

Big Special! Saturday, July 27.

We will give to each purchaser of one pound of Grand Union Baking Powder, at our store on the above day, A GRAY RINSING PAN, 14 QUARTS.

Please Remember This special inducement is offered on our OPENING DAY ONLY. You positively cannot get them after the ABOVE date. The Rinsing Pan cannot be purchased anywhere in the city for the price asked for the Baking Powder.

GRAND UNION TEA CO. 516 2nd Av. So., Minneapolis, Minn.

GREAT FRENCH PREACHER

Marvellous Sermon After the Franco-Prussian War.

London Mainly About People.

During the week the golden jubilee of the celebrated Dominican preacher, Pere Monsabre, took place.

Every effort to have the services connected with the celebration held in Notre Dame, the scene of so many of Pere Monsabre's successes.

But the great Dominican wished it otherwise; he was always against pomp and display.

So there was a quiet ceremony at Havre, to which all friends and intimates were invited.

And Paris was denied one of the big functions its soul loveth.

Had Pere Monsabre come to Paris his reception would have been a memorable one.

For he has been, in his day, one of the most popular preachers in France.

And many are the souvenirs associated with his name.

For instance, a prominent statesman who has long since ceased to visit either church or chapel, told me that Pere Monsabre gave him the most thrilling patriotic experience of his life.

It was the terrible year after the annexation, and the Dominican was preaching a course of Lenten sermons in the cathedral of Metz.

His farewell sermon was on the resurrection, and in his peroration he drew a magnificent picture of the deliverance of his countrymen from the German yoke.

"which the sword of a barbarian and the pen of an ambitious had placed upon them.

My friend said he had been through many exciting episodes, had been in many feverishly enthusiastic gatherings, but a scene such as followed that preacher's parting words he had never seen nor experienced.

As he described it: "The congregation sprang to their feet, and something like a howl of rage went through the church.

Men, women and children began to sob. They fell into one another's arms in a very ecstasy of grief, and more than one curse against the conqueror was mingled with the prayer of notre belle France.

Pere Monsabre once had to preach a charity sermon in a little provincial town where he was not known to any of the priests.

His sermons were put on a very coarse accent, and, in very ungrammatical language, informed those who had expected him that Pere Monsabre was not well.

So the superior had sent him to preach in his place. The poor priests were in despair; they tried every argument to dissuade him from preaching.

They offered every inducement for his return to Paris. He, of course, remained obdurate to all appeals.

"He'd do his best," he said, "but they must be sure and give him a good breakfast beforehand."

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Another story told of him is that one day, as he was just going to preach, a message came to him that a lady wanted to see him.

She was worried about an affair of conscience; she felt she'd like to see him, etc., etc.

After much waste of time she came to the point. She was given up to vanity. He, of course, remained obdurate to all appeals.

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TWICE A HERO

Once With Dewey at Manila and Last Week in Saving an Officer.

New York World.

Doubly a hero is Lieutenant W. E. Macoun of the revenue cutter service.

After distinguishing himself at the battle of Manila bay under Admiral Dewey he yesterday rescued from drowning in the swift current of the Narrows a brother officer, Cadet Francis R. Shoemaker of the U. S. S. Gresham.

Young Shoemaker and Lieutenant Macoun were sailing in a heavy boat belonging to the Gresham, and were in the Narrows where the treacherous current runs the swiftest.

Shoemaker, a young man of about 20, was shouting to his companion that he would swim along after the boat.

When about a hundred yards astern Shoemaker cried out that he was exhausted and sinking.

Lieutenant Macoun tried vainly to get the heavy sailboat out in time to rescue his comrade.

The strong breeze prevented successful maneuvering.

Shoemaker's cries became feebler and feebler, and Macoun, realizing that he must do something quickly, plunged overboard to the assistance of his friend.

Supporting him as best he could and struggling against the current, both were in danger of drowning.

Their boat, under full sail, was drifting further and further away from them.

Macoun, incumbered with Shoemaker's almost lifeless body, made no headway toward regaining the boat, and had about decided that both would be drowned.

The cutter Gresham, only a short distance away, had seen the accident, and a boat shot out from the side of the cutter to the struggling swimmer and his burden.

Seldom have sailors rowed as did those in that little boat. Going at racing speed, it looked as though they would be too late.

Several times the men could not see the cutter, and believed he had gone down.

Completely exhausted and unable to support Shoemaker another minute, Macoun made one more effort, and the boat reached him.

Relinquishing the almost lifeless body of Shoemaker to the sailors, Macoun fell back into the water himself and would have been drowned had not the men in the cutter pulled him out.

Both were revived aboard the Gresham and are out of danger.

Lieutenant Macoun is the assistant engineer of the Gresham. He distinguished himself at the battle of Manila bay aboard the revenue cutter McCulloch.

This was the little boat which Admiral Dewey so highly praised after the battle.

For some months later it was used as a dispatch boat between Manila and Hongkong.

After peace had been declared Lieutenant Macoun returned to the United States.

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SLAUGHTER OF THIRTY MOUNTAIN LIONS

How They Were Killed in a Big Round-up by Trapper Montgomery and His Indian Trailers in Arizona.

Tucson (Ariz.) Correspondence San Francisco Examiner.

Charley Montgomery, scout, cowboy, trapper and philosopher, is perhaps the most talked of man in Arizona to-day.

He has been the most successful of the ever attempted in Arizona, and added new laurels to his reputation as a successful hunter of wild beasts.

Ever since "Monte" left General Crook, who employed him as a scout, he has been hunting and trapping in Arizona, and he frequently comes to Tucson.

Having completed his latest drive in the mountains, he has come to Tucson to spend a few days. He consented to sit for a picture after he had taken off his mountain "harness," as he calls his rough clothes.

"I don't often sit for pictures," said "Monte" to the Examiner correspondent, "but I will try and look my prettiest for you."

No hunter in Arizona makes more money from bounties on bear, lion scalps and wolves than Montgomery, and his services are eagerly sought by the cattlemen.

The big round-up, which was mentioned in the dispatches of the Examiner recently, occurred at Colton, Cameron, and the Mesa Cruz county, and several of the Indian trailers employed by Montgomery were killed by the wild animals when the final closing occurred.

The hunter says that the fight was a hot one, and he did not expect to get out alive.

Many of the animals got away, but Montgomery, with his band of fearless Indian guides, were armed with rifles and traps, and whenever a lion or bear got into a tree it was brought down and left dead on the ground.

The killing did not stop the progress of the chase. The canyons run for miles in the rear of the hunters, and the frightened lions often passed within range of the mounted hunters and were shot down.

Never say so many beasts in the mountains before," said Montgomery. "The Indian runners were filled with the trees with lions, and there was a dog enough to herd 'em."

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