



HIGH CLASS HORSES

Some of the Swift Steppers Entered for the State Fair.

THE FLOUR CITY'S OWN TROT

For Fifteen Fleet Performers Will Contest, Including Meta Arthur and Victoria Phallas.

In every class for the state fair some really high class horses are appearing, and the fair events are bound to prove exciting.

The St. Paul Stake.

The St. Paul citizens are not doubting that the \$12,500 guaranteed stake that they stand back of will be the real event of the week.

But the two races named are not the "whole show," by any means, for fair week.

Queen, M. W. Savage's favorite pacer, stopped a quarter in 2:14, seconds last week and made the mile in a fast time.

TWIN CITY HORSES

They Capture Money at the Ottawa, Ill., Meet.

The Great Western circuit horses "celebrated" at Ottawa, Ill., last week being the first of the Independence, Iowa, people in securing entries enough to warrant their proceeding with the scheduled meet.

THE DATES CHANGED

For St. Paul's Horse Show—Arrangements Being Pushed.

St. Paul now promises to put on a first-class horse show and has changed the dates to Aug. 29 and 30, Thursday and Friday.

WHERE CRESCUS STANDS

In a Race Believed to Stand Without an Equal.

The second week of the Grand Circuit would have fallen in sensational performance entirely had not George Ketcham sent his great horse Crescus to the front on Friday and eclipsed all previous records of the trotting horse by clipping a half second from the world's record.

CADILLAC WILL DEFEND CUP

Won Third Victory in Trial Races for the Honor.

Cadillac won the sixth trial race for the Canada cup Saturday afternoon at Chicago, and will probably be awarded the honor of defending the cup against the Canadian challenger, Invader.

Larson's Bad Spill.

John Larson's attempt to fracture the national 100-mile road record over the Minnesota course ended in a smash-up yesterday. He was crushed by a car at the corner of tracks on the cycle path at a lively clip.

CAUTION!

Many unscrupulous dealers are selling ordinary Glauber Salt, or a mixture of Seidlitz Powder and Salt, under the name of "German Salt," "Sprudel Salt," "Artificial Sprudel Salt," or under other similar names.

The Common Council of the City of Carlsbad

LUDWIG SCHAFFLER, Mayor

AUTOS IN EUROPE

The French Machine's Superiority Is Recognized.

GOOD ROADS ARE RESPONSIBLE

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Advance sheets of the consular reports contain an interesting article on "Automobiles in Europe." The recent Paris-Berlin auto race, which proved such a "walk-over" for France, has apparently fully established the superiority of the French people in the motor vehicle line.

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Northwestern Tournament Opens on the Dot.

THE OPENING SOCIAL EVENT

It Will Take Place at the Ice Yacht Club Headquarters This Evening.

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T. N. Jayne vs. A. H. Stem. F. G. Becker vs. James Lawrence, Jr. P. D. McQuistern vs. L. T. Jamme. Claire Weston vs. R. G. Strickland. Alexia Caswell vs. W. V. S. Finck. S. T. McKnight, Jr. vs. F. N. Northrup. S. H. Looket vs. L. R. Evans. Phil R. Brooks vs. Edward Clapp. L. H. Walker vs. J. McD. Campbell. Frank Newton vs. Allen Brook. Charles Baker vs. Norman Newhall. F. W. Hill vs. Ward C. Burton. A. C. Singer vs. Harvey McQuistern. Chester Firkias vs. Curtis Rolph. W. H. Forbes vs. Charles Hale.

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The Puritan, Captain Johnson's new boat, will meet the trains at the dock and convey the guests to the clubhouse. Those who do not care for dancing may remain on the boat and take a moonlight ride on the lake. A special train will be run from St. Paul at 7:30 over the Milwaukee road, reaching Minneapolis at 8 o'clock. The train will return to both cities at 1 a. m.

Train Schedule.

Train schedule for the week: Trains leave Minneapolis & St. Louis station, Minneapolis, for Deephaven at 8:30 and 9:30 a. m., 1:45, 5:20, 5:35, 6:15 and (Saturday only) 11:20 p. m. Trains leave Minneapolis & St. Louis station, Minneapolis, for Detroit at 7:30 and 9:05 a. m., 1:25, 4:47, 5:09 and (Saturday only) 11:19 p. m. Trains leave the Milwaukee station, Minneapolis, for Hotel St. Louis, Deephaven, at 6:15 and 9:30 a. m., 1:30, 5:00, 6:00 and 10:45 p. m. Milwaukee trains leave Hotel St. Louis, Deephaven, for Minneapolis, at 7:20, 8:20 and 9:20 a. m., 1:20, 4:00, 5:00 and 10:45 p. m.

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TWO WORD PICTURES

The Same Exploit as Depicted by Different Artists.

THE TAKING OF A BIG MUSKIE

As Told by the Taker and the Famous Roy Wheaton—A Moral Pointed.

Perhaps my readers may remember whether it was Aesop or La Fontaine who wrote the fable of the man and the lion. I'm sure I do not, but it is material. The fable relates that the man was painting a picture of a recumbent lion on his neck, when he was surprised at his work by Leo in person.

A SCIENTIST'S GAME TROPHY

Good Roads Get Credit. With regard to French roads, the paper says:

Among the instructive specimens picked up by Professor Conway MacMillan's party of the U. of M. botanical savants on the North Pacific coast was the fine game head shown in the accompanying half-tone. It was brought to Minneapolis at great expense under the impression that it was a moose head and was sent out to be mounted. The illustration shows the artistic work of the taxidermist and indicates that he was a man of fine discrimination.

RACE FOR ASTOR CUPS

CRACK YACHTS MAKE THE START

The Constitution Takes the Lead—Race Sailed in a Haze—The Prizes.

Batemans Point, R. I., July 29.—In a ten-knot breeze and with other indications promising good races, fifteen sloops and yawls and three schooners came out of Newport harbor before 10:30 o'clock to-day to compete in their respective classes for the Astor cups for sloops and yawls.

ROY'S VISION

Thus Mercator's picture, and no very had one either. But Roy's is a little different, and it makes a whole lot of difference who uses the brush, as the wise old fisherman says, "You mind that Mercator 'n' the big muskie be fetched in 'um Jack's'?"

MR. HOUGH'S FAMOUS YARN

Emerson Hough, the writer of western stories and an authority on hunting and fishing, gives the following as the greatest and most famous "fish tale" of the entire west. He tells the Kokoskee fish story in the Post as he has told it to him by numerous of the respected and truthful citizens of Mayville, Wis.

The winter of 1860 was very cold. At that time a vast lake covered the whole ground where I now live. The lake was full of fish, and when the ice had frozen deep over every portion of the lake these

"Not!" yelled the Irishman. "Ye've caught 'in' 'um 'n' 'n' family!" (Maskalonge in pairs.)

The guide was right. We had both fish! One on one side of the boat and one on the other. It was an exciting fight. Sometimes both were out of the water at the same time, and when they dove we had the greatest difficulty keeping those two fish apart. Finally, as I had caught the fish very hard, he began to show signs of giving up. We slowly drew alongside, gaffed and landed. By this time the doctor was shouting "Next!"

"Next!" he yelled. "The doctor's big fish was endeavoring to reel in his fish. The guide stood ready with the gaff and in a few moments the second fish was landed. It was almost dark, but we were near the shore. That made matters all the easier. The guide and I had to carry across the portage trail—about one-eighth of a mile over the ridge. We cut a twelve or fourteen foot sapling, ran it through the gills and mouth of the fish, and leaving the fishing tackle for the old doctor to carry, made our way toward camp. My right shoulder aches now when I think of it! The doctor's big fish weighed twenty-four pounds and mine twenty-two. This is the only instance of which I have heard in which two such monster fish were hooked at the same time from the same boat.

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TALL FISH YARNS

At Least One of Them May Be Believed

HOUGH DOESN'T VOUGH FOR HIS

But Col. Cooper Names Witnesses and Geographical Locations, Appearing Worthy of Credence.

Colonel J. S. Cooper is high book among those anglers who whip the fishings waters round about Grand Rapids, Minn. Though a resident of Chicago, Colonel Cooper has visited Grand Rapids annually for several years, where he has established a reputation for a keen but temperate sportsman. Northern Wisconsin has shared the colonel's attentions with northern Minnesota and it was in a rather badger state that the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post locates a fishing story told by him. Colonel Cooper's story in the Post is couched with one by Emerson Hough who is also well known to the urban and sylvan population of this state.

The colonel explains in opening that he was fishing in Wisconsin with a party of six Chicago men. He writes:

We made our camp at Plum lake, in northern Wisconsin—a body of water which did not have the muskellunge fisher, but which had, that I had caught twelve muskellunge, and only two of us could fish at one time. My companion and myself hovered for two days about the first large catching black bass, well-crested pike and pickerel, and threw them back again as fast as caught, and then our turn at Star lake came! For two nights we had been filled with envy as we looked on the spoils of the other fellows. We started out that bright October morning determined to break all previous records, and we agreed between ourselves to throw back all the spoils of the other fellows. We agreed to throw back all muskellunge that should weigh, in our estimation, less than ten pounds each. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon we had caught twelve muskellunge, and I suited us—they averaged nineteen pounds each. Although this was more than the others had brought in we determined to follow the advice of our Irish guide and not to "beat 'em but bury 'em." Just as we rounded again the bar of lily pads and muskellunge weeds which reached out into the lake, I made a cast and there was a great swirl in the water. The fish took my Skimmer's spoon just as the bait struck the surface of the water. Just as he made a spurt for the shore, my companion, an old doctor, shouted: "That fish is a hog; he has taken my spoon, too!"