A Secret of the Sea

A MYSTERY STORY.

By MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON.

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CHAPTER XVIII.

The Fight in the Stateroom.

The two new men on the Xenia were strangely subdued in manner, and their faces were pale under their thick coat of tan as they looked questioningly into each other's eyes in that pale dawn after the murder in the derelict. Never, perhaps, had they been gladder to see daylight, and they felt a singular need of one another's society which compelled them to keep together, close together.

"What do you really think of this business?" asked one man of the other. "Do you believe that there is a living human being hid somewhere on board this yacht, playing the ghost and murdering anyone who interferes with him?"

"No," said his mate. "I can't believe it. If there was anybody we should have found him. A cat couldn't have hid from us. You know that as well as I do. I ain't superstitious; I've been used to laughing at tales of ghosts and such like, but I'm hanged if I'll laugh after we get off this accursed derelict—if we ever do. For it is accursed. There's no other way round. I suppose that woman was a thief, and we shall get into hot water for letting her sneak on board behind our backs; but what I say is, we're not responsible for what goes on here. The yacht's bewitched, or worse. It was all well enough chaffing poor old Brown about his ghost, but if we don't look out that same ghost will do for one of us the same way it did for that thief, who deserved what she got, while we shouldn't."

The other man shuddered. "It's hard to say that of any woman," he answered. "It was an awful way to die. I shan't forget those marks on her throat in a hurry, or ——"

"What was that?" broke in his mate, in a sharp whisper.

The two stood rigid, shocked in silence, every nerve strained to listen. Still the sound which had startled them went on—a horrid chattering, such as a very old person or a maniac might make in inarticulate rage. Mingled with it there was a noise of scuffling.

"He's found it! Mr. Knight's found it!" stammered one of the men.

"More likely it's found him, and we shall have another murder to report!" exclaimed his mate. "For heaven's sake where does the noise come from?"

"One of the cabins, or the saloon, I should say."

"Well, there's nothing for it but we must go and help."

"I suppose we must. But I'm hanged if I like the job. When I fight I want to know what I'm fighting. Take your knife. You may need it. I've got mine. My word! that's the kind of sound to make you go cold all over when other folks are dying of heatstroke."

They talked to keep up their own courage as they hurried in the direction of the hideous, chattering screams and the scuffling accompaniment. In front of a closed door one of the men seized his mate by the arm and jerked him back, as he would have bounded on.

"Don't you hear, it's in that stateroom!" he ejaculated. "Good heavens, what a horror! It's not human!"

"There—now it's gone further on to the next cabin!" cried the other. "They're fighting against the door!"

"There's a door between the two staterooms," said the first. "Try if you can get in; either one will do. They're to and fro, to and fro. For the love of mercy, what's going on in there?"

"We can't get in; the door's locked on the inside," panted the other. "So is this one. Mr. Knight has locked himself in with that chattering horror, whatever it is. We've got to break the door down. Go and fetch a big chair from the saloon. That's the best thing, and we'll smash it in. I'll stop here to be ready to help in case Mr. Knight unlocks the door and comes out."

As his mate bounded off to obey, the man shouted Dick's name: "Mr. Knight—Mr. Knight! For heaven's sake, sir, let us know that you're not being killed!"

He called loudly, but the shrill, continuous chattering on the other side of the door drowned his words, and for answer came another thud against the wooden panels which made him involuntarily start back.

By this time the other man had come back with the chair. Without a word he lifted it high above his head and brought it crashing down against the door. The wood cracked but did not break. Again he raised the chair and swung it down with another smashing blow. The two hind legs of carved teak wood burst through the panels with a loud splintering noise. A third blow, and one whole panel gave way. The man struck it out with a strong push, and thrusting his arm into the ragged hole he had made found the lock and turned the key. Fearfully he stared into the cabin. Knight and the chattering thing with which he fought had disappeared through the open door of the adjoining stateroom, and the two men one peering over the other's shoulder, saw only a scene of desolation as they crossed the threshold. A whirlwind might have swept through the cabin, once a marvel of luxurious daintiness. It was the stateroom which had been occupied by the mysterious lady. Her exquisite dresses strewed the floor. The curtains of pink and white silk and lace which had draped the graceful, swan-shaped bed were partly torn down. The covering of the dressing-table had been swept out of place, and the rose wreath which framed the mirror was broken.

One turn of the eye showed the men these things. They saw them almost unconsciously, and took no note of details, but made straight for the open door between the adjoining cabins. On the threshold lay a long cloak of gray satin, ermine lined, with a large hood, and the gleam of jewels in a broken clasp, which once had fastened it at the throat. The man who went first, stumbled in the thick folds, for his eyes had been on the open door and a strange shadow which moved on the opposite wall. Extricating one foot he caught the other, and striving to save himself from a fall by snatching at the door frame, he pitched forward on his face into the next stateroom. As he fell he had one glimpse of a thing so horrible that even in his confusion he told himself that his eyes had played him false. The chattering rose to a savage shriek, and a gray shape that had been struggling in deadly combat with Dick Knight wrenched itself free from his grasp to bound upon the new enemy. Quick as light Dick was upon it again from behind, one of his hands streaming blood. With a thick silk coverlet which he snatched from the bed in passing, he muffled the hideous head, and, springing over the body of his fallen mate, who lay helpless, the man who came second pounced on the claw-like hands that tore at the silk.

"Make haste!" he stuttered to his friend, who scrambled up half dazed. "I can't hold on long. Take a sheet—anything that'll go around the wrists. It's got the strength of two men. Great heavens, I've lost it!"

With a twist the gray shape was free, save that its head was still muffled in the crimson silk coverlet, Dick Knight holding it from behind. But writhing round, it caught Dick round the body with two disproportionately long arms. So sudden was the movement that Dick, weakened from loss of blood, was borne down to his knees, with the gray shape crouched over him, shaking its head to get rid of the muffling folds, and chattering with fury. Dick still clutched the twisted coverlet to prevent its slipping off, but the great arms crushed the breath from his lungs. He was deadly white and panting. Another instant of this, he thought vaguely, and his ribs would crack like eggshells. The chattering was faint in his ears now. One of the men was shouting something sharply to the other, but though it was odd, since the voice was so near, he could not hear the words through the roaring in his head, which was like the sound of the sea. Then, suddenly, something flashed in the air, something that gleamed in the light from the porthole. The chattering ended in an explosive gasp which was half groan. The pressure of the binding arms relaxed, and with a dreadful shudder the gray shape, with its swathed head, tumbled in a confused mass of twitching limbs and twisted folds of crimson silk on the floor.

"I stabbed it in the back with my knife," one of the men sobbed. "I've killed it. Oh, for heaven's sake don't uncover that face!"

* * * * * * * *

When Dick had had a talk with the captain of the port he was allowed to give his evidence in writing, so that, instead of remaining at Gibraltar for the inquest on the body of the murdered woman, he might proceed at once to Tangier, where he was able to convince the authorities that his immediate presence was necessary. The question was how to arrive there with least delay. The young man was looking ghastly white, more like a patient for some doctor than a traveler, and his right arm was in a sling, his hand wrapped in bandages. Nevertheless, he told the captain of the port, who congratulated him very warmly on certain performances, that he had never felt better in his life. Since there was no regular boat for Tangier that day, he was trying to make arrangements for obtaining the use of a private yacht whose owner had gone away, leaving it in charge of the captain and crew, when he was told that a Mr. Fox-Smith was inquiring for him. Dick had known a man named Fox-Smith in Oxford days, and had not seen him since; a rich vulgarian, but good-natured; and when Knight heard that the Mr. Fox-Smith who was in Gibraltar, had arrived the day before on his own steam yacht, he began to be as anxious to meet his old acquaintance as the old acquaintance apparently was to meet him. They did meet at last under the auspices of the captain of the port, and it appeared that Fox-Smith had stopped over night solely in the hope of seeing Dick, of whose presence on board the Xenia he had heard as a matter of gossip, too late to obtain sight of him before morning.

Fox-Smith was on his way to Lisbon, and was delighted to take Dick to Tangier, especially when he had been given a few sketchy outlines of the Xenia's strange story. It was immediately after this arrangement was satisfactorily made that Dick wired to Sir Peter Markham.

It was evening when he arrived at Tangier. He got rid of Fox-Smith and went straight to the hotel where he had been told to address Sir Peter, only to find him absent, with Lord Waverley. He then inquired for Lady Drayton, whom he had never seen, and was shown into her sitting-room, but found her frigid and inclined to be monosyllabic. The mystery of the Xenia was nothing to her, and she had a hazy idea that somehow Eve Markham's disappearance and the general disagreeable change in people and plans were at least partly due to the influence of Sir Peter's secretary. She could not help thinking that he was good to look upon, and that the sling in which he wore his arm made him rather interesting; nevertheless, she did not approve of Mr. Knight, and showed it. He told her nothing, and was told nothing by her in return, save that Eve had not returned, and that there was no definite news of her. Bitterly disappointed at not finding Sir Peter, Dick left the hotel and went down into the town.

To reach it he had to pass by the Sok, which was usually deserted at this hour. But to-night a small crowd of white and brown clad figures were collected round the site of a dismantled booth. They all seemed to be gathered about something or some one lying on the ground.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

MUNYON'S WITCH-HAZEL SOAP

Is a Baby's Soap

Is a Lady's Soap

Is a gentleman's soap.
Is a soap for everybody who wants the best toilet soap ever made.
It improves the complexion.
It softens the skin.
It cures chapped hands and chapped lips.
It cures pimples.
It cures sores.
It cures babies and grown folks of all skin eruptions.
It cures dandruff.
It stops the hair from falling out.
It makes the hair grow.
It is the best shampoo made.
It is ideal for shaving.
It gives the glow of youth to sallow and dull complexions.
It is more soothing than cold cream; more beautifying than any lotion or cosmetic.
It is pure enough to eat.

Sold Everywhere, 15c.

If your blood or liver is out of order, or if you suffer with indigestion, you should take Munyon's Blood Cure and Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure. The Blood Cure will eradicate all poisons from the system, and the Dyspepsia Cure will give you a good appetite and enable you to digest everything you eat, thus making good, rich blood. These remedies in connection with Munyon's Witch-Hazel Soap will improve any complexion.

STERNBERG SCORED

German American Citizens of Milwaukee Strenuously Object to Being Called "Pigheaded."

Interview of the New Ambassador in New York Is Especially Attacked.

Special to The Journal.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 2.—Milwaukee Germans are up in arms because of the "slams" which Baron Speck von Sternberg, the new German ambassador, is alleged to have directed at his countrymen.

Such interviews as that given recently, in which he said that his countrymen were, as the Americans called them, "pigheaded," are severely scored by every class of society in this, the Berlin of America.

In fact, so strong have the remonstrances become that the local German newspapers are taking up the fight for a better recognition of what is due to the Germans of America from the accredited representative of the kaiser.

The interview at New York, in which Von Sternberg said that in his opinion the kaiser would not have approved of the bombardment of the Maracaibo forts, is especially attacked.

CRAZY AEROPLANE

It Tried to Fly and Take a Houseboat Along.

Washinbtgon, Feb. 2.—Professor Langley's aeroplane flying machine has at last been made to fly.

Professor Langley is secretary of the Smithsonian institution, and he has been working for years on the aeroplane principle for aerial navigation. On several occasions his airship has been scheduled to perform, but each time something has happened.

The flying machine was moored to a houseboat in the Potomac at the Eighth street wharf. In a heavy gale Saturday afternoon the machine arose and tried to soar, but it was securely fastened to the houseboat, and finally became so violent that it snapped the mooring lines of the houseboat and took that along.

The aeroplane dragged the houseboat around the Potomac for awhile, but, hampered as it was, its flight was rather erratis. Finally after a number of peculiar maneuvers, the flying machine and boat smashed into the steamer Harry Randall, lying at the dock. The aeroplane sat on the flagpole.

Professor Langley arrived in time to view the wreck and listen to the congratulations of those who saw his flying machine in successful operation.

JEFFERSON MEMORIAL

Admiral Dewey Makes an Appeal for Funds.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The Thomas Jefferson Memorial association, through its president, Admiral George Dewey, has issued the following appeal for funds:

The Thomas Jefferson Memorial Association has decided upon erecting a fitting memorial to the man who drew up the Declaration of Independence. Citizens, sailors, soldiers, physicians, inventors and philanthropists and the soldiers and sailors of France are honored, but there is not one tablet to the memory of that great American, Thomas Jefferson. We ask the people to contribute according to their ability to this memorial. Congress will not be asked for money, as we rely solely upon the people, the young and the old, the children and their parents, for the success of the movement.

Contributions should be made to the order of the treasurer, Jesse B. Wilson, president of the Lincoln National bank, Washington. The people will be kept informed of all important actions of the association. Cimmunications addressed to the secretary, W. S. McKean, will receive prompt and careful attention.

—George Dewey, Admiral of the Navy, President.

TOLD IN A LINE

Waterbury, Conn.—Street car riots are occurring daily.

Mazatlan, Mexico—Eight plague deaths Saturday. Houses burned to date number 370.

Edwardsville, Ill.—William Brunner, a farmer, was smothered to death in a muddy field.

Chicago—Miss Jane Owens, housekeeper of the Grand Pacific Hotel, saved two women from death by fire yesterday afternoon.

Mentone—Professor Giron and the crown princess are hustled when they appear in public. After the divorce they are coming to America.

New York—The appraisal of the estate of Augustin Daly shows that, after the payment of his debts and liabilities there is a deficiency of $28,460.

Rio Janeiro—General Haperuna has left here for the province of Matto Grosso, the scene of the Acre difficulty between Brazil and Bolivia. He is taking with him artillery, rapid fire guns and ammunition.

Toledo, Ohio—Over 500 letters were found buried in a lumber-yard. Money orders and checks to the value of several hundred dollars which could not be disposed of without danger were left undisturbed.

Richmond, Va.—At a mass meeting of representative colored citizens resolutions were adopted calling the speech purporting to have been made by James M. Hayes in the city of Washington as incendiary.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Constant A. Sobrilefsko, a Russian and a well-known local miner, who had worked during the strike, was kicked and stabbed to death by twenty-one of his infuriated countrymen. They are in jail.

Port Jarvis, N. Y.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cronk of Alexander Hill, near Deposit, N. Y., have been arrested by local officers of the S. P. C. C. on the charge of starving two of their children to death and neglecting two others.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Anthracite mine workers here have been informed that they may have to aid the soft coal workers soon. The soft coal operators have refused to give their men an increase, and a strike is expected.

New York—Joseph William Sheppard, who for the last three years had been living as a recluse at 150 West Eighty-third street, died there Saturday of starvation. Sheppard's death was due to his efforts to prove that the true believer in Brahma could live without food.

New York—Rev. Robert E. Street, a retired minister, was burned to death in his home in Roselle Park, N. J., and his daughter Mary, in her efforts to rescue her father, who was 97 years old, received injuries that may prove fatal.

London—The society of psychical research is turning its efforts in a practical direction. Sir Oliver Lodge, the president, announced that a fund had been established with which to endow scholarships for investigation chiefly of the psychology of crime.

East Orange, N. J.—A movement has been started in the New England states for the election of Major Austin S. Cushman of East Orange as commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic at the annual encanmpment in San Francisco next October.

New York—When Police Commissioner Greene read that Captain Lantry had sent his detectives into the houses of a number of wealthy persons in his precinct to show them that their own or servants' carelessness was responsible for burglaries, he sat down and wrote an order rebuking him.

Newark, N. J.—Edwin J. McAllister, manager of the sign decorative department of the Electric Motor and Equipment company, left here on Jan. 4, ostensibly on a business trip, and nothing since has been heard of him. McAllister is charged with forgery by the United States Mortgage and Trust company of New York.

Chicago—A midnight orgy, with dancing girls scantily clad, sensational living pictures, stereopticon views of the most risque type, and other features with a so-called "oriental" stage in the shrine rooms at the Medinah temple Thursday night, has stirred up the Masons of the city and the hand of discipline may fall heavily on the promoters.

The Milwaukee Road.

The Railway Age: The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul occupies to-day a foremost position among the great railways of the world. It is distinguished as operating the only perfect passenger train in the world, the celebrated Pioneer Limited, between Minneapolis, St. Paul, Milwaukee and Chicago daily; and in the adoption of improved appliances for the increased convenience and comfort of the traveling public. The Milwaukee is always found in the lead.

You don't have to use a magnifying glass to see the results when you use Journal Want Ads.

No Transfer, No Trouble—On at Chicago, Off in Florida.

Through passenger service runs daily over Pennsylvania Short Line via Louisville, Macon and Atlanta. Leave Chicago 8:40 p. m., arrive Jacksonville and St. Augustine second morning. Dining and observation cars. Ask H. R. Dering, A. G. P. Agt., 248 South Clark St., Chicago, about it.

You cannot afford to throw away valuable time running around looking for board, rooms, houses etc., when The Journal Want Ads will get you what you want. Insert a small ad and save yourself the time, worriment and labor.

$1 Reward It is our intention to have our advertisements absolutely correct, and we will gladly pay $1.00 to the first person who reports in person to our Mr. Loudon any and every misstatement.

Spring Styles are most advanced in McCall Patterns 10c and 15c None Better at any Price
Second Floor.

THE DAYLIGHT STORE.

Goodfellow's

GEO. D. DAYTON. J. B. MOSHER. GEO. LOUDON.

Silk Leaders of the Northwest. Now at Seventh & Nicollet

Prices—Small, but Fleeting

will rule now; little bargain gems from all about the store that will disappear like dew before the rising sun. Be an early bird—it will pay you:

Silks—Six Interesting Kinds.

The more interesting are they on account of their being every-day wanted silks and of good, dependable qualities.

Black Taffeta, 36 inches wide, heavy in weight, lustrous in finish, satisfactory in quality, worth $1.15, Tuesday.... 89c

Lining Serge, black, silk face, 36-inch, a durable material for jacket and coat lining, regularly 89c, Tuesday..... 69c

Black Satin Duchesse, 27-in. wide, guaranteed to be all silk, a heavy grade, $1.00 value; Tuesday..... 69c

Black Surah, all silk 24-inch, bright finish and a heavy quality, much used now for traveling robes and negligee costumes, 75c value; Tuesday..... 39c

India Silk, white, figured, washable, has substantial body, regular price 49c, Tuesday 39c

Natural White Habutai, a heavy grade, 500 yards of our regular 39c quality that we will sell Tuesday at..... 26c

Rare Values in Dress Goods.
In the Bright Basement Only.

This is not a large group, so it is all the more worthy of your attention, for values like these are not often to be had in quantities. But if the lot is not large it is choice. Read—

46-inch black Whipcords,
46-inch black Diagonals,
46-inch mixed colorings,
46-inch two-toned effects,
values to $1.50 a yard, at 69c per yard

In the Bright Basement only.

Handkerchiefs

Women's handkerchiefs of all Irish linen, hemstitched, with pretty embroidered initials, full laundered, worth 15c, Tuesday.... 9c

Toilet Soap

Domestic castile soap, green and white, in ¼-pound bars, per bar, Tuesday..... 2½c

Belts

Fancy black silk and elastic belts, with handsome oxidized buckles, the choice of a fine collection, worth to $1.50, Tuesday.. 89c

Embroideries

Cambric edges, insertings and bands as wide as six inches; the patterns are especially fine, worth to 20c a yard. Tuesday... 11½c

Dress Shields

"Crystal" Dress Shields, our own kind; they contain no chemicals, or rubber; will wash and iron; come in white; are light and waterproof and cost—

Size.....	2	3	4	5
Price.....	20c	22c	25c	30c

Free Embroidery Lesson

The fad of the coming season will be embroidery on waists and skirts. We have fifty new and exclusive patterns. To all who have their stamping done here, embroidery lessons will be given by Miss Osterberg without charge, Thursdays, from 9 to 12, during February. Have the stamping done at once, so you will be ready.

LATEST FASHION NEWS

(Written Expressly for Goodfellow's.)

New York, Jan. 22, 1903.

NEW SPRING MATERIALS. Smartness personified—or rather materialized—should be the motto of the new materials for Spring. Very chic, indeed, are this season's Foulards and Indias; large patterns are decidedly out, and almost all designs are small and neat. A big variety of small checks will be worn, and also polka dot effects, with the dots strewn very thickly over the ground. Fancy silks have narrow stripes of bright colors interspersed with rows of black satin polka dots.

It is whispered that brown in all its shades of fawn and tan will be decidedly THE color this Spring, and after this comes gray. Blue, of course, is always popular, and certain shades of pink will be used, but pink was rather overdone last Spring.

CAPES IN AGAIN. It will be good news to the majority of women that capes are to be worn again, for there never was an outer garment that was more convenient or easier to put on. The advance models are the most stunning little garments imaginable, cut rather short, with full, fluffy effects on the shoulders and long stole ends in the front. They are made of satin, taffeta, peau de soie, etc., or of lightweight cloths, broadcloth, ladies' cloth or fancy materials of about this weight, and are most lavishly trimmed. Laces, chiffon, heavy insertions, passementeries and appliques are used on the silk capes, while fancy braids, silk and velvet appliques and fanciful strappings of velvet, silk or satin, as well as insertions of yoke and oriental laces, form the decorations of the cloth capes.

MONTE CARLO COATS. Besides these capes, a great variety of short, dressy coats of the Monte Carlo order will be decidely the thing for fashionable wear. Some of these coats are short all around, and some, and by far the smartest, have long stole ends in the front that nearly reach to the knees. This variety of coat is never plain, but is always handsomely decorated, the trimming running down the long stoles in the front most effectively.

Blouse coats, with coat-tail effects in the black and skirted coats, with fitted backs and fitted or semifitted fronts, are among the new Spring fashions. The belted Norfolk jacket is also to be worn, as this style looks especially smart in walking and outing suits.

SKIRTS. In skirts, the extreme habit backs are doomed, but there are many modified examples of this mode, cut with box plaits and side-plaited effects. A new skirt with a graduated box-plaited back and plastron effect in front is becoming to all figures and has a most fashionable appearance.

CHANGEABLE SILK LININGS. Either black or white taffeta has been the swell thing for dress linings for the last year, even for colored gowns, but now Dame Fashion has tired of these linings and wants something a little more striking, so changeable silks are to be brought in again. These, of course, must be chosen to harmonize with the colors of the gown.

SHORT DROP SKIRTS. If they are lined at all, all the new skirts are made with a drop skirt, and for nice materials this must always be silk. It is the latest Paris idea, and a most sensible one at that, to make these drop skirts just clear the ground all around, no matter how long the dress skirt may be.

Every now and then, to be accurate, about once a week, it is rumored that fancy waists—that is, separate waists of silk, satin or lace not matching the skirt—are going out of style, and never was gossip as unfounded, for the loveliest creations of this sort continue to be made, and, what is more to the point, worn by the very smartest women.

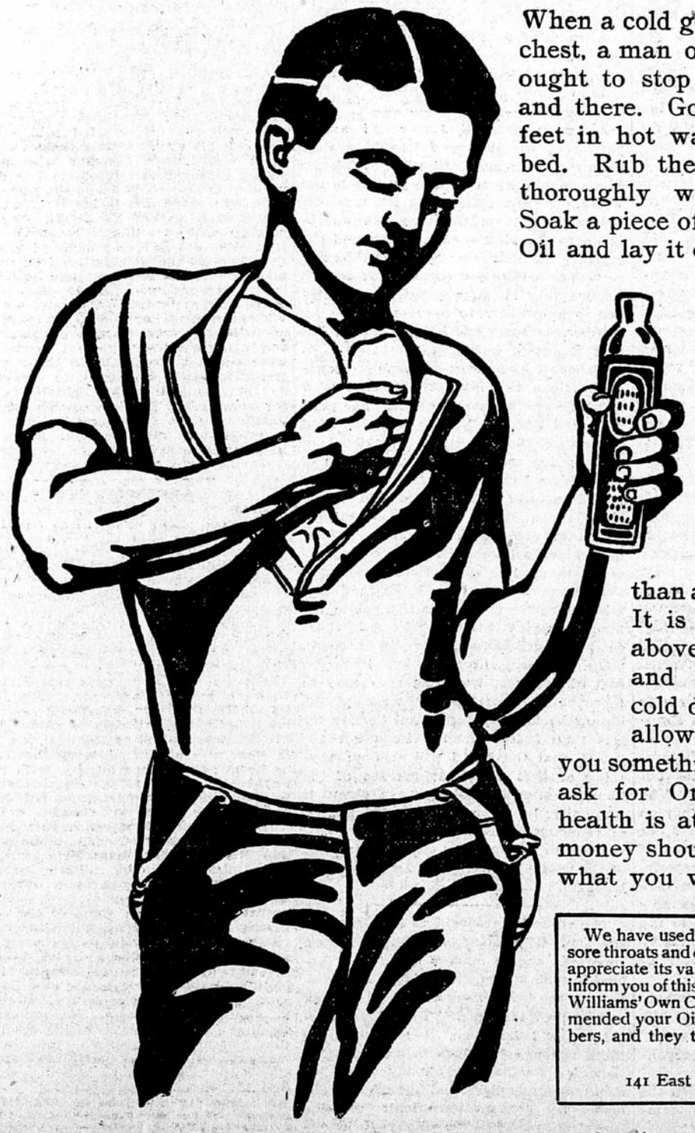
Both Phones 1185 Goodfellow Dry Goods Co., now at 7th and Nicollet

New York—The Fifth Avenue Hotel is to remain. For several months there has been talk about tearing down the hotel and erecting a great business building.

New York—The sale of the art collection of the late Henry G. Marquand close with a total of $706,019 realized. A Persian rug of the fifteenth century brought $38,000.

Paris—Speaking of Toltoy's "Resurrection," Mr. Morton says it will be produced simultaneously in New York and London Feb. 17, coinciding with the hundredth night in Paris.

Omega Oil FOR Cold in Chest



When a cold goes down into the chest, a man or woman or child ought to stop work right then and there. Go home, soak the feet in hot water and get into bed. Rub the chest and throat thoroughly with Omega Oil. Soak a piece of flannel with the Oil and lay it on the chest over night. See to it that the bowels are kept open. Stay in the house several days, if necessary, until the trouble is gone. The use of Omega Oil brings about a much quicker cure than any other remedy. It is to be applied as above every morning and night until the cold disappears. Never allow a druggist to sell you something else when you ask for Omega Oil. Your health is at stake, and your money should command just what you want to buy.

We have used Omega Oil frequently for sore throats and chests. Being singers, we appreciate its value. We simply wish to inform you of this fact. We are with Harry Williams' Own Company, and have recommended your Oil to *all* the different members, and they think it wonderful.

CLEMENCE SISTERS,
141 East 58th St., New York City.

Omega Oil is good for everything a liniment ought to be good for.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION
—OF—
THE UNIVERSITY PRESS.

We, the undersigned, for the purpose of organizing and forming a corporation according to the provision of Title two (2) Chapter thirty-four (34) of the General Statutes of 1894 of the State of Minnesota, and the several acts amendatory thereof, do hereby associate ourselves, and to that end do adopt and sign the following Articles of Incorporation.

ARTICLE I.

The name of this corporation shall be "THE UNIVERSITY PRESS." The general nature of the business of this corporation shall be the printing, publishing and making of books of any and every description, magazines, newspapers and pamphlets; the doing of book and job printing; the doing of a general book binding business; the doing of lithographing, electrotyping, ruling, embossing, engraving and any and every other work or business connected with a book publishing establishment; the owning and operating of linotype machines, printing presses, cutting machines, types, type cases and all other machines and materials needed for use in a general printing business; the doing of any and everything necessary or incidental to the purposes of a complete printing establishment; the owning or leasing of real estate for use in connection with said business.

The principal place of business of this corporation shall be the city of Minneapolis, County of Hennepin and State of Minnesota.

ARTICLE II.

The time of the commencement of this corporation shall be the second day of February, A. D. 1903, and the period of continuance shall be thirty years thereafter.

ARTICLE III.

The amount of capital stock of this corporation shall be fifty thousand ($50,000) dollars, which capital stock shall be paid in at such times and in such manner as the Board of Directors shall direct, and this corporation is authorized to begin business when one hundred shares of stock have been subscribed and paid for.

ARTICLE IV.

The highest amount of indebtedness or liability to which this corporation shall at any time be subject, shall be twenty thousand ($20,000) dollars.

ARTICLE V.

The names and places of residence of the persons forming this corporation are as follows: T. H. Colwell, A. C. Stevens, L. I. Bartholomew, M. Colwell, H. W. Wilson and Charles S. Buck, all of the City of Minneapolis, County of Hennepin and State of Minnesota.

ARTICLE VI.

The names of the persons forming the first board of directors are T. H. Colwell, A. C. Stevens, L. I. Bartholomew, M. Colwell and Charles S. Buck, and the first meeting of said board of directors shall be held the first Tuesday of February, 1903. The first President shall be A. C. Stevens, the first Vice-President shall be Charles S. Buck, the first Secretary shall be L. I. Bartholomew, the first Treasurer and Manager shall be T. H. Colwell.

The government of this corporation and its management shall be vested in a board of five directors, provided that if at any time the number of stockholders shall be less than five, the board of directors may consist of three persons. The directors and officers above named shall hold their respective offices until the first Tuesday in February, 1904, at which time and on every succeeding first Tuesday in February thereafter a board of directors shall be elected by the stockholders of said corporation, at an annual meeting of said stockholders to be held in the offices of said corporation in the City of Minneapolis (or at such other place as the board of directors may designate). Notice of said meeting shall be given by the Secretary to each stockholder at least ten days before said meeting.

Immediately following the annual meeting of stockholders, the directors there elected shall hold their annual meeting, and shall elect from their number a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and manager, any two of these offices, except that of president and vice-president may be held by one person.

The directors and officers of this corporation shall each hold office until their successors shall have been duly elected and qualified.

ARTICLE VII.

The capital stock of this corporation shall be divided into five hundred (500) shares of one hundred ($100) dollars each.

In Testimony Whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals, this the 30th day of January, 1903.

T. H. COLWELL,
A. C. STEVENS.
L. I. BARTHOLOMEW.
M. COLWELL.
H. W. WILSON.
CHARLES S. BUCK.

In presence of
A. M. Goodrich.
Edmund Dougherty.
as to all.

State of Minnesota,
ss.
County of Hennepin.

On this the 30th day of January, 1903, before me personally appeared T. H. Colwell, A. C. Stevens, L. I. Bartholomew, M. Colwell, H. W. Wilson and Chas. S. Buck, to me known to be the persons described in and who executed the foregoing articles of incorporation, and acknowledged that they executed the same as their free act and deed.

EDMUND DOUGHERTY,
Notary Public in and for Hennepin County, Minnesota.
(Notarial Seal.)

State of Minnesota,
Department of State.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 30th day of January, 1903, at 2 o'clock P. M. and was duly recorded in Book D3 of Incorporations on page ....

P. E. HANSON,
Secretary of State.

OFFICE OF REGISTER OF DEEDS.
State of Minnesota,
County of Hennepin.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 31st day of January 1903, at 10¾ o'clock A. M. and was duly recorded in Book ..... of ..... on page ....

GEO. C. MERRILL,
Register of Deeds.
By A. W. SKOG,
Deputy Register of Deeds.

SUBSTITUTION
The FRAUD of the Day.
See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
CARTER'S Little Liver Pills.
The only perfect Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color
Wrappers,
RED.

THE North American Telegraph Company
(ORGANIZED IN 1886)
Continues to furnish the same efficient service that has made the venture a
GREAT SUCCESS.

R. H. HEGENER
207 Nicollet Ave.
Razors hollow ground. Razors and Clippers sharpened. China decorating.
Barbers' Supplies, Knives, English Carvers, Razors, Shears.
A full line of Toilet Articles

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