The Codfish Banks.

Wide publicity has been given lately to the reported discovery by the United States fish commissioner steamer Albatross of the extensive codfishing banks off San Diego. The journals of the southern coast towns have been much impressed with the importance of the discovery, and have had much to say about it. Old fishermen, who know well the habits of the cod, have been loth to believe that the fish could be found in any great numbers in such warm water and such an exposed position as designated, in the region of St. Nicholas Island. Evidently there is something wrong about the announcement. As far as the banks and shoals are concerned, these "discoveries" have been marked on coast survey charts for the past thirty-five years. The coast survey vessels have often sounded in the locality mentioned, and there has been more or less fishing done by them, but never has there been any cod found. The currents there are very strong, and any vessel of size can remain near the banks only with much difficulty. That the reported cod banks near Cape Lookout, on the upper coast, will prove of value is considered very likely, for there are many of the surroundings that fishermen consider most favorable to the cod.—San Francisco Bulletin.

The Foot of the Grand Canyon.

I went to the bottom of the Grand canyon of the Colorado last winter and am one of the few men who ever attempted the descent. I went there to examine a mine said to exist in the bottom of the canyon. I have been all through the Rockies from Montana to Central America and know what a chasm is, but the sight of that abyss took my breath away. From the top to the bottom it is full 6,000 feet. Over a mile below you can see the river tearing through the gorge, but not a sound can be heard, it is so far away. From one bank to the other it is apparently not over a quarter of a mile, but as a matter of fact it is fully nineteen miles. My guide told me I would never be able to reach the bottom, but I was determined to go and I went. It was a terrible climb and it took us eight hours to reach the bottom. It is certainly the most desolate place in the world. There is no living thing down there—no insects, reptiles nor animals of any kind. Every thing is absolutely dead. The mining prospect was worthless. Before the sun was up the next morning we were on our way out, and it took us until 10 o'clock that night to climb the wall of the canyon.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The "Lost Cabin."

On Aug. 4, 1886, Charles E. Burnes and Nathan Fubbard left Linkville, Ore., on a prospecting tour to find the "Lost Cabin" in the mountains. For years the Lost Cabin has been one of the traditions of that section, and many a search has been made for it and the gold that is supposed to be waiting for the finder. Nothing was again heard of the two men until a few weeks ago, when a cattle herder found their camp and their skeletons in a dense wilderness near Diamond lake, fifty miles from Fort Klamath. The skeletons were found near together, wrapped in their blankets and clothed. Their guns stood against a tree near by. A small sum of money was in one of the men's pockets, and a watch, so that it seemed certain that they had not been murdered and robbed. A diary and a postal card addressed to Burnes' mother served to identify them. The diary was carried to Aug. 21, 1886, so the men had been dead nearly three years. But how they died will probably be one of the mysteries of the Diamond Lake region.—Chicago Herald.

Fruit Growing Out of the Rocks.

A hardy apple tree, loaded with ripe, luscious fruit, growing from the crevices of a rock, is a curiosity which has attracted the attention of visitors to Fairmount park through the Callowhill street entrance this summer. The tree, which is very large, shoots up from the crevice of the rocks blasted to form the pool for the pumping at the Fairmount water works.

The apples on the tree are the beautiful rosy cheeked, yellow variety, and from their quality and size it would appear that there was some rich source of sustenance, though none is visible from any point of view, the roots being plainly seen clinging to the rocky walls, shooting in one crevice and out of another. Hundreds of small boys try, day after day, to procure specimens of the fruit, but the isolated position of the tree has thus far saved it from their raids.—Philadelphia Times.

American Women at the Exposition.

This is about the way that the average American woman dresses to spend the day in the Paris exposition. The fashionable begin to go there immediately after breakfast, and take luncheon and dinner there, attend the concerts and spectacles from hour to hour, taking in all the Oriental departments, seeing the Eastern dancers, and getting a long rest in the afternoon by taking a wheeled chair and hiring a small boy to roll them about in a leisurely fashion among the palms and flowers in the horticultural department.—Paris Letter.

The forty-third annual report of the commissioners in lunacy for Great Britain contains interesting figures. On New Year's day last there were in the kingdom 84,340 insane persons. Various causes of insanity are set forth in a table covering 136,478 cases. Of these 9,569 persons lost their reason from domestic trouble, 8,060 from "adverse circumstances," 8,278 from overwork and worry, 3,769 from religious excitement, and 18,290 from intemperance. The influence of heredity was ascertained in 28,063 cases, and congenital defect in 5,881.

And now the superfluity of rain this year is given as a reason for the nonsuccess of a large dozen seaside hotels. As a matter of fact, there are too many such establishments from Maine to California, and by no means enough people to "go round."

Earning His College Course.

Speaking of snobbishness, the Listener is glad to have occasion to note a case of old fashioned manly absence of that unpleasant reality. Spending a Sunday recently with a friend in a very delightful summer resort not far away, where a good many pleasant cottages have been built on a cliff commanding a fine view of the summer sea, the Listener happened to be sitting on the veranda with his friend as a milkman's wagon drew up in the street. The milkman, a sturdy young fellow, of pleasant face, dismounted, rang a bell by way of warning to the maids of the vicinity to get their pitchers ready, and then started around with his cans and his pint measure. As he passed around to the back door of the cottage, the Listener's friend saluted him as one gentleman salutes another. And when the milkman had gone the other said:

"That young man is a member of the class of '90 at Harvard college."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. He is carrying himself through entirely by his own exertions, and he takes this way of helping himself out. I dare say he makes enough money selling milk at a good figure to the people here in the summer time to pay the greater part of his expenses for the remainder of the year at Cambridge."

"Does he water his milk?"

"Not perceptibly. It is very good milk, and I have no doubt he is as honest as the business allows."

There was a young man in the house who belongs to the class below the milkman's in college, and he testified to the excellent standing of the young man at Harvard.

Such an incid one of a good many which go to prove that Harvard men are by no means all idle swells. Perhaps there is not nearly so large a proportion of students at Harvard who earn money in the summer time by table waiting at the mountain and seaside resorts as at Dartmouth or Amherst, but there are certainly a good many men there who earn every cent of their college expenses. —Boston Transcript.

A Big Steamer's Twin Screws.

When Capt. Watkins, of the City of Paris, left Queenstown on the 25th of last month and started on a course fifty-nine miles shorter than his famous run—shorter because he ran northward where the world grows smaller and came down over the shoulder of "the great globe we inherit," taking any possible chance there might be of fogs and ice in crossing the banks of Newfoundland at this season—the engines were put at full speed, and for something over four days they were driven at the average rate of ninety revolutions of the screws per minute. There was a variation from eighty-six to ninety-two revolutions. When the furnaces were opened to be cleaned the intensity of the steam would be diminished for a few minutes and the speed of the screws reduced to eighty-six turns in the minute. It will be noted that the average speed was three revolutions in two seconds, and the screws are twenty feet in diameter. It is astonishing that this velocity can be maintained day and night without a second's waiting and avoid developing ex and crippling heat.

The fact that thirty men are employed to pour oil upon the bearings and all parts where the friction is severe will perhaps account in part for the phenomena, but certainly only the greatest perfection of material, and the most delicate adaptation of one part to the other, could provide for such a strain without disaster. I doubt whether so startling a test of integrity and absolute exactitude in manufacture can be found in any other machinery. During the late run of the City of Paris the wind was so strong from the north one afternoon as to give the ship a decided lift, elevating the larboard screw so that at each turn the blades threw showers of spray with a dazzling rush far behind the vessel. There are four blades in the screw, revolving three times in two seconds—so there were six white surges per second dashed to the winds, and a fine reminder of the snowy rapids of Niagara.—M. Halstead's "On the Bounding Billows."

The New Saltise.

A recent issue of The Farmington Register, of Oregon, contains a letter from Andrew Saltise, the head of the Cœur d'Alene Indians, asking the saloon men not to sell his people liquor. He says if any of them are found drunk in town he would like to have the city marshals arrest them and send word to him, and he will go and get them and put them in his jail. He also talks to the county clerk about estrays, and says his people lose many horses. He closes by saying: "I want to be at peace with all the whites, and would like to have the whites use my people as they use one another." It is but a few years since Saltise rode at the head of the Cœur d'Alene warriors and was a savage chief bent on destroying the whites. Now he rides around the country taking a fatherly interest in his tribe and keeping them straight. He is thrifty and well to do, and rides into town in a comfortable carriage behind a good pair of horses.

New Styles of Postal Cards.

The new postal cards soon to be issued will vary in size. There will be three sizes when the contracts are finally taken up—one a fine, delicate card for ladies' use, much smaller than that now in circulation and of much finer quality. Finely calendered paper will be substituted for the old buff blotting paper. An intermediate card of the same size as the one now in use will be retained, and a new large card will be introduced that can be used for business purposes, and will be large enough to allow a billhead to be printed thereon, besides the other matter.—Washington Cor. Boston Journal.

Theodore Tilton was one of the passengers on the Deadwood coach at Buffalo Bill's Wild West show in Paris the other day, and conveyed the idea to the audience that he was enjoying himself. Mrs. Langtry was also a recent passenger on the vehicle.

SHADE TREES.

They Enhance the Beauty and Add Charms to the Roadside.

Show us the man who having the time is unwilling to set trees on the highway for shade or ornament, and we will show a man who is largely selfish, and would withhold any act that would either directly or indirectly tend to benefit others if he could not see dollars and cents in it h mself. Man was not created for himself alone, nor to pass through the world working out only his own selfish purposes: and yet there are those who are, l ke the fable of the dog in the manger, unwilling to do themselves or let others do that are disposed to. The man who has even only a shadow of humanity about him ought to delight in doing anything that affords comfort to beasts of burden. Let him who, from toil, has become heated and weary, and who seeks shelter from the rays of the sun, but think of the patiently toiling animals upon the highway, and if he has any heart at all, he will discover what refreshment can come from the shade afforded by the trees in the highway. There is nothing that adds so much to the beauty and attractiveness of rural scenes as a highway lined on both sides by trees whose branches form an overspreading arch, and through which the searching rays of the sun are prevented from passing. If shade and shade trees are out of place, the Creator of all things made a sad mistake in the institution of a law providing for such spontaneous growth in certain sections. —*Germantown Telegraph.*

Hogs and Hay.

The highest market prices paid for hogs and hay by

GEO. STEVENS, Princeton, Minn.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE.

Notice is hereby given, that a mortgage bearing date the fourth day of January, 1889, executed and delivered by Charles W. Satterlee, Duran Christopher, Jesse Christopher and Ida Christopher, as mortgagors, to Walter B. Carter, mortgagee, recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Mille Lacs, in the State of Minnesota, on the fifth day of January, 1889, at one o'clock P. M., in book "E" of mortgages, on pages 348 and 349, will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described and mortgaged, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Princeton, in said county, on the sixth day of December, 1890, at one o'clock P. M. That the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is seven hundred and thirty-one dollars and thirty cents. Said mortgaged premises then and there so to be sold are situated in said county, and described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section twenty-five (25), in township thirty-seven (37), north, of range twenty-seven (27), west, containing 160 acres, more or less, according to the U. S. government survey.

Dated October 16, 1890.

WALTER B. CARTER, Mortgagee.

J. A. ROSS,
Attorney for Mortgagee, Princeton, Minn.

Registered Jerseys For Sale.

Lady May of of Princeton, No. 37369, A. J. C. C. H. R., is 4½ years old, will drop her third calf Oct. 29th; also Lady May Pogis, No. 55893, A. J. C. C. H. R., two years old, is due to calve Oct. 4th; also a first-class thoroughbred Holstein bull calf 4 months old—is large and handsome and out of the best Holstein stock in the country; also a ¾ Holstien and ¼ Shorthorn bull calf 2½ months old; also a couple of year old Grade Holstien and Shorthorn heifers. The above will be sold at a low price as I have no room for them this winter. I have also some nice mare colts coming 3, to sell.

C. H. CHADBOURNE.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minnesota, Sept. 24th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named setler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register or receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at St. Cloud, Minn., on September 24, 1890, viz: John Sanskey, Homestead No. 13071, for the W½ SE¼ and NE¼ SW¼ of Sec. 14, Town 37, Range 28.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: David Shadow, William Butler, Frank Cushman and N. H. Lawton, all of Oak Park.

A. BARTO, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Taylor's Falls, Minnesota, Oct. 1st, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge of the district court for Mille Lacs County, Minn., or in case of his absence, before the clerk of said court, at Princeton, Minn., on November 18th, 1890, viz: John Kennedy, H. E. No. 3427, dated March 20th, 1885, for the NE¼ of section 7, Town 37 N., Range 27 W., 4th P. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Charles P. Bonney, Herman F. Axt, Moses E. Cone and Erastus H. Cone, all of Milo, Mille Lacs County, Minn.

ED. C. GOTTRY, Register.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE UNION FROM NOW UNTIL JAN. 1st, 1892, FOR $1.50.

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In order to extend the circulation of the UNION, we will send it to any address from now until Jan. 1st, 1892, for $1.50. We will club with no other publication this year. Our terms are strictly cash in advance. This offer holds good for a few weeks only.

Oct. 1st, 1890.