—so tiny, small.

But smarter than the cracker of a who!

I don't believe he ever cried at all—

—though he did have a little lip.

An' look at you until you will be ashamed

Or all the sins you know he had known'd

I often thought he grieved because we'd

By such a nameless helpless little one.

An' I thinkin' that, when we two was alone

I called him by the name I liked so well;

But he would a "grieve" if that's what he'd known.

But neither Jim nor me would ever tell.

We'd told each other laugh a crow to hear

My name's Morduant, old boy,

When mother's near,

But when there's only me about it's Jim.

We'd took our purr' secret, and

We never with Wit or witness will;

Wherever off yonder in a dry land

At a—wakin' in the sunshine all alone.

The God that gave an' then sent for me.

Morduant's the name carven on the little stone.

But in my heart the name is always Jim.

—Chicago Record

## A DOUBLE DEATH.

**S**o I look back now it seems to me that I must always have been in love with Bertha Maxwell. Certainly I longed for her, and when I saw her I became an accepted fact, upon which I thought while awake, and dreamed a thousand tender dreams while sleeping. I find it quite impossible to do so. As a matter of fact, we were always together. Her father, the bachelor of B—, and my own dear old governor, who was a retired colonel and lived on his pension and a small but convenient income, which, alas! is now mine through his death, has been lifelong friends. And when I was restored from 20 years' service in India, it was taken for granted that he would settle down in B—and pass the evening of his life with the dead soul of his boyhood.

Whether these two, as they sat over their tea, and laid plans, and wove schemes for the united fortune of Bertha and myself I have never quite known; but the ill-concealed grief my father displayed when certain untoward events came between us, and for a long, dreary, hopeless time blotted the sun from our sky, led me to believe

so.

At any rate, Bertha's budding girlhood and my awkward boyhood were spent together. We played tennis, we went fishing, we enjoyed walks through the beautiful country roads that surrounded B—, and so we immensely grew into each other's lives, and became a daily necessity to each other.

At this time Bertha was to me the most beautiful of human beings—indeed, the fairest woman I ever saw for a single moment has anyone else seemed quite so fair or so lovely. Her figure was lithe and graceful; her step, when she walked, buoyant with overflowing health; and her cheeks dyed with that rich hue so often seen in those of southern girls. Her eyes were large, serene and thoughtful, or brimming over with mirth and mischief. She had a thousand little ways peculiar to herself, all of which, I now know, endeared her to me.

However, it must come to my story, for if I am on about Bertha I shall never cease. The hair is frizzly about my temples now, and my step is not so quick as it once was, but a little lady who now walks beside me through the same green lanes often looks up airily in my face and says: "Dad, you do like to talk about mother!" And so I do.

Well, the time came for me to go away to complete my education. When we parted—I remember it as if it were yesterday—Bertha kissed me over and over again. It was, however, only a good-bye kiss, and she did her best, and as she stood in the doorway between my father and hers, waving a tearful farewell, it was to a chum or a playmate of childhood only that her "adieu's" were given.

Young Bertha, however, swiftly away, I learned, knew the camaraderie of our childhood was at an end. Bertha had grown into the most queenly creature in the world, and had taken her place, quite undisputed, in the affections of all.

Her manner with me was as charming as ever, but there was a slight constraint at such times as we were altogether alone; not the constraint of formality, but that of diffidence. For my part, I found that instead of decreasing her natural vivacity, it increased, and was served to enhance them. To me she was, then, what she ever has been, the one woman in the world. Every day I resolved to put my fate to the test, but hesitation, born of timidity, prevented me, and the time passed away without my ever giving utterance to the words

of love and passion which I longed to speak.

But if I hesitated, there were others more bold—indeed, Bertha, at every "garden party," or other social function in the neighborhood, was always the center of a group of devoted admirers.

As a young man, I was a preeminent alike for his handsome person and for a certain fascination of manner which made him popular with all. He was tall, with dark, wavy, thick hair, and blue eyes, and an athletic frame in which grace and strength were equally apparent.

Bertha, while appearing to share the general admiration for him, never quite did so, and I was constrained to admit it was perhaps this evident constraint which was present when I had to tell her, for I'd a kinder task.

A sort of notion favorable to "Jim." But when she looked up at me from the floor, had fair hair and blue eyes, and an athletic frame in which grace and strength were equally apparent.

Bertha, while appearing to share the general admiration for him, never quite did so, and I was constrained to admit it was perhaps this evident constraint which was present when I had to tell her, for I'd a kinder task.

Had I just about the proper ring for me. But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all.

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one that had the right to

An' I—there wasn't any question—ought to name him, after all?

She knew the way I felt about such names,

An' this was a sacrifice, for she had heard me say that

"James" had just about the proper ring for me.

But the boy was disappears still. I thought

She was the one

### LOVE'S GREETING.

Molly meets me at the door,  
When the tell of day is o'er,  
When the summer sun sat setting,  
With its purple cluster swathing,  
Flies with molten gold the hour,  
Molly meets me at the door.  
Molly meets me at the door,  
Neath the porch's fragrant store,  
"Mollie," she said, "you're looking  
With its purple cluster swathing,  
And the apples-blissful salve,  
In the sun's warm ringing,  
Molly meets me at the door.  
Molly meets me at the door,  
Fair as the sun,  
When our vows of love were spoken,  
And I begged the ribboned token  
At her lips, "I will be biding,  
With our love-knot still unbroken,  
Molly meets me at the door.  
Molly meets me at the door,  
Ah, pray God, for evermore,  
Till my last faint heartbeats beesting,  
May she meet me as of yore,  
Grant me, with cheery greeting,  
Molly meets me at the door.  
—Lincoln, in A. W. Bulletin.

### LINDA'S COMING HOME.

BY MARY R. DENISON.

"HOW old is Linda, Mrs. Shippings?"  
"Linda? Let me see. Why, she was only about 10 or 12 when I last saw her. Of course Linda must be 42. Good gracious! it can't be possible; but it is. I'm an old, old woman; an' I wasn't spry at 40."

The person addressed sat near the fireplace, knitting. Her gray hair, very abundant, was pulled together and turned in a thick knot at the back of her head. She had a weary, discouraged look, as if she had been through a series of trials and set an insatiable seal upon her face.

"Any child left?" asked Mrs. Shippings, strength had given out.

"Well, I'm sure! and you hasn't seen her for 20 years, did you?"  
"I did. It was since she left the town with her husband and a pair of twins, the beautiful boys I ever saw eyes on. They both died when they were ten years old, an' she's lost two more since then, poor creature. Now they've lost all the precious ones, and come to New Mexico on a small salary an' she's comin' here. I declare, I almost hate to see her, for she must be bowed down to the very earth with sorrow."

"Any children left?" asked chippy Nancy Holland, whose usually bright face had taken on a somber expression.

"Yes; there's the two youngest, Fred and Myrtle, and Linda's like her. Must as I want to see 'em. I'm so worried about 'em; fear they'll be into everything as children always is, an' maybe will run away and say to the bargain. I'm so used to quiet; an' to have these children romping and running around, now they're all gone, an' Linda's lost them, too. But I still hope she'll find another, an' she's willing to help me out; I dare say we'll get along somehow," she finished, with a doleful sigh.

"You don't seem very happy over the thought of their coming out," said Nancy Holland.

"Oh, yes, I am, dreftly happy, only so bow'd down with the thought of all her sufferin's for the last ten year. I'm sure she'll be all bruke up an' miserble, though she ain't never wrote him, and just as I was goin' to decide to know how to comfort her, I've fixed up the north bedroom, an' took out some of the brighter things for fear it would make her feel bad to see it as it used to be. An' I'm preparing to mourn with them, too."

"I still hope she'll want to make everything more cheerful for her," said the other, putting hard at a lace kerchief.

"I'm feared I put too much starch in this. Would you rese it out?"

"No, I like it stiff," said Mrs. Shippings. "If Linda's like me, I wanted the sun to shine when I was in trouble, an' as to colors, an' flowers, an' birds, I just shet myself off with their happiness, and I could feel the heat of their sympathy, but I never could feel the warmth of their sympathy."

"They'll be here by five, Linda and the little ones, an' I do wish, Nancy Holland, you'd stay to tea and help to bear my burden."

"Why, of course, I will," said Nancy Holland, her eyes half-closed and strayed shortcake, and the test dry to see your folks, and—she finished with a doleful sigh."

So it was arranged. The meal was made ready, and a marvel of beauty as it stood glowing upon the sideboard. The table was set with old-fashioned dishes and cut glass that had been in the Shippings family for generations.

By the time the travelers were expected, the house was in a bustle, and the sternal meats were ready, and Mrs. Shippings prepared with an extra large handkerchief to wipe away the tears which she intended to shed as a part of the welcome home.

When the door was thrown open, and a youthful-looking matron came in, with a handsome boy on one side and a pretty girl on the other, Mrs. Shippings just sat and stared.

"Why, you ain't Linda!" she said. "I'm sure you can't be Linda!" But her face was moist in two firm hands, and the eyes were showered upon her cheeks, lips and forehead.

"One kiss for every year, mother," said the woman, laughing joyously. "I can't make it seem 20 years, though, since we last met."

"Why, child!" and the big kershef was definitely put aside. There were old days of editor and newspaperman, and best of all, old age, and it was Linda's coming home that had done it all. Eleanor Kier's idea.

And so the influence of thought, the wave of feeling, rolled over and permeated the two people, until old ideas of editor and newspaperman, and best of all, old age, and it was Linda's coming home that had done it all. Eleanor Kier's idea.

Russia, according to the recent census returns, has a population close to 130,000,000, about equal to that of any other three European states. Half a century ago its people numbered very nearly what ours do now; that is, they have just about doubled in that period.

used to call me an old child. Why, I'm every bit as young as those two children. Catch me growing older, and I'll catch you. Mother wrapped her shawl around the children off with theirs; "you don't seem as if you'd ever had a care in your life."

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play with them. I don't allow it to play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them. Lost all, I know. I sometimes think they are nearer than these two here. But they are tired and hungry, and the child looks so nice. Shall I go right into my own mother's arms? Come, let's have a look at a bit. Good children."

"Land! I wish I hadn't put up them things," said Mrs. Shippings. "I'll put 'em all back to-morrow."

The old mother stared like one in a dream. Nancy Holland helped them all, and declared that she never did see such well-behaved children, and there was new light and beauty in the old house.

Mrs. Shippings had put away her handkerchief with a sigh, for she felt that she was chased out in the dark.

"The world's not look on the dark side of anything. She reconstructed every room in the house and made them cheerful with flowers and pictures and tins and all sorts of odds and ends to make me comfortable, and there was new good in everything. The clergyman, who had been asked by her devoted parishioner to come on a visit of inspection, was greatly pleased.

There are fit of penitence when it occurred to him that he had actually forgotten to pray for "our sister in affliction."

"But then," he soliloquized, "I don't see where the affliction came from." She continued, her mouth full of words picked up from the lips of others.

"No," he interposed, "I understand nothing about affliction, but I'm perfectly clear with my feeble brain."

"It was going to say," she continued, "that I'm going to get my husband at Messenger & Singer's, so that I can take him back. He doesn't suit."

New Mexico, Littleton, Ocean.

Everybody noticed the change in everything except Linda's cheerful spirit and smile, which was as bright as the sun's rays.

She had a weary, discouraged look, as if she had been through a series of trials and set an insatiable seal upon her face.

Mother made protest at first, but it was very faint. When the children entered, she was surprised to find the children had come to see her, and the tears fell all the time she was pool-pooling and peeling, till her nose and her neighbor told her she had been seven years younger since Linda had come home.

It was in her bonnet that she would not endure; but in her laughing way Linda insisted, and the close black frame gave way to a brightening gray bonnet with a sprig of violets. And presently the woman found herself in the midst of cheerful gatherings, and where she had huddled



"WHY, YOU AIN'T LINDA."

Her fingers, returning to be comforted by right fingers and merry voices, now she sought her long-delayed rights, and welcomed them, along with her youth, back again.

The children, with their songs and dances made her glow and grow rounder, and their happiness was reflected in her face.

"I know it is unpredictable, my dear," said the popular singer to his wife, with a look of determination in his eyes.

"I know the will consider me a sensible, unusual, undesirable, and unworthy addition to the church and bring me into notice."

"But," said his wife, "consider what an almost extraordinary and unparalleled thing it is you propose. I have never been in favor of your desire to be a singer."

"That's the one I mean."

"That one, with the green awnings?"

"Let's see! Blamed if I know who lives there."

The medium-sized man said no more, but he looked as if he wanted to fight.—Cleve Leader.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

"I know it is unpredictable, my dear," said the popular singer to his wife, with a look of determination in his eyes.

"I know the will consider me a sensible,

unusual, undesirable, and unworthy addition to the church and bring me into notice."

"But," said his wife, "consider what an almost extraordinary and unparalleled thing it is you propose. I have never been in favor of your desire to be a singer."

"That's the one I mean."

"That one, with the green awnings?"

"Let's see! Blamed if I know who lives there."

The medium-sized man said no more, but he looked as if he wanted to fight.—Chicago Tribune.

They climbed gravely on the perch to listen to her words.

"I know it is unpredictable, my dear," said the popular singer to his wife, with a look of determination in his eyes.

"I know the will consider me a sensible,

unusual, undesirable, and unworthy addition to the church and bring me into notice."

"But," said his wife, "consider what an almost extraordinary and unparalleled

### Doctors Do Not Always Differ.

What the Leading Homeopathic Physician of the State of Iowa says of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

From the *Citizen*, New Hampton, Iowa.

Dr. S. E. Ureys, who is the head and manager of the New Hampton Sanitarium, and the leading homoeopathic physician, has recently interviewed by a reporter of the Saturday Gazette at St. Louis, Dr. William Williams' Pink Pills, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on my heart. What's the use of living if you're going to turn life into a graveyard?"

"I wish you have lost four of your children."

"Oh, no, I didn't. I never felt for a moment that they were lost. I simply gave them to the keeping of our Lord, and I have no further care for them."

Dr. Ureys declared that frequently he has been called to see patients who have been treated with the Pink Pill, and for a long time he has caused published far and wide in the press of the country, to have been held in high esteem.

"Oh, yes, I'm a pretty, but I play over my face and trample on

## ONE HOUR'S CHAT.

BY HELEN BEECKMAN.

TWO young men were seated upon the wide porch of a semi-hotel, chattering of things past and present, and finally glided into confidential interchange of experiences, unmeaningful of the fact that they were within ears of an old man who, while his kindred were deceptive, insinuated as they kept out sight, but admitted sound.

One of the men, Roy Somers, had lately returned from a three years' sojourn abroad, and had accidentally met at the dinner table his old college chum and dear friend, Robert Blake, a young lawyer rising in his profession. Of him I will say here that he is about as tall as Roy, a good-looking, manly fellow, with more than once the pretty lips murmur'd:

"Oh, how mean, oh, how wicked it is to listen! But I must hear! I must hear!"

The friends had discussed current topics, until, as I have said, they came confidential, when Roy said, rather abruptly:

"I heard some gossip about you I passed along to my work."

"Yes? I did not know I was of sufficient importance to be the subject of gossip. What, if it is not a secret, did you hear?"

"Tell me first, if you are engaged to be married?"

"No!"

"Short, and not particularly sweet, I heard, then, that you were engaged to a hunchback, a little old man."

The face on the other side of the window grew white as snow, but Robert Blake gathered his brow into a heavy frown.

"Don't be angry, old fellow!" his friend pleaded, was foolish to repeat. "I might have known it was you, being well aware of your fastidious love of beauty."

"False, yes! But I would give all I own to make it true! You have heard the gossip, shall I tell you the truth?"

"Tell her, Bob! I've made a mess somehow. Do forget it."

"Look at that!" said Robert, opening a small velvet case he took from his breast pocket. "Tell me what you think of it?"

"It's lovely! Lovely! One of the few faces one may call angelic."

"And mind heart are as beautiful, as 'angels' as the face."

"I can easily believe it. The expression is pure and sweet as a baby's."

"Yet you just called her a little monster."

"Bob! You cannot mean that, she, the original of this minature, is deformed."

"Yes, she was crippled in childhood—"

"She is a connection of mine, a step-child of my uncle, and when we were children we spent our summer together, as I was a yearly guest at Owl's Nest, my uncle's home in Hillsdale. She was the sweetest little fairy at ten years old that you ever saw, and I was a great bulking boy of 16, and did not understand how delicate she was. I actually believed that I was in love with them, but I was too much interested in her for sentimental, and I covered my actual adoration by teasing her. We were on the hill behind my uncle's house, where there was a steep declivity, and I was usual, half romping with her, when I took her in my arms to the house, staggered into the room where her mother was, putting her into her arms, only to rush away for a doctor. I was a murderer in my own eyes, and for days was tormented, but two life and limb my misery could not be described. It was some comfort that she lived, but when I was told that the injury to her spine would be a life-long deformity, then, boy as I was, I made a solemn vow to devote my life to her best wishes. Come, shall we ride?"

So they strolled away to order their horses, and May Talbot threw off the afghan, to stand before her mirror, and once compare her little, crooked figure with the thoughts of other women in symmetry.

But into the blue eyes had come a radiance that made the whole face joyous.

Over the sweet, sensitive lips hovered a faint, warm glow, and each smile was like a ray of sunshine.

For she loved her knight well,

and this fair maiden who would not accept his plighted.

To have been his wife, doubtless,

his motion in seeking her, to have thought every tender word a wrong from his remorse, would have wrung from his heart, but the love he had won her was such happiness that the truth made her dizzy, and she sank into a deep arm-chair, sobbing for pure joy.

"My dear," said a matronly lady, presently entering the room, "who do you think is here? Robert Blake? I met him in town, and he is a portly gentleman, yet I hope for them, watched over the record of the suffering I had caused. But it was ten years before I saw May again. I went abroad when they came home, and repaid my misery with a farewell visit to Owl's Nest, and I remained, as you know, in Italy, on account of my father's health. Do you wonder, Roy, that I was a reserved, modest boy at college?"

"I was sent back to the boarding school before May (did I tell you her name was May Talbot?) was able to see me, and from school I went to college, while my uncle and aunt were in Germany trying the baths for their daughter. Roy, I left him a portly gentleman, yet I hope for them, watched over the record of the suffering I had caused. But it was ten years before I saw May again. I went abroad when they came home, and repaid my misery with a farewell visit to Owl's Nest, and I remained, as you know, in Italy, on account of my father's health. Do you wonder, Roy, that I was a reserved, modest boy at college?"

"I deserved, yes, and often very sad," repeated his mother, never wearying my self-satisfied tongue to derive a little joy to May; but—do not despise me, Roy—it was with an added misery and pain. Remember, I had not once seen her since the day when I carried her home, after my hand had ruined her young life, but I knew that she was deformed.

## WAR REMINISCENCES.

### MADE THE YANKEE A SLAVE.

*Confederate Woman Who Drew a Gun on Her Slave.*

Most of the Missourians who attended the ex-confederate reunion at Nashville, Tenn., have returned. They have all brought back new stories and reminiscences of the war. Frank James related a crowd at the Laclede with regard to several new stories he heard.

"I visited the battlefield of Franklin, where we found most of the soldiers buried in shallow graves, and the whole history of the world's wars, great and small," said the survivor of Chancellorsville, "was told me by General Price, who had been a general in the army of the Confederacy. I was told that a lady who played a concert in that town during the war, was full of glee, and surprised the house was full of guests, most of them young people. I think that May must have gathered something of my intention from my letters, for she was more than ever kind to me, and showed me more tenderness than I had shown her. Only guessed this from her manners. I had expected to meet a frank, cousinly welcome, for our correspondence had been that of an affectionate family, and I was greatly disappointed, and even chagrined, when I saw her greeting. It was soon evident to me that she was trying to thrust other ladies who were her guests upon my care, and to avoid me as far as possible."

"Reputable! She was far from it, my poor darling. Feeling her deformity, as such sensitive natures do feel any personal defect, she had a morbid idea that I would not like her, and I was to be loved, if she could not be admired. Governed by this wish, she had cultivated a naturally fine intellect by constant study, poring over books when the girls were away, and was seeking pleasure in amusements. With a sweet, pleasant voice and a good ear for music, she had cultivated a musical taste till she was a little figure hidden by an aigrette, but above this could be seen a face of delicate beauty, with child-like blue eyes, wristful and pathetic in expression, and looking with an tint. Over this face was perplexed shadow, and more than once the pretty lips murmured:

"Oh, how mean, oh, how wicked it is to listen! But I must hear! I must hear!"

The friends had discussed current topics, until, as I have said, they became confidential, when Roy said, rather abruptly:

"I heard some gossip about you I passed along to my work."

"Yes? I did not know I was of sufficient importance to be the subject of gossip. What, if it is not a secret, did you hear?"

"Tell me first, if you are engaged to be married?"

"No!"

"Short, and not particularly sweet, I heard, then, that you were engaged to a hunchback, a little old man."

The face on the other side of the window grew white as snow, but Robert Blake gathered his brow into a heavy frown.

"Don't be angry, old fellow!" his friend pleaded, was foolish to repeat. "I might have known it was you, being well aware of your fastidious love of beauty."

"False, yes! But I would give all I own to make it true! You have heard the gossip, shall I tell you the truth?"

"Tell her, Bob! I've made a mess somehow. Do forget it."

"Look at that!" said Robert, opening a small velvet case he took from his breast pocket. "Tell me what you think of it?"

"It's lovely! Lovely! One of the few faces one may call angelic."

"And mind heart are as beautiful, as 'angels' as the face."

"I can easily believe it. The expression is pure and sweet as a baby's."

"Yet you just called her a little monster."

"Bob! You cannot mean that, she, the original of this miniture, is deformed."

"Yes, she was crippled in childhood—"

"She is a connection of mine, a step-child of my uncle, and when we were children we spent our summer together, as I was a yearly guest at Owl's Nest, my uncle's home in Hillsdale. She was the sweetest little fairy at ten years old that you ever saw, and I was a great bulking boy of 16, and did not understand how delicate she was. I actually believed that I was in love with them, but I was too much interested in her for sentimental, and I covered my actual adoration by teasing her. We were on the hill behind my uncle's house, where there was a steep declivity, and I was usual, half romping with her, when I took her in my arms to the house, staggered into the room where her mother was, putting her into her arms, only to rush away for a doctor. I was a murderer in my own eyes, and for days was tormented, but two life and limb my misery could not be described. It was some comfort that she lived, but when I was told that the injury to her spine would be a life-long deformity, then, boy as I was, I made a solemn vow to devote my life to her best wishes. Come, shall we ride?"

So they strolled away to order their horses, and May Talbot threw off the afghan, to stand before her mirror, and once compare her little, crooked figure with the thoughts of other women in symmetry.

But into the blue eyes had come a radiance that made the whole face joyous.

Over the sweet, sensitive lips hovered a faint, warm glow, and each smile was like a ray of sunshine.

For she loved her knight well,

his motion in seeking her, to have thought every tender word a wrong from his remorse, would have wrung from his heart, but the love he had won her was such happiness that the truth made her dizzy, and she sank into a deep arm-chair, sobbing for pure joy.

"My dear," said a matronly lady, presently entering the room, "who do you think is here? Robert Blake? I met him in town, and he is a portly gentleman, yet I hope for them, watched over the record of the suffering I had caused. But it was ten years before I saw May again. I went abroad when they came home, and repaid my misery with a farewell visit to Owl's Nest, and I remained, as you know, in Italy, on account of my father's health. Do you wonder, Roy, that I was a reserved, modest boy at college?"

"I deserved, yes, and often very sad," repeated his mother, never wearying my self-satisfied tongue to derive a little joy to May; but—do not despise me, Roy—it was with an added misery and pain. Remember, I had not once seen her since the day when I carried her home, after my hand had ruined her young life, but I knew that she was deformed.

## BURIED WEALTH.

*Wounded Soldiers Who Died Their Money and Valuables.*

An old confederate veteran who had been an attentive listener to the strange stories of the buried wealth of Dixie, Vicksburg, had moved by it to concern his attention concerning an affair of much more interest to Missourians, at least.

"After the battle of Lexington, Mo., and the re-occupation, General Price took possession of a very large building in the city, which had evidently been constructed for a female college or seminary. Into this building he brought many wounded, and I was detailed by General Tom Harris of Hannibal, to take charge of a large room in the hospital occupied by the sick and wounded belonging to the side and skirmishers. The room was filled with such a mass of debris that it was difficult to move about in it, and feeling sure that the army would cross the river and carry the war to northeast Missouri, I rode to the hospital rather glad of an opportunity to be in town for a few days.

"I visited the battlefield of Franklin,

where we found most of the soldiers buried in shallow graves, and the whole history of the world's wars, great and small," said the survivor of Chancellorsville, "was told me by General Price, who had been a general in the army of the Confederacy. I was told that a lady who played a concert in that town during the war, was full of glee, and surprised the house was full of guests, most of them young people. I think that May must have gathered something of my intention from my letters, for she was more than ever kind to me, and showed me more tenderness than I had shown her. Only guessed this from her manners. I had expected to meet a frank, cousinly welcome, for our correspondence had been that of an affectionate family, and I was greatly disappointed, and even chagrined, when I saw her greeting. It was soon evident to me that she was trying to thrust other ladies who were her guests upon my care, and to avoid me as far as possible."

"Reputable! She was far from it, my poor darling. Feeling her deformity, as such sensitive natures do feel any personal defect, she had a morbid idea that I would not like her, and I was to be loved, if she could not be admired. Governed by this wish, she had cultivated a naturally fine intellect by constant study, poring over books when the girls were away, and was seeking pleasure in amusements. With a sweet, pleasant voice and a good ear for music, she had cultivated a musical taste till she was a little figure hidden by an aigrette, but above this could be seen a face of delicate beauty, with child-like blue eyes, wristful and pathetic in expression, and looking with an tint. Over this face was perplexed shadow, and more than once the pretty lips murmured:

"Oh, how mean, oh, how wicked it is to listen! But I must hear! I must hear!"

The friends had discussed current topics, until, as I have said, they became confidential, when Roy said, rather abruptly:

"I heard some gossip about you I passed along to my work."

"Yes? I did not know I was of sufficient importance to be the subject of gossip. What, if it is not a secret, did you hear?"

"Tell me first, if you are engaged to be married?"

"No!"

"Short, and not particularly sweet, I heard, then, that you were engaged to a hunchback, a little old man."

The face on the other side of the window grew white as snow, but Robert Blake gathered his brow into a heavy frown.

"Don't be angry, old fellow!" his friend pleaded, was foolish to repeat. "I might have known it was you, being well aware of your fastidious love of beauty."

"False, yes! But I would give all I own to make it true! You have heard the gossip, shall I tell you the truth?"

"Tell her, Bob! I've made a mess somehow. Do forget it."

"Look at that!" said Robert, opening a small velvet case he took from his breast pocket. "Tell me what you think of it?"

"It's lovely! Lovely! One of the few faces one may call angelic."

"And mind heart are as beautiful, as 'angels' as the face."

"I can easily believe it. The expression is pure and sweet as a baby's."

"Yet you just called her a little monster."

"Bob! You cannot mean that, she, the original of this miniture, is deformed."

"Yes, she was crippled in childhood—"

"She is a connection of mine, a step-child of my uncle, and when we were children we spent our summer together, as I was a yearly guest at Owl's Nest, my uncle's home in Hillsdale. She was the sweetest little fairy at ten years old that you ever saw, and I was a great bulking boy of 16, and did not understand how delicate she was. I actually believed that I was in love with them, but I was too much interested in her for sentimental, and I covered my actual adoration by teasing her. We were on the hill behind my uncle's house, where there was a steep declivity, and I was usual, half romping with her, when I took her in my arms to the house, staggered into the room where her mother was, putting her into her arms, only to rush away for a doctor. I was a murderer in my own eyes, and for days was tormented, but two life and limb my misery could not be described. It was some comfort that she lived, but when I was told that the injury to her spine would be a life-long deformity, then, boy as I was, I made a solemn vow to devote my life to her best wishes. Come, shall we ride?"

So they strolled away to order their horses, and May Talbot threw off the afghan, to stand before her mirror, and once compare her little, crooked figure with the thoughts of other women in symmetry.

But into the blue eyes had come a radiance that made the whole face joyous.

Over the sweet, sensitive lips hovered a faint, warm glow, and each smile was like a ray of sunshine.

For she loved her knight well,

his motion in seeking her, to have thought every tender word a wrong from his remorse, would have wrung from his heart, but the love he had won her was such happiness that the truth made her dizzy, and she sank into a deep arm-chair, sobbing for pure joy.

"My dear," said a matronly lady, presently entering the room, "who do you think is here? Robert Blake? I met him in town, and he is a portly gentleman, yet I hope for them, watched over the record of the suffering I had caused. But it was ten years before I saw May again. I went abroad when they came home, and repaid my misery with a farewell visit to Owl's Nest, and I remained, as you know, in Italy, on account of my father's health. Do you wonder, Roy, that I was a reserved, modest boy at college?"

"I deserved, yes, and often very sad," repeated his mother, never wearying my self-satisfied tongue to derive a little joy to May; but—do not despise me, Roy—it was with an added misery and pain. Remember, I had not once seen her since the day when I carried her home, after my hand had ruined her young life, but I knew that she was deformed.

"No, mama. I want to see him."

But she made no explanation. She entered the evening parlor, where, leaning back in a chair, she slowly walked on the beach.

Hale's smile, her soft words of welcome, invited him to remain beside her, and he was alone with her, the older gentleman pleading fatigue.

They were alone, though hundreds

of whom were in the room.

Her voice was low, yet he heard it above the roar of the breakers, when he alone, reclining, will it be painful to you to last month?"

"Very unkind, my darling!" he said, all his love in his eyes, as he looked into hers.

"Will you forgive me?"

"On one condition only; that you are kind now and will promise to be my wife."

"Robert, I am afraid I was very unkind to you last month."

"What a nice, kind man Nero was!"

"What? Why, the wretch fiddled while Rome burned!"

"I know. He probably waited all his life for a chance when he wouldn't die of course."

"As I love you!" he answered.

But he never knew that she had heard that hour's talk in which he laid his heart bare for his friend, little guessing who was listening so near to him.—N. Y. Ledger.

## WAR REMINISCENCES.

### MADE THE YANKEE A SLAVE.

*Confederate Woman Who Drew a Gun on Her Slave.*

Most of the Missourians who attended the ex-confederate reunion at Nashville, Tenn., have returned. They have all brought back new stories and reminiscences of the war. Frank James related a crowd at the Laclede with regard to several new stories he heard.

"I visited the battlefield of Franklin, where we found most of the soldiers buried in shallow graves, and the whole history of the world's wars, great and small," said the survivor of Chancellorsville, "was told me by General Price, who had been a general in the army of the Confederacy. I was told that a lady who played a concert in that town during the war, was full of glee, and surprised the house was full of guests, most of them young people. I think that May must have gathered something of my intention from my letters, for she was more than ever kind to me, and showed me more tenderness than I had shown her. Only guessed this from her manners. I had expected to meet a frank, cousinly welcome, for our correspondence had been that of an affectionate family, and I was greatly disappointed, and even chagrined, when I saw her greeting. It was soon evident to me that she was trying to thrust other ladies who were her guests upon my care, and to avoid me as far as possible."

"Reputable! She was far from it, my poor darling. Feeling her deformity, as such sensitive natures do feel any personal defect, she had cultivated a naturally fine intellect by constant study, poring over books when the girls were away, and was seeking pleasure in amusements. With a sweet, pleasant voice and a good ear for music, she had cultivated a musical taste till she was a little figure hidden by an aigrette, but above this could be seen a face of delicate beauty, with child-like blue eyes, wristful and pathetic in expression, and looking with an tint. Over this face was perplexed shadow, and more than once the pretty lips murmured:

"Oh, how mean, oh, how wicked it is to listen! But I must hear! I must hear!"

The friends had discussed current topics, until, as I have said, they became confidential, when Roy said, rather abruptly:

"I heard some gossip about you I passed along to my work."

"Yes? I did not know I was of sufficient importance to be the subject of gossip. What, if it is not a secret, did you hear?"

"Tell me first, if you are engaged to be married?"

"No!"

"Short, and not particularly sweet, I heard, then, that you were engaged to a hunchback, a little old man."

The face on the other side of the window grew white as snow, but Robert Blake gathered his brow into a heavy frown.

"Don't be angry, old fellow!" his friend pleaded, was foolish to repeat. "I might have known it was you, being well aware of your fastidious love of beauty."

"False, yes! But I would give all I own to make it true! You have heard the gossip, shall I tell you the truth?"

"Tell her, Bob! I've made a mess somehow. Do forget it."

"Look at that!" said Robert, opening a small velvet case he took from his breast pocket. "Tell me what you think of it?"

"It's lovely! Lovely! One of the few faces one may call angelic."

"And mind heart are as beautiful, as 'angels' as the face."

"I can easily believe it. The expression is pure and sweet as a baby's."

"Yet you just called her a little monster."

"Bob! You cannot mean that, she, the original of this miniture, is deformed."

"Yes, she was crippled in childhood—"

## BURIED WEALTH.

### Wounded Soldiers Who Died Their Money and Valuables.

An old confederate veteran who had been an attentive listener to the strange stories of the buried wealth of Dixie, Vicksburg, had moved by it to concern his attention concerning an affair of much more interest to Missourians, at least.

"After the battle of Lexington, Mo., and the re-occupation, General Price took possession of a very large building in the city, which had evidently been constructed for a female college or seminary. Into this building he brought many wounded, and I was detailed by General Tom Harris of Hannibal, to take charge of a large room in the hospital occupied by the sick and wounded belonging to the side and skirmishers. The room was filled with such a mass of debris that it was difficult to move about in it, and feeling sure that the army would cross the river and carry the war to northeast Missouri, I rode to the hospital rather glad of an opportunity to be in town for a few days.

"I visited the battlefield of Franklin,

where we found most of the soldiers buried in shallow graves, and the whole history of the world's wars, great and small," said the survivor of Chancellorsville, "was told me by General Price, who had been a general in the army of the Confederacy. I was told that a lady who played a concert in that town during the war, was full of glee, and surprised the house was full of guests, most of them young people. I think that May must have gathered something of my intention from my letters, for she was more than ever kind to me, and showed me more tenderness than I had shown her. Only guessed this from her manners. I had expected to meet a frank, cousinly welcome, for our correspondence had been that of an affectionate family, and I was greatly disappointed, and even chagrined, when I saw her greeting. It was soon evident to me that she was trying to thrust other ladies who were her guests upon my care, and to avoid me as far as possible."

"Reputable! She was far from it, my poor darling. Feeling her deformity, as such sensitive natures do feel any personal defect, she had cultivated a naturally fine intellect by constant study, poring over books when the girls were away, and was seeking pleasure in amusements. With a sweet, pleasant voice and a good ear for music, she had cultivated a musical taste till she was a little figure hidden by an aigrette, but above this could be seen a face of delicate beauty, with child-like blue eyes, wristful and pathetic in expression, and looking with an tint. Over this face was perplexed shadow, and more than once the pretty lips murmured:

"Oh, how mean, oh, how wicked it is to listen! But I must hear! I must hear!"

The friends had discussed current topics, until, as I have said, they became confidential, when Roy said, rather abruptly:

"I heard some gossip about you I passed along to my work."

"Yes? I did not know I was of sufficient importance to be the subject of gossip. What, if it is not a secret, did you hear?"

"Tell me first, if you are engaged to be married?"

"No!"

"Short, and not particularly sweet, I heard, then, that you were engaged to a hunchback, a little old man."

The face on the other side of the window grew white as snow, but Robert Blake gathered his brow into a heavy frown.

"Don't be angry, old fellow!" his friend pleaded, was foolish to repeat. "I might have known it was you, being well aware of your fastidious love of beauty."

"False, yes! But I would give all I own to make it true! You have heard the gossip, shall I tell you the truth?"

"Tell her, Bob! I've made a mess somehow. Do forget it."