

THE APPEAL STEADILY GAINS BECAUSE

- 1-It aims to publish all the news possible. 2-It does so impartially, without bias or prejudice. 3-Its correspondents are able and energetic.

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Arizona Justice.

The Barber's Verdict on the Killing of the Smithson Goat.

UP IN Arizona, four thousand feet above the level of the sea, away from any railroad, the little town of Mineral Springs was in a state of great excitement, for the hotel keeper, Mr. Samson, and they had him arrested and asked that the barber, who was the only justice of the peace in the country round, should bring him up for trial.

This was why the barber was walking up and down his shop, wringing his hands and exclaiming: "Ach Lieber Gott! I was ever a poor justice of the peace in such a fix before?"

He was on the horns of a terrible dilemma, for if he gave the verdict of Samson, the fifteen-year-old son of Texas Jim, who killed Billy, he would incur the enmity of Mr. Samson, and if he gave the verdict of the hotel keeper, he would incur the enmity of the people upon which he depended for his living.

And it was all the fault of Mrs. Lincoln, who had been so kind to him, and who had kept her goat tied up, although repeatedly importuned to do so, the parents of the children whom it molested being afraid to let the goat loose, and they also depended for their support on the hotel.

Such was the state of things when Samson's arrest came to the ears of a burly brewer from Milwaukee, who was a guest at his hotel.

The brewer, who had a fine disposition in running his little errands when the old gentleman's rheumatism prevented his waiting on him, and who had been possibly ment to hear Samson was in trouble, he hid him to the barber's for a shave, and had a good talk with his counsel, and he waited till his wife was home from lather, and then with many nods and winks whispered something to Judge Stein, who had been called off to court.

On the day of the trial the court room was crowded with people, and an upturned barrel in front of a wooden plank, supported on two other barrels by way of a table. He looked very stern, but his heart was not so hard as it seemed.

There is never much sympathy wasted on the part of the judge, but he looked at the man with a stern eye, and he looked at the man with a stern eye, and he looked at the man with a stern eye.

Human Phosphorus. In a downtown Phoenix, a day or two ago, a sun-burned man sat leisurely sipping a gin-fizz. He said he was a sailor, and was entertaining a number of listeners with tales of the different lands he had visited and some of the hardships he had endured.

A Million-Dollar Doctor's Fee

WHAT are the services and skill of a physician worth to a sick millionaire who will pay a million dollars for his cure? Should the millionaire pay in proportion to his wealth and the value of the cure?

These are old questions with the medical profession, and the answers to them were long ago embodied in the Hippocratic oath.

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Whether they did or not, the fact that Magee died is one that cannot be overlooked. It was a case of a doctor who did not keep his word.

Opening a Cash Register. There is never much sympathy wasted on the part of the judge, but he looked at the man with a stern eye, and he looked at the man with a stern eye.

Bacteria in Digestion. The reeds for their food, preferring to eat the canned goods furnished from the stores of the German traders.

Formaldehyde. The Southern California Practitioner for April 1902, published a paper by E. M. Davis, professor of biology of the state normal school of Los Angeles.

A Bishop as Pigsticker. Bishop Edmund Wieg of New Orleans, who is a member of the Episcopal church in New Orleans, was a member of the Episcopal church in New Orleans.

'Twas When the Heavens Fell

After That Samantha Wilson Never Said the Words Again, We Suppose.

"I'll never speak to Elvira Smith again till the heavens fall," Mrs. Wilson declared hotly.

"Well, Samantha, if you wait till that happens, you're likely to wait a long time," remarked her husband laughing, and winking at Elvira Smith's husband, who said apologetically:

"Vira didn't mean to disappoint ye, Mrs. Wilson. She's kinder forgetful, and when Mrs. Lambert sent over to borrow 'em, she let the frames go, never 'rememberin' she'd promised 'em to you."

"No trousers in Samoa. Natives, at least, do not take kindly to their use.

UNCLE SAM: I WONDER WHICH IT WILL BE THE LONG AND HUNGRY ONE OR THE SHORT AND HEALTHY ONE??

frames she'll send 'em right over to you. "She doesn't trouble me," Mrs. Wilson retorted. "I'm not obliged to wait on anybody."

It is the first to bloom, and as she arranged it daintily and kissed the upturned face, some one said pleasantly, "Good morning, Mrs. Wilson, and Mr. Lambert."

But it did not Mr. Wilson before in the place that she had chosen. "Well, but, Samantha," her husband remonstrated, "there's lots of other things you ought to remember, too."

Good Cooking.

The Best Way to Make a Fruit Omelet and Other Recipes.

Four tablespoonfuls of hot water, with other directions, will make a truly magical difference in the mixing of an omelet to those who have been using milk as in the old recipes.

It was not a large cloud covering the whole horizon; the sky all around was clear, save where the sun shone through a growing mass, tumbled along, seemingly almost on the ground.

Mrs. Wilson turned her back and used the churn dash vigorously, hoping that no one would attempt to change her decision; but presently a little form came flying around the house, and an eager voice cried as small arms clasped hers:

And then she shrieked out in terror, and covering on the floor hid her face in her hands, and she was crying and sobbing.

Almost an hour later, through the light rays of the setting sun, the picketers drove up, amazed to find only a heap of weeds, and a few scattered and broken Mrs. Wilson feebly waved an eager welcome.

"You must all come home with me," said Mrs. Lambert, "and stay while they wait."

But Mrs. Smith broke in indignantly: "Manthly is going to stay with no one but me. She knows I wouldn't hear of her going anywhere else, and the two friends smiled into each other's eyes with renewed affection.

They were talking of the difference between the constitutional and general outbreaks of the disease, and the prospect of successfully combating dysentery.

THE DEMON DYSENTERY.

Bacillus Discovered by Work at Rockefeller Institute.

Investigations, made possible by a grant from the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research, have carried on at the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania in saying that the microbes cause acute American dysentery.

"In our times the great plague," says the writer, "with one or two exceptions has occurred severely the Western nations."

"It doesn't seem quite right for all of us to go off and leave you alone," Mrs. Wilson felt somewhat ashamed of her conduct, and answered hastily, "Oh, I couldn't think of keeping any one on my account. I am staying at home because I had rather do so."

But as the day wore on toward noon, still and hot, the silence oppressed her, and as she looked away at some odd jobs here and there, she felt lonely.

"You might have built this year if we hadn't taken brother Tom's place off our hands; or if we could find some one to buy it. We just had to help Tom out, but it is hard to wait and wait longer."

They were talking of the difference between the constitutional and general outbreaks of the disease, and the prospect of successfully combating dysentery.

It is believed the gun will throw a shot about twenty-one miles. The firing table for this gun shows that the extreme range is obtainable with a muzzle velocity of 2,300 feet a second.

Birds That Can Talk. Prof. Scott of Princeton says that wild birds sometimes hear a cheerful voice, "You are a pretty bird. Where are you?"

Defective Page

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