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J. Griffith

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. XIII. PINE CITY, PINE COUNTY, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1898. NO. 12.

CORRESPONDENCE

Gleaned for our Readers From All Sections of the County.

ROCK CREEK.

Prayer meetings are still going on.

Joseph Parris has sold his farm to W. B. Hastings, of St. Paul.

Miss Rose Myers has been in Harris during the last two weeks.

Miss Nellie Peterson spent Sunday at her home at Rush Point.

Dr. King and John Gilman went to the Twin Cities on business Monday.

W. A. Kent has accepted a position as clerk at the Lake View house, at Pine Pity.

Robt. Axell, of Stanchfield, was here the first part of the week, visiting with A. P. Erickson.

The ladies of the M. E. church are talking of giving a social for the benefit of their pastor next week.

I. L. Wescott left here Tuesday for a visit to his old home in New York. He will be gone about twenty days.

"Shorty" Doran says he intends to get married Saturday evening if the weather is favorable, but we do not take any stock in this statement however.

The annual town election is nigh at hand, and we wish to inform those who have taken out their citizen's papers during the past year that they are required to bring the said papers to the polls on election day.

J. W. Bassett has accepted a position as traveling salesman for the Messrs. Barret & Barrett, of St. Paul. He will go out on the road some time in April, and his territory will be the southern part of this state and part of Wisconsin.

Messrs. D. A. Dunn and Geo. Marcia left here on Wednesday for a trip through the southern states. They will go to Chicago first, and after spending a few days there they will proceed south. They are combining business with pleasure, as they intend to locate some favorable place for the erection of a saw mill.

BROOK PARK.

Messrs. Johnston and Lord drove over to Rush City Wednesday.

Mr. Gilbert's family, who have beeen sick for some time, are improving.

The snow has gone again, and our haulers are again moving wood on wagons.

Three of Mr. Nelson's children were sick last week, but are about well again.

Mr. Erwin, who has been laid up for some days with a sprained ankle, is out again.

Our sick list was large last week, quite a number having a tussle with la grippe, but most of them are recovering with only the loss of a few meals.

Mr. Johnston Sr., has exchanged forty acres of land with Mr. Lord for his town property, and will move into town, while Mr. Lord goes to the farm as soon as proper arrangements can be completed.

Our enterprising merchant, Mr. Berg, informs us that he has secured the agency for the McCormick harvesting company, and will put up a warehouse and have on hand a full line of stock, such as mowers, hay rakes, plows, harrows, etc., which our farmers need very much.

If your correspondent counts correctly, Brook Park town comes out this year with the smallest amount of delinquent taxes of any township in the county. The amount of taxes due last year, $69.57; back tax, with penalty, $240.88; total, $310.45. This is a good showing when we consider that a large per cent of this delinquency is on land owned by syndicates, corporations and persons not residing in the town, and whose only interest in the place has died with the lumbering business, the pine having been all cut.

MEADOW LAWN.

The following items arrived too late for last week's issue.

Rev. Woodward, of Pine Island, is here holding meetings this week.

M. Curry attended the masquerade ball at Pine City Monday evening.

Henry Davis left here Monday for his home in the southern part of the state.

Edgar Kilgore and Orrin Scofield went over to Kalamazoo on their ponies, last Sunday.

A large coon was captured by some of the Meadow Lawn sportsmen a few days ago.

Everyone is invited to attend the debates at the school house, which will take place every Saturday evening.

A BEAR HUNT.

Mr. Holler, the logger from Kalamazoo,
Was up in the woods overseeing his crew,
Who thought he had time in abundance to spare,
Took a scoot in the woods in pursuit of a bear

The bear had been seen right down near Cross Lake,
And Holler was sent his track for to take;
But when he struck tracks his courage did fail;
Like some of the rest for home he did sail.

He landed in camp with a tale of defeat,
Bumming tobacco, and something to eat.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT HORSES.

Kilgore and Smith, a few days ago,
Were engaged in hauling, without any snow.
They each had a team worth twenty-five dollars,
But when on a load, they'd fall back in the collars.

The teams are well matched, both in color and speed,
And all that they lack is a little ground feed.
They each have a lazy very willing to work,
And each has a gray very willing to shirk.

A few days ago, on starting to town
Mr. Smith returned home with a scowl and a frown—
Said his sleigh was loaded, but his horses got home—
The gray had fell down and broken the tongue.

Mr. Kilgore, on seeing the ill-will of his gray,
Said, "I will put my team on your sleigh."
He did so at once, but all was in vain;
A slash with the whip, a jump and a strain,

They both then concluded 'twas gray horse's Sunday,
And formed an idea of some other way.
They then spliced their teams—put together the bays;
They both then stood back, looking on with amaze.

The team was so willing, true and bold,
Mr Kilgore said "Smith, they are worth their weight in gold."
The grays were both turned out on grass,
Where all horses should be that rank with their class.

If any one's wishing to buy or to trade,
Please call at this office—sure a trade can be made.

OAK LAKE.

We still have plenty of snow.

Jim Sexton expects to break camp this week.

Miss Mary Glanville visited friends in Kerrick Saturday.

Frank Barquist finished hauling logs for S. M. Lund Monday.

Miss Anna Gunderson spent Sunday with her parents at Oak Lake.

Gus. Melgreen, of Nickerson, visited our enterprising town Sunday.

Miss Inga Bersett returned to her home Monday after spending several weeks in Kerrick.

What caused the smiles on Little Pete Anderson's face last Sunday morning at such an early hour?

Services were held in the school house last Sunday by Rev. Bersett, from the southern part of the State.

A party from Jim Sexton's camp went down to Willow River last Saturday to attend a dance given at that place.

The Misses Glanville and Wicklund returned to their school duties Wednesday Feb. 23rd Miss Glanville's plase was filled during her absence by her sister Mary.

The dance given at the home of Alfred Peterson was quite a success There were about twenty couples present, and at twelve a bountiful supper was served. Dancing was kept up until an early hour, when all departed for their homes, voting it one of the best times of the season.

The teachers of our schools assisted by some of the local talent will give a dramatic play on Saturday, March 5th, for the benefit of the school libarary. The object is a worthy one and should be well patronized.

HUSTLETOWN.

Chas. Glanville and family were in Pine City Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Netser were in Pine City Tuesday.

Mr. MacAdam of Meadow Lawn will live on the Netser farm.

We understand that Frank Sickler is about to leave for Texas.

The Misses Ella and Sarah Glanville were in Pine City Monday.

L. H. McKusick and wife, of Pine City, visited at the residence of J. E. Netser Sunday.

Alfred Glanville has been sick for the past few days but is again able to resume school work.

Mr. Paul Liebau and family, and Carl Bergoman were guests at the residence of Henry Kruse.

Fred Wiggs, of Winsted Lake, McLeod Co., was a guest at the Glanville residence over Sunday.

Sarah Glanville has returned to her home, after an absence of about four months spent with friends in Wright county.

Geo. Perkins and Ed Netser, who have been at work for the Ann River Logging Co., spent Tuesday with the latter's parents.

Kruse and Glanville have finished work in camp on Kettle, and returned to their homes here and are now engaged in hauling timber to Pine City mills.

The citizens of Hustletown are very sorry to learn of the contemplated removal of Mr. Netser's family from here to North Branch. They lived here for the past two yerrs, and will be sadly missed by all.

Women have a right to vote in political affairs, now; at least so the judges decided, on Saturday evening after the debate at the Chengwatana lyceum. Since they are allowed a vote the subject for debate tomorrow eve is, "Resolve1, That Women Have a Right to Propose Matrimony."

The Chengwatana Lyceum of Saturday Feb. 19, was not very well attended because of the storm Nevertheless quite a number were present, and the program, considering the number there, was very good. Topic for debate was: "Resolved That water carries more commerce than railroads." Judges' decision was two for affirmative, one for the negative.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. J. E. Netser entertained the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church, and in the evening several loads of young folks from Pine City and Chengwatana joined them. Many amusing and interesting games were played, after which lunch was served. A little after midnight all departed for their homes well pleased with the evenings enjoyment and all join in wishing M. Netser and family success in their new home.

Your correspondent from here wishing to be freed from blame in the authorship of the first of the following paragraphs which are published below, desires to state that both articles were written by another person. In the perpetration of such jokes he should be careful not to implicate others:

Special to the Pioneer.

Frank Sickler, who has been engaged as mule-chaser in the pineries for the Wilcox Logging Co., returned to his home at No 25 Rag Alley Thursday of last week with an honorable discharge.

A COMMUNICATION.

Hustletown, Feb. 14th, 1878

Editor PIONEER: I wish to correct a statement made in a recent issue of the PIONNER stating that Frank Sickler was engaged by the Wilcox Logging Co. as mule-chaser. Mr. Sickler has been misrepresented, and to do him justice I will say he has worked for me not as mule chaser but as a skoot-tender. And at that job he is "out of sight," quick and active in his movements, strong and ambitious, with excellent judgment—in fact a first-class, all-around, wide-awake, up-and-doing sort of a man that I can recommend. Mr. Sickler is a farmer by occupation. In time to come he will cause the hills of Lower Snake to bloom as the rose. He is one of the hustlers of Hustletown and don't you forget it. E. L. WILCOX.

West Pokegama items on 8th page

New Music—Liberal Offer.

To introduce our new monthly publication, American Popular Music, we make the following liberal offer: Send us the names of three or more performers on the piano or organ, and fifteen cents in money of postage, and we will mail you sixteen pages of the latest popular songs, two steps, etc., full sheet music arranged for piano or organ, and American Popular Music for three months. Address POPULAR MUSIC CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

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

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

Dr. E. E. Barnum,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in first Residence South of the Court House.
Pine City, - - Minnesota.

Dr. R. L. Wiseman.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office is J. F. Stone's cottage.

Dr. A. C. Trowbridge,
Dentist
Office opposite Pokegama Hotel. Office hours, 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m.

Dr R. White,
VETERINARY SERGEON.
PINE CITY, - MINNESOTA.

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

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

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

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

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

J. A. Oldenburg,
DEALERS IN
General Merchandise.
Best Goods at Lowest Prices
Finlayson, - - Minnesota.

Willow River House.
MIKE HAWLEY, Manager.
Willow River, - Minn.

A Word to the Wise is Sufficient,
And all we need to say is that if you desire courteous treatment, and to buy your goods at a Reasonable price.

WE are the people.

Cash paid for Potatoes.

GILMAN & MATSON,
ROCK CREEK, MINN.

Signs of Spring

Convey a warning that certain ailments—general debility, dyspepsia, skin diseases, rheumatism, liver complaint, etc., need attention. There isn't anything better for a blood purifier than our

FRENCH'S SARSAPARILLA COMPOUND

Nothing secret or mysterious about it—Iodide of potassium, dandelion, stillingia, etc.—drugs you perhaps know something about, and which are recommended by all medical works and physicians.

Then it is honestly and carefully made of the best drugs, like everything else that we make, and we give you a bigger bottle than you usually get, and charge but 75 cents for it.

J. Y. BRECKENRIDGE,
DRUG STORE.
Main Street, - Pine City, Minnesota.

To Fumigate a Room.

Take an iron shovel, heated very hot, and pour on it, drop by drop, some vinegar. The steam arising is a disinfectant. Open doors and windows then, and let it escape.

Try
Pride of Pine City
.....and.....
.....Buttercup.
We guarantee them
Pine City Roller Mills.

TAKE CARE OF THE
DIME

And the dollar will take care of itself. We commend that prove b to you as a purchaser. It is the little foxes that spoil the grapes; the little leaks that sink the ship; the little extravagances that dribble away the earnings.

Save That Dime,

and you are on the highway to comfort. Don't desire the dollars and despise the dime. You can't have the dollar without the dime, any more than you can have the pound without the ounce, or the yard without the inch.

We Will Help You Save a Dime

On every dollar you spend in trade. This is no empty boast. We mean that we will give the goods that equal any others, and will sell them one dime on the dollar less than any other merchant.

HOW CAN YOU MAKE MONEY EASIER THAN THAT?

Are you too prejudiced to want to give us a trial, and see if we can save you money? We can do it. We want you to remember that every other dollar that you lay out at any other store is a clear loss to you of

BARNEY H. HARRIS,
Rush City, Minn.

Pine Co. Pioneer.

W. P. GOTTRY, Publisher.

PINE CITY, - - - - MINN.

At the birth of a Japanese baby a tree is planted which must remain untouched till the marriage of the child. When that hour arrives the tree is cut down and a skilled cabinetmaker transforms the wood into furniture, which is always cherished by the young couple as the most beautiful of the ornaments in the house.

To show the manner in which silk is adulterated, an English chemist recently analyzed a piece of silk with the following results: Real silk, 23; water, 11; ash (mostly the oxide and silica), 14.36; organic matter, not silk, 46. Such silk becomes shabby in a few weeks, but so rapid are the changes of fashion that it is said to be preferred by many purchasers.

The ministry of finance in France recently instituted an inquiry to learn the amount of gold in circulation. It has ascertained that there is $830,000,000 worth bearing the French stamp in circulation. It is claimed that this is a record amount. It is stated that the United States has $720,000,000, Germany $680,000,000, and Great Britain and Russia $600,000,000 each.

As a result of a special trip to Florida and investigation of its agricultural resources secretary of agriculture Wilson is reported as expressing the opinion that straight farming will be of more value to the people than the raising of tobacco, sugar cane, vegetables, etc., and that the staple industries of the state would be dairying, cattle raising, sheep raising, bacon hog raising.

Another Roman villa has been dug up at Boscoreale, on the slopes of Vesuvius, near Pompeii, where the great find of silver ornaments was made two years ago. The walls are covered with beautiful frescoes, chiefly landscapes and marines. One represents a bridge over a river, with an angler fishing with a line. Four wine jars were in the cellar and seven skeletons have been found in the excavation.

France has a curious custom of distributing her tobacco shops, which are government offices, to the widows and other needy relatives of her distinguished men. Among the recipients of the 261 bureaux de tabac given last year are Mme. Jules Simon, widow of the academician, senator and minister, the widows of a general of division, of four generals of brigade and of a rear admiral, and the daughters of a professor at the Sorbonne.

Charles Smith, state coachman for Queen Victoria, who recently died, during his long service drove the princess of Wales when she came over from Denmark to London for her wedding, the Empress Frederick when she was married, the king of the Belgians, the sultan of Turkey and other monarchs. He was the recipient of a medal from the queen for faithful service, and she has visited him at the quiet little villa in which he lived since his retirement.

The annual report of the state labor commissioners will, for the first time, give statistics as to the fishing industry of North Carolina. It will say: "There were caught in eastern waters during 1897 142,360,000 fish, valued at $1,553,000; 78,000 bushels of clams, worth $32,000; 38,000 terrapins and turtles, valued at $19,000; shrimp and crabs, $8,000; oysters, $160,000; caviare, $5,000." There were employed 12,600 persons and 5,800 vessels and boats. Of gill nets 124,000 were used.

It is said by people in a position to know that John D. Rockefeller some time ago owned $25,000,000 par value Standard oil stock, and in the last year or so he has increased his holdings to about $30,000,000. With the present value of Standard stock, about $122,000,000, Mr. Rockefeller, with these holdings, is probably the richest man in the United States, and one of the richest men in the world. This of course, is exclusive of other properties, and he is known to have large interests elsewhere.

David W. Ramsdell, aged 73, died recently. He was born in Washington, Vt., in 1861, in a package of seeds he received from the government at Washington. Ramsdell found a peculiar variety of seed, which experiments showed to be a new kind of oats, which he named "Norway oats." Ramsdell in ten years made an enormous fortune from the sale of this grain. Over $3,000,000 was spent in advertising it. Poor business ability, however, dissipated his riches and he died practically a poor man.

An odd case is reported from Lille, in France. A man of 240 pounds bought a third-class ticket for a railway journey, but found the doors both of the third and second-class car too small to admit him. So he squeezed into a first, and refused to pay the excess. The company therefore sued him for the balance of the fare, their contention being that a first-class compartment alone would receive him, he ought to have taken a first-class ticket. The court supported the company and gave judgment against the chemist.

An interesting novelty at the Paris exposition will be the Mareorama (sic), which will give visitors the illusion of a voyage by steamer from Marseilles to Constantinople, with calls at Tangiers, Algiers, Naples, Venice, Alexandria and Smyrna. They will be standing on the steamer, which will appear to be in the sea, even to the rolling of the vessel and the salt breezes. The unrolling of the canvases will make them think the ship is moving, the principle being the same as that which makes railway passengers in a standing train think they are in motion when another train passes.

STILL SEEKING FOR FACTS

The Cause of the Destruction of the War Ship Maine Is Being Investigated.

THE NAVAL BOARD OF INQUIRY AT WORK

Their Findings Will Be Kept Secret Until All the Testimony Is Taken—Evidence of Divers Points to an Outside Explosion — Latest News Concerning the Disaster.

Havana, Feb. 26.—The United States naval board of inquiry continued yesterday taking testimony of the divers who have been working in the wreck of the Maine. Those who were sent here from the battle ship Iowa and the cruiser New York were examined. While, of course, the members of the court will not talk for publication, information on the highest authority is to the effect that the evidence of Diver Morgan as to the condition of the Maine shows almost beyond the possibility of a doubt that the Maine was blown up by an outside agency. Furthermore, Morgan's report was verified by the other American divers who descended yesterday. Late in the day the paymaster's safe, containing $22,500 and his papers, was taken from the wreck.

Awaits the Investigation.

Washington, Feb. 26.—In spite of the stories that come from unofficial sources in Havana as to sensational developments in connection with the work of the divers in the Maine's hull, the administration remains firm in its statement that there is no credible evidence one way or the other as to the cause of the disaster, and holds to its purpose to await the conclusion of the investigation now making by the court of inquiry. This position was emphasized at yesterday's cabinet meeting.

Willing to Fight.

Washington, Feb. 28.—Activity is seen at the military posts, and men by the thousands are announcing their readiness to serve the country in the event of a conflict with Spain. In order to hasten work on war ships at League Island navy yard large forces of men were kept at work all day Sunday. Many clerks were also kept at the navy department for Sunday work, something that is very unusual.

According to a report laid before President McKinley, 10,073,576 able-bodied men are now available for military duty in the United States. Of these 112,082 are already in the militia.

SHIFTS THE SCENE.

The Naval Board of Inquiry Leaves Havana for Key West.

Key West, Fla., Feb. 28.—The naval court of inquiry arrived here Sunday morning on the Mangrove. The members of the board went on board the United States cruiser New York, where they held a conference with Admiral Sicard.

The court will resume its sessions in the United States district courtroom in the federal building at ten o'clock this morning, and will probably return to Havana on Wednesday. The most important witness to be examined here is Lieut. Blandin, the officer of the deck when the explosion on the Maine occurred. The testimony of the other survivors will take only a short time. Capt. Sampson, Capt. Chadwick and Lieut. Commander Potter came ashore and arranged preliminary details for the sessions of the court.

Still Hearing Evidence.

Key West, Fla., March 1.—The United States court of inquiry into the loss of the battle ship Maine in the harbor of Havana on February 15 began its sessions here Monday morning. Those officers and civilians here who believed the reports from Havana saying that the court had already decided that the loss of the Maine was due to treachery have apparently changed their minds, commenting editorially on the relations between the United States and Spain, says: "Spain can expect no support, moral or otherwise, from England against the United States. She has ruined Cuba, as she has ruined or lost every other colony, by the grossest corruption, cruelty and maladministration, and she must be left to settle the account for it with those whom it may concern without any aid or sympathy on our part."

Sad Fate of Two Aged Sisters.

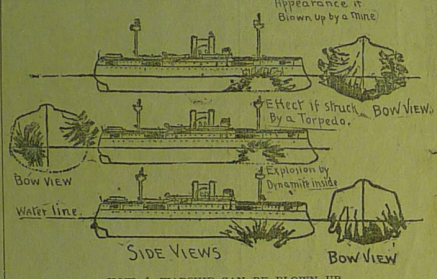
Parkersburg, W. Va., Feb. 28.—At Mineral Wells, near here, two old women, Edith and Linda Caplinger, lived together on a small farm. The dress of Edith, who is 90 years old, caught fire. Her sister Linda must have attempted to put it out. Both women ran to the yard adjoining, and fell to the ground, where they died in a short time, but were not discovered until two hours afterward.

Southern Journalist Dead.

Memphis, Tenn., March 1.—Col. Matthew C. Galloway, founder of the Memphis Avalanche and afterwards editor of the Appeal, died Monday night in his seventy-eighth year.

Constables Shot.

Bursonville, Pa., Feb. 25.—While resisting arrest here Adam Weaver shot and killed Edwin Mondeau, a deputy constable, and fatally wounded Constable at Atherholt.



HOW A WARSHIP CAN BE BLOWN UP.

HOW A SUBMARINE MINE IS PLACED AND OPERATED.

BUSINESS NOT DISTURBED

The Volume of Trade Is Not Lessened by Rumors of War and Other Complications.

INDUSTRIAL PRODUCTIONS INCREASE.

Speculation, However, Feels the Effects of the Strained Situation—The Price Situation Is One of Strength—All Sections Share in the General Improvement.

New York, Feb. 26.—Bradstreet's says:

"While business of a speculative nature has been quick to respond to the increased strain in political affairs in reduced values and withdrawals or curtailment of activity in some lines, there is little to indicate that the volume of distributive trade had been reduced, and reports to Bradstreet's this week, so far as the latter branch of business is concerned, are among the best received this year. With few important exceptions the price situation is one of strength, while the enlarged demand for coarse grain is taken to reflect the turning of attention from higher priced cereals to those of a lower-priced character. At the east last week's spurt in the dry goods trade, at Boston does not seem to have held, but at New York there is considerably more doing in the jobbing trade. The best report as to the distribution of trade made so far this year comes from the central west. Spring trade there is reported earlier than usual. Kansas City, perhaps the most important market for agricultural implements in the country, reports the demand exceeding all records and sales limited only by the ability to deliver orders. The demand for iron and steel at the west still continues large and prices are firm. A feature of Chicago trade has been the placing of an order for 5,000 tons of steel rails for a railroad in Alaska. Almost equally good reports come from the northwest, where trade is reported either fully equal to or ahead of last year. The south seems to have shared in the improvement to a notable extent. Collections are reported retarded in Texas, owing to the holding back of cotton. The word "Klondike" accurately pictures the situation on the Pacific coast. All eyes appear to be fixed on the outfitting trade and the transportation of men and supplies north."

R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

"Foreign possibilities have much affected speculation and caused hesitation in some large business operations, possibly accounting in part for a check in the rapid advance of wheat, but industrial production continues larger than ever, a few more works being added to the active list, with a decrease in the number of hands on strike, and renewed evidence that the volume of business is larger than in February of any previous year. Nor is there any symptom of a senseless craze based on rising prices. The legitimate export and domestic demand presses closer to the capacity of works, and though there is no flighty advance in any line, and in all narrowness of profit is a matter of complaint, new business for this dull season is unprecedented.

"Wheat continued its progress upward until $1.08¾, was reached on Monday, but declined 2¼ cents later, as if there were fears that Spain would somehow stop British vessels from taking wheat across the water. Any yielding based on foreign possibilities deserves little notice, but the price has advanced about 10 cents since Chicago speculators last took occasion to shake off weak followers and the opportunity for reaction was inviting. There is no abating of foreign demand.

"Failures for the week have been 222 in the United States, against 187 last year, and 30 in Canada, against 50 last year."

SAFE IN PORT.

Overdue Steamer La Champagne Towed into Halifax.

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 28.—The overdue French steamer, La Champagne, was towed into Halifax Sunday afternoon by the steamer Roman. At 5:15 La Champagne let go the hawser by which she was towed into port by the Roman and dropped her anchor in midstream, off the center of the city, while the Roman steamed to her dock. Hundreds of people flocked to the wharves to watch the two big steamers move slowly up the harbor.

Mother Drowns Herself and Babe.

Benton Harbor, Mich., March 1.—Mrs. George Davidson, aged 28, left her home at St. Joseph at midnight clad in a nightdress, with her two-weeks-old babe in her arms. The woman with the child jumped into the river. The woman's body was recovered at daybreak. The body of the babe was carried out into the lake. Insanity caused the deed.

Illinois Legislature Adjourns.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 25.—After passing the revenue bill in the house and senate, killing the Harmsberger primary election bill in the senate and extending the inquisitorial life of the Berry police investigating committee to the end of the year, the extra session of the Fortieth general assembly adjourned sine die yesterday.

Died Suddenly.

Philadelphia, Feb. 28.—William M. Singerly, editor of the Record and president of the Record Publishing company, died suddenly of heart disease at his home in this city, aged 66 years. He had been prominent for years in democratic politics, and was in 1894 a candidate for governor.

Cruiser Minneapolis Floated.

Philadelphia, Feb. 25.—The United States cruiser Minneapolis was successfully floated out of the dry dock at the League Island navy yard at high tide Thursday afternoon. The floating of the cruiser was witnessed by nearly 1,000 people.

To Open on April 20.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 28.—The Western Baseball league adopted its schedule for 1898. The season will open April 20, with Detroit at Indianapolis; Minneapolis opening at Kansas City on April 21, and St. Paul at Omaha on the 21st.

Burned by Powder.

Lima, O., March 1.—Henry Heffner and wife were away from their home here when their three little children poured the contents of a can of powder on the stove and were fatally burned.

Famous Physician Dead.

Dedham, Mass., Feb. 28.—Dr. John P. Maynard, famous as the discoverer of collodion, as used in surgery, died here Saturday, aged 72 years.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week nEding March 1.

The entire business portion of Cortez, Col., was destroyed by fire.

Fire in a tenement house in New York city made 70 families homeless.

Mrs. Leonardo Cushman and Dr. Alexander Fulton committed suicide in Philadelphia.

Frank Parker, ex-champion billiard player of the world, died at his home in Chicago, aged 57 years.

A fleet of 80 schooners sailed from various ports of Newfoundland to prosecute the seal fishery.

The Spanish army organ in Madrid announces that war with the United States is expected in April.

Serious bread riots occurred at Gallipoli, Turkey, and a mob attempted to burn the government offices.

George Collins, aged 12, stabbed his mother fatally at Parkersburg, W. Va., while she was trying to whip him.

The steamers Humboldt, Excelsior and Noyo sailed from Seattle for Alaska with 750 gold seekers on board.

The supreme court of Georgia has upheld the compulsory vaccination law, enacted during the recent epidemic.

The British steamer Legislator, en route to Boston, was destroyed by fire in midocean and six of her crew were lost.

Certain correspondents of foreign newspapers in Paris have been warned that it is advisable for them to leave France.

Ex-Mayor Robert Blee, of Cleveland, O., died of acute pneumonia, after an illness of only three days. He was 59 years old.

Richard Allen and Tom Holmes were lynched at Mayfield, Ky. Allen robbed a house and Holmes killed his wife six months ago.

A succession of terrific earthquakes caused great destruction of property on the island of Montserrat, of the West Indies group.

The planing mill of the A. M. Stevens Lumber company and 20 dwellings were burned at Dyersburg, Tenn., causing a loss of $200,000.

The president has appointed Col. Henry C. Corbin adjutant general of the army, to succeed Samuel Breck, retired on account of age.

William R. Colt (colored) was hanged at Gransboro, Ala., for the brutal murder there three months ago of John A. Singley, wife and child.

Mrs. Daniel Manning, of New York, was elected president-general of the Daughters of the American Revolution at the annual meeting in Washington.

Ray Fry and Hugh Sewell, prominent young men, quarreled at Jamestown, Pa., about a young woman and Sewell thrust a knife through Fry's heart, killing him.

The trustees of the Woman's temple in Chicago have adopted a resolution asking the general public throughout the country to assist in raising the debt which hangs over the building, rechristened "Willard temple."

LAST HONORS PAID.

The Funeral of Frances E. Willard Takes Place at Evanston.

Chicago, Feb. 25.—Evanston mourned in public Thursday for Frances E. Willard. Funeral services were held at 11 o'clock at the First M. E. church, consuming over an hour.

It was nearly one o'clock when the services were concluded and the pallbearers, to the strains of the huge organ, bore the casket through the griefstricken crowd to the hearse, and the journey to Rose Hill cemetery began. The public vault, where the body will lie till spring, was covered and lined with flowers. Miss Willard's final resting place lies between that of her mother and her loved sister Mary.

HAS A QUEER CARGO.

Steamer Brings in Over Five Hundred Reindeer.

New York, Feb. 28.—The steamer Manitoba has arrived with a herd of reindeer purchased by the government and destined to save the miners of the Yukon. The Manitoba brings 537 reindeer. In the steerage were 43 Lapplanders, ten Finns and 15 Norwegians. They are the reindeer herders and drivers, with their wives and children. There are 418 reindeer sleds, 511 sets of reindeer harness and between 3,000 and 4,000 bags of moss, the only food of the reindeer, on the Manitoba.

Given a Good Place.

Washington, Feb. 28.—John E. Wilkie, formerly city editor of the Chicago Tribune, will succeed William P. Hazen this week as chief of the secret service of the treasury department. Mr. Hazen has been transferred to New York and made chief of the eastern division of the bureau. He will succeed his own brother, George W. Hazen, in that position, and the latter will be sent to the Pacific coast and placed in charge of the western division.

Tried to Kill the King.

Athens, March 1.—Three men who attempted the life of the king of Greece on Saturday has been arrested. His name is Karditza, and he is a minor employe in the mayor's office here. He refuses to give the name of his accomplice.

Victims of a Maniac.

Chicago, Feb. 28.—Officer Patrick Fenton was killed and Officer Daniel Carey was fatally shot by Michael Clark, a maniac, whom they attempted to arrest Sunday night. Clark escaped, but later gave himself up.

The Cotton Strike.

New Bedford, Mass., Feb. 28.—The cloth mill strike, involving 9,000 operatives, enters upon its seventh week today, with the strikers still firm, despite the pinch of hunger.

Spanish Cruiser Leaves.

New York, Feb. 26.—The Spanish cruiser Vizcaya weighed anchor shortly after one o'clock yesterday afternoon and passed out to sea, bound for Havana.

WHAT CONGRESS IS DOING

Proceedings of the Fifty-Fifth National Assembly Now in Session in Washington.

THE RECORD OF EACH DAY BOILED DOWN

Important Measures in Both the Senate and the House Are Passed and Others Are Under Consideration—Busy Days at the Capital for Our Lawmakers.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Senator Hawley's bill to add two regiments to the artillery force of the army was passed in the senate yesterday by a vote of 22 to 4. In executive session the Cuban question was discussed.

Washington, Feb. 24.—Both the military academy and the diplomatic and consular appropriation bills were passed in the senate yesterday and the Cuban question was debated. Senator Morgan (Ala.) expressed the opinion that the Cuban affair would eventually be submitted to the arbitrament of the sword, but he did not want war precipitated by rash acts of legislation. Senator Foraker (O.) thought the day not far distant when the time for action by this country would arrive. Senator Thurston (Neb.) counseled calmness and prudence, for he believed that the sword was rapidly drifting into a war with Spain.

Washington, Feb. 25.—The feature in the senate yesterday was the speech of Senator Spooner (Wis.) in favor of the right of Henry W. Corbett to a seat in the senate from Oregon under appointment of the governor.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Henry W. Corbett's right to a seat in the senate from Oregon was under consideration by the senate yesterday nearly the entire session.

Washington, Feb. 28.—In the senate Saturday the pension calendar was cleared by the passage of several private pension bills and the right of Henry W. Corbett to a seat from the state of Oregon was further discussed.

Washington, March 1.—By a vote of 50 to 19 yesterday Henry W. Corbett was denied admission to the senate as a senator from Oregon on appointment by the governor. Senator Mason introduced a resolution for a congressional investigation of the murder of the negro postmaster at Lake City, S. C.

House.

Washington, Feb. 23.—In the house yesterday bills were introduced to revive the grade of lieutenant general of the army and to establish a military post at or near Indianapolis. Mr. Johnson (Ind.) spoke against the annexation of Hawaii.

Washington, Feb. 24.—The sundry civil appropriation bill was considered in the house yesterday. A resolution was introduced to investigate the murder of Postmaster Baker at Lake City, S. C., by a mob.

Washington, Feb. 25.—Mr. Boutelle (Me.) introduced a bill in the house yesterday providing for the relief of the survivors of the victims of the United States battle ship Maine. Thirty additional pages of the sundry civil appropriation bill were disposed of and the senate bill to prohibit the passage of local or special acts by territorial legislatures and to limit territorial indebtedness was passed.

Washington, Feb. 26.—In the house yesterday the senate amendments to the army appropriation bill were agreed to and a long debate over the question of river and harbor appropriations took place during the consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The time was occupied in the house Saturday in discussing the sundry civil appropriation bill, and about 20 pages were disposed of.

Washington, March 1.—The house yesterday passed the sundry civil appropriation bill with the appropriation for representation at the Paris exposition eliminated. Mr. Bromwell (O.) introduced a resolution appropriating and making immediately available $20,000,000 for use by the secretary of the navy in his discretion in strengthening the naval forces of the country.

Scarcity of Food in Spain.

London, Feb. 28.—The Madrid correspondent of the Times says: There is an appalling scarcity of food in many provinces of Spain. The price of meat is unprecedently high. Bread riots are of daily occurrence at Salamanca and it is feared that martial law will be proclaimed.

Indians Show Progress.

Washington, March 1.—In its twenty-eighth annual report submitted to Secretary Bliss by the board of Indian commission the statement is made that the Indians are showing marked progress in educational matters and in industrial pursuits.

Tobacco Plant Burned.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 26.—The mammoth plant of the Louisville branch of the American Tobacco company was destroyed by fire yesterday, entailing a loss of over $250,000 and throwing 1,400 persons out of employment.

New Battle Ships.

Newport News, Va., Feb. 25.—The battle ships Kentucky and Kearsarge will be launched here March 24, and it will be the first double launching of first-class battle ships in the world.

Killed with a Ball Bat.

Denver, Col., March 1.—John Purcell, a lad of 15 years, was killed by a blow with a baseball bat in the hands of Michael Nilan, aged 13.

Confessed on His Deathbed.

Burlington, Ia., Feb. 28.—H. L. Muckenstum on his deathbed confessed that he caused the death of Rudolph Popke 20 years ago.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED.

Thirty Years Ago Messenger Boys Had a Fine Snap.

Now They Earn But a Few Dollars a Week—How a Newspaper Man Once "Scooped" Horace Greeley.

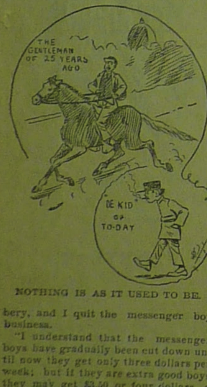
[Special Washington Letter.]

"I used to be a telegraph messenger boy," says the head book-keeper of a leading hotel. "It was a very common thing for messenger boys to make as much money as the telegraph operators between 25 and 30 years ago. We used to receive six cents for every message delivered and four cents for every answer to a message. In this way we often made ten cents a trip, covering half a dozen blocks for each message, and we sometimes had from five to ten messages each trip. We also used to receive two dollars for delivering a message at the soldiers' home and four dollars for delivering a message at Arlington. We could easily hire a horse for one dollar to make the trip to the soldiers' home or Arlington, and it was lots of fun to take a horseback ride in that manner, and clear from one to three dollars at the same time. We always had plenty of money, and, besides, had free access to the theaters, so that the life of a messenger boy in those days was a jolly and a profitable life to lead.

"There was a sure thing of a $20 gold piece for the first boy to deliver a telegram to Gen. Grant at the white house on Christmas or New Year's day. Consequently there was always a great rivalry among the boys to get the first white house message on those days. Other boys all along the line, however, on those holidays received from one dollar up to ten dollars each for delivering telegrams to the president, and I presume the amount tendered in each case was largely influenced by the effect of the telegram on the old man's mind. Grant was always very kind to the messenger boys on all occasions. On cold, wet or snowy days the boys were certain to be invited to a place beside a wood fire, and have a cup of coffee and a sandwich in the president's library or working room, before they started again on their trips.

"Then there was old man Spinner, the treasurer of the United States, who used to sign his name so that it looked pretty, although nobody on earth could read it. He always paid the messenger boys well for their services, but he never signed any receipts for the messages. His private secretary did that. He had a beautiful room in the northeast corner of the treasury building, and the walls were beautified with handsome and costly pictures. His mantelpieces were covered with bric-a-brac. Old man Spinner had a bedroom adjoining his office room, and frequently had his meals sent to him in the treasury department; so that it was his hotel and residence, as well as his business office. I have had many a cup and sandwich in his room, and many a gift of from one dollar to five dollars in greenbacks.

"When I was about 17 years of age the telegraph company began to realize the fact that the messenger boys were making a decent and gentlemanly living, and the corporation immediately proceeded to grab all of the receipts which had been making the boys and their families comfortable. Uniforms were provided for all messengers, and their salaries were fixed at seven dollars each per week, which was a clear gain of at least ten dollars a week for the telegraph company in the case of each boy. I regarded that as rank robbery, and I quit the messenger boy business.



NOTHING IS AS IT USED TO BE.

"I understand that the messenger boys have gradually been cut down until now they get only three dollars per week; but if they are extra good boys they may get $3.50 or four dollars a week, and go to the cemetary on Sunday to amuse themselves. I was a very active, ambitious, hard-working messenger boy, and was saving my money, expecting to go into some kind of business, when the company undertook to hog it all, and I simply went on a strike. In winter, and in all disagreeable weather, when I see the poor little underpaid boys trudging along the streets, I think of my own experiences, and many a dime I have spent buying coffee and pie for them. It gives me great pleasure to be able to help them, for the majority of them are worthy and deserving."

"I have been here as a Washington correspondent for 46 years," says the Nestor of the press. "I was at work in the government printing office in 1852, as a compositor, but my eyes became affected by the lead and the poor light we had in those days, and there was lots of night work then, so I had to give up typesetting, and I went to writing letters for newspapers. It was not a very good paying business, and I had a hard time keeping body and soul together; but I finally got work on the New York Herald at three dollars per column, and then I was all right. When I also got a chance to do space work on the Tribune, I felt that I was rapidly becoming a millionaire, for I made in the aggregate about $15 per week, and that was big money in those days. I was a pioneer here as a special correspondent, but I soon had company. The political excitement of 1856, when the Black republicans nominated John C. Fremont for the presidency, and made such a great campaign for him, caused all eyes to turn to Washington, as they had never done before. Then came the inauguration of Buchanan, and all of the complications which knowing men saw were leading up to the civil war, and so the newspapers began to send correspondents here, until now the press galleries at the capitol will not hold half of them. They all look at me as a sort of relic of the past, I guess, but I am as hard at work to-day gathering news and sending it to my paper as I was a generation ago.

"I sent the first message ever sent from Washington over the electric wires. It was by the old Morse system.

EVEN THE KID'S PASTIMES HAVE CHANGED.

The operators at that time could not tell the letters by sound, but read them as they recorded dots on long slips of white paper. By the way, when the Banks speakership fight was on, Horace Greeley came over here to look into the matter himself. I was in the telegraph office in the old National hotel about eight o'clock one evening, when old Greeley came in, handed some copy to the operator and hurried out to join a friend. I heard him say something that indicated that he was going to the theater, but I do not now remember his exact words.

"Well, I was writing a dispatch on the speakership situation, when the telegraph operator asked me to help him read Greeley's dispatch. It was a horribly-written manuscript, but, being an old typesetter, I was able to help the boy piece it out and make a sensible dispatch of it. Moreover, incidentally, I found out that old Greeley had gotten some inside facts which I had not learned; so I tore up what I had written and wrote for my paper a different dispatch. It turned out the next day that Greeley and I were both right in our prognostications, but if I had not seen that dispatch I would have been awfully wrong in my news matter.

"As a matter of precaution, to prevent others from getting on the inside, I gave that telegraph operator a fatherly talk. I told him that while it was all right for me to help him out in reading that dispatch, he must be very careful not to let any other newspaper man see any dispatch, under any circumstances, because he might lose his place if he did. Thus, with a clean conscience, I had helped old Greeley by helping the boy read his manuscript; I had helped the boy with some well-meant advice, and I had helped myself at the same time by keeping on the right side of the news market.

The messenger boys and the newspaper correspondents have very close relations in Washington in modern times. The correspondents seldom go to the telegraph offices with their dispatches. They write their news in their offices, then ring for a messenger boy, who promptly responds and carries each dispatch to the telegraph office. In the press galleries of the capitol the correspondents write their brief telegrams to afternoon papers, and, although the telegraph office is not more than ten or fifteen feet from the table where the dispatches are written, the messenger boys are there to carry the news from writer to sender. The successful Washington correspondents are pampered in many ways.

The position of Washington correspondent has become so desirable that there is an ambitious reporter in every large newspaper office who longs and hopes for the day when he may be sent to the national capital. As a result of this ambition and consequent intrigue some of the best and most successful correspondents have been supplanted by new men during the past ten years, because of the home influence exerted on the managing editors. Consequently there are scores of new faces in the press galleries, and the old-timers do not know one-half of them. They are all bright fellows, for the managing editor of a good newspaper would not, under any circumstances, send to this city anyone who did not possess superior ability and education. Therefore, it is not an exaggeration to say that in the press gallery of the house of representatives there is fully as high an order of intelligence as there is upon the floor of the house; and the average Washington correspondent need not take off his hat nor bow too low to the average congressman. In the senate it is different. The members of that body are elderly, experienced, learned, grave, dignified, and command the respect of all newspaper men.

SMITH D. FRY.

Inhabitants of the Sea.

A statistician asserts that every square mile of the sea is inhabited by 120,000,000 finny creatures.

IN THE OLD DOMINION.

A Northern Man's Impressions of Richmond and Its People.

Cavalier and Puritan Contrasted—One Thrives on Tradition, the Other on Fact—A Talk Without a Sting.

[Special Richmond (Va.) Letter.]

Virginia is sui generis. There is no other state like it in the union. And there is no city like Richmond. No one who has failed to visit the former capital of the confederacy can truthfully say that he has a thorough knowledge of the south. Richmond is as different from Atlanta as New York is from Chicago. Atlanta is booming, bustling, boisterous. Richmond is sedate, dignified, patrician. Although northern business enterprise has revolutionized things to some extent, it has had no effect on the social life of Virginia's aristocracy.

Courtesy still rules the day. People do not "walk all over you," to use a slang phrase, when you stroll through the business part of the city. They do not set you down as an imbecile if you ask for information about this or that monument or public building.

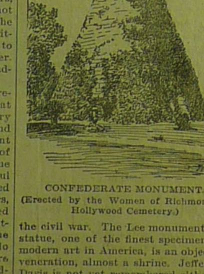
Several years ago, while walking through Central park in New York, I saw a stranger halt in front of the statue of the Puritan father. He asked a native what the "statue was for." "For fools to look at," was the reply. It is barely possible that the New Yorker's answer was inspired by honest disgust, for of all the bad work in Central park the Puritan father is by all odds the worst; yet the remark showed an utter absence of gentlemanly feeling.

Richmond has some good statuary. It also has some bad statuary. I sought information from strangers concerning both kinds, and in every instance received courteous and comprehensive explanations. A Virginian who would answer a traveler as did the New Yorker alluded to would, I honestly believe, be ostracized by decent society. He would be persona non grata even in second-class circles.

GRAVE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS, HOLLYWOOD CEMETERY, RICHMOND.

Everything in Richmond reminds you of the days of antebellum chivalry. When a lady leaves a street car she is assisted by the conductor. When an old man wishes to enter a car he is given a helping hand, and the car does not start until he has found a seat. Little things, but to me—used to Chicago street car manners—they meant much. They demonstrated that the spirit of the cavaliers lives not only in their descendants, but has in a measure been transmitted to their dependents.

Every town has its patron saint. The impression prevails in the north that Richmond worships the memory of Jefferson Davis. To a certain extent it does; but the hero par excellence of the city is not the leader of the late confederacy, but Gen. Robert E. Lee. Everybody pays eloquent tribute to the confederate chieftain, even the few surviving loyalists who opposed the secession of Virginia at the beginning of the civil war. The Lee monument and statue, one of the finest specimens of modern art in America, is an object of veneration, almost a shrine. Jefferson Davis is not yet remembered either in bronze or marble. Perhaps, with Washington, he is first in the hearts of the Virginians; but if such is the case the affection was not displayed before me. However, before another decade passes away, Richmond will have a Davis memorial which, in gorgeousness of design, will rival the Grant memorial in New York.


CONFEDERATE MONUMENT.
(Erected by the Women of Richmond in Hollywood Cemetery.)

In the north a dead man is soon forgotten. In Virginia he is held in public remembrance. Richmond has many "show places." There is the old state capitol, once the seat of confederate government; and St. John's church, where Patrick Henry delivered his great patriotic speech, "Give me liberty, or give me death;" and the Jefferson Davis mansion, now a confederate war museum; and the war time residence of Gen. Lee, on Franklin street; and half a dozen or more excellent monuments of men who made the Old Dominion famous the world over.

All of these historic spots are pointed out with pride; but around Hollywood cemetery centers the real sentiment of Richmond's citizenship. A visit to this city which does not embrace a drive through Hollywood is incomplete; for there only can be witnessed the outward signs of the great reverence in which the southern people hold their departed heroes. On the side of a hill, overlooking the James river, is the unpretentious grave of Jefferson Davis, almost hidden under the shade of a magnificent tree. Farther on is the last resting place of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, the dashing cavalry leader; and in a quiet spot near by rest the remains of Gen. Pickett, of Gettysburg fame. At the other end of the cemetery towers a pyramid, erected by the women of Richmond, constructed of stone and entwined by ivy, a unique memorial to the confederate dead, grander in conception than the marble monument near by which gives the names of hundreds who died for the "lost cause."

When the southerner is with his silent heroes he is at his best. He approaches their graves with reverence born of love. He leaves laughter behind when he enters the gate of Hollywood. He does not shed tears, but is overcome by memories of the greatness of his heroes, who knew how to fight and die for the principles which he himself holds sacred. He is to-day as loyal to the old flag as the descendant of the Puritans of New England, yet is convinced in his own mind that the south had a right to secede from the union. His is a struggle between tradition and cold fact, between sentiment and reality.

There is a vast difference between the man of the north and the man of the south. Sentiment in the north is just as strong as in the south. And so is love of country. But with this difference—the northern man will fight only for a well-defined purpose, the southern man for an idea or an ideal.

The New Englander, by instinct and tradition a trader, or the tiller of ungrateful soil, has never had the opportunity or the time to cultivate traditional sentiment. The struggle for existence has taught him to be, above all things, practical. The southerner, on the other hand, reared in a land of sunshine, his fertile acres worked by slave labor, highly educated in excellent schools, for generations lived in an atmosphere of romance and chivalric tradition. He was, at the beginning of the civil war, not possessed of his ideas, but, as Heine puts it, possessed by them; and they forced him into the field with an impetuosity equal, if not more forceful, than that which hurried thousands of northern men to the front to die for the preservation of the union. The union army fought for the glory of the nation, its commercial and political supremacy. The confederate hosts suffered for what they considered constitutional rights and privileges.

In a commercial way, the south has been benefited by the war. Everybody I spoke to in Richmond admitted this. And all were equally frank in asserting that the idea of secession is wrong, and that they would be first to take up arms in defense of the integrity of the union, should circumstances require it. But when the talk drifted into a discussion of the causes which led to the civil war my new friends at once assumed a reserved air and contended that the confederate cause had been the cause of the people.

It all seemed paradoxical to me at first. After a few days I began to understand; and by the time I was ready to leave Virginia I had learned much. In all previous estimates I had omitted to pay due attention to traditional influence. Had failed to consider psychological reasons and physical environment. Actual contact with the people explained what copious reading had made incomprehensible and puzzling.

You can't measure people with a yardstick. The cavalier of Virginia and the puritan of Massachusetts are two different beings. And they will remain so for many years to come. But I am convinced of this: Should the United States ever have to fight again for its maintenance they would be found on the battle field side by side. What remains of the spirit of secession is reverential, but it is no longer a living, overmastering principle. What is left of it does homage to the valor of its heroic defenders; finds expression in noble statuary and is treasured in the memories of those who have lost dear ones. Those who would fight over again the battles of 1861 to 1865 are few and far between; and the younger generation, the men and women who are making the "new south," believe as firmly in a union, one and inseparable, as did the immortal Lincoln and the gallant Grant.

It is good to know our brethren. A visit to Richmond will unveil much that is beautiful in southern character and brush away prejudices which have almost become sentiment.

G. W. WEIPPIERT.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS

Fight with a Maniac.

A fight with a raving maniac during the midnight hours—a struggle for dear life at a time when assistance could not be obtained—was the thrilling experience of Charles Hanson, steward of the Red Wing hospital. His assailant was Charles Ell, a maniac at the time. Ell struck the steward in the face several times with his fist and then picked up a mop handle and beat him. At that time, wounded and bleeding, minutes seemed like hours to Mr. Hanson, but no one came to his assistance. His horrible fight for life continued for nearly an hour, and when he was about to give up on account of failing strength, a nurse, being attracted by the noise, came in time to save his life.

To Be Returned.

Two insane patients are to be deported under the United States statute and the state law governing the deportation of the foreign insane. State Agent W. A. Gates left with his wards for New York, and thence they will be sent to their native lands. Kristofer Askhjem, a Norwegian who came to the United States in August, was taken from the St. Peter asylum. He was committed from Minneapolis three weeks ago. The other is Carni Vincezo, an Italian, who has been confined at the Fergus Falls institution for two months.

Territorial Pioneers.

A general reunion of old settlers who came to Minnesota prior to 1858 was held at Little Falls in response to invitations sent out by Hon. Nathan Richardson, secretary of the Territorial Pioneers' society. About 50 were present, among whom were Hon. Wm. E. Lee, of Long Prairie, and ex-Senator Geo. Feissel, of North Prairie, both of whom made speeches, after which several hours were spent in talking over old times. The banquet was held at Hotel Buckman.

We Are First.

The big event of the National Creamery Buttermakers' convention at Topeka, Kas., was the awarding of prizes for the best creamery butter. There were 500 entries in the contest. The judges awarded the first prize, a gold medal and $25 in cash, to Sam Hougdahl, of New Sweden, Minn., who scored 98; the second prize, a silver medal and $10 in cash, was given to Martin Mortenson, of Ames, Io., who scored 97½.

Must Conform to the Law.

Secretary Hart, of the state board of corrections and charities, received specifications for a village lock-up at Deer River, Itasca county. The specifications provide for a frame building, with cells made of pine scantlings. Secretary Hart will notify the village authorities that a fire-proof lock-up will have to be built or none at all, in accordance with the provisions of the law.

Ignatius Donnelly Married.

A wedding which has created a great sensation and an unusual amount of talk and interest in Minneapolis, and, in fact, all over the northwest, or wherever the distinguished bridegroom is known, was solemnized in Minneapolis Feb. 22, at high noon, when Ignatius Donnelly was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Marion Olive Hanson, the 22-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hanson.

Want the State to Pay.

Beltrami county officials want the game and fish commission to pay the bills growing out of the killing of Game Warden Wetzel by the Indians. The doctors ask for $80, of which $20 is for care for the Indians shot by Wetzel. Dr. J. B. Gilfillan, the White Earth missionary, urges the commission not to push the prosecution of the murderers. The commission, however, urges the fullest prosecution.

News in Brief.

The state auditor computes the area of Leech lake as 124,000,000 acres; Mille Lacs, 110,000,000, while Red lake exceeds both in area.

The record has been broken at the office of the clerk of courts of Hennepin county. For 10 years past there have not been two days in succession in which a marriage license was not issued by the clerk, but Feb. 24 and 25 not a marriage license was issued.

State Treasurer Koerner has received from a Kentucky bank three old bills issued by the State Bank of Austin in 1858. The bank long ago went out of existence, and the Kentuckians want to know if they can be redeemed.

The farmers of Flora, Renville county, have just contracted for the erection of a creamery. This will be the third creamery to be erected in that vicinity in 1898.

Henry Murphy was thrown into a wire fence near Preston by a runaway team and frightfully cut about the face and neck, just grazing the windpipe. Thirteen stitches were taken.

Judge Crosby, of Hastings, held court at Kenyon for the purpose of issuing full citizenship papers to aliens, Judge Williston being sick. Eighty-two took advantage of this opportunity, in comparison with 200 one year ago.

In accordance with his last request, the body of Charles Dietz, a tailor, was cremated at the Forest Cemetery crematory at St. Paul. The work of incineration was witnessed by a number of physicians.

The North Swedish Mission church in Minneapolis was damaged by fire to the extent of $500.

The state executive committee of the Y. M. C. A. has reorganized by the election of N. R. Frost, St. Paul, president; C. S. Ward, Minneapolis, secretary; R. H. Chute, Minneapolis, treasurer. State Secretary Francis and Assistant Secretary Hill were re-elected.

Executive Agent Fullerton, of the state game and fish commission, seized two boxes of white or pin-tailed grouse at the Minnesota Transfer. The birds were being shipped through to Boston and were consigned to J. W. Little & Sons, St. Paul.

After three years of quiet, the Milwaukee road will reopen its station at Carver.

MET DEATH SUDDENLY.

A Train Crashes Into a Party of Pleasure Seekers and Kills Six.

Chicago, Feb. 28. — Six persons, pleasure seekers, residents of West Harvey, were crushed to death Saturday evening at the Western avenue crossing of the Grand Trunk railroad south of Blue Island. A bus loaded with 11 men and women was struck by a passenger train. Only two of the occupants, James Rogers and J. H. McKeon, escaped injury. Instant death came to five, one died later at St. Luke's hospital and the others are dangerously wounded. The victims are:

DEAD—Thomas Hayes, Fred Pelky, Mary Reitz, Louis Souerbier, Sophia Van Buren, Jennie Willette.

INJURED—George Souerbier and Grant Walker.

The accident was caused directly by the icy ground. The bus rounded a curve in the country road just before reaching the rails. There is a slight down grade beginning at the curve and the driver was unable to stop the vehicle, which slid down and on the tracks directly in front of the flying passenger train.

The victims of the disaster were on their way from West Harvey, a little village two miles south of Blue Island, to give a surprise party to one of their friends, a daughter of Ferdinand Landgraf, proprietor of the Union house, a hotel in Blue Island.

TEN MEN KILLED.

Terrible Result of an Explosion of Chemicals in Kalamazoo.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Feb. 28.—While firemen were trying to extinguish a fire in the second story of Hall Bros.' laboratory Saturday night a terrific explosion took place, blowing the roof and the walls of the building into the street. Ten men were killed and fourteen injured, as follows:

DEAD—George Halliday, engine driver; Pat McHugh, pipeman; John Hastings, Jr., hoseman; Charles Whiting, spectator; James Quigley, spectator; William Wager, fireman; L. L. Holloway, druggist; Frank Auwers, fireman; Eugene Dole, fireman; Joseph Clifford, telephone lineman.

INJURED—Will Hastings, scalp badly cut and right foot blown off, necessitating amputation; James Utter, driver, both legs broken; John McDermott, fireman, leg broken, face badly burned; Ordway Knight, fireman, head badly cut; George Chatterton, back broken, leg injured; Victor Vocelle, scalp badly cut, skull injured; Fred Stohrer, hip injured; John McAllister, fireman, leg broken; six others received lesser injuries.

THE LAW IS VOID.

Government Inspection of Meat Is Held to Be Illegal.

Kansas City, Mo., March 1.—The entire system of government inspection of meat which has been established in the packing houses of the United States was declared to be unconstitutional, ineffective and void in an opinion handed down in the United States district court Monday by Judge John F. Rogers, federal judge at Fort Smith, Ark., who sat for Judge Philips.

The effect of the decision is to declare invalid the law by which people who consume the products of American packing houses are protected from impure or diseased meats. It is probable that the decision will make necessary a complete reorganization of the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture.

VICTIMS OF FLAMES.

Nine Lives Lost in a Tenement Fire in Charleston.

Charleston, S. C., Feb. 26.—Nine lives were lost in a fearful fire which destroyed a tenement house in this city this morning. The dead are: Mrs. Rebecca Knickmeyer, Hobart O'Neal, Caswell O'Neal, Josephine Knickmeyer, seven years of age; Leonora Knickmeyer, nine years; Frances Knickmeyer, six years; Lillie Knickmeyer, three years; a baby of Mrs. Knickmeyer, one month old. Mrs. Knickmeyer was the wife of Theodore E. Knickmeyer, a carpenter.

Many Deaths Reported.

Nanaimo, B. C., March 1.—The steamer Oregon arrived here Monday afternoon from Skaguay and Taiya, Alaska. She had a number of passengers who are returning home disgusted with Alaska. Before the Oregon left Skaguay 17 deaths from cerebro spinal meningitis were reported in 24 hours. Dr. C. B. Estees, of Astoria, who was a passenger on the Oregon, predicts that the number of deaths will soon run into the hundreds.

THE MARKETS.

New York, March 1.

LIVE STOCK—Native Steers	$4 55 @ 5 05
Sheep	4 00 @ 5 00
Hogs	4 10 @ 4 40
FLOUR—Minnesota Patents	5 30 @ 5 55
Minnesota Bakers'	4 40 @ 4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 05½ @ 1 06
May	98⅝ @ 99⅜
CORN—No. 2	36⅛ @ 36½
May	34½ @ 34¾
OATS—No. 2	31 @ 31¼
BUTTER—Creamery	14 @ 21
Factory	11 @ 14
CHEESE—Part Skims	4 @ 5½
EGGS—Western	15¾ @ 16
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	$3 70 @ 5 70
Texas Steers	3 70 @ 4 40
Stockers	3 60 @ 4 10
Feeders	3 85 @ 4 60
Bulls	2 60 @ 3 85
HOGS—Light	3 87½ @ 4 00
Fair to Choice Heavy	3 95 @ 4 02½
SHEEP	3 00 @ 4 65
BUTTER—Creamery	12 @ 20
Dairy	12 @ 17
EGGS	11½ @ 12¼
CHEESE—Full Cream	6¾ @ 9½
POTATOES (per bu.)	54 @ 63
PORK—Mess, May	10 32½ @ 10 50
LARD—May	5 12½ @ 5 17½
RIBS—May	5 07½ @ 5 12½
FLOUR—Patents	4 80 @ 5 50
Straights	4 40 @ 4 90
GRAIN—Wheat, May	1 02⅝ @ 1 05
Corn, May	29⅞ @ 30⅜
Oats, May	26 @ 26½
Rye, No. 2	48¾ @ 49
Barley, Choice to Fancy	38 @ 40
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, May	$1 02½ @ 1 03
Rye, No. 1	50 @ 50¼
Barley, No. 2	41 @ 42
DETROIT.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Red	$ 95 @ 95¼
Corn, No. 2	32 @ 32¼
Oats, No. 2 White	30¾ @ 31
Rye, No. 2	51 @ 51¼
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 25 @ 5 35
Texas Steers	3 50 @ 4 25
Stockers and Feeders	3 00 @ 4 50
HOGS—Packers	3 80 @ 4 00
Butchers'	3 95 @ 4 05
SHEEP	4 00 @ 4 80
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	$3 90 @ 4 80
Cows and Heifers	3 00 @ 3 90
Western Steers	3 50 @ 4 40
HOGS	3 75 @ 3 85
SHEEP	3 00 @ 4 75

PINE COUNTY PIONEER

ED C GOTTRY Editor and Prop.

TERMS: $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

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

PINE CITY MINN., MARCH 4, 1898.

IS VANSANT strong enough to defeat John Lind? That is the burning question of the hour, and many of the politicians of the state are scratching their heads and cogitating.

SOME of the papers in the south end of the district seem to think it is a violation of "the Divine right" of Chisago county for any other county in the district to question her right to the Senatorship this fall.

IN EVENT of war a recruiting station in the vicinity of the Chilcat pass would recruit an army sufficient to wipe Spain off the face of the earth, from the ranks of men returning from the Alaska gold fields—disappointed, desperate men.

SOME of the country newspapers have been unkind enough to remark that there was a touch of politics in the Scandinavian coloring given Ignatius Donnelly's wedding. Well, what if there was? Ignatius has a right to get all the satisfaction he can out of getting ready to run for office. He isn't often troubled with getting ready to hold an office.

THE politicians in the Republican party are now talking of organizing a combination against the Clough-VanSant "machine," as it is called. Collins, Heatwole, Evans, Eustis, Bixby, and possibly Hunt, Tawney and other southern Minnesota men are said to be in the deal. It is quite evident that something will have to be done by the opposition very soon, or Captain VanSant will be Governor VanSant.

SUCH associations as the Pine County Teachers' Association are doing much for the cause of education in this state. The schools of the county were never in better condition than at the present time, and much of their efficiency is due to the interchange of ideas at these meetings of the association. County Superintendent Blankenship is to be congratulated on the success that is crowning his efforts to advance the interests of the schools of Pine county.

[illegible]OTA dairymen again took [illegible]ize at the National Butter-maker's convention, held at Topeka, Kansas, in a contest in which there were over fifty competitors. In addition to this she captured sixty per cent of the prizes distributed, footing up a total of $1,800 taken by the North Star State. The highest record was 98 out of a possible 100 points. Chisago county took two prizes, the Lindstrom creamery scoring 91.67, and Shafer 89½. A few butter-maker's prizes awarded Pine county would go a long way toward dissipating the unfavorable impression created abroad by our unfortunate county name.

JOEL HEATWOLE is in for one of his periodical drubbings by the state press, and all because he has written a letter in which he refuses to be a candidate for renomination in his district. It is a significant fact that most of the papers that are saying the most about Heatwole have favorites for the office of Governor. THE PIONEER makes no pretensions to knowing what Mr. Heatwole's plans are for the future, but we will say that it would be a calamity for him to withdraw from Minnesota politics at the present time. Mr. Heatwole is one of the cleanest and best men that has ever been connected with Minnesota politics, and should the republican party of the state place him on the ticket, his would not be a defensive campaign. He is a vote-getter too, as is shown by the vote polled in his congressional district in both of the campaigns when his name has been before the people as a candidate for congress, but still the papers are barking at his heels. Joel Heatwole is all right.

THE prophets who have predicted the failure of the Dingley bill did well to make the most of the six months under the new regime. Of course, during that time while the country was consuming the large importations rushed in under the Wilson-Gorman tariff, it was difficult to make the revenues balance with the expenditures. But now that the overstock is giving out and importations have commenced again the ability of the Dingley bill to provide revenues sufficient for the expenses of the government is likely to be demonstrated. The average daily receipts from customs and internal revenues during the month of February were $17,000 a day in excess of the average daily expenses of the government during the past five years. And this is the first time the reciepts for February have exceeded the February expenses since the beginning of President Cleveland's second term.—Minneapolis Journal.

NOT until its last issue has it been discovered that the Pine County Pioneer guided the political destinies of the ambitious in this legislative district. Hereafter the Pioneer must be consulted by Chisago county when they want anything. It is kind in the Pioneer to first give out the pointer "that the day when Chisago can dictate the legislative politics of this district has passed forever, and the sooner old Chisago finds it out the better." A close scrutiny of the last vote for governor does not reveal how "old Chisago lost its power to dictate, but it may be presumed that the political sage of the Snake knows what he's talking about when he makes the statement.—North Branch Review.

The PIONEER makes no pretensions to guiding the political destinies of this district nor of the ambitions in the district, but it does pretend to know something of the political sentiment north of the Sunrise river, and wishes to notify the slate-makers of Chisago county that the north end of the district will probably have something to say in the next legislative convention. Pine and Kanabec will be heard from, and while the statesmen makers in Chisago are putting up their slates they must not forget that Pine and Kanabec have some votes in the convention, and know how to use them, too.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON FEB. 28th, 1898.

Few men occupying the position of President McKinley at this critical time would be able to withstand the temptation to do a little spread-eagle posing by catering, in talk, at least, to the unmistakable fighting sentiment of the country. Whether he has been tempted to do so, I cannot say, but that he has not done so is known to all the world, and it reflects great credit upon him as a man and as an official and has, beyond a doubt, increased the respect felt for the U. S. by all civilized nations. Not a line officially indicating what the verdict of naval court of inquiry will be has been received by either the President or Secretary Long, but that very fact has tended to convince the public that the investigation has already shown the court that the explosion, which wrecked the Maine was not accidental and that it did not occur inside the vessel; whether it has convinced the President and Cabinet, their active preparations for war show better than any thing said for publication by any of them.

These war preparations are for the purpose of putting the country in a condition to hold Spain to a strict accountability, if the verdict of the court shall be that the Maine was blown up from the outside, as nearly everybody now expects that it will be. Holding Spain responsible is likely to cause war, and although not one warlike word has been uttered, either by the President or by any member of his cabinet, this country is quite well prepared for war.

Our Navy is equal to that of Spain in guns and armament, and as superior to it in fighting qualities as an American is to a Spaniard; and the following remarks made by a War Department official will give some idea of our coast defenses: "From Portland, Me., to the southernmost point on the Atlantic coast, big guns and mortar batteries have been planted, and, in case of war, an invading force could not land on Uncle Sam's soil, without suffering severely. The Pacific coast has not been neglected by any means, and a hostile fleet seeking an entrance to a harbor anywhere along that coast line, would find violent opposition. One good result of the present critical times, if it only amounts to a scare, is that there will be less opposition to appropriation for coast defenses and for needs of the army and navy."

Justice Harlan, of the U. S Supreme Court made the following reference to the loss of the Maine, in a lecture to the law students of Columbian University: "It is idle for any man to say he knows how that calamity occurred, and any man belittles his nature and lowers himself in the estimation of his fellowmen when he expresses the anxiety that it will turn out that it was not an accident, but that it was treachery rather than an accident. Brave, generous men do not want to think so badly of their fellowmen. We don't want to believe that that was an act of treachery and duplicity; we hope it will turn out otherwise. We ought all to have this feeling that if it turns out to be accidental, we will not hear any more of North, South, Eas or West, no more of republicans, democrats or populists. We will hear only of Americans."

The President and the Secretary of the Navy believe that it would be both fitting and patriotic for Congress to authorize the building of a new warship, to be as good as it can be made, to be named Maine, but they also regard as wise the opinion of the men in Congress who have studied this subject, that it will be best to wait until full particulars of the loss of the Maine can be carefully studied before deciding whether it would be advisable to build any more vessels of the battle-ship type.

Representative Pearson, of N. C., indignantly resents the imputation made in some quarters, that the fight made by the republicans of the house to secure modification of the civil service law and rules, in which he has been conspicuous among the leaders, is a sham, and says he intends, if within his power, and he thinks it is, to see that every member of the House is put on record on this question before the close of the present session. There is reason for the belief that President McKinley would have issued an order materially modifying the civil service rules before this, had not his attention been so fully taken up with matters following upon the de Lome letter and the destruction of the Maine.

The failure to secure unanimous consent for the house to take up the bill, already passed by the senate, providing for the enlistment of two additional regiments of artillery, in order that the government might properly man the batteries of heavy guns which have been planted in connection with our seacoast defenses, owing to democratic objections, speak much louder to observant persons than do the war whoops which certain democrats have recently been indulging in. This temporary delay will not affect the bill, which will be passed this week, but it should serve as a pointer for all intelligent persons.

PINE CITY DIRECTORY.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Services every Sunday morning at 10:30; evening at 7:45. Everybody invited.
REV. H. TAYLOR, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services every Sunday. Morning at 10:30; evening at 7:30. Everybody is cordially invited.
REV. P. KNUDSEN, Pastor.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST.—Regular services every Sabbath. Sabbath school at 11 o'clock a. m. Other services immediately following. No regular pastor.

GERMAN EV. LUTHERAN.—Services every alternate Sunday at 10 a. m. Evening services every third Sunday in the month at 7:30 p. m. Ladies' Society last Sunday in each month at 7:30 p. m. C. ABEL, Pastor

ST. MARY'S CHURCH—First and third Sundays, services regularly, 8 a. m., Low Mass; High Mass at 10:30. Second and third Sunday, Low Mass at 10 a. m. Week day Mass at 8 a. m. Sunday school every Sunday at 2 p. m. Vespers at 7:30 p. m.
These hours are subject to change.
REV. T. L. RABSTEINEK Priest.

SOCIETIES.

POKEGAMA LODGE NO. 77, K. OF P.—Meets every Wednesday evening in Castle Hall. Visiting Knights are welcome.
JAS. WANDEL, C. C.
D. FREMLEY, R. K. R. & S.

PINE CITY LODGE NO. 167, A. O. U. W.—Meets on second and fourth Saturdays of each month in K. of P. hall. All visiting Workmen are welcome.
A. H. LAMBERT, M. W.
H. J. RATH, Recorder.

PINE CITY CAMP NO. 3179, M. W. A.—Meets every Monday evening in Kowalke's hall. All visiting neighbors are welcome.
ROBT. WILCOX, V. C.
E. L. GEORGE, Clerk.

LAKE TENT NO. 83, K. O. T. M.—Meets on first and third Tuesday of each month, in the K. of P. hall. All visiting Brothers are welcome.
A. E. WEBBER, Com.
C. E. ERICKSON, R. K.

TEUTONIA AID SOCIETY.—Meets on the last Saturday evening of each month in Kowalke's hall.
WM. PETERS, Pres.
FRANK GOLTZ, Sec.

B. F. DAVIS POST NO. 137, G. A. R.—Meets the first Monday of each month in G. A. R. hall.
ROBT. GREIG, Com.
J. F. STONE, Adjt.

VILLAGE OFFICERS.

President.................J. Y. Breckenridge
Councilors.—E. A. Hough, Jos. Vejerka, Julius Dose, Robt. Wilcox, H. Spohr.
Recorder.................J. W. Axtell
Treasurer.................Geo. Kick
Street Commissioner.................John Sexton
Marshal.................Jos. Thomas

Postoffice Hours.

Week days from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.
Sundays from 9 to 10 a. m., and 12 to 1 p. m.
Mail south closes on week days at 12:15 p. m.
Night mail closes for both north and south week days and Sundays at 8 p. m.
J. Y. BRECKENRIDGE, P. M.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Auditor.................Douglas Greeley
Treasurer.................G. J. Albrecht
Register of Deeds.................James Wandel
Clerk of Court.................H. J. Rath
Judge of Probate.................E. Veenhoven
Sheriff.................Jas. McLaughlin
Attorney.................L. H. McKusick
Coroner.................Dr. O. S. Watkins
Court Commissioner.................J. F. Stone
Sup't of Schools.................Robt. Blankenship
Surveyor.................A. G. Crocker
Commissioners—Otto Kowalke, chairman; Frank Chmielewski, R. C. Simmons, John Lyden, John K. Anderson.

CLAY CHALLENGED CHOATE.

Kentuckian Danced a Breakdown and Choate Cut a Pigeon Wing.

In the long ago antebellum days, when southern aristocracy made its summer headquarters at the noted Virginia Springs, where the planters came up from the Carolinas, Kentucky, Georgia and Mississippi in their carriages, with great baggage trains and a retinue of servants, and when they came the 1st of June and staid until frost fell, those were gay old times at the mountain resorts, when life was worth the pain of living.

Beginning with the first register in 1805 and coming on down to 1860, one finds a succession of historical names. There are the Sumters, the Pickenses and the Hamptons of the Carolinas; the Clays and Marshalls and Crittendens of Kentucky; Corwin and Ewing and Trimble of Ohio; the Choates and Websters and Pierces of New England; Dickinson, Marcy and Dallas of the middle states; Cass and Douglas and Benton from the then far west; the Floyds, Cabells, Prestons and a galaxy of bright names from Virginia; the Carrolls from Maryland, and a host of others whose names have rendered American history illustrious. Here these old notables came in their shadbellied coats and sideboard collars, and a proper, dignified time they had of it as they mingled their sulphur water and mint juleps together and talked politics. It was away back in 1837, when there must have been something in the wind of importance to the Whig party. On a musty old page of the hotel register of that year, in that fine, almost feminine handwriting that is familiar to all, we find this inscription, "H. Clay, Kentucky," while among the next day's arrivals are Rufus Choate, Massachusetts; Thomas Corwin, Ohio; William C. Rives, Virginia, and Millard Fillmore, New York.

Those were the days when the making of a julep was an art as well as a domestic accomplishment. The night before Mr. Clay's departure from the Springs he gave a banquet in his cottage to his friends. Fortunately there is still a living eyewitness to that entertainment, and, if his description can be relied upon, it was a gala event that transcends all modern blow outs. Old Uncle Jimmie Patterson, the venerable gatekeeper, who has been an attache of the White Sulphur from time immemorial, was the floor servant on the row in which the Clay cottage was located and helped to serve the banquet. He says that the deportment of the host and the guests was eminently proper until about the hour of midnight, but from that time of the night until the morning dawned there was a high old time on the premises. When the cloth had been removed and the Powhatan pipes were brought in—the degenerate practice of cigar and cigarette was not in vogue in those halcyon days—some one called for music, and a messenger was sent for a negro fiddler, who soon appeared with his old fashioned instrument. The old fiddler started in with "Money Musk" and then played "Sugar In the Gourd," but when he touched up "Mississippi Sawyer" Mr. Clay stepped into the middle of the floor and gave them a Kentucky breakdown. This was a fair challenge for Mr. Choate, who followed with a New England pigeon wing. When the old negro struck the chord of "Old Virginia Never Tire," the courtly Rives, afterward minister to France, felt that the reputation of the Old Dominion was at stake and, shedding his coat, executed the double shuffle with a skill that would make a minstrel man envious. And thus the fun grew fast and furious until the gray dawn peeped over the mountain tops.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

An Actor's Excuse.

After his first great successes Mr. W. S. Penley had to act in many plays which somehow did not seem to please the public. Some of these he just kept alive by his brilliant "gagging." On one occasion, when a wretched play had been going for some weeks in this manner, the conceited young author came behind and asked Mr. Penley why he "gagged" so much.

"The play will be all right," he said, "if you will only speak my lines quietly and wait for the laugh."

To this Mr. Penley replied promptly: "That's all very well for you, old man—you live in town, but, you see, I live in the country and have to catch the 12:15 from Waterloo!"—London Tit-Bits.

What Delayed Her.

Mrs. Darley—You are so late. You should have been here two hours ago. I got so tired waiting for you.

Mrs. McBride—I'm very sorry, dear, but I came as soon as ever I could. You see, Jack gave me his coat to sew a button on this morning before he went to the office.

Mrs. Darley—I see! Were the letters so interesting as that!—Harlem Life.

PHOTOGRAPHING FIRES.

Stirring and Picturesque Scenes Caught by Amateur Firegoers.

There are in the city amateur photographers who make a specialty of fires, but whose photographic interest in fires is, after all, but secondary. They are primarily interested in fires and firemen. They are firegoers, and with them, though they may be well advanced in the art, photography but adds to the interest they find in fires and serves for the preservation of stirring scenes of wonderful fire and smoke effects and of the working of the fire department under all sorts of conditions.

There are probably not more than half a dozen of the fire photographers here referred to. Many photographers at one time and another get a picture of a fire, but only casually, as opportunity presents. A fire is not like scenery, or a house, or a bridge, that one can go out and photograph when one wants to or when the conditions are favorable, but it springs up unexpectedly at all sorts of hours and in various places, and to get a photograph of it one must have knowledge of the fire, freedom of movement and a camera always at hand, besides command of facilities for work after getting to the fire. These requirements necessarily limit the fire photographers to a very small number, confined to the ranks of firegoers.

There is probably no man whose blood is not stirred by the sight of a fire engine dashing along the street to a fire. Everybody is fascinated by the spectacle of the fire itself; all are interested in the fire department and its work and everything pertaining to it. There are some for whom these things have absorbing interest. These are the firegoers, with an intense interest in the fire department and in everything belonging to it and a like interest in fires.

The firegoer may be a business man. He is likely to be a man whose time is more or less at his own command, who can come and go as he pleases. Of course he has a fire badge, so that he is free within the fire lines. He is familiar with the working of the department. An apparatus going along the street has for him a significance quite beyond that which it would have even for one interested in such subjects, but not familiar with them. There are various things about the movements of apparatuses that to him convey definite information.

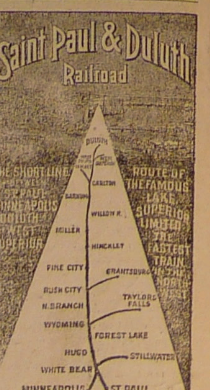
If the firegoer is also an amateur photographer, he has a camera at his place of business or his office ready, but he photographs many other things about the department besides fires. He has, for example, a picture of the men turning out on an alarm, the scene in the bunkroom, with the firemen jumping out of bed. He has pictures of the hooking up in the engine house, with the horses dashing for their places, and pictures of speed exhibitions taken at public displays of the department and pictures of drilling men, men jumping into nets, and that sort of thing.

At the fire he may take, besides pictures of the fire itself, a picture of a big stream, of course, with the pipe and the men holding it. One who looks at a series of such pictures realizes right away that he is looking at something out of the ordinary. The fire photographer takes, perhaps, a picture of the fire line, with the policemen holding the people back, and the men and the boys composing it—the fire line that everybody has seen. On a still day he takes a smoke effect—a fire engine with great masses of white smoke rolling up from the smokestack and broadening out into a great, rolling plume above.

After the fire he may take pictures of the wrecked buildings or of a striking interior. He takes next day, it may be, the burned building as it looks covered with playbills. It is not always possible to get a satisfactory picture of the fire. It is comparatively easy to get good pictures of the incidental happenings. Altogether such pictures make a series of great interest. The photographer gives copies to his friends, and sometimes he has them mounted as lantern slides. Thus enlarged and thrown upon a screen, they make pictures of a most striking and interesting character.—New York Sun.

How to Behave.

I take at random two specimens from an early Victorian manual: "When entering the boudoir of a lady friend, a gentleman should be very careful to remove his hat," and "If at a dinner party you have the honor to sit next your hostess, and she depute to you the duty of carving a leg of mutton, and if, in doing so, you inadvertently upset this joint into your hostess' lap, do not, as the vulgar would, apologize profusely and offer to buy her a new dress, but pass it off lightly as a joke." Strange though it seems, the arbiter of conversation and etiquette in the present day has made no great advance from such modes of wisdom.—Saturday Review.



St. Paul & Duluth Railroad.
Time Table at Pine City.

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
No. 5	2:00 a. m.	No. 6	4:22 a. m.
No. 3, limit'd	10:54 a. m.	No. 2*	12:37 p. m.
No. 1*	4:30 p. m.	No. 4, limited	4:30 p. m.
No. 9I* accommodation	4:30 p. m.	No. 90* accommodation	7:50 a. m.

*Daily except Sunday.
A. J. ARMSTRONG, Agent, Pine City, Minn.
C. E. STONE, Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

M. L. Babcock,
Artist.
PINE CITY, MINN.

First-class Photos, 50c per dozen; Cabinets, $2.00.

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CASH STORE
CARRIES A FULL LINE OF
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Also Farm Produce, Flour and Feed, Lime and Plastering Hair.

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PINE COUNTY PIONEER

PINE CITY MINN. MARCH 4, 1898.

CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.

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

—Watch
—At the
—Bottom of
—J. Y. Breckenridge's
—Large advertisement,
—Found on the first page.
—Each week he will give you
—A valuable reseipt. Note one on "How to Fumigate a Room."

—See Barney Harris' new add in this issue.

—Try whole wheat flour, for sale by all merchants.

—Take a look at Biedermann's large new ad on eighth page.

—WANTED—Cordwood on subcsription at the PIONEER office

—One hundred-bar box of Lenox soap for $2.75, at F. J. Rybak's.

—Don't forget your Fire Insurance. Call on J. Y. Breckenridge.

—Robt. Blankenship and wife departed on Monday for Willow River.

—Carlson, of Rush City is bound not to be beaten on prices. See his ad.

—MONEY TO LOAN. In small sums on improved farm lands. Apply al this office.

—N. A. Crittenden moved his family into the Hunt house the middle of the week.

—Farm wanted—Send full particulars, price etc., at once. A. H. Russel, Akron, O.

—For Sale—A complete set of Chambers' Encycloyaedia, cheap. Enquire at this office.

—Try "Whole Wheat Flour." It is something new—manufactured by the Pine City Roller mills.

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

—G. A. Carlson has a new add in this issue; look at it and then make your purchases accordingly.

—Services as usual at the Presbyterian church next Sunday, morninga nd evening. All are welcome.

—Remember the night, March 5, Pioneer House hall. Admission for children under 12 years, 15c; adults, 25c; reserved seats 35c.

—For Sale—A good farm of 227 acres within one mile of this village. A snap for some one—Enquire at this office for particulars.

—Jos. Franta spent the beginning of the week at the home of his parents. E. A. Hough had charge of the harness shop during his absence.

—Carl Veenhoven of St. Paul was in this place to spend Sunday with his parents and friends and returned on the Monday morning train.

—Miss Buttrick's Sunday School class had a pleasant sleighride on Monday evening, going up the river. They made a pleasant call on Miss Flossie Quinn.

—There's lazy minds as well as lazy bodies. Rocky Mountain tea cures both. Good medicine. Great medicine. For sale by J. Y. Breckenridge, druggist.

—If thou findest thyself ill, consider whether too much meat or drink occasioned it. Then take Rocky Mountain tea. For sale by J. Y. Breckenridge, druggist.

—The ladies of Riverside Circle gave a ten cent lunch at the Pioneer house hall on Tuesday evening, and cleared a neat little sum to be added to the G. A. R. building fund.

—Remember the special services to be held in the Methodist church every night next week. Mrs. James Clulow will preach each night. A special invitation is extended to all.

—Dick Valentine, of Manson, Ia., arrived last Tuesday, and has moved his family into the old Henry Ausmus place, three miles west of town. We are pleased to welcome such men as Mr. Valentine.

—Geo. Nielson, of Danewood, was in town the fore part of the week. He informs us that he recently put up a wind mill, and has water all over his place.

—"I eat, drink and sleep well as ever I could." "Well," says the doctor, putting on his hat, "Rocky Mountain tea did that." For sale by J. Y. Breckenridge, the druggist.

—She that will eat her breakfast in bed and spend all morning combing her head, had better take Rocky Mountain tea. Gets em out in the morning. For sale by J. Y. Breckenridge, druggist.

—Dr. Trowbridge will remain at home until March 24th when she will visit Willow River for two days, but can always be found at her office on the following days of each week Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

—A party was held at the residence of Geo. Sherwood on Monday evening. All those who were prsent report having a fine time. The party was given by Miss. Edna Peterson on her sixteenth birthday. We all wish the young lady many more happy years.

—Geo. Perkins, Ed Netser and Nick Perkins, who have been at work for the Ann River Logging Co., arrived in this place on Tuesday morning. They report having had a good winters work, but say that the company will continue hauling as long as there is any snow.

—At the masquerade on Monday evening some one walked off, either by mistake or intentionally, with an overcoat and cap belonging to a traveling man. Anyone knowing any thing in regard to the above articles will please leave information with Jos. Thomas, the village marshal.

—Dr. Trowbridge, the Dentist, for the next 30 days offers a large reduction of prices on all on all work not already contracted for: Teeth per single set, formerly $15.00 now $12.00, teeth per single set, formerly $12.00 now $10.00. Alloy fillings, from 75 cents to $1.00 per cavity, gold fillings a discount of 10 per cent off regular prices.

—Douglas Greeley has a man by the name of W. A. Kent, who meets all the trains, and is rustling for the Lake View Hotel. He seems to be a hustler and the above hotel can expect to get its share of the public patronage. Mr. Kent is an old hand at this business and being an old soldier he should meet with good success.

—On Saturday Andrew Goethy, who lives about eight miles east of here received a telegram stating that his sister Mary had died the day before in Minneapolis. He took Sunday's afternoon train for Kenyon to be present at the funeral. Miss Goethy was well known to the family of N. A. Crittenden and was an intimate friend of Miss Mable Thompson.

Lee Fairbanks, who has been in Cambridge for the past two weeks running the creamery at that place, returned here on Monday, and will commence running the engine at the Pine City Roller Mill next Monday, Ed Erickson the engineer having handed in his resignation this week, which goes into effect tomorrow. Lee is a good engineer and should give satisfaction.

—Herman Borchers has just received a large and complete line of shoes for ladies gents and children. His stock is complete in every particular, and when you are in need of anything in the line of shoes do not forget that you can get what you want there at the lowest prices. I your shoes need repairing call on him he can do it in first-class shape and at reasonable prices.

—Miss Margret Murray, of Duluth, arrived in this place on Monday to spend a couple of days, the guest of Miss Annie Tierney, before going to the Pacific coast. Miss Murray is quite well known in this place, she having spent a couple of months here last fall. She was accompanied by her niece, Miss Sprenger who will go with her. They departed on Wednesday for their trip west, taking with them the best wishes of their many friends.

—Julius Dosey's horse took a lively run on the river on Monday after noon, breaking the fan bone in her hip and smashing the cutter. Willie, Mr. Dosey's eldest son started for Pokegama lake, and the horse started to run, when up near Mile island Robt. Hoffman stopped the horse and told Will to lead her home but Will thought he could drive her, and got into the cutter when she started up and Will jumped out and let her go with the above result.

—J. W. Hunt moved his household goods to North Branch on Saturday last, his son Royal going with John, leaving on the night train for above named place. John has bidden his old friends good by, as he does not expect to come back before going to Alaska. He leaves North Branch with a party the seventh of this month. All of Mr. Hunt's friends are sorry to have him leave, but all hope he will strike it rich, no matter where he may go. John and party should do well in the fridgid zones, as they are used to exposure, they all with but one exception being used to roughing it in the woods. The PIONEER joins their many friends in wishing them a successful trip.

—Services in the M. E. church next Sunday morning at 10:30, and in the evening at 7:45. Both discourses will be on "The Divinity of Christ." Young Peoples' meeting at 7 o'clock. Everybody welcome to these services.

—Mrs. Dr. Clifford, of West Concord, arrived in this place on Tuesday to spend a week or so visiting with her friend Mrs. N. A. Crittenden, before departing for her old home in Kansas, her husband the doctor having left for the Klondike last week.

—Dr. Forbes spent a few hours in town Tuesday, while on his way home from Minneapolis, where he had been taking part in the dedication services of Fowler church, at which place he preached the sermon on Sunday evening. He also took part in the Minneapolis Preachers' meeting on Monday.

—Andrew J. Billstrom, who has been up five miles east of Sturgeon Lake for the past six weeks teaching a Swedish school, returned to this place the latter part of last week. He goes to Minneapolis in a few days to visit friends, and while there will try to induce some of his countrymen to take up land in the northern part of the county. He informs our reporter that the Swedes have a settlement on the east shore of Sturgeon Lake, and have built a church and called a minister. The St. P. & D. company is selling first-class farming lands in that vicinity at $5 per acre.

—E. A. Jesmer was canvassing among our citizens on Monday seeing how many customers he could get to take milk provided he ran a milk wagon; he informed a reporter of this paper that if he could get customers enough to guarantee him seven gallons he would commence the first of the week. He proposes to furnish milk from now until the first of May for four cents a quart, and during the summer for three cents a quart. All those wishing milk can leave their names at this office and Mr. Jesmer will call and see them. This is an industry that should pay in this place. We wish Ed success.

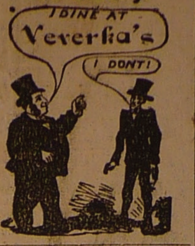
—A drama entitled "Messmates," a sequel to "Comrades," will be rendered Saturday evening, March 5th by the Webster School, assisted by local talent. The play is a high-class comedy, representing a yachting party in the southern Atlantic, and is both interesting and instructive, from beginning to end. Every character has some instructive parts, which are interspersed with amusingly humorous passages. The object of the entertainment is to increase the school library; therefore come everyone, enjoy a pleasant evening, and contribute to a most worthy cause. Remember the night, March 5, at Mr. Stone's Hall. Admission for children under 12 years, 15 cents; adults, 25 cents; reserved seats, 35 cents.

—Quite a number from this place took in the Lyceum at the Chengwatana school house Saturday evening. The evenings entertainment consisted of music, recitations, readings, dialogues, reading the "Blizzard" and a debate. Each one that took part acquitted themselves with credit and furnished an evening's entertainment which was both entertaining and instructive. The "Blizzard" is a written paper published every Thursday at Chengwatana, Mrs. Hazel Pogue being the editor, assisted by an able corps of correspondents from Meadow Lawn and Hustletown. Mrs. Pogue shows marked ability as an editor and gets up an amusing and instructive paper. The debate was one of the principal features of the evenings entertainment. The question was "Resolved That Women Should Have a Vote in Political Affairs." Mrs. Hazel Pogue led the affirmative, and Guy Chaffee the negative; after some four or five had spoken on both sides and all had made some good points that showed the ear marks of a great deal of study the question was turned over to the judges for their decision. The judges, Mrs. J. M. Collins and Messrs. Van Gorden and Tiche, decided in favor of the affirmative. The question for debate next Saturday is "Resolved That Woman Has the Same Right to Pop the Question as a Man," Mrs. Pogue taking the affirmative and Guy Chaffee the negative.

"Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure.

Just as the name suggests, this valuable remedy cures certainly and speedily all ailments of the back, kidneys, bladder or urinary passages. It removes sediment from the urine and kidneys, thereby giving you strong, vigorous feeling, where now you fee dull and sluggish. ... uses of weak bladde... so commonamong men, it has never been known to fail. T... first bottle guaranteed to give satisfaction. ...eckenridge.

Pine City Restaurant and Bakery.



FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Of First State Bank, Pine County, Pine City, Minnesota, at Close of Business, February 18th, 1898,

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$27,378.95
Banking House	2,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	839.84
Current expense	542.52
Due from banks	21,227.25
Cash	5,482.59
Total	$57,471.15

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock	$10,000.00
Check deposits	40,288.09
Interest	603.10
Demand certificates	3,676.30
Exchange	576.23
Discounts	2,327.48
Total	$57,471.15

I. P. W. McAllen, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is correct.
P. W. McALLEN, Cashier.

[Seal] Subscribed and sworn to before James H. Wandel, Register of Deeds, Pine County, Minn.

First publication March 4, '98-t4.

Order to Examine Accounts, Etc.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Pine. } ss

In Probate Court, Special Term, February 28, 1898.

In the matter of the estate of Myrtle A. Hunt, Deceased,

On reading and filing the petition of John W. Hunt, Administrator of the estate of Myrtle A. Hunt, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing the final account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition be heard by the Judge of this court on Monday, the 28th day of March, A. D. 1898, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate office, in the Court House, in Pine City, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the Pine County Pioneer, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Pine City, in said county.

Dated at Pine City, the 28th day of February A. D. 1898.

By the Court,
[Seal] E. VEENHOVEN, Judge of Probate,

First Publication Feb. 18th, 1898.

Notice to Bankers.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF PINE. } ss.

Notice is hereby given that proposals for the deposits of funds of Pine county, Minnesota, for the ensuing two years will be received by the undersigned board of auditors, at the office of the county auditor in Pine City, Minnesota, until the seventh day of March, 1898, at two o'clock p. m., when said proposals will be opened.

Such proposals shall state the amount of bonds that shall be given the county for such funds so deposited, and names of the sureties thereon, and what interest will be allowed on monthly balances of the amount deposited, conditioned that the said funds with accrued interest, shall be held subject to draft and payment at all times on demand. All banks or bankers submitting proposals shall state the assessed value of the capital stock of said bank or banking house as the same appears on the tax lists of the several counties of the state.

OTTO KOWALKE, Chairman Board of County Commissioners.
HENRY J. RATH, Clerk of District Court.
DOUGLAS GREELEY, County Auditor.
Board of Auditors of Pine City, Minn.
Dated at Pine City, Feb. th, 181898.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Pine. }
District Court, First Judicial District.

In the matter of the Grindstone River Improvement Company. } Order.

Upon reading and filing the Petition of Henry D. Davis and others, stockholders in the Grindstone River Improvement Company, wherein it is alleged among other things that the said Grindstone River Improvement Company is a corporation duly formed under and by virtue of the laws of the state of Minnesota, and that said petitioners constitute a majority in number and amount of the members and stockholders of said corporation, and that the business contemplated by said corporation was prosecuted until the year 1894, by which time substantially all of the logs and timber upon the banks of the Grindstone River, in the state of Minnesota and its tributary streams, had been cut and driven down said river, so that thereafter there was and has been no further use or demand for the exercise of the rights granted to said Grindstone River Improvement Company under and pursuant to its articles of incorporation, and since which time said corporation has continued to exist in name only, and wherein said petitioners pray that judgment be entered adjudging that said Grindstone River Improvement Company be dissolved; and that such further and other relief in the premises be granted, as may be legal, just and proper.

Now, on motion of Markham, Moore & Markham, attorneys for said petitioners, it is hereby ordered that all stockholders, members and creditors of said corporation, and all persons in any way interested in its property and assets, show cause, if any they have, at a general term of this court, to be held at the Court House in Pine City, in the County of Pine and State of Minnesota, on Tuesday, the 12th day of April, A. D. 1898 at the opening of the Court on that day, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

It is further ordered that service of this order be made by the mailing of a copy thereof by some officer of said corporation to each and every stockholder thereof, whose name and address appears on the books of said corporation, or is known to such officer, except those who have signed said petition, and also to each and every person claiming to be a creditor of said corporation, whose name and address is known to such officer, on or before the first day of March, A. D. 1898, and that a copy of this order be published once in each week for six successive weeks in the Pine County Pioneer, a weekly newspaper printed and published in Pine City, in said county of Pine, and state of Minnesota, the first publication to be in the issue of Friday, February 25th, 1898.

Dated February 21st, 1898.
By the Court,
F. M. CROSBY, District Judge.

MARKHAM, MOORE & MARKHAM, Attorneys for Petitioners, Germania Life Ins. Bldg., St. Paul, Minnesota.

The teachers of our schools assisted by some of the local talent will give a dramatic play on Saturday, March 5th, for the benefit of the school libarary. The obj ct is a worthy one and should be well patronized.

DRY GOODS. CARLSON. CLOTHING.

—RUSH CITY, MINN.—

Have now received our spring stock of dry goods and clothing, and can now show you the most complete line between St. Paul and Duluth; and at prices that will do more than talk.

DRESS GOODS.

18c fancy spring suiting, all new shades, for ... 12½c
30c plain or fancy suiting, 36-inch wide, for ... 20c
45c all wool serge, new shades for ... 35c
60c all wool serge, 46 inches wide, for ... 45c
36-inch Henrietta, new shades, per yard, 20c
20 patterns of silks for waists, 35c quality, per yard ... 25c
15 patterns of 50c silks, per yard ... 35c

KID GLOVES.

Ladies' kid Gloves in black, tan, green, brown or ox-blood, $2.00 quality for $1.50; every pair warranted.
Ladies' kid gloves, 5 hooks, black or tan, 1 25 quality, for $1.00.

WASH GOODS.

10c dimity, per yard ... 7c
15c organdies, new pattern, per yard ... 10c
20c fancy dotted Swiss, new colors, per yd, 15c
10c dress ginghams, per yard ... 1c
New trimmings in braids and velvets at the lowest prices.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Have you seen our line of clothing? If you have not, come and look at it and hear our prices, and if we don't have the right goods at the right prices, all we say is, "Don't buy,"

25 men's black suits, others ask you $5.00 and $6 for same suits; our price ... $ 4.25
25 men's black clay worsted suits, regular $8.50 suit; all we ask you is ... 6.25
25 men's clay worsted suit, regular $10.00 suit; all we ask you is ... 8.50
Our regular $12.50 suit in black or fancy plaid; all we ask you is ... 10.00
Boys' suits at $5.00 and $6.00 go for ... 4.16
Boy's $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 suits for ... 3.00
Children's suits for 75c, 82c, $1.00, $1.25, up to $5.00 a suit.
Our new spring stock of men's hats is now in, and will sell you a $1.25 hat, new style, for ... 1.0
Or a $1.75 hat in black only, for ... 1.25

In fact you can rest assured that our prices are right, and our quality of goods right.

Quick Sales and Small Profits.

Yours to please,

G. A. CARLSON,

Rush City, Minn.

W. F. Glasow

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Pine City Minnesota.

Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Etc.

Especial attention paid to the farmers' trade. When in city call at the new store and look over my goods and prices and seethe bargains I am offering,

J. A. Franta,

Manufacturer of Harness,

And Dealer in **Trunks, Valises, Etc.**

Horse supplies of all kinds kept constantly on hand
Repairing a specialty,

PINE CITY, MINNESOTA.

First publication Feb 11 '98. t6

Summons

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Pine. }

DISTRICT COURT, First Judicial District. }

Philip L. Kramer, Plaintiff,
vs.
Joseph Gray, William Tierney, and also all other persons and parties unknown, claiming any right, title estate, lien or interest in the lands described in the complaint herein, Defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer to the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court in and for said Pine County, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber hereto at his office in the village of Kasson, in the County of Dodge, in said state of Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the said plaintiff will apply to the said Court for the relief demanded therein.

Dated at Kasson, Minn., this 31st day of January, A. D. 1898.

ROBERT TAYLOR, Plaintiff's Attorney, Kasson, Minn.

LIS PENDENS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA County of Pine. }

DISTRICT COURT, First Judicial District. }

Philip Kramer, Plaintiff,
vs.
Joseph Gray, William Tierney, and also all other persons and parties unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the land described in the complaint herein, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that the above entitled action has been commenced, and is pending in said court, the object of which action is to quiet and confirm in the plaintiff title to the following described land in said Pine County to-wit: The East half of the Northeast quarter of Section twenty-three, (23) in Township forty (40) north, in Range twenty-two (22) west; and to determine and bar all adverse claims thereto.

Dated January 31st, A. D. 1898.

ROBERT TAYLOR, Plaintiff's Attorney, Kasson, Minn.

ORDINANCE NO. 38.

An Ordinance to Restrain and Regulate Peddlers, Hawkers and Auctioneers, and to License the Same.

The Common Council of the Village of Pine City do ordain:

SECTION 1.—It shall be unlawful for any person or persons to hawk or peddle, or to sell or offer for sale at public auction, goods, wares, merchandise, or any personal property, without having obtained a license therefor, as prescribed by this ordinance.

SEC. 2.—Licenses may be granted to hawkers, peddlers and auctioneers in the manner, upon the terms and for the periods following, to-wit: Upon payment to the village treasurer by any person intending to hawk or peddle within the village of Pine City, the sum of two dollars for each day, or six dollars for one week, or twelve dollars for one month, or twenty dollars for one year, the treasurer shall issue his warrant upon the recorder for a license for the period paid for, and the recorder, upon the receipt of said warrant, shall issue a license to the person, and for the time named.

Provided: That the term of any such license shall not extend beyond the annual election of village officers next after the granting thereof.

License shall be granted in the same manner as above to auctioneers for the sum of five dollars per day.

SEC 3.—All persons who go about the village selling or offering for sale, or who shall sell or offer for sale upon the streets or other public places within the village, personal property of any description, excepting farmers selling or disposing of produce raised upon their farms, shall be deemed hawkers or peddlers within the meaning of this ordinance.

SEC. 4. If any person hawks or peddles contrary to the provisions of this ordinance, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine of not less than five dollars nor more than twenty-five dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding thirty days, in the discretion of the justice, together with the costs of prosecution.

Any person who shall auction contrary to the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not less than ten dollars nor more than fifty dollars for each offense, together with the costs of prosecution, or by imprisonment for not less than ten days nor more than sixty days, in the discretion of the Justice.

SEC. 5.—This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Passed February 7th, 1898.

J. Y. BRECKENRIDGE, President of the Common Council.
Attest: J. W. AXTELL, Village Recorder.

Lost: a Millionaire.

By C. Randolph Litchfield.

"MRS. COLLINS-COX is in the waiting-room, and desires to see you immediately, sir," said one of the men, entering the room where I was in conversation with the chief at Scotland Yard.

"Collins-Cox, Collins-Cox?" repeated the chief. "Isn't that the great American millionaire, who has recently settled in London?"

"Yes, sir."

"Show her in at once. Wiseman, you remain for a time."

A few seconds later Mrs. Collins-Cox came quickly into the office, and the door closed after her. She was a pleasant-looking lady of seven or eight and twenty. Clearly, she was greatly excited about something.

"Sir," she cried, coming forward, suddenly, "I've lost my husband! He has disappeared."

"Since when?" asked the chief, beckoning her to a chair.

"Since yesterday evening."

"Oh!" he said, smiling, "I should not worry about that, madam. No doubt he will come back safely. Did he not say he was going?"

"Oh, it's not that, sir, that frightens me. It is this, which I received a little while ago!" And she drew from her hand bag a small cardboard box, and dropped it upon the desk.

My chief took the box, opened it, and abstracted its contents; a letter, and a small packet. Leaning over his shoulder, I read the words of the former:

Dear Madam: Rest assured that your husband is right and safe, so long as you don't attempt to find him. If you do, you will regret it. He desires me to send you the inclosed check (£10,000), which you are to change and convey in cash to us after our instructions.

You will go to the bank, cash the check, put the money in a hand-bag, and to-night, at eight sharp, when it is dark, you will go to Cross street, Whitechapel, and put the bag against the railings of No. 17, exactly where you find a white cross on one of the flags. You will go alone, and act secretly all through. It is your husband's wish, for the successful issue of our plan means his life. If the money falls into wrong hands, your husband will write us another check, which you will cash and bring to us. So you will save yourself trouble by seeing it doesn't, and following our instructions. When we have the money, your husband will return.

Put the bag down on the white cross, and walk away quickly. You will be followed; and if you don't walk away, or if you look back, or there is anyone spying about, you will be a widow within two hours. Be careful, therefore. To betray us is to betray yourself and Mr. Collins-Cox. Meantime, we inclose first instalment of your husband to show we mean business.—Charlie Kidnaper and Co., Ltd.

The chief next took the small packet, undid the paper, and suddenly recoiled from it. It was a human finger, cut from the socket, and wearing a plain gold serpent ring. I took up the finger, and examined it very carefully.

"Do you recognize this finger and ring to be your husband's?" I asked.

"The ring, certainly, but I can't be sure of the finger. Men's fingers are so much alike."

"Hum! Do you remember what—er—yes, what finger Mr. Cox wore this ring upon?"

"The third finger of his left hand, always."

"Then calm your fears, madam; a million chances to one this is not your husband's finger, since it is the second of some hand. Of course, it may be genuine. But I don't think so. Your husband has been kidnaped.

"Do you wish me to take up the matter?" I asked, turning to my chief. He nodded, and I turned to Mrs. Cox. "Go to the bank, cash the check, and return home, where you will find me. You must do this, because you are probably being watched. Stop a bit, though, madam! Have you the check?"

"Yes, it's here in my purse."

I took it from her, and crossed to the window to examine it. It was made out, payable to Mrs. Cox, on a sheet of ordinary note paper. The body was written out in one hand with a steel pen, and the signature was in another.

"Are you sure the signature is all right?" I asked of Mrs. Cox.

"As far as I know, it is," she answered. "But I could not say for certain, though I attribute the dissimilarity from his usual signature to his being nervous when he wrote it."

"Is it dissimilar?"

"Yes, my husband wrote a very firm hand, and that is rather shaky."

"Well, madam, please do what I tell you. Go to the bank, and meet me at your house. Let me lend you this black hand bag. It will suit your purpose."

With that I took up my hat, and went off. I walked down Carlton House Terrace to the Cox's house. To the footman who answered my summons I said I wished to see Mr. Cox's valet, and in a few moments this lordly gentleman came to me with a mixed manner of cordiality and condescension.

In a short time Mrs. Cox returned.

"I guess I shall go mad before the day is out," said she, as she came into the room, followed by a man carrying my hand bag.

"Oh, no," I said, cheerfully. "I want to see you alone." She dismissed the man, and then sank into a chair.

"Yes, I've got the money, after the greatest difficulty," she said, answering my look. "But have you discovered anything?"

"Yes, two things," I replied. "I want these things: A piece of cream note paper—get it from your cook—a steel pen, ink, and a specimen of your husband's signature. Please get these things yourself, and let no one know. Now, tell me—who is in this house?"

"Myself—you mean usually? Well, Mr. Cox, myself, the secretary, three male and five female servants."

"They all live here?"

"Except the secretary—yes."

"This gentleman, has he been in your employ long?"

"Three years."

"We might get some information from him, perhaps. However, for the present, I'll see no one. Will you please get me those things?"

Mrs. Cox went out, and returned after a few minutes with what I had asked for. I smiled as I saw the note paper. Though it was not the same make, it was very like what had been used for the check for £10,000.

"What are you going to do?" Mrs. Cox asked.

"I can't do much until eight o'clock, so I am going to try a little experiment."

I took from her the specimen of her husband's signature, and examined it.

From my pocketbook I drew a piece of tracing paper, and this I laid upon Mr. Cox's signature, which I went over carefully some 30 or 40 times. Then I took the sheet of note paper and calmly forged the millionaire's name, making a queer little curl at the tail of the "x" similar to what I had noticed in the signature of the £10,000 check, which was not to be seen in the specimen signature of Mr. Cox before me.

Mrs. Cox watched me, with an air of profound mystification, as I put the sheet of paper, bearing only the name, "C. Collins-Cox," upon the table, and covered it up in such a way that no other part of the paper was visible.

"Now," I said, "will you be good enough to summon everyone in this house, and let them remain in the next room until I call them?"

She went away, and a few minutes later returned, saying that everyone was in the room adjoining the one in which I sat.

"Very well, then. I want them to come in here one at a time. Begin with the secretary."

"Ask Mr. Stainer to come here," said Mrs. Cox.

Mr. Stainer came. He was a tall, gentlemanly man of 30, wearing gold-rimmed spectacles.

"Of course," I said to Mrs. Cox, in an undertone, but loud enough to be heard, as he came forward, "if it's genuine you must change it, and do as instructed. It will cost you a cool £10,000, but that can't be helped.

"Mr. Stainer," and I turned to him quickly, "can you tell me if this is Mr. Cox's signature?"

"Yes, it is."

"Be sure, please. It's a highly important matter. Look at it closely."

He leant over it, and examined it like a near-sighted man, for some moments. I watched him, noticing his hands tremble and his lips twitch nervously.

"Yes," he said, quietly. "I'll swear to that. But I fancy he was unwell when he wrote it, for it is very shaky for Mr. Cox."

All the others were brought in in turn, but no one else was able to identify the signature.

"I want a cab," I said, smiling.

A cab was called, and I went out, gave the driver a note, with instructions to take it to the Yard and await an answer. Then I returned to the room, and drew Mrs. Cox aside.

"Don't breathe a word to anyone," I said; "but does it not strike you as strange that the man who best knows your husband's writing should be the one to say most emphatically that my forgery was written by your husband?"

"Yes," she said, in a whisper.

Ten minutes later the cab returned and landed one of our men. He was shown in to me; and at my request, all the servants were recalled. When they were assembled, I turned to our man and said:

"Chambers, you will remain in this house until nine o'clock to-night. You will allow no one but Mrs. Cox to leave while you are here, and you will see that nothing whatever is passed out of the house by anyone, and that no communication whatever is held by the inmates with outsiders, not even with tradespeople. You will make it your duty, if anybody—I say anybody—attempts to break these rules to immediately arrest them. You understand?"

"Yes."

At this Stainer looked the picture of confusion, and very pale.

"I shall be here at seven o'clock," I said, in a whisper, to Mrs. Cox. "Have an old dress, cloak, and hat of yours ready for me, and a room at my disposal, if you please." Then to Chambers I said, in the same tone: "Pay particular attention to Mr. Stainer. He interests me." And then I came away.

At about half-past seven the same evening a woman, tall, agile, and well but quietly dressed, with a rather thick veil that hid her face, which, for the first time in 18 months, had been denuded of a brown silken beard and moustache, left Mr. Cox's house in Carlton House Terrace, and, walking to Waterloo place, got into a cab.

She gave the driver an address, with instructions for it to be reached by a roundabout route, and placed beside her on the seat of the cab a black hand bag. The cab eventually stopped in Oxford street.

The woman sprang out, paid the driver, and hurried eastward. Presently she encountered four or five cabs plying for hire at the curb. With a quick glance around her, she sprang into one of these, gave the driver an address through the roof trap, and the cab rolled off at a quick rate.

The cab rattled eastward—past Newgate, the Exchange, through Fenchurch street, and finally pulled up a few yards from a small beershop in Whitechapel. The woman alighted, paid the cabman, and crossed to the other side of the road, where four laborers were standing talking together. She went up, and held an animated conversation with them for a few minutes. Then the four men moved off in different directions, leaving the woman standing alone in the shadow of a doorway. Here she remained until a neighboring clock struck eight, when she issued from her hiding place, and turned down a by-street.

The street in which she now found herself was narrow, dark, and deserted. The light was barely sufficient to enable the woman to see a white cross upon a flagstone in front of No. 17, and upon this she put the hand bag she carried. The moment she had done so, she started to run down the street, but she did not run far, turning sharply into the deep shadow of a projecting wall. From here she could see up and down the street, the mysterious house, and the hand bag. The house was apparently empty. Not a light was there in any window.

She was attentively watching the windows of No. 17, for an indication of life, when she heard a strange grinding sound that made her start. No one was to be seen. Everything was exactly as it had been before, except that the bag had gone! Vanished!

"Fool!" she cried, "I might have guessed it!"

Running out of hiding, she drew a police whistle and blew it thrice, and then set about to examine the flagstone. Yes; the cement around it was in loose powder. Some one had shifted the flag; some one in the cellar below, and the bag was gone and the flag pushed back.

There was no area door, so the only way to gain admittance to the house was by the front door. She flung herself against it, again and again. But it resisted all her efforts, and she stopped to consider. At that moment a laborer ran up.

"It's all right," he said. "We've got him—bag in hand. He had laid his plans for quick escape well at the back, but ran into my arms as we entered. The house is quite empty."

"Oh, are you sure?" I asked, for, of course, the agile female was myself.

"Perfectly certain. The house is absolutely empty of everything and everyone."

"Ah, then I think I can understand. Get me a cab, and take the chap to the station in another. Charge him—but how can you? Stop! Charge him with being found upon inclosed premises with burglarious intent. That'll do for the time. Ha! ha!"

Two cabs were procured. In one we put our prisoner—a well-dressed man of a pronounced American type—between two of my Scotland Yard laborers, and sent him to the local station. The second cab I took myself, and in it I drove to Carlton House Terrace.

When I arrived at the Cox's I found the footman just paying off another cab.

"Oh, then, Mr. Cox has returned?" I said.

"Yes, sir. Just this moment arrived."

"Where's Mr. Stainer?"

"Your friend has him locked in the pantry. He arrested him by your instructions half an hour ago."

Running up the steps, I pounced right upon Mr. and Mrs. Cox locked in each other's arms. He wore an air of mystification, while she was simply bubbling over with delight.

"What does all this mean?" asked Mr. Cox, turning upon me. "It's mystery upon mystery! Who is this woman?"

"This woman," I replied, "is Detective Sergeant Wiseman, of New Scotland Yard, who has just discovered one of the neatest little plots ever invented. Your secretary's a genius—"

"I don't understand," he said, looking at me as if he fancied I was playing a joke at his expense.

"You had a telegram yesterday?" I asked.

"Yes, which took me to Paris on a wild-goose chase. Some one has been making a fool of me. The telegram purported to come from an old friend in Paris, and requested me to go to him there without a moment's delay or a word to anyone. I went. His name was not known at the hotel. I cabled to New York, and had an answer to say my friend was there and well, so I came back. What does it mean?"

"It means this," I answered. "It means that your secretary and two men—one of whom is now in custody, the other probably in Paris—plotted to fleece you of £10,000. Your secretary forged your name on a sheet of note paper which was made out as a check for £10,000, payable to your wife. This is a large sum, and the chances of getting such a check honored at short call were remote, unless the person offering it could satisfy the bankers it was all right. How to do this set the plotters wondering, until they hit upon the grand scheme of getting your wife to change the check." And I then recounted to him our adventures and their result.

"The kidnaping idea was introduced in order to frighten your wife, and the finger, which was that of some one else adorned with one of your rings, which your secretary found in your bedroom, was calculated to further unnerve her.

"Madam," I concluded, turning to Mrs. Cox, with a slight evidence of justifiable pride, "I congratulate you upon coming to Scotland Yard. You have provided me with the only really interesting case I have had for years."—Tit-Bits.

The Pope and the Peasant's Wish.

It is now authoritatively stated that the consistory, which was to be held at the present epoch, will be put off to the beginning of March. It will thus harmonize with the twentieth anniversary of the pope's nomination to the pontificate. On this occasion important ceremonies will take place in St. Peter's. When talking of the coming event, the pope recently told that once, in the presence of his mother and a peasant woman, he was straining to reach some object, when he fell to the ground. The countrywoman picked him up, and exclaimed: "May you become a monk!" Joachim Pecci was but an infant at the time, but he showed by signs that this augury filled him with indignation. "A cardinal I mean," said the woman, correcting herself. "You should say a pope," said the child's mother, and thereupon he manifested unmistakable joy. Ever afterwards the mother's best wish to her son was that he might live to be a pope. And pope he is.—Westminster Gazette.

—It has been found that pigs which are washed put on a fifth more flesh than those that are unwashed.

FARM AND GARDEN.

CARING FOR HEIFERS.

A System of Feeding That Will Assure Satisfactory Results.

Most of the difficulties in growing valuable cows, where the breeding has been what it should be, come from their feeding. It is hard to say whether the fattening or the starvation policy is worse for the future of the cow. By the first she is made fit only for the butcher. By the second the animal is stunted and its digestion impaired so that it is little good for any purpose. There should be abundance of food, and a good share of this should be succulent, so as to furnish nutrition in bulky form and stimulate the glands that carry the milk. All the large milk-producing breeds of cows have originated in mild and moist climates, where succulent food can be had during most of the year. Ensilage is good food for heifers, though if it be of corn fodder somedry clover hay should be fed with it to increase the material for growth. If clover cannot be had, a small ration of wheat bran mixed with the corn ensilage will make a better feed than ensilage alone.

We believe in breeding heifers early, and at the same time feeding liberally of food that will make growth rather than fatten. If a heifer drops her first calf when she is a year and a half old she will always be a better milker than if she were kept from breeding until a year later. If the heifer is too small, let there be a long time between the first and second breeding, and in the meantime feed more liberally than ever, not with corn. Some oats may, however, be given, if the milk production is large enough to keep the heifer thin in flesh, but the grain feeding should be stopped when the heifer dries off as she approaches her second parturition. Heifers thus managed will be about as large as if they were kept until they were past two years old before being bred, and they will all their lives be much better milkers.—American Cultivator.

MILK REFRIGERATION.

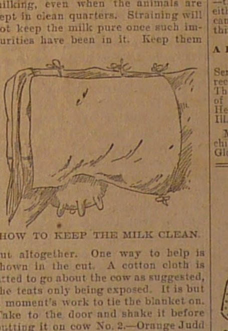
A New Process Which Has Been Tested with Good Results.

A new method of refrigerating milk, which is free from the objection urged against other processes of preservation, namely, that they modify the quality of the liquid, is described in Ice and Refrigeration. As soon as possible after milking a quarter or thereabouts of the milk to be transported to a distance is frozen in blocks of 22 to 35 pounds; these are then put into large tin vessels which are then filled with milk just as it comes from the cow and then tightly closed, though not hermetically sealed. The blocks of frozen milk swimming on the surface soon form a sort of granulated mass on the top, the continuous thawing of which is sufficient to keep enough circulation in the vessel to prevent the cream from spreading and preserve the milk for 15 or 20 days in a perfectly homogeneous condition, and as fresh as at the time of milking. At the places of consumption the milk may be drawn off as wanted. A somewhat similar process of preserving and shipping cream has also been evolved, which consists in placing the containing vessel within a cold water jacket, the refrigerating water being cold enough to keep the cream just at the point of freezing without actually freezing.

FOR CLEAN MILKING.

A Light Cotton Blanket Affords the Best Protection.

Dirt and hairs will come off from the cows' sides and udders when one is milking, even when the animals are kept in clean quarters. Straining will not keep the milk pure once such impurities have been in it. Keep them



HOW TO KEEP THE MILK CLEAN.

out altogether. One way to help is shown in the cut. A cotton cloth is fitted to go about the cow as suggested, the teats only being exposed. It is but a moment's work to tie the blanket on. Take to the door and shake it before putting it on cow No. 2.—Orange Judd Farmer.

How Butter Is Spoiled.

I know one party that keeps good cows, feeds them well and makes good-flavored and good-grained butter, but who spoils much of it by leaving too much water in it—say 20 per cent.—and it shrinks very much on standing. Ten to 12 per cent. of water is all butter can have and score high, yet it must have this much to have a vehicle for the salt it must contain. Dry butter will not contain brine enough to hold the salt or it will have a good deal of undissolved salt through its texture, and that will not do. Water must not run from butter, yet when a tryer is run into it and withdrawn the butter should show a good bedewing of brine. This is an important feature of good butter.—Farmers' Voice.

Why Business Is Stagnated.

"The worst drawback of this section of country," says the Clifton (Ill.) Comet, "at the present time, is the exceedingly bad roads we must contend with at wet seasons of the year. As has been the case the past few days, farmers cannot market their products, and on this account they do little buying of the merchants, and business is stagnated at the very season when it should be the liveliest of any season of the year."

HOW SHE MANAGED HIM.

Let Her Husband Be Cross for the Presents He Gave Her.

They were two women discussing their husbands over shopping lunch. One asked the other if her husband was ever cross.

"He is never anything else," was the cool reply.

"How do you manage him?" asked the first speaker.

"I don't try to manage him. I just let him alone."

"But how do you make up?"

"We don't make up. You see, he is always as cross as two sticks at breakfast, and says a whole lot of sarcastic things about women attending to their households, and club women, and any other old thing he can think of, and then he goes away mad and slams the front door."

"You poor thing. And people say you are so congenial and so well suited to each other."

"So we are. When Harold comes home at night he hands me a little package and says he hopes it will please me, and I tell him he is too good, and I wish all women had as good a husband as mine. Then I see what he's giving me, and sometimes it's a lovely belt or a new chatelaine, or a fancy scarf, and I give him a kiss nad ask him to forgive me for being cross in the morning."

The other woman looked dazed and went on sipping her chocolate in profound silence as long as she could stand it. Then she flashed out:

"And yet you deliberately told me you did not manage him."—Chicago Times-Herald.

RESCUED BABY.

Brave Deed of a Heroine for Which She Got No Reward.

Doubtless no woman in town swims better than Miss X——, but since last summer she has ceased to take pride in her accomplishment. She spent the season at one of the northern lakes. One afternoon, just at the fashionable promenade hour, she was walking along the lake shore drive, when she heard a scream from the pier near. She runs like Atalanta, and she dashed out to the pier. An elaborately dressed woman was wringing her hands and screaming:

"Oh, my baby! My baby! My baby's drowning!"

Miss X—— was dressed in her newest gown, but it wasn't a time to think of gowns. She dived from the pier. She saw no baby under water. She rose and a few feet from her saw a small body floating, a brown, four-legged fat body, that yelped as it paddled shoreward. "Baby" was a pug, and the one lone man who heard Miss X——'s remarks to baby's owner a few minutes later tells me that he thinks of them still at night and quakes.—Washington Post.

What Will He Do Next?

The imperial William held his sides. His face was red with laughing and the tears stood in his eyes. "Dot is too goot!" he gasped. "Ve got 'em all skairt most grazy, ain't it?" And he roared again. "Yes, your highness," the aid replied, "the dispatches say that the Yankees are quite wild over your suppositious movements. Stocks are bobbing up and down, and the market is badly demoralized. "Dot's pully!" cried the noble Hohenzollern. "Dose fellows didn't know dot Willie vas hiding under de sofa! Ve got der medicine to make 'em dance, you pet. Und so dey expect Heinrich in San Franceeesko, ain't it, und Skeattle, und py der Klondikes? Oh, dot's too goot! Maybe dey expect him by Skecawgo and Sinnyskinatti also. Oh, Willie, my poy, du bist ein crate choker. People all over de vide vorld is saying: 'Vell, vot vill he do next? Dot's de gwestion." Falls into a brown study and the aid softly slips out.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Diplomatic Invitation.

Jack Fiance—It was a great surprise to me to learn that you had invited your neighbors, the Flatpurses, to our wedding.

Jessica—Ah, but I ascertained that they were in such unquestionablely straitened circumstances that they wouldn't come. That means they won't have money to get us a wedding present, and we will have a legitimate provocation for cutting them afterward.—Judge.

A preparation called "Cocoaine," made by the old house of Joseph Burnett Co., 37 India St., Boston, Mass., has grown into general use and great favor for the preservation of the hair as well as for removing dandruff. Druggists are supposed to carry this excellent remedy, and the manufacturers will send a pamphlet on the subject of the hair, its care and management, to all who apply to them for it.

Only Half Sure.

Bookstore Salesman—What can I show you, madam?

Mrs. Struckett-Ritch—I want to order the complete works of—the complete works of—there, I've forgotten again! I know it's either Wordsworth or Southworth, but I can't remember which. About the same thing, ain't they?—Chicago Tribune.

A Handsome Metal Paper Cutter and Book Mark Combined

Sent free of postage under sealed cover on receipt of ten cents in silver or stamps. The latest, best and most serviceable adjunct of every library and office. Address Geo. H. Heafford, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Mothers must be an awfully good thing; children cry for them so much.—Atchison Globe.

America's Greatest Medicine

GREATEST, Because it does what all other medicines fail to do. As an instance of its peculiar and unusual curative power, consider the most insidious disease, and the disease which taints the blood of most people, producing incalculable suffering to many, while in others it is a latent fire liable to burst into activit and produce untold misery on the least provocation.

Scrofula is the only ailment to which the human family is subject, of which the above sweeping statement can honestly be made. Now, a medicine that can meet this common enemy of mankind and repeatedly effect the wonderful cures Hood's Sarsaparilla has,—clearly has the right to the title of America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

A perfect type of the highest order of excellence.

TRADE-MARK

Walter Baker & Co's Breakfast Cocoa

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Delicious--Nutritious.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.

Be sure you get the genuine article made at Dorchester, Mass., by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

Oats 231 Bu. pr. A. **Wheat** 40c. a Bu.

How to grow wheat at 40c a bu. and 231 bus. oats, 173 bus. barley and 1600 bus. potatoes per acre. SEE OUR GREAT CATALOGUE mailed you with 11 grass seed samples, upon receipt of THIS NOTICE and 10 cents in stamps. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. (K 7)

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Double Daily Sleepers between Nashville and Jacksonville, via Chattanooga, Atlanta, Macon and Tifton. Buffet Sleeper between St. Louis and Charleston, via Nashville, Chattanooga, Atlanta and Augusta. For information concerning rates to Winter Resorts, Land and Home-seekers Excursions South, Sleeping Car reservation, etc., apply to Briard F. Hill, N. P. Agt. 328 Marquette Bldg. Chicago, or J. H. Mittler, N. W. P. Agt. Box 609 St. Louis, Mo. For pamphlets regarding lands and resources of country traversed by Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway, address J. B. Killebrew, Immigration Agent, Room 75 Chamber of Commerce, Nashville, Tenn.

Practice makes perfect—and often makes the neighbors feel like smashing the piano.—Chicago Daily News.

A ball player does not object to being called fast.—Atchison Globe.

A JOYFUL MOTHER OF CHILDREN.

Mrs. Pinkham Declares that in the Light of Modern Science no Woman Need Despair.

There are many curable causes for sterility in women. One of the most common is general debility, accompanied by a peculiar condition of the blood.

Care and tonic treatment of the female organs relieve more cases of supposed incurable barrenness than any other known method. This is why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has effected so many cures; its tonic properties are directed especially to the nerves which supply the uterine system. Among other causes for sterility or barrenness are displacements of the womb. These displacements are caused by lack of strength in the ligaments supporting the womb and the ovaries; restore these, and the difficulty ceases. Here, again, the Vegetable Compound works wonders. See Mrs. Lytle's letter, which follows in this column. Go to the root of the matter, restore the strength of the nerves and the tone of the parts, and nature will do the rest. Nature has no better ally than this Compound, made of her own healing and restoring herbs.

Write freely and fully to Mrs. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She will tell you, free of charge, the cause of your trouble and what course to take. Believe me, under right conditions, you have a fair chance to become the joyful mother of children. The woman whose letter is here published certainly thinks so:

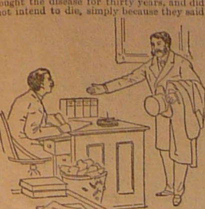
"I am more than proud of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot find words to express the good it has done me. I was troubled very badly with the leucorrhœa and severe womb pains. From the time I was married, in 1882, until last year, I was under the doctor's care. We had no children. I have had nearly every doctor in Jersey City, and have been to Belvin Hospital, but all to no avail. I saw Mrs. Pinkham's advertisement in the paper, and have used five bottles of her medicine. It has done more for me than all the doctors I ever had. It has stopped my pains and has brought me a fine little girl. I have been well ever since my baby was born. I heartily recommend Mrs. Pinkham's medicine to all women suffering from sterility."—MRS. LUCY LYTLE, 255 Henderson St., Jersey City, N. J.

A VIGOROUS BATTLE.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

The following is a straightforward statement of facts by a veteran of the late war. No comrade will need further proof than their friend's own words, as here given.

Squire John Castor, of Newpoint, Ind., is the narrator, and an honest, respected citizen he is, too. He said: "I have been troubled with rheumatism in all my joints, ever since I went to the war. It was brought on by my exposure there. It came on me gradually, and kept getting worse until I was unable to do any work. I tried several physicians, but they did me no good. They said my trouble was rheumatism resulting in disease of the heart, and that there was no cure for it. Nevertheless I had lived and fought the disease for thirty years, and did not intend to die, simply because they said



I must, so I hunted up some remedies for myself, and finally happened on Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I asked some of my neighbors about the medicine, for it had been used by several persons in the community, and they recommended it very highly. I procured a box. The pills helped me right away, and I continued taking them. I commenced taking them last fall, and finished taking the sixth box a few months ago. I am not bothered with the rheumatism now—the medicine has cured me. I can most certainly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

These pills are not only good for rheumatism, but are invaluable for any disease that arises from impoverished, or bad blood. They do not act on the bowels.

SOMETHING HAPPENED.

A Bit of Excitement in the Nevada Desert.

The town of Galt, in the middle of the Nevada desert, contains 11 houses, and you step out of the First precinct of the First ward into boundless alkali-covered space. For two hours we had been lying on the main track waiting for the engineer to find out just what was the trouble with his locomotive and to remedy the disability, and there was little prospect of a resumption of the journey short of half a day of lingering. Every passenger had already investigated the half-acre of town at least six times, and the delay was becoming so monotonous that complaint rose and traveled in waves.

"For heaven's sake!" cried a stout wine dealer from California, "doesn't anything ever happen in such a town as this? Can't somebody think of something to do to pass the time? What interesting occurrences have you here, anyway?" The last question was addressed to a thin, lazy-looking young man, the only male adult resident in Galt who was visible among the 12 or 14 women and children gathered at the railroad tracks.

"Don't nothin' much ever happen here," said the local dweller. "Blame it all, ev'ry goin's on is up at Podiga, the county seat, where there's as many as 17 houses. They've got a trial up there this week, an' all our men folks has been drawed on the jury. That's why I'm the only one here. I'd a gone, too, but I got a sore knee, an' the shurreff wouldn't take me. Always my luck. Never see nothin' nor have no experience. Them six men that went from here'll come back an' talk for two years about bein' on that jury. Plagued shame. A man with a sore knee'd make as good a feller for a jury as anyone else."

"Well, can't we get up a fight or something diverting to pass time away?"

"I ain't agin fightin', but I don't fight only with Ben Hackbarth, fer I can lick him easy. But Ben's on the jury. He'll come back an' blow about it, too. Dog him."

"I'll give a dollar if you'll wrestle or run a race or dance a jig or—or—or—by thunder, anything!"

"Ain't never rassled with anybuddy but Ben Hackbarth, 'cause I can throw him; an' I don't care to run a race, either, unless with Ben, an' he's on the jury. Wisht I was up there havin' experiences, too."

"Well," desperately pursued the tired-out passenger, "isn't there something you can do without Ben Hackbarth? Anything? Anything, I say. I'll make up a purse of $10 for any—"

"Mister, did you say $10?" one of the younger of the bystanding women interrupted. The wine dealer said "Yes," and the girl called the disappointed youth aside and the two talked for a few moments. The proprietor of the lame knee then approached the knot of passengers and said:

"We've decided we'll take you up, mister. That is, if there's ary preacher with you."

"Preacher? You bet your life! We've got a bishop!" yelled the New York business man of berth 7. And he rushed for the sleeper, for he understood the purport of the remark of the Galt man.

"The idy is this here," said the latter. "Ben Hackbarth an' me both been kind o' tryin' around fer this young lady to marry us, an' Ben bein' a kind o' traveled an' experienced man seemed like it'd be natcherl fer her to take him, as she told me in our talkin' just now."

"He'd been as fur as Elko once," said the girl.

"But when you spoke of givin' $10 fer anything, from gittin' married to shootin' at a mark, just so it was done right here and now, she took a notion—"

"Ten dollars is $10," said the girl, succinctly.

The bishop was not averse to uniting two loving hearts, and the whole train turned out to celebrate the occasion. The marriage took place on the rear platform of the sleeper, and some of the women passengers lent effects to deck the bride out regardless. The festivities continued up to the time when the engineer announced that he had patched the defect in the locomotive and was ready to proceed, and then the wine dealer took up a fund for the new family. The conductor even agreed to carry the couple on to the next station for a bridal tour and the Pullman conductor welcomed them to the fine furnishings of his domain. The two left the train at El Boco, being in a sort of daze of delight. The last observation we heard from the bridegroom was this prophetic remark:

"I'll bet when them six fellers git back from Podiga they'll be sorry fer thinkin' that nothin' ever happens at home. They'll be sorry they was ever called onto that jury. 'Specially," with a grim smile, "Ben Hackbarth."—Chicago Record.

Quite a Kid.

Joseph Jefferson a few weeks ago was walking in Boston with a friend. Mr. Jefferson met Judge Charles Levi Woodbury, and was then and there introduced to Judge Woodbury by the friend.

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Jefferson," said Judge Woodbury. "You are not so tall a man as your father was." Whereupon Mr. Jefferson expressed his pleasure at meeting a friend and contemporary of his father.

"And you are not so large a man as your grandfather, whose acquaintance I also enjoyed," continued Judge Woodbury.

"Well, well," said Mr. Jefferson, "I'm something of a kid after all."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

What Puzzled Him.

The most ignorant man in America lives in St. Louis. The other day he asked his employer, who was reading a paper: "Say, boss, which does you read, the black or the white?"—Kansas City Star.

A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

THE SPRING WAGON stood at the door, all ready to start, although it was pouring rain. Word had come that Mrs. Bell's mother was very ill, and she must go at once. The year-old baby could go with her, but the other three children were to be left at home, alone, since Cousin Lucinda, who usually stayed with them when father and mother were away, was, as it happened this time, sick and unable to come.

Mr. Bell called impatiently to his wife, who lingered instructing Janie, the eldest of the trio, what to do in every possible, or rather probable, emergency, and charging Bob, the 11-year-old boy, again and again to behave himself, and not "leave his sister until father came home."

"I don't half like it," said the mother, anxiously, as at last she climbed to her seat. "If it was anything else but mother's being so sick, I wouldn't go for a kingdom! I know Janie's as good and steady as any girl of her age need be; still she isn't but 13, and Bob's as frisky as a colt—"

"Pshaw, mother!" interrupted her husband. "Don't worry; nothing can hurt the children, and I'll be back before night. The river is high though, isn't it? I never remember to have seen it so near the bridge before; it won't take much more to bring it out into the road. Get up, Ball!"

And the spring wagon rattled briskly along across the stout wooden structure raised on massive stone abutments.

Meantime, Janie, at home, was busy with household duties. She washed the dishes and set Bob to churn, while three-year-old Dottie, as they all called their little sister, amused herself by pretending to keep the flies away from the churn with a cherry bough, and thought herself exceedingly useful.

The rain came down steadily and heavily, keeping them all indoors, but it also kept away tramps, as Janie thought to herself, not without satisfaction, tramps being, in her opinion, the one thing to be feared in the quiet country neighborhood.

The house stood in a fertile meadow, about 300 yards from Middle river, as the central and largest fork of the Shenandoah is called in that section, and far away from a range of hills that are almost mountains—outlying spurs, in fact, of the Blue Ridge.

Ordinarily, Middle river is a small and, although rapid, not a mountain current, but, like most mountain streams, it is subject to sudden rises, and on one memorable occasion, long before the date of my story, said occasion being in the early part of 1865, had overflowed its banks for 100 yards in the direction of the Bell cottage.

This was a double-roomed frame structure, with kitchen and lean-to in the rear, the main part of the building being a story and a half high—the comfortable dwelling of a small farmer, in a region where but little attempt at display is made, even by the wealthy, and where, on many farms, the barns are larger than the dwelling-houses.

Besides the orchard trees near the cottage were several hickory and sugar maples, and one great elm—a very giant among trees—grew close to the house, almost touching the sloping roof with its branches.

As evening came on the storm increased rather than lessened. Janie and Bob, going out to feed the cattle, found the paths running like small rivulets, while the river, as Bob pointed out eagerly, had passed the high-water mark of '65.

"I don't believe father will be home to-night, Janie," said he. "He can't cross the creek by grandpa's, and I don't believe he can get to the bridge beyond here, either; but never you mind—I'll take care of you."

Janie feared as much herself; nevertheless, she kept supper waiting long after Dottie had gone to sleep, and Bob nodded in his chair, stoutly refusing to go to bed until she did so.

At last, reluctantly admitting that he was probably right, she made fast the doors and windows and lay down without undressing.

How the wind blew, and how the rain poured! The river, too, roared as she had never before heard it. It was far beyond high-water mark now, and looked like a lake, if, in the darkness, she had been able to see it.

At length, however, she fell asleep, and slept soundly until something, she never knew what, waked her. Surely the low trundlebed on which she lay was rocking. What could be the matter?

She sprang out of bed, and, to her horror, found herself half way up to her knees in the water.

Wading to the chimney piece, she managed to light the lamp. Yes, the floor was covered with water, on which the chairs and stools were floating about the room. Taking up her little sister she climbed on their mother's bed and hastily dressed her, although her fingers were trembling with fright and excitement, and not a few of the buttons and buttonholes went astray.

Meanwhile, the water kept rising steadily higher and higher. The stairs leading to the upper rooms came down in the bedroom, and, by climbing on a chest of drawers, could be reached from the bed without much difficulty.

Once upstairs, she felt safe from all danger of drowning; still, she aroused Bob, who through all the tumult of wind and rain slept the sleep of the healthy boy, and made him dress himself. Still the water crept higher, and, to their terror, began to flow over the edge of the topmost stair.

"Sister," asked Dottie, with wide-open eyes, "is it another flood, and shall we all be drowned?"

"I hope not," answered Janie, trying to be brave.

"Looks mightily like it, anyway," struck in Bob. "See, the water is coming in over the floor. We must take to the big tree, Janie," he continued. "We can climb into it from the window easy enough. I'll go first, and you can hand me Dottie, and then come yourself."

Climbing into the tree in broad day was one thing, climbing into it in the pitch dark and pouring rain quite another; still, it was clearly the only thing to do. So, making Bob put on his overcoat, she bundled Dottie up in a shawl, and put on her own waterproof cloak. Then, taking one of the strong, home-woven sheets from the bed, she tore it into strips, with the aid of Bob's knife, that with it Dottie might be tied to the tree.

The window and the tree were fortunately on the lee side of the house; so that the lamp could be set near the open window, and, feeble as was its light, it gave them some aid in their perilous journey from the roof to the tree.

At last it was safely accomplished, and Dottie, seated on a stout limb, was securely bound to the trunk, while Bob, perched above her, and Janie sat just below, near enough to keep tight hold of her hand.

By and by the wind ceased, the rain slackened and at last stopped, and the gray dawn began to glimmer in the east. Its light showed a fearful scene of ruin and desolation.

In place of the small river was an inland lake, its surface covered with debris of every sort—fences, hay stacks, drowned cattle, roofs of houses and household goods of every description.

The great flood of that year will long be remembered by the people of the valleys of the Shenandoah and James rivers for the devastation which it wrought, and our poor little friends were but as an atom in the grand total of suffering.

Bob's quick eye singled out a huge, black mass of wood, conspicuous by the gilded name on its summit flashing back the rays of the rising sun.

"Look, Janie!" he cried. That's Haeffelburger's big barn. I know it by the weather cock. Jerusalem! isn't this awful?"

Slowly and steadily the dark mass hove down toward their own house, which was still standing, though the water was up to the very eaves.

The children watched it in breathless suspense, and Dottie ceased to cry for mamma and breakfast, while she clung tigher to Janie's hand.

"Would it strike their tree?" was the question in both Bob and Janie's minds, though neither dared to ask it of the other, and Janie prayed silently but fervently.

Onward it came, not only the roof, but a great mass of debris which had

HE SAW A ROWBOAT APPROACHING.

gathered around it. A terrified rat was scampering over the roof, seeking wildly to escape.

If it struck their tree it must go. Other trees almost as large were floating on the current, although this still held firmly, and did not even tremble in the main trunk.

Closer and closer it came, apparently bearing right down upon them, when it veered, and striking the house at the opposite end, swept it away, leaving the tree untouched.

After that there was no more imminent peril, for the river had ceased to rise, and the great elm held firm, while less deeply rooted trees were swept away.

They were cold and hungry, and very tired, but cautious Janie had fastened a strip of the sheet around both her brother and herself, which support gave them great assistance in holding on.

It was nearly noon, when, to their great joy, Bob, from his lookout, saw a rowboat approaching from the shore with a man in it, who proved to be their father.

Mr. Bell had had but little hope of finding them alive, but had made every effort to go to their rescue. The bridge had been washed away, and he had been forced to go for miles and miles up stream, in order to get across even in a boat. Hours were thus passed, each moment increasing his anxiety.

So, although house and furniture were gone and cattle lost, there was a joyful reunion of the parents and the children whom they had almost given up for lost.—Golden Days.

Severe Test.

"Tell me, Claudia," he whispered, "that you love me."

"I love you, Constantine," she murmured.

"Are you sure of it?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied, "I am positive."

"How do you know you love me?" he continued.

"Because," she answered, "if I did not love you I would be disgusted with the perfume you use."—Cleveland Leader.

As She Understood.

Miss Millington—I declare, that Mr. Harriman hasn't even the first attribute of a gentleman.

Miss Upham—Indeed! Why, some one told me he was rich.—Chicago Daily News.

Sound Money Discussions.

Between now and next presidential election there will be hosts of discussions of the questions of "sound money" and silver. However opinions may be divided on these points, there is but one public and professional opinion, and that is a favorable one, regarding the merits of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy for and preventive of malaria, as well as a curative of kidney complaint, dyspepsia, constipation, liver trouble and rheumatism.

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Bachelor—A traveler on life's railway who has missed his connections.—Chicago Daily News.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

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The principles of acoustics are sound doctrines.—Chicago Daily News.

Oh, What Splendid Coffee.

Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15c I grew 300 lbs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a lb."

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Aids.

Fannie—I wonder where Mr. Reggie got his lovely English accent. He's American born.

Queenie—Why, I heard he bought his teeth in London.

"How clever of him."—Philadelphia Call.

Clove—An article used in the manufacture of a counterfeit breath.—Chicago Daily News.

Feel it pass away—when St. Jacobs
Oil cures Neuralgia. Soothes it out.

In the advertisement of the John A. Salzer Seed Company, La Crosse, Wis., a few weeks since, the price of potatoes was inadvertently placed at $1.05 per barrel; this should be $1.50 per barrel. We advise sending 5 cents postage for Salzer's catalogue.

"I suspect there has been some crooked work going on here," he said. And he was right. His wife had been driving nails.—Puck.

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A FRIEND'S ADVICE.

And what it led to.

It is not a common occurence that a friendly word should be the means of giving nearly forty years of happiness and health to the person heeding the advice it carried. This was the case with Mary Lingard. At twenty-five she was dragging out her days in misery. At sixty-one she finds herself so active and strong she can do work that would shame many a younger woman, and looks back on thirty-six happy, healthful years of industry. But let her tell her story:

"Thirty-six years ago I had great trouble with my liver. The doctors allowed that there were tumors growing on it, and they blistered my side in an effort to give me relief. I was at that time earning my living as a tailoress, but for five years, between the pain in my side and the blisters I was in constant misery, and work was a drag to me, with no prospect of relief; fortunately for me, however, a friend advised me to take Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and finally persuaded me to take a regular course of it. When I first commenced taking the Sarsaparilla my side was so painful that I could not fasten my dress, and for a time I did not get any relief, but my friend advised me to persevere and relief was sure to come, and come it did. This happened, as I say, thirty-six years ago. My liver has never troubled me since, and during these years I have passed through the most critical period of a woman's life without any particular trouble, and to-day, at sixty-one years of age, I am active and strong, and able to do a day's work that would upset many a younger woman. Ever since my recovery I have taken a couple of bottles of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla each spring, and am quite satisfied that I owe my good health to this treatment. I give this testimonial purely in the hope that it may meet the eye of some poor sufferer."—MARY LINGARD, Woodstock, Ont.

Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has won its way to every corner of the world by the praise of its friends; those who have tried it and who know they were cured by the use of the remedy. There is nothing so strong as this personal testimony. It throws all theories and fancies to the winds and stands solidly upon the rock of experience challenging every skeptic with a positive "*I know.*" Ayer's Sarsaparilla with its purifying and vitalizing action on the blood is a radical remedy for every form of disease that begins in tainted or impure blood. Hence tumors, sores, ulcers, boils, eruptions and similar diseases yield promptly to this medicine. Some cases are more stubborn than others, but persistence with Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla usually results in a complete cure. Mary Lingard began with a bottle, and went on to a course of Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla. When she was cured she realized that a medicine that could cure disease could also prevent it. So she took a couple of bottles each spring and kept in perfect health. There are thousands of similar cases on record. Some of these are gathered into Dr. Ayer's Curebook, a little book of 100 pages which is sent free by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Write for it.

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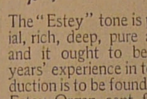

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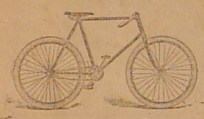

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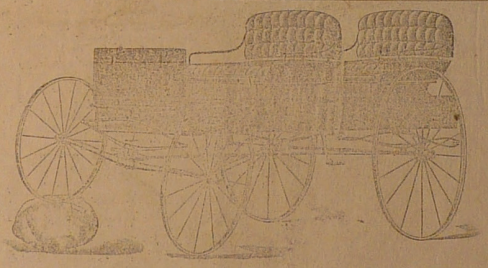

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The woods are full of teamsters nowadays.

T. Quinn has finished the ice business for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Mavis were calling on friends here last Sunday.

John Dillend was seen wending his way through the woods last Sunday.

Animals are getting too numerous to mention. Some are ugly looking fellows.

No sickness in our vicinity. We can boast of good health, good roads and a good school house, if it was only finished.

Fred Jackson is finishing up the work on his cottage. His brother Charles is back from Stanchfield, where he has been visiting for a week or two.

We have one strong man in town in the person of John Henkie, a bachelor. With one blow of a club he succeeded in killing two of his dogs, and nearly killing one pig. He is not a very large man, to all appearances, but we presume it was more of an exhibition of temper than of muscle.

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Large Ulcers. Flesh being Eaten Away. Nearly Dead with this Loathsome Disease.

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My throat was deeply ulcerated. One eyelid was partly eaten off. Large ulcers on thighs and body exceedingly offensive, and I was reduced in flesh to a mere skeleton.

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