

THE APPEAL
 Published Weekly
 BY THE
 Northwestern Publishing Company.
SAINT PAUL OFFICE,
 NO. 76 EAST FIFTH STREET,
 BET. CEDAR AND MINNESOTA
 J. Q. ADAMS, Editor.
MINNEAPOLIS OFFICE,
 224 HENNEPIN AVENUE.
 Z. W. MITCHELL, Manager.
CHICAGO OFFICE,
 COMO BLOCK, 325 Dearborn St.
 Rooms 13, 14 and 15.
 C. F. ADAMS, Manager.
LOUISVILLE OFFICE,
 312 W. Jefferson Street, Room 3,
 H. C. WEEDEN, Manager.
ST. LOUIS OFFICE,
 1002 FRANKLIN AVENUE.
 W. M. FARMER, Manager.

TERMS.
 Single copy, per year, \$2.00
 Six months, 1.10
 Three months, .60
 Subscriptions to be paid in advance. When subscriptions are not paid in advance or by any means are allowed to run without payment, the terms will be 50 cents for each 13 weeks and 5 cents for each odd week.
 Marriages and deaths to be announced at all must come in season to be news.
 Advertising rates, fifty cents per square of eight lines solid space for the first week, and 40 cents for each subsequent week.
 We do not hold ourselves responsible for the views of our correspondents.
 Reading notices 15 cents per line.
 Special rates for advertisements for a longer time than a month.
 A blue cross mark opposite your name denotes that your subscription has expired. You will confer a favor by renewing the same.
 Communications to receive attention must be clearly and intelligibly written, plainly written only upon one side of the paper, must reach us not later than Wednesday, and bear the signature of the author. No manuscript returned.
 Special terms to agents who desire to place the paper on sale.

ENTERED AT POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER
 SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1889.

The change in tone of public sentiment towards the subject of Prohibition has, since the presidential election, become very decided, so that it is now almost generally admitted that as a remedy for the evils of intemperance, it is ineffective and valueless. Before the election, there was much wavering in opinions; but many who never identified themselves with the Prohibitionists really sympathized with and wished them success. The decided change in public sentiment has been brought about by the unwise course of the Prohibitionists themselves. They were uncharitable, bigoted and intolerant. They allowed no one to differ from them as to the best method of dealing with the subject; but denounced some of the oldest, ablest and most influential friends of temperance as enemies to their cause. They openly proclaimed their intention to destroy the Republican party and scarcely made a secret of their alliance with the Democracy. The presidential campaign ground their party to fine dust and blew it "over the hills and far away," and gave to public sentiment the decided tone to which allusion has been made. The recent State elections have emphasized the verdict; and henceforth, the time and means that have been wasted upon this impracticable plan will be devoted to carrying out the ideas of such level-headed men as Drs. Crosby and Weston, Bishops Ireland and Ryan, Cardinal Gibbons and other sensible friends of temperance and not in advancing the fortunes of such tricksters as Messrs. Willard and St. John.

If anybody believes the ex-Confederates are conquered because they are whipped, he is sadly mistaken. Gen. Thomas L. Rosser made a speech before the Confederate Monumental Association at Stanton, Va., which was characteristic and bitter. Among other things he said: "I approve all the Southern confederacy did. It destroyed evil forces and re-established good ones. Its monuments are to truth, patriotism and glory, not brazen images resulting from bleached hearts and conduct. The North abandoned the race they emancipated, except their votes. No Greelys, Whittiers, Beechers or Browns write or preach or die for them. They are abandoned by the puritanical Yankee who wants to correct God's mistake and place the inferior over the superior. Long after the brazen images in Washington and elsewhere have been thrown down and the G. A. R., (so-called), Sherman, Foraker, Ingalls and such like shall be with the rubbish of the French revolution assigned to obscurity, the names of Lee and Jackson will be bright and glorious."

A recent dispatch from Washington says: "Matt S. Lewis, editor of the Petersburg Herald, and a delegation of Colored Republicans called on the President to-day to protest against any recognition of Mahone in the distribution of patronage in Virginia. They claimed to represent ninety per cent of the Colored Republicans of the State, and de-

clared that they would not sanction Mahonism in Virginia. The impression has got out, they said, that Mahone was being recognized by the administration, they wanted to protest against this. The President in reply told them that he had not done so, and that he did not contemplate recognizing Mahone." The above we reproduce because of the eminent good sense in it. Editor Lewis and his friends represent the very best material of our race in the Old Dominion and it is certainly to be hoped that President Harrison gave them the satisfaction asked. We may add, also that the manly Herald is hitting some telling blows in the right direction.

It turns out that the Anti-Mahone conference, at Washington, was a white affair. Mahone is indeed a sorry and desolate object. His Colored friends discovered his treachery to them and Republicanism and looked upon him as an enemy, in disguise, long ago. Now, it seems, the whites of the Old Dominion are awake to their interests and will have no more Mahone. THE APPEAL pointed out months ago that the little Virginia boss was nothing but a Confederate Readjuster and events of the past year would seem to substantiate, in no uncertain tone, our forecast. President Harrison and his Cabinet should not be deceived by false reports. Mahone lost Virginia to the Harrison electors last November, because of his personal spite; and his narrow-mindedness and unscrupulousness can be counted upon again to repeat the same kind of a job whenever opportunity requires. Virginia is a Republican State and the powers that be insist upon relegating Mahone and other bourbons to the rear.

On Decoration Day, the orator of the day, at a celebration in Arkansas, took occasion to declaim against the right of Colored citizens to vote and said that that was not what the soldiers of the Union fought for. The sentiment excited enthusiastic hisses, the most of his auditors being Colored men. The orator claimed that the conferring suffrage upon Colored men was not the work of the soldiers, but of "blundering politicians." Now any fool can very easily call his superiors by a disreputable name, but that does not alter the facts in the least, the men who took the lead in conferring suffrage upon Colored men were men of world-wide fame in diplomacy, statesmanship and literature while the orator in question is "to fortune to fame unknown," a mere ranting blather-skite, toadying to the prejudices of society in order to earn an invitation to some swell dinner party or to get some few crumbs of official patronage.

The Florida Bourbons have discovered and for aught we know, patented a new plan to prevent "Negro domination," at least, in the city of Jacksonville. By authority of a special act of the legislature, the Governor appoints the City Council and the City Council appoints all other officers, and, of course, the whole ships crew are Bourbons. It can readily be foreseen that this piece of atrocious villainy will in short return to plague the inventors. The Governor's pets will inevitably get to stealing and in a little time the Bourbons will be as anxious to get them out as they were to get them in. Jacksonville seems to need, very badly, a little more yellow-fever; as the last seems to have failed to leave any effect in improving the morals of the residents.

"Bruce Grit" says in the Cleveland Gazette: "I can not understand why or how it is that the same old crowd comes around regularly every four years to get their political rations from the commissary—after which they go into innocuous desuetude." The why is easily explained. The s. o. c. are always hungry. Like the house-leech's daughters, they are always crying: "Give, give!" The "how" is simply the operation of the political machines operated by the bosses, in conjunction with the ignorance and simplicity of the voters.

It is with no small amount of pleasure that THE APPEAL is able to announce that Hon. H. G. Stordock has been re-elected warden of the Minnesota Penitentiary by the board of managers. We had the privilege of visiting the state prison several times during the past two years and believe from all we saw that Warden Stordock is the right man in the right place. He seems to be a fair, honorable, upright gentleman devoid of color prejudice and willing to treat all mankind as brothers.

The Johnstown flood disaster is quickly followed by the destruction of millions worth of property at Seattle. The admirable citizens of the far West are to be congratulated that their lives were not included in the fuel for the holocaust.

It is gratifying to note that among the names of the countless graduates, who, at this season of the year are bidding adieu to school life, the Colored American is quite numerous; and he is an equal, too, when he has a fair showing.

From The Sunny South.

Pine Bluff, Ark., June 9.
 Editor of THE APPEAL.—The event of the week here was the commencement of the Branch Normal College held in the large auditorium, which was brilliantly illuminated by a magnificent reflector, almost equal to electric light, and gaily decorated with streamers, flowers and pictures, almost equaling in appearance a grand opera-house. The exercises, generally, began at 8 o'clock p. m., as that time best suited the convenience of the people. The attendance was generally large, and at those of the graduating class, was over-flowing, hundreds being unable to obtain admittance. The exercises on Tuesday June 4, were those of the Junior Literary Society, consisting of essays, declamations, orations, etc., all of which were admirably given, showing that the training in elocution had been practical and thorough. The musical exercises, rendered by our orchestra composed of students and teachers, combining brass and string instruments with the organ, were of a high order of merit; not little Sunday school songs and ballads, but each first-class piece as the choruses, "Hark, They Come," "The Hunting Call," and such overtures as, "The Contest," by Mueller, and "Hippodrome," by Boyer. The graduates were: Misses Kate D. Barnett and Anna C. Fattilo; Messrs. Geo. F. Brewster, B. E. Reed, M. J. Harrison, Wm. B. Coleman, Jordan A. Anderson, F. K. Howard, Thomas G. Childress. Their performances, without exception, elicited great applause, and each graduate was the happy recipient of several beautiful presents among which were some of silver and gold. After the addresses, the diplomas were presented, with appropriate remarks by Governor J. P. Eagle, who came from Little Rock for that purpose. Mayor C. R. Breckenridge, congressman, being present, by a special invitation, made a most excellent address. The progress of the institution since its establishment in 1873, has been steady and gratifying and its students are in great demand as teachers in the common schools of the state. ARKANSAS.

ST. PAUL.

Mrs. William Gray is on the sick list. Mrs. Bertha H. Wilson is on the sick list. Master Willie Ford is sick with the measles. Mr. C. Tucker, of Detroit, Mich., was in the city this week. Mr. R. Smalley, of London, Ont., spent a few days in our city this week. The regular weekly strawberry festival took place at the Southern Baptist church Tuesday night at which all present had a pleasant time. One of the nicest places in the city to get table board is Hotel de Mink, No. 56 E. Sixth street. If you haven't been there go and learn for yourself. Should you need anything in the jewelry line, call on John D. Bedford 380 East Seventh street, and save ten per cent. Read his advertisement on fourth page.

Mrs. J. W. Hackney, accompanied by her charming little daughter Gracie, left Wednesday for a visit to Grand Rapids, Mich., via Chicago, where they will also spend a few days. The commencement exercises of the High School were held at Peoples church Thursday evening, there were 68 graduates, Miss Florence Eliza French, one of our charming belles, being among the number. Pioneer Lodge, No. 12, A. F. and A. M., held its election on the first Monday in June with the following result: Nelson Taylor, W. M.; G. Best, S. W.; E. B. Moseby, J. W.; C. F. Wilkins, Sec.; A. R. Briggs, Treas.

The swell affair of the season will be the opera of "The Delle of Saratoga," which will be produced for the benefit of St. James A. M. E. church at Turner Hall on Franklin street, Tuesday evening June 25. If you wish to be considered among the upper tens you must be on hand. Miss Ida Mink had occasion to visit her dressmaker last Wednesday and on her return just as she reached the corner of Sixth and Minnesota, she fell in an epileptic fit and had to be carried home. She is subject to those attacks but has not been visited by one for many months. When she fell she hurt her head by striking the stone pavement not seriously, and this morning she was about as usual.

THE APPEAL had occasion to visit the Forepaugh building on Fourth street between Minnesota and Robert Wednesday and in the office of Messrs. Cassey & Donnelly, insurance and law agents, he found Miss Edna Buck employed as confidential clerk for the firm. She has been in her position for about a month and is getting along nicely, giving perfect satisfaction. Miss Buck is the young lady who read "The Painters of the Village," so admirably at the Catholic entertainment last week. She is a member of the Catholic church and it was through this influence she secured the position.

St. James A. M. E. Church.
 The attendance Sabbath morning was the largest gathered for many days. The sermon treated of Christian and church duties and was plain and straightforward.

Strangers will find that they will get on better if they attend to their own business and gossip about nobody; there are few gossipers in St. Paul and those few certainly have a hard time. The Children's Day programme rendered at 3 p. m., was certainly excellent. Parents can feel a just pride in such children. At night a full church greeted Madam O. Esperanza Luis. Madame Luis spoke with enthusiasm but did not reach the standard expected. The two stewardess boards are hard at work each determined to raise the amount agreed upon. The ladies will succeed just in proportion as they try;

the board that makes the most will be the one that works the hardest.

R. Taylor was secured his \$50; S. Duckett is traveling about everywhere and is sure to get his sum. Each of the trustees have agreed to raise \$50 apiece and each one who works will do it. Love-feast will be held on Friday evening, the 21st, and quarterly meeting at 3 p. m., Sabbath the 23d. Rev. Knight and Mr. Williamson, the new Minneapolis pastor, will be present. R. Taylor and J. Davis are candidates for licenses as local preachers; the members will meet Monday night to vote on their recommendation.

Pilgrim Baptist Church.

Our rally was a success in every way; the members and friends did nobly. A few more such efforts, and the clouds will roll away. The Colored people of this city are finding out that we mean to do them good, regardless of whom they may be. Christ came to call sinners, to befriend such, and we are told that pure religion is to visit the fatherless and widows, then to keep unspotted. Only such are Christians as are found doing as Christ did. This is our object, to follow after our example.

Madame Luis interested and entertained a large audience Monday evening. She is one of whom we ought to be proud. Whatever you do not miss the children's service at 3 o'clock. Come children one and all our children's carols sing, and amid the birds and flowers, our children's offering bring. The Sunday School convention meets on the 18th, 19th and 20th in Central Park M. E. Church. Pastor L. C. Sheafe speaks in the forenoon of Thursday. Let us all go to as many of these meetings as possible. The church Aid Society will meet Monday. Also meeting of the church and congregation. Come out in full strength.

A Great Privilege.

Nothing is more inspiring and awakening to the mind, than to listen to the talk of those who bring genius, deep study, and long preparation to the discussion of any subject. To see and hear the foremost men and women of the country in any department of work is in itself an educating influence. To leave our own pent-up neighborhood, and see what may be in the world beyond, to pass through grand and beautiful regions, to visit the historic places of the country, and explore nature's wonders, will broaden and cultivate both mind and manners. The National Educational Association contains the foremost instructors of the land; the city of Nashville, where it meets July 8th to 20th, is rich in patriotic memories; that great wonder of nature, the Mammoth Cave, is on the route. Very low rates will be made by "The Burlington," the best line from the northwest. For particulars call on local agents, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, C. B. & N. R. St. Paul, Minn.

Three Links Entertainment.

"Paul Pry" in the Pioneer Press recently, tells the story of how a certain manager for Vogler the proprietor of St. Jacob's Oil, before the oil became famous, secured permission to go to New York and contract for \$10,000 worth of advertising. The enterprising manager went and within a short time made contracts for not only \$10,000, but \$100,000. This represented every dollar Vogler was worth, and of course, he was very angry with his manager for so far, as he thought, over-stepping the bounds of reason. Two months rolled by and little was heard of the investment but so carefully had the manager arranged his advertising that it was impossible for the people not to see and notice it, and at the end of the third month letters and orders were coming in at the rate of 2,000 to 3,000 per day, and Vogler died worth \$5,000,000. His manager knew the value of printers ink.

The value of liberal judicious advertising even in the ordinary local affairs was satisfactorily demonstrated Tuesday night by the crowd that attended the Odd Fellow's entertainment—the largest crowd that has ever attempted to get in the hall, for many could not get in. A short time ago one of the progressive members of the Odd Fellow's was very much impressed with the crowd that was drawn to Stevens Lodge Hall by the advertisements in THE APPEAL and when the representative of the paper put in his appearance he at once contracted for the advertising which has since appeared in the paper for the Odd Fellows. He did this saying, "I will pay for it myself if necessary," but the sequel proved that was not necessary. Of course, when one advertises he must have something meritorious to offer or success does not always follow; but those who attended the entertainment at Odd Fellows Hall Tuesday night and were fortunate enough to get in, got the worth of their money. The following programme was rendered in a highly artistic manner: Overture, Eureka Brass Band; bass solo, "The Old Sexton," Mr. J. W. Luca; reading, "The Jiners," Mrs. A. G. Russell; soprano solo, "The Song That Reached My Heart," Mrs. W. H. Clay; tenor solo, "Madaline," Mr. C. A. Mason; recitation, "Hannibal on the Alps," Mr. N. Russell; trio, "As Pants the Heart," Mrs. T. H. Lyles, Mr. W. A. Hilyard, Mr. J. W. Luca; piano solo, Mrs. T. H. Lyles; selections, Eureka Band.

The ladies committee had a lot of potted flowers and an abundance of toothsome refreshments which sold like hot cakes on a cold winter's day, and all who remained after the exercises had a delightful time. An interesting feature was the awarding of the prizes to the gentlemen who sold the highest number of tickets, Mr. Kellis Bowen brought in \$61.00 and was awarded a fine gold-handled umbrella. Mr. Andrew Jackson brought in \$38.00 and received an elegant gold-headed cane. The Odd Fellows return thanks to the generous public for their hearty response to their call.

Doings in Duluth.

Mr. T. G. Harcourt left for Denver, Col., Monday for a ten days' trip. Mr. J. M. Waughn, of West Superior, was in the city this week. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Coleman were on the sick list last week, but have recovered. Information reached this city this week that our townsman, Mr. E. A. Stubbs, was critically ill in Atlanta, Ga. Mrs. J. N. Richey is still seriously indisposed. Her husband will move her to Detroit, Mich., as soon as she is able to undertake the journey. The Minneapolis Manager of THE APPEAL in the last issue made a mistake in connecting the name of Mr. Miles with that of Mr. A. C. Monroe, as owner of the new Spaulding House tenorial parlors. Mr. Miles has no connection with the business; Mr. Monroe is the sole owner. Mrs. Sarah Johnson gave a "pink soiree" at the residence of Mrs. Thompson on First Street, West, Friday evening. Thirty persons responded to her

MINNEAPOLIS.

Mrs. Thomas Johnson died at her residence 620 Washington ave. N. last Monday morning. Mrs. Johnson came here about two years ago from Keokuk, Iowa, she has lived here ever since and made many friends. We feel very sorry for the bereft husband.

Sunday evening after a very logical and eloquent sermon had been preached by Rev. J. W. Dunjee, at College New Athens, Ohio. From there he was called when quite young to take charge of the Shilo Baptist in Cleveland. After four years of success there he entered Oberlin College Seminary in 1886, from there to Morgan Park, where he staid over one year, and came to Minneapolis in Dec. 1888, and has earned much praise and credit for himself since his arrival.

The Farr band gave a very pleasant social entertainment at their hall 521 Nicollet ave. last Monday evening. The hall was crowded with young people who were treated to the following and well delivered programme: An Overture by their band. Rev. J. W. Dunjee was called upon and delivered a very logical address to his hearers with much good advice and encouragement for the young band; instrumental solo, by Miss Maud Pratt. The band then rendered music which truly showed their rapid improvement in an artistic way. Mr. R. Pratt and his sister Miss Maud, then rendered a very pretty duet. The Dome quartette then sang, very nicely. Mrs. Pratt and daughter then sang "The Farmer Girl," as a duet. Refreshments was then served in the basement. A number of young people had prepared a drama in one act by which they more than repaid the audience for their presence. Mrs. Farr was not able to be present on account of sickness.

Among the graduates of the Minneapolis Central High School last week stood one, whom our citizens must recognize with honor. If for nothing more than the way she has equipped herself or the true aggressive spirit she has exemplified by spending her youthful days in study, great credit and honor is due her. But we find more in the short life of Miss Mabel Cora Napier to praise her for. She has been raised in our city from a little girl, her mother has worked hard to send her and her sister to school. Gossip has done its part to discourage and thwart their progress. We find her after a long walk to school and back, helping her mother in the washtub, working hard that her appearance might be equal to others. We find her burning the mid-night oil, while gossip had wearied herself to sleep. We can trace her from one school room to another, from the bottom round to the goal of a school girl's ambition, which for her was the graduating event which took place in the Grand Opera House in this city last Friday evening. Miss Napier is a young lady of about 18 summers, possessing the essence of true womanhood with an ambition which the future will only tell its result. No one is more hearty in their congratulations, or sincere in their well wishes of Miss Napier than THE APPEAL.

THE GREAT SÆNGERFEST.

Some Facts About the Big June Festival to be Held in Minneapolis.
 The programme for the great Northwestern seengerfest and Gilmore's jubilee festival, to be held in Minneapolis June 20, 21 and 22, promises a rare and most exquisite musical treat. Nothing similar has ever been attempted on so grand a scale in the Northwest. Nearly all of the great masters of classical and modern music are represented on the programme by selections from their most popular works, and the leading performers are all artists of national reputation. Of course, German music will be most fully represented, as the festival is due to German enterprise; but the French and Italian masters will have no reason to complain of having been neglected. Most, if not all, of them are on the programme. Three evening concerts and two matinees will be given. All the railroads leading into Minneapolis have made a rate of one fare for the round trip, and it is certain that the great Sængerfest will attract an immense throng of visitors.

Davenport, Iowa.

Miss Mamie Branford, of Oskaloosa, Ia., is in the city. Miss Willie Thompson will leave for Cambridge, Ill., in a few days. A strawberry festival was given by the ladies of the A. M. E. Church Thursday evening at Moore's hall. Children's day was celebrated last Sunday at the A. M. E. Church. The interior was beautifully decorated with plants and cut flowers.

Doings in Duluth.

Mr. T. G. Harcourt left for Denver, Col., Monday for a ten days' trip. Mr. J. M. Waughn, of West Superior, was in the city this week. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Coleman were on the sick list last week, but have recovered. Information reached this city this week that our townsman, Mr. E. A. Stubbs, was critically ill in Atlanta, Ga. Mrs. J. N. Richey is still seriously indisposed. Her husband will move her to Detroit, Mich., as soon as she is able to undertake the journey. The Minneapolis Manager of THE APPEAL in the last issue made a mistake in connecting the name of Mr. Miles with that of Mr. A. C. Monroe, as owner of the new Spaulding House tenorial parlors. Mr. Miles has no connection with the business; Mr. Monroe is the sole owner. Mrs. Sarah Johnson gave a "pink soiree" at the residence of Mrs. Thompson on First Street, West, Friday evening. Thirty persons responded to her

MINNEAPOLIS.

The event of the week in social circles was a surprise party tendered to Miss Lillie Richey, Monday evening, in honor of the twentieth anniversary of her birthday. The prime movers in the affair were Messrs. L. McDowell, J. H. Simms, H. C. and W. B. Richardson, W. R. Robertson and J. Lewis. The party arrived at the house about 10 o'clock, and at once took possession. They brought an abundance of toothsome viands, and also numerous presents for the young lady. Miss Sadie Hagar, of Michigan, who is at present teaching music in West Superior, was present and favored the party with some superb music. Besides those mentioned there were present: Mrs. Byers, Misses Marnie Hall, L. Jordan, L. Byers, Julia Richey, Messrs. J. J. Lawrence, J. Caffell, J. N. Richey, J. Jones. The party remained until a late hour, singing, dancing and having a good time generally.

CHICAGO.

The entertainment of Talma Chapter will be given in June. You must read THE APPEAL to be well informed about Chicago affairs. The meeting of the Garden City Lyceum Monday night was well attended. Subscribers who change their place of residence should at once send a postal card to THE APPEAL 325 Dearborn Chicago, giving both the old and new address. If this is done they'll be sure to receive the paper regularly. If you wish to buy a home be sure to see Wm. Frink at 544 Morris street, near Garfield Boulevard and Wright street. He has a number of fine cottages and sells them very reasonable on monthly payments or your own terms. The readers of THE APPEAL will do a friendly act; and one that will benefit the paper greatly, by spending their money with the people who advertise in it. They are anxious for your trade and prove it by advertising in this paper. Help those that help you, or help your institutions. Read all the advertisements as carefully as you do any thing else; and, when you patronize our advertisers, please let them know you do so because they advertise in THE APPEAL.

Hello!

The Delmonico restaurant and lunch counter, has removed from 1607 Wabash ave., to No. 125 Sixteenth street, where you can get meals at all hours. All the delicacies of the season may be had, such as strawberries, ice cream, strawberry short cake, etc. Ladies and gentle dining parlors kept in first class style. Respectfully,
 L. W. FERRELL.

ABOUT PRAIRIE-DOGS.

What a Visitor to One of Their "Towns" Says of Them.
 The prairie-dog is no more like a dog than he is like an elephant. Instead of being a carnivorous canine, with danger in his eye and treachery in his mind, he is a prairie-marmot, a chubby, fat-paunched ground-squirrel, with a short tail. He is the jolliest little rodent under the sun; he is as lively as a cricket, as watchful as a weasel, and, to all appearances, as happy as the day is long. While you are still some distance from the town you see the inhabitants running freely about, nibbling at roots and blades of grass, and foraging at quite a little distance from their respective dwellings; but as soon as you show yourself within a hundred yards of the municipal suburbs, the marmot is quietly given and every dog scampers for his burrow as fast as his stumpy little legs can carry him. On reaching his open door, which is a six inch hole running down through the center of a little mound like a miniature volcano with a bottomless pit for a crater, he poises himself on the rim, stands up on his hind-feet so high and so straight that he looks uncommonly like a tent peg, and views the landscape o'er. When you get fairly into the town the holes are found to be as thick as apple trees in an orchard, and on each of the mounds, excepting the very nearest, there will be a prairie-dog, yapping away at you as if his whole life depended upon his bringing out a hundred and twenty yaps to the minute. Perhaps twenty dogs will be barking industriously at you in concert, with twenty tails jerking spasmodically in unison, and twenty pairs of eyes watching you with keen interest. As you slowly walk forward and cross the imaginary dead line that the nearest dog has drawn around himself, he dives head foremost into the bowels of the earth, and his tail twinkles merrily from side to side as his hind feet disappear. When you run forward and apply your ear to the hole you hear an indistinct, shuffling sound, which grows fainter and fainter, until it finally ceases, and then you hear his jolly little bark. "Chit-tit-tit-tit!" come like a smothered laugh from the regions below.—Youth's Companion.

Something to Think Of.

She looked sharply at the steak as the butcher placed it on the scales, and as he was wrapping it up she observed: "You don't dehorn your cattle, I see."
 "No, ma'am."
 "What do you think of the idea?"
 "Never gave it any thought, ma'am?"
 "I wish you would, so that the next time I come in you can tell me why they should saw off and throw away two or three pounds of horn instead of finding a way to sell them with the stake at sixteen cents per pound!"

GENUINE DIAMONDS

Found In Tea.

The Globe Tea Company, of New York have opened a branch store at No. 23 East Seventh street, St. Paul, Minn. Their tea is put up in paper caddies. Every caddy contains a souvenir, such as ladies' and gents' solid gold hunting case, jeweled American watches; genuine diamond, emerald, pearl, turquoise and sapphire jewelry, in solid gold settings, and many other articles of less value. This expensive method of advertising cannot continue long—sixty days being the limit. Below is a partial list of fortunate purchasers so far. H. L. Hovey, treasurer Minnesota Carriage company, 341 North Washington street, found a gent's solid gold hunting case Elgin watch, stem wind and set, in his tea. E. G. Paul, miller, New Ulm, paid \$5 for six cans of tea, and found in one a genuine diamond ring. Mrs. E. H. Clark, Hastings, sent a \$10 club order for thirteen cans of tea, and found in one \$80 in gold cans, and in another a lady's solid gold hunting case, full-jeweled, Elgin watch. W. D. Hill, ton, agent Massachusetts Mutual Insurance company, Minneapolis, found a lady's solid gold hunting case watch. H. Conway, contractor, 590 Laurel avenue, got one of the same kind. S. O. Thayer, boarding house, 287 Selby avenue, found a genuine diamond ring in his tea. F. J. Burns, brakeman Northern Pacific railroad, sent in a club order of \$30 for twenty-seven cans of tea, and found in one can \$50 in gold, and in another a lady's solid gold hunting case Elgin watch. Miss Grace May, 724 Cedar street, found a solid gold band ring. W. W. Thomas, shoe dealer, 416 Wabasha street, found a gent's solid gold hunting case, Elgin watch in his tea. H. C. Sinks, chemist, office, 559 Park avenue, and C. M. Thayer, carpenter, Minneapolis, 2648 Dupont street, each found genuine diamonds in their tea. Mrs. A. P. Brown, North St. Paul, paid \$10 for thirteen cans of tea, and found in one can ten silver dollars, and in another \$50 in gold, and in still another a genuine diamond shirt stud. L. E. Martin, conductor Omaha railroad, paid \$5 for six cans of tea, and found in one fifty silver dollars, and in still another a pair of genuine solitaire diamond earrings. A. J. Layton, engineer Omaha & St. Paul railroad, residence 187 Oak street, found a genuine diamond in his tea. Dr. J. B. Lewis, corner State and Concord streets, found a genuine solitaire diamond in his tea. Mrs. C. Nelson, Sioux Falls, sent a \$10 club order for thirteen cans of tea, and found in one can a gent's solid gold hunting case, full-jeweled Elgin watch, and in another a pair of genuine solitaire diamond earrings. E. Capron, proprietor Phoenix livery stable, Stillwater, ordered by mail two cans of tea, and found in one can a genuine diamond ring. E. E. Bayless, of the Daily Globe; Capt. Geo. L. Phipper, passenger agent Northern Pacific railroad; S. W. Wilmore, grocer, 550 Rice street, and Rev. Wm. Gray, pastor of the Southern Baptist church, and George Hardy, blacksmith, St. Paul Park, each found genuine diamonds in their cans. R. Hays, railroad fireman, found a genuine solitaire diamond shirt stud. Mrs. Amalia Jaikner, 519 Ell street, found a solid gold ring in her tea. Orders by mail, accompanied by cash or postoffice order, from any part of the United States, will be promptly forwarded. Parties getting up a club of \$10 or \$20 always get a valuable souvenir. Single cans, \$1; six cans, \$5; thirteen cans, \$10; twenty-seven cans, \$20. Address the Globe Tea company, 23 East Seventh street, St. Paul. Open from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.

FEMINE DRESS.

"Bab" Thinks That Man Does Not Understand It.
 How willing the general man is to take all the burdens of femininity on his shoulders. Mankind resumes the responsibility of corsets and high-heeled shoes; he troubles himself about petticoats and he thinks woman ought not to earn her own living. As far as the last goes I am with him rapturously and enthusiastically. I shake him by the hand and ask him to produce a man and a brother every woman who hasn't got it. From Miss Muffet down we would all do like to sit on the tuffet and be fofed with curds and whey. There is no reason in the world why a man should object to a properly made high-heeled shoe. If it fits you well it doesn't hurt your foot half as much as one of those dreadfully broad-soled common sense ones in which slender feet waddle around and are made uncomfortable. The high heel keeps you out of the mud; if you are a small woman it adds to your dignity and it is too altogether womanly-looking for anything. Whenever I see, in a hotel corridor, a pair of men's shoes, and just beside them, waiting to be brushed, a pair of common-sense, broad, low-heeled abominations, I am always certain there is a woman in the room who objects to feeling the waiters, who wears a loose corset, who is flat-chested and won't let her dress-maker put any cotton in to make her look better, and who thinks it is perfectly silly in John to expect to be kissed at any time except when he is going off on a long trip or if it should be discovered that he was dying, and somehow I have an idea that John himself has long ceased to hunger for those kisses.

Now, why should a man bother about the health of petticoats? He doesn't have to wear them. The Lord didn't build him so that he was to have them hung around his hips, and when He made women he did. Those marvels of lace and silk were thought of, and it was known that their appearance would be entirely spoiled if they were slung from her shoulders by a pair of braces. Take any wild country where civilized dress is unknown where the natural woman is found, and you will discover that she carries her baby on her hips and a pitcher of water on her head, but that she slings nothing over her shoulders. I think it is only necessary for mankind to trouble themselves about the way we wear our petticoats when we raise an objection to the adjustment of his trousers. For my own part he can wear them by a string about his neck if he wants to, though I don't think he would look pretty in that way, and perhaps it would be better for him to stick to his braces.—N. Y. Star.

ABOUT PRAIRIE-DOGS.

What a Visitor to One of Their "Towns" Says of Them.
 The prairie-dog is no more like a dog than he is like an elephant. Instead of being a carnivorous canine, with danger in his eye and treachery in his mind, he is a prairie-marmot, a chubby, fat-paunched ground-squirrel, with a short tail. He is the jolliest little rodent under the sun; he is as lively as a cricket, as watchful as a weasel, and, to all appearances, as happy as the day is long. While you are still some distance from the town you see the inhabitants running freely about, nibbling at roots and blades of grass, and foraging at quite a little distance from their respective dwellings; but as soon as you show yourself within a hundred yards of the municipal suburbs, the marmot is quietly given and every dog scampers for his burrow as fast as his stumpy little legs can carry him. On reaching his open door, which is a six inch hole running down through the center of a little mound like a miniature volcano with a bottomless pit for a crater, he poises himself on the rim, stands up on his hind-feet so high and so straight that he looks uncommonly like a tent peg, and views the landscape o'er. When you get fairly into the town the holes are found to be as thick as apple trees in an orchard, and on each of the mounds, excepting the very nearest, there will be a prairie-dog, yapping away at you as if his whole life depended upon his bringing out a hundred and twenty yaps to the minute. Perhaps twenty dogs will be barking industriously at you in concert, with twenty tails jerking spasmodically in unison, and twenty pairs of eyes watching you with keen interest. As you slowly walk forward and cross the imaginary dead line that the nearest dog has drawn around himself, he dives head foremost into the bowels of the earth, and his tail twinkles merrily from side to side as his hind feet disappear. When you run forward and apply your ear to the hole you hear an indistinct, shuffling sound, which grows fainter and fainter, until it finally ceases, and then you hear his jolly little bark. "Chit-tit-tit-tit!" come like a smothered laugh from the regions below.—Youth's Companion.

Something to Think Of.

She looked sharply at the steak as the butcher placed it on the scales, and as he was wrapping it up she observed: "You don't dehorn your cattle, I see."
 "No, ma'am."
 "What do you think of the idea?"
 "Never gave it any thought, ma'am?"
 "I wish you would, so that the next time I come in you can tell me why they should saw off and throw away two or three pounds of horn instead of finding a way to sell them with the stake at sixteen cents per pound!"

GENUINE DIAMONDS

Found In Tea.

The Globe Tea Company, of New York have opened a branch store at No. 23 East Seventh street, St. Paul, Minn. Their tea is put up in paper caddies. Every caddy contains a souvenir, such as ladies' and gents' solid gold hunting case, jeweled American watches; genuine diamond, emerald, pearl, turquoise and sapphire jewelry, in solid gold settings, and many other articles of less value. This expensive method of advertising cannot continue long—sixty days being the limit. Below is a partial list of fortunate purchasers so far. H. L. Hovey, treasurer Minnesota Carriage company, 3