

Five Co. Pioneer.

W. P. GOTTIE, Publisher.
FINE CITY, MINN.

Colorado to-day cultivates about 2,500,000 acres of land. It has nearly 15,000 miles of irrigating canals and ditches, and the combined capacity of its storage reservoirs is more than 100,000,000,000 cubic feet of water. Although Colorado leads all of the states in the union in mineral production its agricultural products exceed by far the mineral.

Not more than four hundred of the "cedars of Lebanon" are standing to-day. They do not grow there as they are measured in years by thousands, rival in dimensions the cedars of the western world, the largest, so slow in their growth, being three feet in diameter. No tree gives so great an expanse of shade as the cedar, and it never dies except from lightning stroke or the woodman's ax.

Secretary Shaw of the treasury has distanced all endeavor in beautiful covers for reports to congress. His annual statement was topped by an exquisite creation in Morocco, with gilt filigree work, as fine as the bookbinders of the government could supply. The daintily prepared pages, detailing treasury transactions and policies for a 12-month term, were bound in equally beautiful red ribbon with the loveliest kind of bookwork.

Considerable surprise is expressed over the smallness of the estate left by Paul du Chailly, the explorer and author. Mr. du Chailly had received much money from wealthy patrons and scientific societies to carry on his exploring work and also obtained handsome returns from the sale of his books, but he left only \$100,000. The late Justice Charles P. Daly, of New York, in which he will set aside a trust fund of \$25,000 of the use of Mr. du Chailly.

"Fatt," said a physician who knows her, "attributes her astonishing retention of youth to her abstemious way of living. She has never drunk tea, coffee or wine, but only water and milk, and she has been a vegetarian, eating more nuts and fruits than any thing else. She has always slept a full eight hours, and notwithstanding the importance of her voice to her, she has always had her vocal windows wide open, winter and summer."

Sagamore hill is infested with mosquito pest worse than it has ever known since the president has lived there. The president himself is not much molested, but he receives many men on duty around the house at night have been driven almost to distraction by the insects. They have been forced to the extremity of their endurance by netting hoods and treating their arms and ankles with "anti-sweet" lotions, believed to have the power of keeping the insects from biting the parts so annoyed.

There rose above St. Cloud before the war of 1870 a tower of square tower of brick and porcelain called the "tower of Diogenes." The state manufactory of Sevres is about to replace this tower—destroyed in one of the campaigns—by a porcelain one. The design of this original tower has just been handed in for the inspection of the director of fine arts. It will be composed of white, blue, turquoise, rose coral and emerald-green. About 200 pieces in all being required for its composition.

Sidney Lee lately wrote to the London Times advocating the adoption in so far as it is possible by the English universities of American methods of the appointment of professors. In England, when there is a vacancy, candidates present themselves, backed up by recommendations of their friends and briefs of their own making, hoping thus to make a favorable impression. In this country professors are called by the authorities and are not compelled to submit to the humiliating procedure which obtains in England.

Lord Wemyss has the unique distinction of being the only man who ever struck the present king of England. It happened during a debate in the house of lords, when the king, then prince of Wales, occupied a seat in front of Lord Wemyss, who was speaking with a great deal of animation. While emphasizing a point he brought his fist down on top of the prince's silk hat with such force that the hat was smashed in and pushed down over the eyes of the royal listener. Apologies followed.

Dr. Werner, of Vienna, has lately printed the results of his experiments upon the special sense of animals, especially upon the senses of reptiles and amphibians. He concludes that these latter are capable of going directly toward water, which attracts them, so to say, even at long distances. Light acts upon them as a repellent of heat. In winter they quit warm lairs to go to sunlight. Their sight is generally good and it probably their most acute sense, yet their vision is very limited.

Anarchists can not be naturalized in this country or become citizens according to the announcement issued by the state department calling attention to the provisions of an act of March 3, to regulate the immigration of aliens. This act became effective July 3. The state department interprets the law to provide that to renounce a court judgment of naturalization valid the court records must show that the person naturalized is not hostile to organized government or connected with any anarchistic or revolutionary body.

ANGRY MOB CAUSES RIOT OF REFORM

Negro Murderer of a White Man at Danville, Ill., Taken from Jail and Hanged and Buried.

Crowd Storms the Prison to Get Another Colored Man Accused of Crime, But Officers Shoot and Maim and Injure—State Troops Arrive and End the Rioting.

Danville, Ill., July 27.—Two killed and 22 wounded, the police station windows left unshattered, the city in the hands of the state troops and a feeling of uneasiness and dread prevailing everywhere, is the situation here by the riotous mob that gathered early Sunday morning, in which John D. Metcalf (colored) was dragged from the officers, hanged, battered to a pulp, his body riddled with bullets, and the remains burned. The sheriff, in defending another negro, fired into a densely packed mob, wounding several men, two of them fatally.

Henry C. Gatterman and John D. Metcalf became involved in a quarrel shortly after eight o'clock. Blows followed, and before anyone could prevent it Metcalf had drawn a revolver and fired a shot. The bullet pierced Gatterman's heart and he fell to the door dead. He was a very popular young man, about 23. He was a volunteer in the Philippine war and lived in Germantown with his mother and three brothers. Metcalf, the negro, had been living at Evansville, Ind., for the last two years and was a recent refugee from that city, where he participated in the riot of a few weeks ago.

Killed in the Jail.

Three men forced their way into the jail, and in a few seconds had discovered the negro, who was in the room when he was almost insensible. Moaning and begging for mercy he was dragged out of the room, and put into a cell. A revolver was put an end to his sufferings. The body was then carried from the building, a rope was thrown about his neck and, with a mob behind him, the dead man was swept through the streets a half a dozen blocks to the place where, only an hour before, he had killed Gatterman. The body was thrown over a telegraph pole and the body was sent flying to its top. As it revolved in its upward course the men riddled it with bullets. The mangled body was cut down and buried.

Mob is Sheriff.

The news that Sheriff Whitlock had captured and placed in the county jail James Wilson, a negro who had attempted to assault Mrs. Thomas Burgess by the murder of Henry Gatterman, drove the swiftly gathering crowd into a frenzy, and they attempted to take him from jail, but the sheriff and his deputies prevented them from doing so, and the arrival of the militia put a stop to the rioting.

Crowds Gathered Yesterday near the Lines and Cursed the Soldiers.

They were scattered by bayonets in several instances. Officers of the guard do not anticipate any attack, however. The general belief is that the presence of the troops has suppressed the lawless element of the abolition and military officers have urged all citizens to remain of the streets, and all saloons have been closed indefinitely.

Quiet Restored.

Danville, Ill., July 28.—With the investing militia force reduced to 100 men, the city has been restored to quiet. The citizens have set about the investigation of the outbreak with a view to a wholesale prosecution of the leaders of the mob which held sway here Saturday night and whose work resulted in the killing of two persons and the wounding of several others.

Want Lynchers Punished.

Thirty members of the local Bar association, Supreme Court Judge William H. Hays, secretary of the American delegation to the Hague peace conference, and more recently member of the international court, died suddenly early Thursday at his home at Tanners. Mr. Hollis died of heart failure.

Lost His Life.

Lafayette, Ind., July 24.—After rescuing his children from a mire place on the Wabash river and conveying them to his wife on the bank, Henry F. Kruse, a painter, went back into the water of his hat stepped into a rock hole and drowned.

Illinois Judge Dead.

Joliet, Ill., July 25.—Judge David Willard, aged 85, is dead at his home here. Willard was elected county judge in 1865, serving many years. He held many positions of public trust.

Armed Pilot Dead.

St. Louis, July 24.—Capt. Robert Doda, the oldest raft pilot, and one of the oldest steamboat pilots on the river, was found dead in bed at his home here Thursday from heart failure.

LAID TO REST.

The Body of Pope Leo Entered in St. Peter's in Home with Impressive Ceremonies.

Rome, July 27.—The body of Pope Leo was interred in St. Peter's Saturday night. The sad duties were solemned and smoothed by the sweet strains of the organ and the prayers of the clergy. When the last supreme moment came the coffin, to the strains of the "Henedicium" (Hallelujah), was hoisted into the stone sarcophagus above the door, where it will remain until the grateful cardinals created by the late pontiff shall erect a suitable tomb. In the hall of St. John Lateran, which was chosen by the pope himself as his final resting place, this was Pope Leo consigned to his long rest.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

Statistics of Deaths, Injuries and Damage to Property First Quarter of 1903.

Washington, July 28.—The report of the interstate commerce commission on railroad accidents in the United States for the three months ending March 31 last, shows that during that quarter 300 persons were killed and 2,834 injured in train accidents. Other kinds of accidents, including those sustained by employees while at work and by passengers in getting on and off cars, make the aggregate casualties 827 killed and 11,481 injured. There were 1,600 collisions and 1,181 derailments, causing \$249,065 damage to cars, engines and roadways.

A FIGHTING PARON.

Kentucky Prisoner Kills One Man and Wounds Another During a Quarrel.

Middleburg, Ky., July 24.—After killing one man and badly wounding another, Robert Lee, a prisoner at Liberty, in Casey county, said grace at the jail table in Liberty. Lee became involved in a quarrel with Willie Woods and the latter's son and the shooting followed, in which the preacher proved himself more than a match for both of his opponents, for he succeeded in striking Woods and fatally wounded his son. Lee was then arrested and taken to the jail at Liberty, where he peacefully returned thanks at the table with the other prisoners.

Due to an Open Switch.

Pecora, Ill., July 27.—The Santa Fe limited, No. 5, out of Chicago, for the west, was wrecked at the crossing of the Rock Island near Princeton Saturday night. The accident resulted from an open switch. Engineer Ed O'Brien and Fireman Charles Vogel, both of St. Madison, Ill., were instantly killed. Express Messenger R. L. Budway and his assistant, Ed Marshall, both of Chicago, sustained minor injuries.

A Bad Fire.

Racine, Wis., July 27.—For three hours Wednesday afternoon the plant of the mammoth J. I. Case Machine company, valued at \$2,000,000, was totally destroyed, caused by an explosion in the paint shop, which occupies part of a building covering nearly 100,000 square feet. At two p. m. the fire was brought under control, with the loss estimated at between \$100,000 and \$125,000, fully insured. It will be rebuilt on the same site.

Price of Coal Increased.

Kansas City, July 24.—Because of an increase of about seven cents a ton in the wages paid coal miners of the south-west, the operators here, it is stated, decided to increase the cost of fuel to consumers from 50 cents to one dollar a ton. The increase will apply to all kinds of coal used by householders and small manufacturing plants, and it is probable that before winter sets in there will be a further increase in the prices.

Sail for Home.

London, July 27.—The American fifth team left for Liverpool Saturday morning. They were given an enthusiastic send-off. Mr. Gen. J. H. Chalmers, chairman of the committee of the National Rifle association, made the farewell speech, and Col. Leslie C. Bruce, captain of the American team, replied, thanking Lord Chalmers for the cordial reception accorded to the Americans here.

Official Removed.

Washington, July 25.—Charles Hedges has been removed from the office of superintendent of free delivery of the post office department on the charge of falsifying his diary and loaning his traveling commission. It is charged that he reported himself at various places on the dates mentioned, in some instances being hundreds of miles away.

Ground to Pieces.

Oskaloosa, Ia., July 25.—John T. Jones, a well-known resident of Beacon, southwest of this city, was hit by a Rock Island train in Oskaloosa yesterday night. The body, which was not discovered until Friday morning, was pushed to a jelly and cut into small pieces.

Convicts Escape.

Folsom, Cal., July 28.—Thirteen convicts from the penitentiary here fought a desperate battle with the prison officials, and after killing one man and wounding two others escaped.

CHECK FOR THE OPEN DOOR PLAN

Prince Ching Informs the United States That Ports in China Will Not Be Made Free.

Officials in Washington Are Unable to Understand His Action, But Think It is Designed to Haunt Russia—Situation Recognized, But Crisis May Be Averted.

Peking, July 23.—Prince Ching, the president of the foreign office, has written to United States Minister Conger refusing to open ports in Manchuria. In his letter he dwells upon the impossibility of China opening to foreigners towns which are not in her possession, but which are held by Russian troops and points out the complications which would be likely to follow. It is believed here, however, that a compromise may be reached by including one town—Tung Kiao—in the new commercial treaty.

Not Understood in Washington.

Washington, July 28.—Just as much as the Chinese government very recently has expressed its willingness to yield to the desires of the United States for open ports in Manchuria, the Chinese government has a loss to understand the communication sent by Prince Ching to Minister Conger refusing this concession. They

TWO WOMEN SHOT.

Victims of a Covardly Attempt at Assassination in Colorado—Both Badly Wounded.

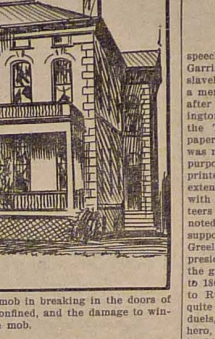
Lake City, Col., July 25.—Mrs. Anna Bailey and Mrs. Mary Woods were shot from ambush Thursday night about a mile from town, when returning from Lake Shovier. Mrs. Bailey is mortally wounded and Mrs. Woods is in a serious condition. The assassin, who was concealed among rocks on the mountain side, fired a charge of buckshot at the women as they drove past. The charge struck Mrs. Bailey on the side of the face, neck and shoulder, cutting her windpipe, tearing away part of her nose and destroying one eye. Many of the pellets penetrated Mrs. Woods' body. The shooting caused the horse to run away and both women were thrown out of the buggy, receiving further injuries. Mrs. Woods' husband, who had quarreled with her, has been arrested and is being held for investigation.

MILLIONS LOST.

Stump in Sticks on Wall Street Causes Fortunes of Leaders to Shrink.

New York, July 27.—By conservative men in Wall street and by men who most closely follow the trend of affairs financial the estimate is made that the Rockefeller family fortune has shrunk \$100,000,000 in value under the influence of the new slump in securities. The apparent loss to the friends of J. Pierpont Morgan has been great. William C. Whitney and those who are allied with him have suffered reverse that has hurt.

SHERIFF WHITLOCK'S HOUSE AND JAIL AT DANVILLE, ILL.



Showing the railroad iron used by the mob in breaking in the doors of the vault in which the negro, Metcalf, was confined, and the damage to windows wrought by the stones thrown by the mob.

have received no advice on the subject. The importance of the communication, it is accurately felt, is the attitude of the Chinese government, is fully realized in Washington. However, impressed with the heretofore expressed unwillingness of China to open Manchurian ports, reinforced by the assurances given to this government by Russia along the same lines, the officials continue firm in their belief that the situation ultimately will be clarified and the efforts of the United States be rewarded.

A Big Contract.

Tacoma, Wash., July 25.—Mail agents for Manila state that a firm in Shanghai has been awarded the contract for furnishing 100,000 water barrels to the insular government of the Philippines. All the animals will be immunized against rinderpest before being shipped from China. The whole contract will be divided into lots of 500 each and the shipments will be made each month.

Nebbraska's Great Wheat Crop.

Omaha, Neb., July 28.—Estimates received from all parts of the state show clearly that Nebraska's wheat crop will exceed any previous crop in her history. The average, which is 15 per cent greater than last year, will yield at least 80,000,000 bushels. This, compared with the 10,000,000 bushel crop of 1890, illustrates the enormous advance of Nebraska as a wheat growing state.

All Were Killed.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., July 27.—Joshua Butler, wife and infant child, were and Hans, an ex-convict Black Diamond express on the Lehigh Valley railroad yesterday afternoon while driving across the trestle at North Berwick, six miles from here, and all three are dead. The horse was also killed and the carriage demolished.

Five Miners Drowned.

Mahoning City, Pa., July 25.—By the bursting through of a large body of water that was impounded in an abandoned section of Elangowan colliery, of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal Iron company, just before getting into Wednesday evening, five miners, all foreigners, were drowned. The rats in a trap.

A Military Change.

Washington, July 24.—Acting Adj. Gen. Hall has been notified that Maj. Gen. James P. Wade will relieve Maj. Gen. George W. Davis of the command of the division of the Philippines Saturday morning, on which day Gen. Davis will be placed on the retired list.

Killed His Son.

Joliet, Ill., July 25.—Harvey W. Gato, a white-haired man aged 71 years, shot and almost instantly killed his son, John W. Gato, 18 years old, a white girl, over Mrs. Gato's, the wife of the younger man, whom the father did not like.

CLAY DIES IN HIS FORTRESS HOME.

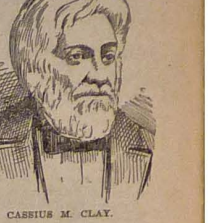
Noted Abolitionist Surrounded in Last Illness by Children Long Barred from His House.

Last Years of the General Disturbed by Bitter Strife Over His Choice of a Third Wife—Was American to Benjamin Tucker, President Lincoln, Sketch of His Career.

Lexington, Ky., July 23.—Gen. Cassius Marcellus Clay, an ambassador to Russia under President Lincoln, noted abolitionist and author, died at his home, Whitehall, in Madison county, at 9:10 o'clock Wednesday night. Death was due to general exhaustion.

Led a Strife Life.

Gen. Cassius M. Clay, the son of Gen. Green Clay, was born in Madison county, Ky., October 19, 1797. He was graduated from Yale in 1822 and became an abolitionist as a result of a



CASSIUS M. CLAY. speech delivered by William Lloyd Garrison, though his parents were slaveholders. For many terms he was a member of the Kentucky legislature, after which he practiced law in Lexington. In 1834 he edited in that city the first American anti-slavery paper. The office was mobbed, but he was not in the least deterred from his purpose, and thereafter the paper was published in Cincinnati and circulated extensively in Kentucky. He served with distinction as an officer of volunteers in the Mexican war, and was noted for his stirring life in the field. He supported Taylor, Fremont, Lincoln, Greeley, Tilden and Blaine for the presidency, but in 1896 he supported the gold democrat, McKinley. From 1881 to 1889 he was United States minister to Russia, where he was considered quite a lion. Fresh from numerous duels, he was looked upon there as a hero, but he was none the less held in high esteem both at home and abroad as a diplomat and a statesman.

Marrried a Child Wife.

Clay was married in 1823 to Miss Mary Jane Warrfield, of Lexington, Ky. She died in 1828, leaving him three children. In 1849, when he was in his eighty-fourth year, Clay entered on the final chapter in his stirring life. The country had almost forgotten him when he called attention to himself by marrying Dora Richardson, the 15-year-old daughter of a poor family of his vicinity. This was the signal for hostilities in the Clay family. In a few months the girl-wife was divorced, and Henry Clay Brock, a rustic youth, after many attempts to bring her back, Gen. Clay divorced his young wife, and provided a comfortable home for his young wife and her new husband. Recently Brock died, and the general again sought to make Dora his wife, but she preferred to seek fame on the stage.

Ovation to an Editor.

Warrensburg, Mo., July 24.—James Shepherd, editor of the Warrensburg Sentinel, who was fined \$500 by the state supreme court for contempt in printing an editorial on the trial of a convict rendered by that body, was accorded an ovation by his townspeople when he arrived home from Jefferson City Thursday. As soon as it was learned that Editor Shepherd had been fined some of the leading men here telegraphed him to draw on them for the amount.

Alleged 'Fakirs' Punished.

Fargo, N. D., July 25.—A year in the penitentiary at Sioux Falls, and \$1,000 fine was what the alleged fakirs, who were members of a mutual association of fakirs. They were convicted last month of violating postal laws and a stay granted. The conviction for a new trial, which was denied.

Traction Line Completed.

Richmond, Ind., July 25.—The building of the Dayton and Western traction line into Richmond is complete. One of the longest traction lines in the world and connects Indianapolis and Dayton, O., a distance of 150 miles.

Death of a Congressman.

Philadelphia, July 27.—Congressman Robert H. Forrester, of the Fourth Pennsylvania district, died at his home in Torresdale, a sudden and unexpected death. He had been ill for some time from a complication of diseases.

Noted Surgeon Dead.

Detroit, Mich., July 25.—Dr. Donald MacLennan, one of the most noted surgeons in the state, died Friday at his home in this city from gastro-enteritis. He had been in poor health for several years.

Another Negro Lynched.

Pine Bluff, Ark., July 25.—For an assault upon an 18-year-old white girl, daughter of a sawmill man named Blake, Crane Green, a negro, was taken from officers and lynched.

TALKED OF IN WASHINGTON

Topics of Interest Discussed in the National Capital.

The City Desired to Become One of the World's Great Art Centers—Mosquito's Death Warrant Is Signed.

Washington.—The scheme for a national gallery of art which J. Pierpont Morgan has been cherishing is being on larger and larger proportions and is including other rich men, until it exceeds what was first in anybody's mind.

When congress meets next winter a bill will be introduced by means of which the government will purchase a large sum of money for the purchase of examples of Filipino, Mexican, Cuban and Porto Rican handicrafts. But the great glory of the gallery will be the collection of Mr. Morgan. The multimillionaire, now grown old, will give all his pictures and other works of art, with no other stipulation than that the gallery shall be situated in Washington. The collection has been appraised at \$5,000,000 and is declared to be worth much more even than that. Besides he will furnish enough money to build a wing, to be known as "The Morgan Gift."

A relative of this same congressman will give a valuable art collection and a large sum of money for the purchase of examples of Filipino, Mexican, Cuban and Porto Rican handicrafts. But the great glory of the gallery will be the collection of Mr. Morgan. The multimillionaire, now grown old, will give all his pictures and other works of art, with no other stipulation than that the gallery shall be situated in Washington. The collection has been appraised at \$5,000,000 and is declared to be worth much more even than that. Besides he will furnish enough money to build a wing, to be known as "The Morgan Gift."

Should congress sanction the gift the result will be in a short time the greatest gallery of art in the world, and Washington will become one of the great art centers of the world. Architecturally, too, the gallery will be a classic worthy to rank with the famous specimens of architecture to be found anywhere.

Introduced the Typewriter.

S. N. D. North, the new director of the census, believes he was the first person who ever introduced the typewriter into practical business operation. North was a newspaper man in Utica, N. Y., 30 years ago. It was in 1872 that a machine came into his possession, the principle of the construction of which was much like that of the present typewriter, except that it was far heavier and cumbersome and very crude work. The machine was not on the market then, but the young editor thought he had some possibilities in it and began to practice on it. He soon got so that he wrote all his editorials with the new device—which turned out copy good enough for the printers to read—without having to sit long enough for business correspondence.

It was not till two years later—in 1874—that the inventor had dared to put it on the market as a business proposition, and even then it was treated with skepticism and even with ridicule. Prior to that it had been regarded more as a toy than as a thing with industrial possibilities, and North believes he was the first to demonstrate its economical value even to a limited extent.

There is now comparatively little original work done in the government service without the assistance of the typewriter.

A Lover of Trees.
Gilford Pinchot is probably the richest man in the United States who is protected by the civil service regulations. Pinchot for several years has been chief of the division of the agricultural department, a place that paid him \$25,000 a year, and yet he lives in one of the most beautiful mansions in Washington.

Pinchot is a warm personal friend of the president, but is only an incidental adviser from the natural fondness of both for the hills and woods. He avoided himself when a young man, just graduated from Yale, to the study of trees, and with a passionate

love of nature he spared neither money nor energy in mastering the subject. He found all there was to be learned in the colleges, then he tracked out into the wilderness of the west. He traveled abroad. He came in contact with men who have devoted their lives to experiments with systems for preserving forests, and restoring forests in old countries where the forests are regarded as precious possessions. Then he came back home, and obtained a place in the agricultural department which for anybody else would have been merely a clerkship. That was not so very long ago, and Pinchot is still a young man, hardly more than a boy in appearance—but he has interested high executive officers in his plans until now he is at the head of a bureau which will play a very important part in the development of the country's resources.

Death of the Mosquito.
The day the mosquito is rapidly drawing to a close. Not content with the development of mechanical appliances for its extermination by means of petroleum, the government scientists have been studying other means of destroying the parasite which can be collected and turned loose on the unfortunate insect with practical certainty of causing its extermination.

Dr. Sillies is the one who started the world a few months ago with the announcement that he had discovered the germ of laziness in the worms whose rays have in the southern states had wrought havoc in the social and industrial situation. There seems to be no doubt about the genuineness of both discoveries, and if Dr. Sillies has really found a remedy for both indolence and mosquitoes he will have a high place in the world's records, although the mosquito itself has hitherto been regarded as one of the most effective enemies of laziness to be found.

The name of the mosquito destroyer is really the "Aromomermis Culex," and it will doubtless be called something else for short. It is an internal parasite and the worm whose rays is the abdominal cavity of a mosquito it causes speedy death. An insect infested becomes sluggish in its movements and female ceases to breed.

Dr. Sillies and the other government scientists will now devote themselves to propagating the mosquito destroyer in sufficient quantities for general use. This has been done with the parasite of the grasshopper plague. The department of agriculture by sending out cultures of his parasite to places west and south where the grasshoppers had become a burden has practically put an end to grasshopper plagues, and it will be the ambition of Dr. Sillies to do the same for his new field of equal usefulness.

New Civil Service Commissioner.
It is a rather startling fact that J. Adam Bede, the new Minnesota congressman who has resigned a place as United States marshal rather than comply with civil service regulations, should be credited now with the appointment of a civil service commissioner of the new commission, and although he has been in the United States for a comparatively short life. He was born in North Carolina, moved to Chicago with his father, who was an Episcopal clergyman, went to school in Maryland and graduated at Princeton. Then he studied law in Baltimore and settled in Duluth. J. Adam Bede picked him out as the right sort of a chap to be civil service commissioner, got the Minnesota delegation to endorse him, and found the president anxious to appoint him after he had looked him over. Commissioner Green is a little over 40 years old.

LOUIS A. COLEIDGE.
A Gentleman.
What is it to be a gentleman? It is to have lofty aims, to lead a pure life, to have your own rights to have the system of your fellow citizens and the love of your friends, to bear good fortune meekly, to suffer evil with constancy, and to struggle with evil and to maintain truth always? Show me the happy man whose life exhibits these qualities and we will salute as gentleman, whatever his rank may be. Show me the prince who possesses them, and he may be sure of our love and loyalty.—Thackeray.

A Strong Man.
Senator Kearns, of Idaho, is the strongest man in the United States senate and can easily floor any of the legions with a single blow from his ponderous fist. In the early days of his political career he carried a pistol when nearly every one carried a pistol, and although he was frequently involved in altercations was never known to come out second best. A single blow from his good right hand was sufficient to send his adversary to grass.

Self-Insurrection.
"What I like of the war in Washington, is a good, sensible girl." "Why don't you propose to me?" "I don't know. If she were sensible she'd say so."—Washington Star.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Decrease in Milk.

W. W. P. McConnell, state dairy and food commissioner, says that warm weather and flies are causing a heavy decrease in the milk supply of Minnesota. Mr. McConnell estimates that the supply has decreased at least 25 per cent in the last few weeks. One herd of cows which a month ago produced twenty-two gallons of milk daily now produces only fourteen gallons.

The cause for the decrease is attributed largely to hot weather and flies. The flies are said to be unusually numerous this season on account of the wet weather. Mr. McConnell says that cows consume a great deal of energy in driving the flies away, and that consequently the production of milk is decreased. The grass, too, he says, is not so nutritious in extreme hot weather as in the spring.

Mr. McConnell says that cows should be kept in the shade during the warm part of the day, and should be fed corn and other succulent food. At night, when the flies are not so numerous, the cows be turned into the pasture.

State Fair Information.
Secretary E. W. Randall of the Minnesota State Fair is frequently called upon for information relative to the equipment, conduct and methods of the fair over which he has presided as executive officer for the past eight years. The reason for this is found in the fact that the Minnesota State Fair has become the most successful of all state fairs, and besides, has gained the reputation for business methods, and fair and prompt dealing.

The latest state to seek to profit by the reputation for business methods, and fair and prompt dealing, is Montana. A day or so ago, United States Senator Barker of Silver State visited the Fair grounds and spent some time with Sec. Randall looking over books, forms and methods, and in examining the grounds and equipment.

Terrible Death.
John Atkinson, chief engineer of dredgers of the Lake Superior Contracting and Dredging company, met a terrible death on board the dredge at Duluth. The backing cable got foul and he struck it as he got in place, when a ragged edge of the cable caught his trousers leg and threw him on the heavy wire, and in an instant he was carried under the big drum over which the cable winds. Atkinson was crushed to death and at the same time the gearing cut off both his hands. The body could not be found until the body was removed to the undertaker, when it was discovered inside the maimed body Atkinson had been in the employ of the company for fifteen years.

Returns to China.
Han Hong, a Chinese prisoner at the penitentiary, who received a conditional pardon after he had served several years of a twenty-five years' sentence for murdering another Chinaman at Duluth, was released from prison and left St. Paul, from which point he will leave for his former home in China. Han Hong has been employed as a cook at the prison and has been an exemplary convict. This fact and the belief that he had been probably not guilty, gained him his freedom. He was profuse in his thanks for his release, and for fear that he might again be placed behind the bars at the prison he left the city in a hurry.

Record Broken.
The steamer William Edendorff has again broken her hitherto unbroken cargo record, by loading at the Duluth, Missabe & Northern docks at Duluth 7,780 gross tons of iron ore, equal to 8,714 net tons. This is the largest cargo ever floated in a lake hull. The steamer Edendorff's best cargo record was 7,720 gross or 8,656 net tons. Edendorff is one of the Pittsburgh Steamship company boats, which company is the vessel division of the steel corporation. Her cargo is equal to about 200,000 bushels of wheat.

Fishing with Dynamite.
Dynamite has been used extensively this summer by unscrupulous market fishermen in northern Minnesota. Lakes well stocked with pike and bass have been cleaned out by exploding charges beneath the water. This kills the fish and brings them all to the surface, where they are scooped into the boats. The game wardens have been on the trail of offenders, and at last a conviction has been reported, where a dynamiter was fined \$15 and costs.

New Notes.
Numerous grafters got in touch with the Seils & Downs shows at St. Cloud. One man lost \$300.

The Twin City Investment and Realty Company of St. Paul filed a notice of incorporation with the secretary of state.

Martin Mohr, plasterer employed in the Harmonia building, Minneapolis, was killed by being caught between the elevator and one of the floors. He was dead when found.

Mankato now has a bathhouse in operation. The council having had a large one built on the Minnesota river near Sibley park.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

For the Week Ending July 28.

Railroad gross earnings for the first week in July increased 13.6 per cent over 1902.

Congress has proclaimed the election of Gen. Wesley G. Oll as president of Santa Domingo.

Near the village of Schalafnja, Russia, 32 female laborers were burned to death in a barn.

"Bob" Fitzgerald, pugilist, was married to Miss Julia May Gifford, actress, at San Francisco.

Robert J. Bardette preached his first sermon as pastor of the Los Angeles (Cal.) Baptist church.

Francis Marion Wells, the well-known California sculptor, died in San Francisco, aged 55 years.

Rev. Joseph Ayers, the oldest Methodist minister in the United States, died at his home near Sidney, O.

The treaty negotiated with Denmark for the purchase of West Indian islands has expired by limitation.

Rev. Henry Hutchinson, vicar general of the Catholic diocese of St. Louis, died at the age of 68 years.

The operators and miners in the New River (Pa.) coal fields have resumed work after a 15-months' strike.

James H. Hays, U. S. senator, near Louisville, Ky., was shot and fatally wounded by James Ford, a hired man, and killed himself at Elgin, Ill.

Jason Ramsey, aged 65, his ninety-year-old daughter and two other children were drowned at Sparta, Tenn.

The prosperity of Canada is shown by the fact that foreign trade has increased during the last six months.

Mrs. Frances Greer, of Chicago, was killed and 48 persons injured in a collision of electric cars in Shrewsbury, Minn.

Four persons were killed and 30 injured in a collision of Great Western railroad trains near Dodge Center, Minn.

Joseph T. Fanning, of Indianapolis, Ind., was elected grand exalted ruler of the grand lodge of Elks at Baltimore, Md.

John Tuley, of Chicago, advised a husband in a divorce case to defend himself with his fists if attacked by his wife.

The Colorado legislature adjourned after having passed a general appropriation bill, for which the session was called.

The body of a beautiful young woman, evidently murdered, was found in a sewer pipe at Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Mrs. Adelaide Hawley, a prominent realtor in New Milford, Pa., was instantly killed by the upsetting of her automobile.

John Gilbert, a negro, was lynched at Pines, La., after he had been shot by the shooting of H. J. Hubert, a prominent white planter.

There are now only 57 counties in Texas where the sale of liquor is unrestricted. Prohibition is making remarkable gains.

Isaac Springsteen, probably the oldest man in Wisconsin, died at his home in the town of Emerald in his one hundredth year.

Ex-Congressman John M. Cincy, of Philadelphia, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., in Butte, Mont.

John Ward Gurley, one of the most prominent members of the New Orleans bar, was assassinated in his office by Lewis W. Lyons, a clerk.

Because his son Charles, aged 16, refused to get up with him, William H. Clark shot and killed the boy as he lay in bed at Knoxville, Va.

In the capture of the Ciudad Bolivar by the Venezuelan forces over 100 men were killed or wounded on both sides. The capture was due to treachery.

The battleship Kearsarge reached St. James, Mo., after a record-breaking trip from England, the 3,000 miles being covered in nine days four and a quarter hours.

The first transcontinental automobile trip was completed by Dr. H. N. Jackson and Sewall L. Crocker, who reached New York after a 64 days' run from San Francisco.

SMILES

According to Doyle.

"I was disappointed in the last story of yours," observed Nagus. "You killed off the strongest and most interesting character in it."

"Do you really think he was the best character in the story?" asked E. Will Horn, the struggling author.

"Beyond all comparison."

"Well, then I didn't kill him. I only caused the villain to throw him over a high precipice. In my next story I'll explain how he escaped, and use him again."—Chicago Tribune.

Quite Sufficient.
Mrs. Wederly—It's my mind our marriage certificate and can't find it!"

Wederly—Oh, don't let that worry you. I've got a document down at the office that furnishes ample proof of our union.

Mrs. Wederly—What is it, dear?

Wederly—A receipted bill from your dressmaker.—Chicago Daily News.

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He hoped to win with "aces up." But he could not deceive. Those aces up—his ace! —Philadelphia Press.

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Ethel—Why do you treat Mr. Butz as you do? He is a rough diamond, and, in a little time, will come around all right. So why will you treat him as if he were a piece of wood? —The Record.

Lines on a Tree.
I'm glad I'm not that poor old tree; It's standing all the time—no bark. And when it rains, it has to hunk upon a hard old wooden trunk. —The Record.

Money Conveys.
"Now, witness," said the opposing attorney, "are you willing to swear that the defendant was under the influence of liquor at the time?"

"No, sir, I never swear," replied the witness. "But I'm willing to let you swear that he was."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Union Forever.
Lady—But you promised to cut some wood.

Wreny—Ma'am, I told you I was a union man, and I just noted that data was made by a factory who employs nonunion labor.—Chicago American.

Handicap.
"Yes," said the man, "I find a deficient education to be a great handicap in my business. Half my time, at least, is taking up with serving on murder juries."—Puck.

The Reason.
Mrs. Flint (severely)—Why do you wander from place to place?

Spotted Spooner (calmly)—Buenos dias wreny wander to me, mum.—Puck.

Woman.
All summer she is cultivating tan at tennis games and golf.

"Write me, you also buys all sorts of things."

To get to get it off. —Judge.

PLAYING MILLIONAIRE.
Customer (in bookshop)—Have you a book called "The Fifteen Decisive Battles?"

Proprietor—No; but I have something similar, entitled, "The Autobiography of a Married Man."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mind Not Made Up.
Visitor—Have you any plans made as to what you will do after you leave here?

Prisoner—I haven't decided whether I shall reform and join the church or keep on in my evil ways and go to congress.—Town Topics.

Information.
Hobby—Papa, what are the natural elements?

Papa—Fire, water and air, my son.

"And what's the political elements?" "Firewater and gas, my son."—Chicago American.

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News of the Week.

Chips Picked up Around Town and Vicinity.

NOTICE

Hereafter all matter for publication and copy for advertisements must reach this office by Thursday morning.

Get a 12 quart dish pan for the Saturday, at the Blue Store.

Miss Flora Kerr returned the first of the week from Grantsburg where she has been "hello girl" for the past two weeks.

Henry Coffin, of Hinckley, was a Pine City caller on Wednesday. Henry's many friends are always pleased to see him at the county seat.

The June sun shines on many a fair bride, made doubly lovely by the use of Rocky Mountain Tea. The bride's best friend, 35 cents. J. Y. Breckenridge.

(John Hewwood is enjoying a well earned vacation after a two years' sojourn of work with the Mercantile Co.) He is spending part of his time at the Harley camp, "Helen Blazes," at Pokenama lake.

Capt. E. L. Seavey shipped ten more of his horses down from the woods the first of the week and has them at work on the railroad near Rock Creek. It is not expected that the grading will be completed within two months more.

We sell Pure Paris Green at 20c per pound. You are wasting your time and money to buy any other. Smith, The Hardware Man.

Miss Marriell Murray returned to her home in this place Wednesday afternoon after a month's visit with friends in Stillwater.

The dance given at Rath's hall on Saturday evening last by the A. O. U. W. and the Degree of Honor was well attended and a royal good time was enjoyed by all who attended. The ladies served supper at midnight. Music was furnished by a violinist and pianist from St. Paul and Carl Bodly on the cornet. All voted the music, dance and supper excellent.

Are you thin? Would you like to get fat and plump? Try "Laughing," "wouldn't it work—now take Rocky Mountain Tea—will do the business." 35 cents. J. Y. Breckenridge.

Miss Annie Brandtford, of St. Paul, is visiting at the Brandes home this week. She will leave Saturday for her home and will be accompanied by her cousin, Miss Alvina Brandes.

Chas. Griffith, who has held a position in a drug store at Ashland for the past few months, returned home Wednesday afternoon. He was accompanied by Miss Ellen Palado who will remain a few days before leaving for Seattle, Wash.

Mrs. Wm. Staples, of Mora, is visiting at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Brandes.

Ross Armstrong, son of A. G. Armstrong the former depot agent at our village, is here visiting with his old friends and school mates. Mr. Armstrong now resides at Minnehaha Falls, where Mr. Houch, his father-in-law, is erecting a dwelling house this summer.

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Charles Kubecek, who holds a position in the engine works at Milwaukee, Wis., is home on a month's vacation, visiting his parents.

(The saw mill on the north bank of the river just above the wagon bridge, owned by Jerry Collins, started up this (Friday) morning with a force of ten men, after being shut down for about two months. He has enough logs to keep busy for at least two weeks.

Laké Tent No. 83, K. O. T. M. will give an excursion and picnic at Pokenama lake Sunday, Aug. 2nd. Boat leaves landing at 10:30 a. m., returning in the evening. Tickets 25 cents for round trip. A royal good time is in store for all that attend, and if you enjoy a day on the lake and a boat ride you should not miss it.

P. W. McAllen, accompanied by P. S. Murray and wife, took a trip up to Pokenama lake in Mac's gasoline launch, Monday, and enjoyed a day's outing. While on the lake they shot about a hundred and fifty gulls, which are so plentiful around there.

SAVE MONEY

By buying your seeds of us you will get the best money can buy and that is the cheapest seeds you can get. We have a complete assortment, including, all the best varieties of—

FARM AND GARDEN SEEDS

Our catalogue is free for the asking. We pay the freight on seeds to all points north and south of here. If you live out of town, send your orders, and they will have our careful attention.

Remember the place in the Rybak Block, Retail Department.

PINE CITY MILL & ELEVATOR CO.

Pure Paris Green at the Big Store, Miss Sadie Pennington Sunday at Rock City.

Mrs. James McCann and children, of St. Anthony Park, is visiting at the residence of her sister, Miss R. Hay. She will remain here for a couple of months.

You can get that nice flakey salt at Maddens.

You feel mean, cross ugly down in the mouth, nothing goes right. Bad liver. Better take Rocky Mountain Tea. Drives away the blues. 35 cents. J. Y. Breckenridge.

For your stamps, drawn work and plain linens, sofa pillows and table covers, materials for all kinds of plain and fancy needle work, sewing machine needles, notions, etc., call on Miss Susan Shearer. Mail orders filled promptly.

The Leans are It.

The "Fats" are all right in their respective places but they can't play ball. This was demonstrated last Wednesday afternoon to the largest crowd ever congregated in the grand stand at the ball park. J. Y. Breckenridge challenged W. P. Gottry about a week or so ago to a game of base ball and the challenge was immediately taken up, and arrangements were at once made for that event that was so interestingly witnessed. Breckenridge captained the Fats and Gottry piloted the Leans, the former pitching and the latter holding down first base. A number of the Barringtons were in attendance and received some very good illustrations of "How to Play Base Ball." Breck although not invincible pitched good ball, and all he lacked was good support and a needle and thread. He was ably assisted by Prince Bodley the barytone artist. Four pitchers were tried out on the Leans side but Charlie Lang was the king bee in this line and staid the limit. Not many strike-outs were recorded on either side and it seemed that all had a good eye to do the slam act, but that invincible James Hurley had then all faded a mile, by making a hit that drove the sphere almost into the drink. This famous hit was good for a home run but it is perfectly understood that he wouldn't beat the Leans if he could. Freely did some sensational playing out in right field, and would have made a home run on a dead ball had there been an ambulance on the grounds. The Leans all played such good ball that it would be utterly impossible to say right here who should have first honors—of course they are all stars of the first magnitude. Steam-engine Boyle, Esq., did the best base running for the fat boys by coming around three times, and Mr. Peter Engel, dog fancier and broker, had them all going by making four tallies, he hit the high spots only. We would like to say more but after reading over the list of players, given below, all will see how foolish it would be to try and tell in words what a wonderful game was put up. The score was 21 to 14 in the first half of the 7th inning. If the Leans had taken ins again their score would have been very much larger, in fact so much larger that it would have been way out of proportion and therefore would not have looked good in print. The fats lined up in the following batting order: James Hurley, Breckenridge, P. E. Smith, Ed. Madden, Bodly, Eisenhart, Kowalek, Greesley, Boyle, Wilcox. The slims lined up thus: Pitt, Engel, Laing, Derr, Roy Wise-man, A. Glasow, Kilgore, Arthur Olsen, Gottiv, John Madden.

The Fats are not satisfied and have sent another challenge to the Leans, which has been accepted, and another game will be played Wednesday, Aug. 12th.

Joined in Wedlock.

Judge Robert Wilcox pronounced Joseph Ouradnik and Miss Katharine Zeman man and wife, at the home of the groom on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a large number of friends from the surrounding country, Pine City and Rock Creek.

Mr. Ouradnik is the oldest son of Mrs. Jos. Ouradnik, Sr., and has made his home in this county for a number of years, coming with his parents from Green Bay, Wis. His many friends congratulate him in the choice he has made, for all speak in the highest terms of the lady, and are of one accord in saying that no two persons ever married seemed to be as well matched as this couple. Louis Ouradnik, brother of the groom, and Miss Annelie Zeman, sister of the bride, stood up with the couple during the impressive ceremony.

After the wedding a dinner was served and dancing began on a pavilion that had been erected for the occasion.

The guests departed at an early hour in the morning after wishing Mr. and Mrs. Ouradnik a long and happy journey through life. The PIONEER joins with them in extending congratulations.

First-Class Entertainment and Dance.

The program for the entertainment Saturday evening, Aug. 1st, has been completed and we give a list of the numbers on the program, below. A pianist from St. Paul has been engaged to play for the dance following the musicale for which he will render the opening number. A violinist from St. Paul and Carl Bodly will assist in the dance music. This entertainment and dance is given under the auspices of the management of Hurley's Barringtons, and the ticket are \$1.00. Be prompt as the program will commence at 8:30 sharp.

- Piano Solo - Selected
- Vocal Solo - Miss Mable Kirch Selected
- Recitation - Miss Allie McKusick Selected
- Vocal Solo - Mark E. Robey Selected
- Vocal Solo - Noreen Mayoreen Selected
- Violin Solo - Lewis Hart Selected
- Vocal Solo - Dr. A. Lyons Selected
- Reading - Mrs. Caudle on "Summer Miss Lillian Perkins Clothing" Selected
- Vocal Solo - The Miller Selected
- Piano Solo - Arthur R. W. Olson Selected
- Edward Lenahan Selected

ANNOUNCEMENTS AND OTHERWISE.

On Tuesday, August 4th, Riverside Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R. will serve a 25-cent supper, from 5 to 7 o'clock. Members are requested to attend the meeting on that day at two o'clock sharp.

Miss S. Shearer, Seely.

The above named supper and meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Breckenridge, and everybody is cordially invited to attend the supper.

Special at the Big Store for Saturday, August 1st: 12-quart Dish Pans worth 25c, for Saturday Aug. 1st only 10 cents each. Only one sold to each customer. At the Big Store.

For Sale.

The store building in Brookpark that was formerly occupied by Mr. Scofield and is now used by the German Lutherans for their services, is for sale. Reflecting parties will please write or call on

MR. W. LOHMANN, Brookpark, Minn.

Rev. S. A. Jamieson, pastor at large of the Duluth Presbytery, will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church Sunday, a. m. at 11 o'clock. The Holy Communion will be administered. All are invited to attend. THOS. GEO. BAXTER, Pastor.

Notice to Teachers.

Notice is hereby given that Teachers State Examinations will be held in the school building in Hinckley and the court house hall in Pine City, Aug. 3rd, 4th, and 5th, 1903, beginning at 8 o'clock a. m.

R. H. BLANKENSHIP, Supt. of Pine County.

Notice!

We will discontinue issuing trading stamps August 1st, 1903. Bring in your stamps for premiums. PINE CITY MERCHANTS CO.

JOHN BARTA,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Paints, and Oils.

Avenarius Carbolineum

A radical exterminator of Chicken-Lice, Mites, Hog Lice.

A thorough disinfectant preventing the spreading of disease among horses and cattle. To keep flies from horses or cattle and to kill ticks on sheep, dilute with kerosene, or cheap lard.

For Full Directions for Use See Circulars.

Avenarius Carbolineum will preserve all woodwork against rot or decay above or below ground or water at least 3 times its natural life, and for full information get a circular at—

BARTA'S HARDWARE STORE,
PING CITY, MINN.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

"DU-LUTH SHORT LINE" TIME TABLE.

South Bound, Read Down.				North Bound, Read Up.			
No. 106	No. 104	No. 102	Days	No. 103	No. 105	No. 107	Days
Daily	Daily	Except Sun.		Daily	Daily	Daily	
11:10	10:50	10:30	P. M.	11:10	11:30	11:50	A. M.
11:20	11:00	10:40		11:20	11:40	12:00	
11:30	11:10	10:50		11:30	11:50	12:10	
11:40	11:20	11:00		11:40	12:00	12:20	
11:50	11:30	11:10		11:50	12:10	12:30	
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6:10	17:50	17:30		6:10	18:30	18:50	
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OUR SERIAL

A CANOE SONG.

In the moonlight on the river, cool beneath the summer dew,
We wrap our blankets around us,
Then down the timber way
In a swing that's as easy as a
Sleeve of light,
Are let our cares behind us as we pass
Into the night,
Night of shadows shimmering moon,
Lighting all as bright as noon,
Hear the murmur of the water,
And the wild cry of the loon,
Hear the shrill scream of the night-hawk
As they sweep the fragrant air,
Heavy with the scent of cedars,
Hummocks, maple grove and fern,
Oh! your heart is light within us
As we swing gaily down,
And with our voices we awake
The woods with their shimmering moon,
Lighting all as bright as noon,
Hear the murmur of the water,
And the wild cry of the loon,
—Lied Roberts, in Chicago Tribune.

A Daughter of the Sioux

by GEN. CHARLES KING.

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CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

There in a dozen places were signs of Indian trails near the wagon. One trail led to the right, a heavy foot had crushed right and left into the yielding soil, the circular ruts and ridges of sandy earth, where, earlier in the morning, Dan's and Harney's dainty hooves had been the only ones to tread. For nearly 20 yards had this obliterating process been carried on, and in a dozen spots the road had been dipped over the surrounding edge, and hard and firm now, went winding down to the flats. Here Webb, with Dade and Hay, returned, and the latter had been told, "It's a government trail, not a cowboy's," had Hay said hopefully, of the prints of that pistoning lump of leather.

"That gives no clue to the wearer," answered Blake. "Our men have often seen their new boots, or give their old ones, to these hangers-on about the post. So far as I'm concerned, I don't care with which the prints have been made, but I'm sure that the major saw just what he said. Somebody about Hay's place was mighty anxious to cover his tracks."

But a dozen "somebodies" besides the stablesman hung there at all hours of the day, returning, and Blake, striving to barter the skin of coyote, skunk or beaver, or when they had nothing to sell, playing for an unearned drink. Half a dozen of these furtive, beetle-browed, swarthy sons of the prairie lounged there now, as the elder officers and the trader returned, while Blake went on his way exploring. With downcast eyes he followed the road to and across many watercourses in the low ground, and there, in two or three places found the fresh imprint of that same bar shoe, just as described by him. Then with long swift strides he came stalking up the hill again, passing the watchful eyes about the corral without a stop, and only checked his speed as he neared the homestead of the Hay's, where, once again, he became engaged in studying the road and the last pathways at the roadside. Something that he saw, or fancied that he saw, perhaps a dozen yards from the trader's gate, induced him to stop, scrutinizing, frowning, and with searching eyes, to cross diagonally the road in the direction of the stables, then again to retrace his steps and return to the eastward side. Just as he concluded his search, and once more went briskly on his way, a little voice hailed him from an upper window, and the radiant face and gleaming white teeth of Nanette Flower appeared between the opening blinds. One might have said he expected both the sight and question:

"Lost anything, Capt. Blake?"
"Nothing but a little time, Miss Flower," was the prompt reply as, without a pause, the tall captain, raising his forage cap, pushed swiftly on. "But I've found something," muttered he to himself, between his set teeth, and within five minutes more was again closeted with the post commander.

"You saw it?" asked Webb.
"Yes. Three or four places—down in the arroyo. More than that—Where?"
"Here," said the captain, pointing to the eastward side of the road. "Here, with Dade and the doctor." "That's it!"
"Breathless and eager, little Sandy Ray came bounding through the hallway into the presence of the officers. He could hardly grasp his news.

"Major, you told me to keep watch and let you know. There's a courier coming—hard! Mother, saw him too, through the spy-glass. She says they—see him, too at Stabber's—and she's afraid!"
"Hurry!" cried Webb. "Quick, Blake, rush on! Take a dozen men to meet him. Those devils may indeed catch him off. Thank you, my little man," he added, bending down and patting the thick curly hair as Blake went bounding away. "Thank you

Sandy. I'll come at once to the bluff. I've saved him. Never you fear!"
In less than no time, and might say, all Fort Trench seemed hurrying to the northward bluff. The sight of tall Capt. Blake bounding like a greyhound toward his troop barracks, and shouting for his first sergeant—of tall Webb, almost running across the parade toward the flagstaff—of Stabber, the adjutant and officer of the day tearing away toward the stables, where the men were now at work over signs that told unerringly of something afoot, rang, probably across the Platte, as loud would have it, in anticipation of orders to move, the troop horses had not been sent to grass, and long before the news was fully voiced through officers' rows, Blake and his men were in saddle and dashing away for the ford, carbines advanced the instant they struck the opposite bank.

From the bluff Webb had shouted his instructions. "We could see about a moment ago," for half a dozen told him, "glances were already brought to bear, six miles out—far east of the post. Feel well out to your left to head off any of Stabber's people. Three of them have been seen galloping out already."

"Aye, aye, sir," came the answering cry as Blake whirled and tore away after his men. There had been a time in his distant past when the ways of the army were an ambition and he still retained some of the ways of the sea. Just as Webb feared, some few of Stabber's young warriors had been in the belt and their eagle-eyed looked had sighted the far distant courier almost as soon as Sandy's famous trumpet. Now they were hurrying to head him off.

But he seemed to have totally vanished. Level as appeared the northward prairie from the commanding height on which stood the throng of eager watchers, it was in reality a low, rolling surface like some lazily centric, circular ruts and ridges of sandy earth, where, earlier in the morning, Dan's and Harney's dainty hooves had been the only ones to tread. For nearly 20 yards had this obliterating process been carried on, and in a dozen spots the road had been dipped over the surrounding edge, and hard and firm now, went winding down to the flats. Here Webb, with Dade and Hay, returned, and the latter had been told, "It's a government trail, not a cowboy's," had Hay said hopefully, of the prints of that pistoning lump of leather.

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most of Blake's men, and now, once again, as the signal was given, they all eyes seemed centered on the chase. Now scattered miles toward the east, and save for two of the number left behind, Blake, spent and hopelessly out of the race, soon lost to view among the distant swales and ravines that followed out to welcome the coming haribinger, to congratulate him on his escape, to demand the reason for his daring escape. Gregg and his men were first to reach him, and while one of them was seen through the leveled glare of Gregg, the Indian came forward, and there, thereby showing that the gray was well-nigh exhausted, the whole party turned about toward the post. Then, Kennedy had been hoisted by "K." It was longer still before he could persuade the guard that he "had a right" as he put it, to ride with the major, until Capt. Dade had been consulted would let him go. Not, indeed, until in person, Kennedy, the commander, Dade, noted the flushed and swollen face, but readily shake the whisky from his system than a long gale in that glorious air and sunshine.

CHAPTER VIII.

But Frayne was far from done with excitement for the day. For a while all eyes seemed centered on the chase. Now scattered miles toward the east, and save for two of the number left behind, Blake, spent and hopelessly out of the race, soon lost to view among the distant swales and ravines that followed out to welcome the coming haribinger, to congratulate him on his escape, to demand the reason for his daring escape. Gregg and his men were first to reach him, and while one of them was seen through the leveled glare of Gregg, the Indian came forward, and there, thereby showing that the gray was well-nigh exhausted, the whole party turned about toward the post. Then, Kennedy had been hoisted by "K." It was longer still before he could persuade the guard that he "had a right" as he put it, to ride with the major, until Capt. Dade had been consulted would let him go. Not, indeed, until in person, Kennedy, the commander, Dade, noted the flushed and swollen face, but readily shake the whisky from his system than a long gale in that glorious air and sunshine.



"GET BACK, GET BACK!" HE BEGAN TO SHOUT. "THERE'S A MILLION INDIANS JUST OVER THE RIDGE!"

go down and meet that fellow. Ordinarily, have my horse sent to the post, but I'll follow the three or four younger officers—the married men being restrained, as a rule, by protesting voices, close at hand—the commanding officer went slipping and sliding down a narrow, winding path, a mere goat track, many of the soldiers following at a respectful distance, while all the rest of the gathered throng remained at the crest, eagerly, almost breathlessly, awaiting the result. They saw the major leave the crest, and the signs of commotion—squares and children running about, ponies near by, and Indians now parading, then, one after another, three Indians—warriors, presumably—had dashed away northward and she had sent Sandy on the run to tell the major, even while keeping watch on this threatening three until they shot behind a long low ridge, stretched eastward from the foot-hills. Beyond doubt they were off in hopes of bagging that solitary horseman, speeding with warning to Frayne and the shelter of Fort Frayne.

By this time there must have been nearly two hundred men, women and children lining the crest of the bluff and speaking in low, tense voices when they spoke at all, and straining their eyes for the next sight of the coming courier or the swift dash of the intercepting Sioux. Well out now, and riding at the gallop, Blake and his half dozen, widely separating so as to cover much of the ground, were still in view, and Dade and his officers breathed more freely. "See what a distance those beggars of the Sioux will have to ride," said the veteran captain to the little group about him. "They dare not cross the ridge short of three miles out. It's a long haul, and I'll see Blake and never cross at all."

Then up rose a sudden shout. "There he is! There he comes!"
"There he is!" and in a twinkling, eagerly northward where a little black dot had suddenly popped into view out of some friendly, winding arroyo, and in 20 yards he was at least count, and far to the right and north of Blake's eastermost trooper. Every glass was instantly brought to bear upon the man, and the rider, Sandy's shrill young voice ringing out from the upper window. "Isn't one of papa's men. His horse is water-dressed, four miles off away, and what could it mean, this coming of a strange courier from a direction so far to the east of the traveled road? Another moment and my own mother would be shouting, "There they are! 'Sioux for certain!' And from her a little knob or knoll on the meridian ridge, three miles back, a group of bluff near the flagstaff, Esther, pale and tearful, by his side, waving adieu and Godspeed to Webb, who had halted on the ridge, and the little black dot was watching his opposite bank and was watching his little column through the ford—three

stanch troops, each about 10 strong, by about half a dozen of Blake's men left behind in the forward rank at dawn, but seeming disappointed of any further action, they dismissed their beloved captain and their comrades of the forest troop. In all the regiment no man was heard of the rank and file was Billy Ray. "The veterans trusted and swore by the younger troopers," and now, as the story that the Sioux had probably surrounded the whole troop, even the sick in the hospital being allowed to go, and one poor old, frantic through fever and enforced confinement, broke from the hold of the half-crazed attendant, over to "K." Sergeant Schreiner, and finding the quarters deserted, the men all gone to stables, dashed to burst into that august's own room in search of his arms and clothing, and thereby roused a heavily sleeping soldier, who roused him savagely, until, through wild raving, he gathered that some grave danger menaced Capt. Ray. Even his befuddled senses could fathom that! And while the guards and nurses bore the patient, shrieking and struggling, to the hospital, Kennedy soosed his hot head in the cooling waters of their frontier lavatory and was off and gave the count to the stable.

It was long before he found his horse, for the guard had taken Kennedy to "K." troop's stable, and Kennedy had been hoisted by "K." It was longer still before he could persuade the guard that he "had a right" as he put it, to ride with the major, until Capt. Dade had been consulted would let him go. Not, indeed, until in person, Kennedy, the commander, Dade, noted the flushed and swollen face, but readily shake the whisky from his system than a long gale in that glorious air and sunshine.

But it was still after 11 when Kennedy rode, the whole Sioux nation, north, the Platte and, far to the north, saw the dust cloud that told where Webb's little column was resting, following the three or four younger officers—the married men being restrained, as a rule, by protesting voices, close at hand—the commanding officer went slipping and sliding down a narrow, winding path, a mere goat track, many of the soldiers following at a respectful distance, while all the rest of the gathered throng remained at the crest, eagerly, almost breathlessly, awaiting the result. They saw the major leave the crest, and the signs of commotion—squares and children running about, ponies near by, and Indians now parading, then, one after another, three Indians—warriors, presumably—had dashed away northward and she had sent Sandy on the run to tell the major, even while keeping watch on this threatening three until they shot behind a long low ridge, stretched eastward from the foot-hills. Beyond doubt they were off in hopes of bagging that solitary horseman, speeding with warning to Frayne and the shelter of Fort Frayne.

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One Troop of the Gen.
A Clay county man, says the Hatcherburg Democrat, took his pastor out hunting one day. They had just one hour between them and the preacher carried it. After they had been out half an hour the man (not something picking him in the line, but something else) found the pastor. The man here said, "You soon appeared, carrying the line." The pastor answered, "I'm a man of a yellow skin, and you know what that's the sign for." The man here said, "You soon appeared, carrying the line." The pastor answered, "I'm a man of a yellow skin, and you know what that's the sign for."

A woman gains weight might fast when she sits on a chair sitting on her husband's lap—N. Y. Press.
How the short beard women dislike the long haired men!—Chicago Tribune.

Modern Conventions.
The Abbe Demerouti tells of a man who stopped over night in a small hotel, but he registered at the hotel, but he had been by the proprietor since it. The proprietor asked back to the rear. "Here, waiter, do you have a room for me?" "Yes, here, but you must appear, carrying the line." The man here said, "You soon appeared, carrying the line." The pastor answered, "I'm a man of a yellow skin, and you know what that's the sign for." The man here said, "You soon appeared, carrying the line." The pastor answered, "I'm a man of a yellow skin, and you know what that's the sign for."

It is much easier to come down from the heights than to climb out of the depths—Lyon.
Worry is a bad bedfellow. Kick it out.—Chicago Daily News.



Mrs. F. Wright, of Oelwein, Iowa, is another one of the million women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Overshadowed indeed is the success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—compared with all other medicines for women are experiments.

Why has it the greatest record for absolute cures of any female medicine in the world? Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work among women for a century? Simply because of its sterling worth. The reason that no other medicine has ever reached its success is because there is no other medicine so successful in curing women's ills. Remember these important facts when a druggist tries to sell you something which he says is just as good.

A Young New York Lady Tells of a Wonderful Cure—
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—My trouble was with the ovaries; I am tall, and the doctor said I grew too fast for my strength. I suffered dreadfully from inflammation and doctored continually, but got no help. I suffered from terrible dragging sensations with the most awful pains low down in the side and pains in the back, and the most agonizing headaches. No one knows what I endured. Often I was sick to the stomach, and every little while I would be too sick to go to work for three or four days; I work in a large store, and I suppose standing on my feet all day made me worse."

"At the suggestion of a friend of my mother's I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is simply wonderful. I felt better after the first two or three doses; it seemed as though a weight was taken off my shoulders; I continued its use until now I can truthfully say I am entirely cured. Young girls who are always paying doctor's bills without getting any help as I did, ought to take your medicine. It costs so much less, and it is sure to cure them.—Yours truly, ADELIAE PRABH, 174 St. Ann's Ave., New York City."

Women should not fail to profit by Miss Adelaide Prabh's experiences; just as surely as she was cured of the troubles enumerated in her letter, just so certainly will Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cure others who suffer from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, and nervous prostration; remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

If there is anything in your case about which you would like special advice, write freely to Mrs. Pinkham. She can surely help you, for no person in America has such a wide experience in treating female ills as she has had. Address is Lynn, Mass.; her advice is free and confidential.

\$5000 FORTUNE If we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will verify its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Co., Lynn, Mass.

Bromo-Seltzer

Promptly cures all Headaches

U.M.C. PATENTS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus's Dance, or Vertigo, have children afflicted with ST. VITUS'S DANCE, or know people that are afflicted, my New Patent U.M.C. PATENT THREE PRIZE PATENT MANICURE CURE them, and all you are required to do is to apply the U.M.C. PATENT MANICURE CURE to the afflicted part. It has CURED hundreds who were everything else failed. Will be sent plain package absolutely free, express prepaid. I will send you a FREE TRIAL COPY of the U.M.C. PATENT MANICURE CURE by mail. Please give name, AGE and ADDRESS in full. All correspondence professionally confidential.

W. H. MAY, M. D.,
84 Pine Street, New York City.

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WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertiserment in this paper.

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BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

represent the experience of 55 years of ammunition making. U.M.C. on the head of a cartridge is a guarantee of quality. Sure fire—accurate—reliable.

Ask your dealer.

Caliber and weight upon request.

HAPPENINGS IN PINE COUNTY AS REPORTED WEEKLY BY THE PIONEER'S CORPS OF CORRESPONDENTS.

HEROES.

Jos. Runa and James Bratooley left for Bush City where they will work on the N. P. railroad.

Our blacksmith has lots of work nowadays repairing old wagons.

Nearly everybody around these parts attended the wedding of Jos. Ouradnik which was held at the groom's home. All that attended report good times.

Miss Annie and Rosy Chalupsky made a trip to the county seat the fore part of the week.

Frank Vopatek went to Bechy, Minn., to transact business. We are waiting for the answer he will bring back.

Miss Christina Franta, who resides near Pine City, was picking blueberries around in the country last week.

P. H. Kubesh is putting up a barn 16x24.

J. W. Chalupsky, of St. Paul, was here the fore part of last week.

The dance on the 25th was not very well attended on account of the bad roads.

Joseph Plobast sold his land and now will move to Olivia, Minn., where he will reside on a rented farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Vopatek made a business trip to Bechy, Saturday, to visit Mr. and Mrs. Bouda.

J. A. Silvest, J. Bastis and F. Hora were at Pine City last week.

BROOKPARK BUDGETS.

Ira Parsons went to Pine City Tuesday after a load of feed and flour for H. A.

The sewing circle meets with Mrs. Scofield Thursday afternoon.

Pine hay weather. Everybody is taking advantage of it.

See Marlette's new compass. It's a dandy.

Will Jones went to Partridge, Friday. Mrs. Jones and Gladis went Saturday to Partridge to spend Sunday with the old folks.

The Brookpark ball team went to Braham Saturday and played the Braham nine. The score was twenty-one to one in favor of the latter.

Mr. Moore's daughter is here on a visit for a few days.

The sewing machine man came Saturday. His headquarters are at Martin Towels.

John Goodspeed is fixing up his new house. Wonder why?

A series of meetings is being held at the Baptist church and will continue two weeks. Talented speakers will be there. Everybody come.

Rev. Kock was here again Friday evening and preached in the Baptist church.

An agent with a fire extinguisher was doing the town the first part of the week.

Monday was an old fashioned rainy day, bad for hay but good for beans and other garden truck.

Miss Edith Hall left Tuesday for a visit with friends at Ogelvie and Malice.

H. Eastling started Wednesday for Bryant, Dak., to thresh, this fall.

S. P. Marlette is building a machine house back of his office.

MARCONI WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

For a Few Days You can Secure a \$100 Share for \$80.

Thousands of people have a little money laid aside drawing perhaps 3 per cent in savings banks. If you want an investment which will pay you bigger returns, send me a check for \$80 payable to the order of the Merchants National Bank, St. Paul, and twenty \$5 certificates of the Continental Trust Company, of New York, advanced to \$4,000 in one year; \$100 in the Bell Telephone Company advanced to \$200,000 in twenty-five years. We do not promise great dividends, because the earning power of \$80 could not produce anything enormous, but multiplied by the opportunities which a new and wonderful scientific invention offers for commercial development, the returns will be greater than you would believe if stated in cold figures. It is because the system is new that this offer is made. It is liable to be withdrawn any day. Send for literature.

H. P. HALL,
646 Endicott Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

A Promising Strike.

During the latter part of February and the first part of March, work on THE MARIE-MARILLA PROPERTY consisted in pushing a drift along vein No. 2 from the point where the working tunnel cuts through the vein IN DRIVING THIS DRIFT FOR FORTY-THREE FEET, THE VEIN MATTER WIDENED FROM EIGHT INCHES TO FROM TWO AND A HALF TO THREE FEET, AND BECAME HEAVILY MINERALIZED.

ORE, RUNNING \$250.00, IN SILVER ALONE, TO THE TON, was encountered across the face of the tunnel. This simply demonstrates the theory that, as depth is attained, the ORE BODIES WIDEN AND BECOME RICHER.

The most encouraging reports may be expected from time to time.

NOTE.

The company reserves the right to advance the price of stock without notice.

MARIE MARILLA MINING CO.,
323-25 ANDRUS BLDG.,
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Just About Beltime

Take a Little Early Riser—it will cure constipation, biliousness and liver troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Riser are different from other pills. They do not grip and break down the mucous membranes of the stomach, liver and bowels, but cure by gently arousing the secretions and giving strength to these organs. Sold by J. Y. Breckenridge.

Teachers' Intraat Examination Course.

Teachers wishing to prepare for examination should write at once, to Prof. J. L. GRAHAM, LL. D., 152-154 Randolph Building, Memphis, Tenn., for particulars concerning his special Teachers' Examination Course.

This course is taught by mail, and prepares Teachers for examination in every state in the Union. Leading educators pronounce it the best course ever offered to the Teaching profession, and all Teachers wishing to advance in their profession should immediately avail themselves of it. Enclose stamp for reply.

Catarrah of the Stomach.

When the stomach is overloaded; when food is taken into it that fails to digest, it decays and inflames the mucous membrane, exposing the nerves, and causes the glands to secrete mucus. This is called Catarrah of the Stomach. For years I have suffered with Catarrah of the Stomach, caused by indigestion. Doctors and medicines failed to benefit me until I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.—J. Y. Breckenridge.

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When food is taken into it that fails to digest, it decays and inflames the mucous membrane, exposing the nerves, and causes the glands to secrete mucus. This is called Catarrah of the Stomach. For years I have suffered with Catarrah of the Stomach, caused by indigestion. Doctors and medicines failed to benefit me until I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.—J. Y. Breckenridge.

Taken Up!

On July 27th a bay western horse branded "O", came into my inclosure in Sec. Twenty (20), Town thirty-nine (39), Range twenty-two (22) one and one-half miles south of Cornell. The owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses.

FRED RANZAU,
Henrietta P. O.

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JOS VOLENEC.

FRESH, SALT and SMOKED MEAT.

Fish, Game and Poultry.

In Season.

Telephone Number 44.

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Sprinkling Lawns.

It is a fact that a lawn which is once watered during a dry season will have to be frequently watered or the grass will suffer oftentimes more than if it had not been watered at all. The first watering induces a superficial root development which must be supplied frequently with water.

A Cleverly Invented.

For riding a bicycle after being warmed a canon named Stamps has been suspended by the clasp of Anisi, Italy.

Jas. Hurley

AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

DEERING

BIEDERS, REAPERS, MOWERS, SHOCKERS, HUSKERS, SHREDDERS, RAKES AND TWINE.



Also carry a full line of

Bettendorf Steel & Rushford WAGONS.
Geo. F. Thompson & Son BUGGIES.

DEALER IN

HARNESS SADDLERY.

A COMPLETE LINE OF Horse Blankets, Robes, Brushes, Curry Combs, Whips, Harness Oil, Axel Grease, Etc., Etc., Etc. Repairing Neatly Done.
PINE CITY, - MINN.

The Foundation of Health

Nourishment is the foundation of health—life—strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the one great medicine that enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest, assimilate and transform all foods into the kind of blood that nourishes the nerves and feeds the tissues. Kodol lays the foundation for health. Nature does the rest. Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all disorders of the stomach and digestive organs are cured by the use of Kodol. Sold by J. Y. Breckenridge.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

A Surgical Operation

is always dangerous—do not submit to the surgeon's knife until you have tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It will cure when everything else fails—it has done this in thousands of cases. Here is one of them: I suffered from bleeding and protruding piles for twenty years. Was treated by different specialists and used many remedies, but obtained no relief until I used Witch Hazel Salve. Two boxes of this salve cured me eight months ago and I have not had a touch of the piles since.—H. A. Thistle, Sumner, S. C. For Blind, Bleeding, Itching and protruding Piles no remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by J. Y. Breckenridge.

LOW SUMMER TOURIST RATES

Via Chicago great Western Railway. Round trips to Colorado, Utah, Black Hills, New Mexico and Texas points. Tickets on sale daily, June 1st to Sept. 30th. Good to return Oct. 31st. For further information apply to any Great Western Agent, or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

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We promptly obtain it, and keep it.

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Best model, 4x8 or 12x16 in. for repairing on machinery. For free book, how to keep it, send for it.

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R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets

Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

The best packed in enough for instant relief. The family bottle for the sick and those who suffer from indigestion, constipation, biliousness, headache, dizziness, and all other ailments.

PINE CITY

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First-Class Livery Rigs Furnished at any hour.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

DeWitt

DeWitt is the name to look for when you go to buy Witch Hazel Salve, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the original and only genuine. It is DeWitt's the only Witch Hazel Salve that is made from the unadulterated

Witch-Hazel

Salve

All others are counterfeit—base imitations. cheap and worthless—eyes dangerous. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a specific for Piles, Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles. Also Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Lacerations, Chancres, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and all other Skin Diseases.

PREPARED BY E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT REMEDY

FRENCH REMEDY produces the above results in 30 days, tract powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail. Sufferers will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It cures all forms of nervousness, loss of vitality, impotence, night sweats, indigestion, loss of memory, various diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and intemperance, which render one frail, feeble or nervous. It not only cures by acting at the seat of disease, but it cures by strengthening the blood, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth to the words of Reason and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO in all cities. It can be carried in the pocket, by mail \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a post paid wrapper, guarantee to cure or return the money. Book and advice free. Address: ROYAL MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

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Physician and Surgeon. Graduate University of Michigan—1870. Office at Residence South of Court House. Telephone No. 6. Night calls promptly responded to. Pine City.

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Herman Borchers

Carries the most complete stock of Ladies' and Gent's Fine Boots and Shoes Ever brought to this village.

Also Carries a First-Class Line of Rubbers and Slippers.

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

PINE CITY MINN.

Corner Store

New Goods!

F. J. RYBAK'S

Elegant Corner Store is now open and ready for business. Offers a full line of

General Merchandise.

Boots, Shoes, Etc.

Also Farm Produce, Flour and Feed, Lime and Plastering Hair.

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GEORGE SHERWOOD'S

Dray Line.

We are prepared to do all work in our line in a workman like manner.

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through the storm and darkness while the suffering one at home is in danger, perhaps of death, in a terrible trial. Why not have a good, sure family remedy in the house? One that has proven a life saver in thousands of cases during the last forty years.

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Think what a world of terror and anxiety was saved this man.

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