UNUSUAL JACKET VALUES

Hundreds of New Arrivals.

that have made our store so popular, will be more in evidence than ever on Saturday.

ETON COATS—An immense assortment—Silk Etons, Broadcloth Etons, Cheviot Etons—entirely new effects.—Saturday we will show some unusually good values at $7.50, $8.75, $10.00. $13.50 and $15.00.

These garments will go quickly and we would advise an early inspection.

MISSES' COATS—English Box Coats, Raglan and Etons.—You have never seen their equal at $5.00, $7.50 and $10.00.

CHILDREN'S BOX COATS—GIRLS' DRESSES—For Saturday we will devote extra space and extra salesladies.

THREE-QUARTER BOX COATS—Some unmatchable values at $5.00, $6.75 and $7.50—handsomely tailored in extra good cloth.

GIRLS' DRESSES—To introduce our dresses we will offer some special values at $3.75, $5.00, $6.75, $7.50. Every mother should see them.

Fred. D. Young & Co.

SUITS, CLOAKS, WAISTS. Syndicate Block, 513 Nicollet.

ELEVEN

UPRIGHT PIANOS

THAT ARE RARE BARGAINS

2 Modern style Upright Pianos; all latest improvements.

1 Cabinet Grand Mahogany Upright; extraordinary bargain.

1 Beautiful instrument, Boston rolling, fall board mahogany and oak cases.

7 Cabinet Grand Pianos, slightly used.

All these Pianos are fully guaranteed. Intending purchasers should act promptly. They are going fast. Closing out prices marked in plain figures.

Come and See Them.

THE CABLE CO.

THE CABLE CORNER, 8th St. and Nicollet Ave.

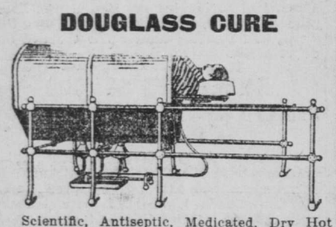
....C. H. Cleveland's....
Model Hardware Store

508 WEST LAKE STREET.

We buy for Cash and sell for Cash. Our expense is low is the reason we can save you from 10 to 20 per cent. on

Hardware, Bicycles and Kitchen Supplies.

DOUGLASS CURE



Scientific, Antiseptic, Medicated, Dry Hot Air and Tonic Massage Treatments simply work wonders, curing lost manhood and all chronic rheumatic, blood, nerve and skin diseases without poisonous drugs or bad after effects. Dr. H. M. Petersen, Eastman block, 412 Nicollet av, room 20, third floor. Consultation free.

"Mimosa" FOR WOMEN

THE 3.50 SHOE

On sale in Minneapolis at the following stores:

V. Schuler.
Nickel Plate Shoe Co.
O. P. Thruston.
E. A. Cadwell.
Emil Dahl.
John Erickson.
Fred Graaf.
W. F. Huch.
C. Jorgeson.
Thyberg & Leefquist.
Home Trade Shoe Store.
A. Knoblauch & Sons.
Plymouth Clothing House.
Wm. Donaldson & Co.
E. R. Wellington.
Boston Shoe Store.
J. Kranz.
J. J. Graaf.
C. A. Olson.
H. C. Olson.
N. C. Roberts.

North Star Shoe Co., Minneapolis.

CURSE of DRINK

WHITE DOVE CURE never fails to destroy craving for strong drink, the appetite for which cannot exist after using this remedy. Given in any liquid with or without knowledge of patient; tasteless; $1 at Segell Bros. and Gamble & Ludwig, druggists.

Woman's World

REFORMS SUGGESTED

Apply to Other Towns as Well as New Ulm.

MRS. ALWIN ON TOWN NEEDS

Loafing Pronounced the Real Evil of the Saloon—Gambling Must Be Prohibited.

Mrs. A. J. Alwin of New Ulm recently gave an instructive and interesting paper on reforms needed in that city. She said in part:

The laws of the city should govern three different conditions in human life—the physical, the moral and the mental. The physical by providing good streets, good water, good light and good sewerage, and by scrupulous cleanliness of streets and alleyways and by prohibiting dumping places within the city limits, even though they are covered by grading of streets, as has been done. The moral condition by elementary training and guarding against all influences detrimental to the moral purity of its inhabitants. The mental condition by establishing and maintaining educational institutions to the best of the city's ability without dissipating the best results by personal and political favoritism.

She urged the paving of Minnesota street, and of lighting according to needs instead the calendar. She asked that the woodland within the city limits be preserved for park purposes and that the law against shooting "at" song birds be enforced. Mrs. Alwin continued:

I would have the jail screened from the view of the street. Many a time have I gone by and heard the prisoners sing ribald songs and make remarks to young girls passing on their way to school, and call little children to the palisade and converse with them. I am not in favor of barring prisoners from all the joys of life. They should have all the sunshine, light and fresh air they need. Their cells should be a habitation for man. They should have good books to read, but they should not carelessly be allowed to come in contact with our children.

The care and well-being of children is the exclusive duty of parents and teachers, and the city should not be required to have them under surveillance at any time, least of all after dark, hence I would have the curfew bell rung at 8 o'clock as a reminder of duty and propriety to both parents and children.

I am not a prohibitionist, and I think that every rational person should be permitted to eat or drink what he or she desires, but only government license should be issued, which means that intoxicants can be sold only in original packages. No place so dealing in intoxicants should be allowed to contain tables or chairs for the accommodation of customers. In this way loafing would be done away with, which really is the evil of the saloon, and is so detrimental to the physical and moral health of our young men. I would also prohibit all gambling and gambling devices, no matter what their name may be.

Every town and hamlet should have a public library, and that this city did not have one until one was established and maintained by private means and exertion does not speak well for the mental quantity and quality of New Ulm. The additional tax to support a public library would be no more than 30 cents to most of the taxpayers, no more than the price of one of the cheapest books. Most of the larger property owners whose taxes would be increased are already paying more towards the support of the library than their additional taxes would amount to. Then there are so many who have all to gain and nothing to lose, voters but not taxpayers, but many of these have already donated to the library.

The library board should consist of at least ten members and should contain as many women as men. They should be chosen by the city council regardless of politics and should consist of men and women who love books and know something about them.

I would use my influence to establish kindergartens in the public schools. If any one doubts the good result of the kindergarten I kindly ask them to visit the primary classes of the schools of the city where kindergartens have been conducted for years in connection with the public schools.

The law of the state grants women equal rights with man in all educational matters, and as woman is held responsible for the physical, moral and mental welfare of her children, she should not be slow in exercising this privilege to the advantage of meeting this requirement. The school board should have as many women as men, and each member should pass an examination as to their qualifications for the office. A man or a woman may be a good business man or a good housekeeper, may be as honest as Lincoln, or have a reputation for veracity like that of Washington, but know no more about educational matters than they do of the Saturnians.

Woman is the chief maker of home. She should, therefore, have the right to make laws for the protection of that home, and she should share in governing that community in which her children grow up. Therefore I would appeal to the state to grant to her the same right in the affairs of the town or city in which she lives as she already enjoys in educational matters. Her political ambition, however, should end there. I do not believe that a woman of family should accept public office that will take her away from her home and children for any length of time, for, after all, the woman's kingdom is her home, and she should say with Cornelia, of her children, "These are my jewels," and they need her constant care and attention.

DISCOVERIES IN EGYPT

Beautiful Work Wrought Six Thousand Years Ago.

Professor Flinders Petrie, in the London Times.

We are now able to trace out the regular development of the civilization during some 400 years—from the time when writing was but rarely used, and then only in a rude and pictorial stage, down to the common use of delicately figured hieroglyphs indistinguishable from those used for thousands of years after.

We have now in our hands the beautifully wrought jewelry and gold work, the minutely engraved ivories, the toilet objects, of Menes, the founder of the monarchy, and his successor, fashioned more than 6,500 years ago.

Of Menes and his predecessors there are about thirty inscriptions and labels in stone and ivory. From these we learn certainly the names of three kings—Narmer, Ka, and a name written with a fish sign. Perhaps, also, Det and Sam are two other names, but they are more probably word signs.

Among these works of Menes are parts of four ebony tablets with figures and inscriptions, one apparently showing a human sacrifice. The strangest object is a massive strip of gold of unknown use with the name of Menes (Aha) upon it.

Of Zer, the successor of Menes, the astonishing find is the forearm of his queen, still in its wrappings, with four splendid bracelets intact. One is a series of figures of the royal hawk perched on the tomb, thirteen figures in cast and chased gold alternating with fourteen carved in turquoise.

The second bracelet is of spiral beads of gold and lazuli in three groups. The third bracelet is of four groups of hourglass beads, amethyst between gold, with connections of gold and turquoise. The fourth has a centerpiece of gold copied from the rosette seed of a plant, with amethyst and turquoise beads and bands of braided gold wire.

This brilliant and exquisitely finished group of jewelry shows what a high level was already attained at the beginning of the First Dynasty. It is 2,000 years older than the jewelry of Dashur, the oldest yet known, and it has the great advantage of being carefully examined as found, and restrung in its exact arrangement.

The arm of the queen had been broken off by the first of the plunderers, and laid in a hole in the wall of the tomb. There it had remained neglected by the four parties in ancient and modern times who had successively cleared out the tomb.

Gen. John S. Mosby claims to be the originator of the term, the "Solid South."

IN PRETORIA

An English Woman's Plan of Communicating With Her Husband.

Pall Mall Gazette.

Mrs. Hignett, wife of the resident magistrate at Nqutu, Zululand, who, with her little girl and husband, was taken prisoner to Pretoria after the capture of the magistracies by the Boers, has some most interesting experiences to tell of her sojourn in Pretoria. Mrs. Hignett is a daughter of the late Sir Melmoth Osborn, formerly resident commissioner of Zululand. "My husband had only ten white police with him," said Mrs. Hignett in the course of a short chat, "and against us there were four hundred Boers and three heavy guns. After they had dropped five shells into our courtyard, and one in the clerk's room, where five native police were stationed, my husband, acting under orders from headquarters, reluctantly surrendered. My little girl and myself were driven off under an escort, by way of Helpmakaar to Ladysmith, where we were put on a train for Pretoria. En route one of the guards boastingly pointed out Nicholson's Nek, 'Where we captured all your rooineks,' he exulted."

"And how were you treated in Pretoria, Mrs. Hignett?"

"Very well, all things considered. My husband was confined with the British officers, and I was allowed to lodge in the town under surveillance. After a great deal of bother, I was granted permission to see my husband once a fortnight for twenty minutes only, in a room where a guard, who understood English, was always present, listening to the conversation, and occasionally joining in.

"The guard was very wideawake, but we nevertheless managed to devise a secret code for conveying news to our men of what was taking place outside. At the first interview, when I shook hands with my husband, he slipped a small piece of paper into my hand with the following code of signals on it:

"First—Wear red flower or leaf to mean success for us.

"Second—Green leaves mean disaster to us.

"Third—White flower means Ladysmith going strong.

"Fourth—Blue flower means success in Cape Colony.

"Yes," smiled Mrs. Hignett, "and my husband told me how eagerly the poor fellows crowded to the fence to wait my coming. One day I had to wear green. It was after Spion Kop, and it made my heart ache to do it."

SIR WILFRID LAURIER

A Speech Made by Him When on the Verge of Collapse.

Philadelphia Post.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who has recently been returned to power in Canada with a big majority of liberals at his back, is scarcely the steady campaigner of the Roosevelt or Bryan type, although he made a tour of the Province of Ontario this year, and one day, just previous to the elections, made fifteen speeches from his special train.

It was while in opposition that Sir Wilfrid did his hardest campaign work, and just previous to the elections of five years ago he made an average of three speeches a day. Senator Dandurand, who accompanied Sir Wilfrid (who was then plain Mr. Laurier) on that tour, tells the following tale:

"One day when Mr. Laurier was suffering with a frightful cold, but had made two speeches, he was nearly in a state of collapse. He was to be at St. Therese in the evening, and, it being a joint meeting of conservatives and liberals, his best efforts were needed. We arrived at St. Therese at 5 o'clock in the evening, and as I was busy with other things, I left Mr. Laurier to go up to his room and rest.

"I was away perhaps half an hour, and upon returning I started to go up to see how he was getting along. I felt my way along the dark passageway leading to the stairs, and was about to go up, when I saw a dark mass crouched just to the right. It was our future great premier. He had dropped there exhausted. We got him into bed and called in a country doctor, and when 8 o'clock came we had to carry him to the meeting. The conservative speakers had their first say, and they flayed Mr. Laurier and the liberals unmercifully. Mr. Laurier sat there in a great fur coat, not moving a muscle. The minute his turn came, however, he jumped up, threw off his coat and began to speak. It was one of the finest speeches of his life, and he carried the meeting by storm. He spoke with magnificent vigor for over an hour, and when he was through fell back into our arms exhausted. Two days later—the day before the election—he appeared at Lachine, nine miles from Montreal. His voice was gone, he could not say a word, but it needed only his presence and smiling bows to create the greatest enthusiasm among the audience."

BUT HE WAS NOT SATISFIED.

Stray Stories.

"Angelina," said the youth hotly, as he entered the drawing-room, "it remains for you to say whether our mutual friendship shall continue or be ended here at once."

What is the matter?" asked the beautiful girl, opening her lovely orbs to their widest extent.

"Your father has just called me a stupid young idiot."

"And you want me to apologize for him?"

"I do."

"Then I cheerfully do it. Father is altogether too frank, and I have often told him that even the truth shouldn't always be spoken."

WHEN IT PAYS TO BE AUTOCRATIC.

The Russian court jester was trying to do his best to cheer up his imperial master.

"If you were the dean of the college of czars," he playfully remarked, "what would you then become?"

The czar looked at the jester coldly.

"Well, what?" he asked.

"A—a czar-dean, your majesty, of course."

The czar scowled.

"You have a very pretty wit—for the Siberian frontier," he said. "Away with him."

AN UNJUST EPITHET.

Hungry Higgins—Wot do you think? A woman called me a animated scarecrow this mornin'.

Weary Watkins—I've knowed you sence the early eighties, but I never seen no animation about you yet.

Papa—You know, James, how much I disapprove of fightin. Still, it is gratifying to know that you have beaten a bigger boy than yourself. Why did you fight him?

James—He said I looked like you, dad.

CHILDREN'S HABITS

They May Be Corrected While They Are Asleep.

CHICAGO WOMAN EXPERIMENTS

Mrs. Kerr Treats Her Little Daughter by Suggestion for Sucking Her Thumb.

A happy time is in store for the children if the experiment now being tried by Mrs. Charles H. Kerr of Chicago proves successful. They are never to be scolded again. During the livelong day of play, with its joys and sorrows, they will never again hear the threatening "don't" or have to listen to that warning, "Now, remember what I told you." Mrs. Kerr will do away with all this. Her method, which, it is claimed, is thoroughly scientific, consists of correcting all those unpleasant habits that children are heir to while they are sweetly sleeping in their own little beds at night. Mrs. Kerr is trying this method with her little 6-year-old daughter, Katherine.

"While my little girl Katherine was still a tiny baby," said Mrs. Kerr, "my attention was called to the statement that children could be cured of bad habits by taking them while they were asleep, and I resolved at that time to test the accuracy of the statement as soon as she displayed he slightest tendency toward the formation of any of the unpleasant and often injurious habits to which all children are more or less prone.

"Of course, needless to say, I did not have to wait long, as any mother will readily understand. Despite the most careful watching, before the little mite of humanity was 6 months old she had formed a most irresistible desire to suck her thumbs. It was then that I began my expperiments in training by suggestion, but with absolutely no success. I then came to the conclusion that the suggestion theory was entirely heory, and I contented myself by talking to her while she was awake and keeping little gloves on her thumbs, which I had made out of old kid gloves. At night she had mittens, which were made a part of the nightgown sleeves.

"But all these safeguards were futile, and the thumbsucking habit grew so bad that I feared the delicate expression of the mouth would be completely destroyed and the contour of the lips made irregular and unsightly. I was then told that my experiments had been useless because my child was at that time too young to have developed a moral sense. I was advised to renew attempts when she reached the age of 3 years, at which time the mind is supposed to experience its first perceptions of right and wrong.

"So, on the third anniversary of little Katherine's birth I said to her: 'Now, tonight, after you are asleep, mamma is going to come to you and tell you that you are not going to suck your thumbs any more. You don't want to suck your thumbs. You want them to be little helpers and do many things for you when you grow up. You will want to teach them to sew and to cook and to play the piano, and they cannot grow and be little helpers if you suck them all the time. You will remember and answer mama, won't you?'

"She would promise, and then when she was sound asleep I would go to her and say: 'Mama has come to talk to you about sucking your thumbs. You will hear what I say and answer me, but you will not wake up.'

"Then I would take her hands, and, rubbing the thumbs gently, repeat over and over, in a low, firm tone: 'You are not going to suck your thumbs any more. You never will suck your thumbs again, will you? You will not put your thumbs into your little mouth again. You will remember what I say to you. Now you are all right. You are sound asleep. You will wake up in the morning well and happy and you will not suck your thumbs.'

"I kept this up night after night. Sometimes she would answer me, but oftener she would not, though she would turn over and murmur inarticulately. The habit was not broken at once, but gradually, and at the end of one month, I had the satisfaction of seeing her completely cured. I think this could have been accomplished sooner had I given her the suggestions regularly, which, unfortunately, I was unable to do.

"If you can interest your child in the methods you pursue, so much the better. Then you will have its co-operation, and results will come much more rapidly. Do not think because your little one is only 3 years old that it will not understand much of the proceedings.

"The next bad habit which I conquered by the same method was that of talking in a high key. Like many other children of a highly nervous temperament, whenever she was excited she would raise her voice to an incredibly high, shrill pitch and talk very fast. I would correct her by repeating slowly, in a low tone, the words she had used. Then she would repeat them properly. At night I gave her suggestions in the same way I had given them for the thumb-sucking. Before this habit was cured she contracted another and equally bad one. This was the practive of turning her toes in. For some time I had to give her double suggestions each night.

"Along with my suggestions for the inturning toes I gave her feet and legs a gentle rubbing and pressing the toes outward while in waking hours I had her run barefooted as much as possible. It was a comparatively short time before this peculiarity had entirely disappeared.

"Biting the nails and allowing the shoulders to fall forward are two bad habits which my little girl did not form, but had she done so I am positive I could have easily overcome them in the same manner. As biting the nails is entirely a nervous affection, and can be checked by a little exertion of the will power, there is no excuse for any mother's allowing her child to mar the beauty and usefulness of its little hands, and nail biting, if checked early in life, is not likely to recur.

"The value of suggestion as a factor in child culture is really unlimited. A few months ago I discovered a tiny decayed spot in one of the little girl's teeth, and I told her that we would go to Dr. H—, whom she knew well, and he would put something in to stop the hole up. She never heard any one talk about painful operations, and I did not want her to connect the idea of pain with dentistry, so I told her it would not hurt her. She talked about it very gleefully to visitors who came in and looked forward to going to see Dr. H——.

"When we arrived at the dentist's office she saw a lady come out of the operating room and lie down on a couch. She was curious to know what the matter was with her. I explained that she was not feeling well, but did not tell her the cause. Katherine's turn came next, and with no thought of anything except eagerness for the new experience she went through the operation without a quiver. When it was over I said: 'It didn't hurt you, did it?' She said, 'No,' and at once attacked the luncheon I had provided for her.

"People ask me what is suggestion? How do you do it? Don't you think it injurious to disturb a child in its sleep?

"To the first question I answer: Suggestion is an impression which you make upon the mind of another through the medium of one of the senses. Our whole system of education is carried on by suggestion. When used intelligently suggestion becomes an invaluable aid to the parent, teacher and physician. When I say, 'You will be a good little girl, because you love mama and want to please her,' I gave a positive suggestion which will, nine times out of ten, be accepted and do good. If I say, 'You naughty boy, you bother the life out of me!' I give a negative suggestion, which will be accepted as readily, and which does more toward making a bad man than any parent realizes.

"The second question is sufficiently answered in the examples given, and to the third question I reply that it does no more harm to disturb a child's sleep in order to give suggestions to him than it does to take him up in the night before he has learned to control the sphincter muscles."

UNDOUBTEDLY TRUE.

A lady who has made a study of lullabies and similar folksongs, the Countess Martinengo, remarks upon the peculiar forms under which parental pride displays itself in different countries, and to prove that even professional habits will be carried into the nursery she tells the following:

The other day a young and successful English artist was heard to explain with profound conviction, while he was contemplating his son and heir, twenty-four hours old:

"There is a great deal of tone about that baby!"

STYLISH SPRING SHOES FOR TENDER FEET.

Knoblauch's Arcade,

239 Nicollet Ave. and 23 & 25 South Washington Ave.

SATURDAY'S TRADE WINNERS.

Ladies' New Style

Patent Kid and Patent Leather Oxford Ties, with new wing tip. See them, welted soles, rope stitched, per pair..... $3.50

Ladies' French Bicyle Boots, black and tan, new styles, prices, per pair, $2.00 to..... $3.50

Ladies' fine Patent Kid Enamel and Patent Calf Lace Boots with extension soles, smart shapes, only..... $3.50

Ladies' fine Vici Kid also Patent Leather Foxed Lace Boots, street soles, only..... $2.50

Ladies' stylish Vici Kid Lace, 10 new lasts and shapes, only..... $2.00

Ladies' $2.00 fancy Vici Kid Lace, kid tips, special..... $1.69

Misses' School Shoes, in good plump Vici Kid Lace and Button, only..... $1.29

Spring 1901

Imported enamel, rope stitch around heel, all styles of $5.00 shoes, only $3.50

Gent's chocolate vici kid lace, Goodyear welt last, new Korrecto last; special at, per pair, only..... $3.00

Gents' tan Russia calf lace, with rope stitch way around heel seat; $5.00 style, only..... $3.50

Gents' French calf, patent leather, box calf and velour calf, on our latest Gopher lasts; style and fit of $4 and $5 shoes; only..... $3.50

Boys' good honest box calf and velvet calf lace school shoes, splendid wearers..... $1.75

Men's tan Russia calf lace, worth $2.00; special..... $1.69

Our Great Two Forty-Five Specials.

Gents' Patent leather Lace New Regent last, worth $3.00, Special..... $2.45

Gents' fine diamond calf Lace New Admiral last, worth $3, only..... $2.45

Gents' Vici Kid, lace, worth, $3.00, only..... $2.45

Men's Tan Russia Calf Lace, regular $3.00 style, only..... $2.45

Men's fine Kid and Calf Oxford Ties, new spring style..... $2.00

Boys' and Youth's School Shoes, worth $1.25, only..... 98c

Washburn, N. D., Celebrates

There is joy in Washburn. King John Satterlund has received a telegram from Senator Washburn announcing that the Bismarck, Washburn & Great Falls road will be built into Washburn by fall. All of the Roman candles and sky rockets left over from last Fourth of July have been burned all of the surplus stock of cannon firecrackers has been let loose on the prairie. Even the Big Muddy as it swept around the bend seemed to take its sweeping with a better will after it became certain that the railroad was coming.

The building of the railroad will mark an epoch in that part of the Missouri slope which holds Washburn. For years the old inhabitants have been hoping. They went to Washburn by boat and by prairie schooner with faith that some day Washburn was to have a railroad. King John Satterlund, lignite coal baron, owner of a thousand cattle on many hills, townsite proprietor, editor of a newspaper, political boss, and representative in the legislature had assured his constituents in the empire of McLean and adjoining counties that some day Washburn would be the metropolis of the surrounding resourceful empire. When the telegram arrived from the senator King John saw his predictions and promises about to be fulfilled. He promulgated to a waiting constituency a proclamation that contained more promises for Washburn, of its future as the metropolis, of the big manufacturing enterprises that some day would be located there and congratulated its people on the fact that such a man as General Washburn was interested in the development of the country.

The entire slope is interested in the news of the "coming of the Soo." Bismarck the renowned capital of North Dakota, home of Alex McKenzie and other territorial pioneers, has been long promised the Soo. Its people have waited patiently. In their dreams they have seen locomotives of the Soo pulling into their town and Bismarck raised to the dignity of a big railroad center at last. But the Soo never came and the oldest inhabitant who was there before Custer's last march grew tired promising. But before another year the Soo in all probability will be in Bismarck, President Lowry will be asked to drive a golden spike, and the old timer can go to his rest in peace. All his dreams and prophecies are soon to be fulfilled.

RUSSIAN FOSSILS.

London Globe.

A remarkable discovery of fossils of the Permian age of geology has been made at Sokolki (Vologda), Russia, by Professor Amalitzki, of Warsaw. Among them is a new monster pareiosaurus, like that found in South Australia by P. Baini, but having in proportion a bigger head and shorter neck. Some of the skeletons are over twelve feet long. Other fossil reptiles resemble the rhopalodontes, dicynodontes, dinosaurs and stegocephals. It is considered strange that so many great quadrupeds should be found in Permian beds, which belong to the primary series of rocks. Their likeness to the reptiles of South Australia, which are mostly ascribed to the Trias beds, reveals an insensible transition of creatures at the end of the primary and beginning of the secondary periods. Moreover, this discovery shows that as far north as 60 degrees of latitude there was at the Permian era a fauna and flora, which was thought to be localized in India and Africa.

IT IS WRITTEN.

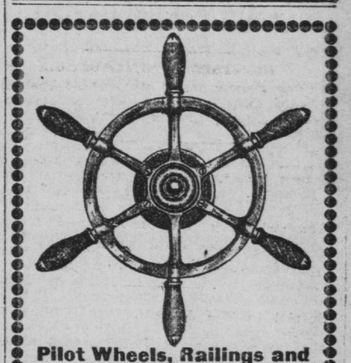
"So," said Mr. Upjohn, in his most witheringly sarcastic manner, "Johnny gets all his good qualities from you and all his bad ones from me, does he?"

"Certainly," answered Mrs. Upjohn triumphantly but calmly. "Doesn't the Bible expressly say that the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children?"

"This is Beverly Hills, is it? Where are the hills?"

"Well, of course, our hills are not so high; but you won't find a place anywhere in the country that's more Beverly than this is."

Do You Wear The Gordon Hat?



Pilot Wheels, Railings and Trimmings for Launches.
MINNEAPOLIS BRASS AND IRON MANUFACTURING CO.
Rear 116 First Ave. North.

Wedding in an Ursuline Convent

New York Sun Special Service

New Rochelle, N. Y., April 19.—The first wedding and nuptial mass performed in a convent in many years took place this morning at the Convent of the Sisters of St. Ursula, in Bedford Park, in the Bronx.

The bride, Miss May Matilda O'Ryan, is the sister of Mother St. Michael, superioress of a Ursuline convent in the south, who came to the Bedford Park institution a short time ago for her health. Her home is in Sileng, Quebec, and she was educated there by the order of nuns of which her sister is a superior. The bridegroom, Dr. Gustav Athur Taschereau, who is a native of St. Ferdinand, N. S., is a nephew of the late Cardinal Taschereau of Canada.

The ceremony was held at the convent at Bedford Park because Miss O'Ryan desired to be married in the presence of her sister. It was necessary to secure dispensations from both the archbishop of New York and Monsigneur Begin, of the Province of Quebec.

The brides of the church for the first time in their lives sang the "Ave Maria" at the close of a wedding. Father Burke, chaplain of the convent, celebrated the nupital mass. As the wedding party entered the chapel the seventy nuns of St. Ursula clad in their somber habits, and the little girls of the convent school, dressed in white, passed through the main doorway and took seats on the sides of the center aisle. Miss O'Ryan was dressed in white silk and wore a white veil.

VANISHING LONDON.

London Standard.

The beginning of the end has already been commenced in grim earnest at Christ's hospital. The Lenter suppers of this year will be the last that will take place in the historic building in Newgate street. The colored windows have already been removed, and a few weeks hence the fine organ will be dismantled. It is intended to overhaul it thoroughly, and then to erect in it the large hall at Horsham. The organ an old Blue has promised to present will be placed in the chapel in course of erection.

HER RESOURCE.

Chicago Tribune.

"I recognize the fact, of course," the young man said, "that woman is handicapped in divers ways by her sex. Under stress of emotion, a man can relieve the pressure by going out and getting drunk, but there is no such safety valve for woman. She must suffer and do nothing."

"Not necessarily," replied Miss Flyppe. "She can go and eat a pickle."

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