

# We Keep on Telling You

About the vast superiority of



**CEYLON AND INDIA UNCOLORED GREEN TEA TO JAPANS.** What we claim is positively true. You can prove it speedily by a teapot infusion. Will you do so? See that you do. Sold in the same form as "Salada" Black Tea. 60c and 70c per pound. By all grocers. Try a 10-cent sample packet.

## YANKEE SHREWDNESS

How the Farmer Got Back the Extra Egg.

Washington Post. "Talk about Yankee shrewdness," said the traveling man, "I was in a little tavern up in Connecticut not long ago and a farmer came in with eggs to sell. The transaction took place in the barroom of the establishment. The proprietor agreed to take two dozen, and when the farmer came to count over the contents of his basket he found that he had twenty-five eggs. The proprietor wanted the extra egg thrown in for good measure. The farmer didn't see it that way and they argued the matter. At last the proprietor said he'd take the twenty-five eggs, give the man a drink and call it square. The farmer agreed and pocketed his money. 'Now, what'll you have?' asked the proprietor. 'The Yankee farmer was ready with his reply. 'Sherry and egg,' said he. 'Does your roof leak? We can stop it. Phone 376. W. S. Nott Company.'

## MYSTERIOUS WONDER WORKER PERFORMS MIRACLES OF HEALING

Restores Health to Hopeless Invalids Given Up to Die by Doctors.

STRANGE STORY OF A WOMAN Says Phenomenal Power of Panopathic Professor Brought Her Back to Life When Prepared for the Grave.

Human Heart Made to Beat Again

Hundreds Healed by This Man, Who Has Discarded Useless Drugs and Medicines Since He Has Made Wonderful Discovery of Life's Law.

NO DISEASE HE MAY NOT CURE

Yet He Offers Services Free of Charge to All Who Are Sick and Afflicted. Cures Them in Their Own Homes. to Man to Help All Who Stand in Need.

New York, Sept. 14.—(Special Correspondence.)—The seeming miracles of healing performed by that famous scientist and panopath of this city, Dr. Wallace Hadley, his startling cures of men and women given up to die by doctors, have been so wonderful in both method and results that they have awakened universal praise, astonishment and mystery among professional men and the general public alike.

In the face of doctors' verdicts and apparent impossibilities, this man has taken inviolable, incurable and life and health when all other means have failed.

Considerable curiosity has been aroused by these phenomenal cures, both because they are so wonderful in themselves and also that this worker of wonders proclaims the fact that he has discarded the useless drugs and medicines usually prescribed by physicians. In partial explanation he states that he has discovered the greatest of life's laws, that assertion appears to be overlooked by previous searchers after the secrets of nature. And it is evident beyond doubt that this discovery gives him a power over disease and death not possessed by ordinary mortals. So certain is he of his ability that he claims and offers to prove that there is no disease he may not cure. As astounding as that assertion appears to be, there is plenty of evidence to support it. In one case, if not in more, by means of the mysterious power he possesses, he is stated to have made the human heart beat again in a body prepared for the grave, reviving the flickering spark of life when all but extinguished, and curing diseases that baffled the skill of the best doctors and specialists. He appears to have complete control and mastery over the hydra-headed monster, Disease, under whatever form or name it may be known.

Yet, strange as it may seem in this day and age, with all this supreme power and command over the ill, the human flesh is heir to, he does not use his discovery to fill his own pockets at the expense of the thousands of suffering men and women who would to him for the aid he gives so gladly and so freely, as he might so easily do, saying during a recent interview: "I believe it is my duty to God and man to help all who stand in need without regard to any reward. I believe this power was given to me that I might be an instrument to cure the sick and afflicted. This being my earnest belief, I feel that I must give freely of my services to all who are ill. I do not want to pose as a philanthropist, but I have my own duty to perform, and I know of no better way to spend it than to make life easier for those that are in the grasp of pain and disease. I have made both my money and my discovery unaided, and if I choose to use both in laboring for the health of mankind, I am as motivated by business as I am by the love of humanity. There is almost no limit to the money I make if I choose to keep this wonderful secret to myself, as you can readily understand; but I feel that it belongs to humanity as much as it does to me. What right have I to grow wealthy out of my fellow-man's miseries? Just think of what it means when I am able to say that there is no disease I may not cure. Just think of what a message of hope and salvation that is to hundreds and thousands of invalids throughout the length and breadth of the land who have given up hope of ever being well again.

"I do not care what the disease is called. I am just as ready to make the deaf hear, the lame walk, to cure consumption, tumor, paralysis, locomotor ataxia, Bright's disease, organic weakness or any one of the so-called incurable diseases as I am to cure stomach trouble, blood disorders, rheumatism, catarrh or any other ail that human flesh is heir to. I do not care or want to know how much or how little money a man has, but only that he has been attacked by disease in any one of its many forms. No matter what it may cost me, I mean to go on curing anyone who asks me of any disease they may have just as long as I am willing and able. When I have this power to save life and restore health, I could not let men and women, human beings like myself, go on suffering and dying for the want of that which I have to give. I know what I can do because my power has been tested in thousands of cases.

And now comes the time when the weary candidate for political honors shuns his office and usual haunts as he would the plague and taking him to a little-traveled way, goes gum-shoing about the city with wary, and stealthy tread, exercising great care as to whom he may approach and as to what legal voter's hand grasps his.

Friends with good intent may look for the candidate and find him not. Such friends may even camp upon said candidate's trail and sit patiently waiting in the candidate's office—but the candidate cometh not. If it so happen that the friend awaits the coming of the aspirant to that gentleman's office, he may observe divers and sundry other persons carelessly scattered about the premises doing nothing in particular.

Occasionally some of those on the waiting list will be gathered in the waiting room, passing the time of day and discussing the political outlook. Among one of them can be seen with pad and pencil carefully noting down the list of names of the men he "controls," or figuring speciously how this or that man doesn't stand 1-2-3 with the candidate who is paying the waiting list.

Should the telephone ring, all ears are set at angle in an endeavor to comprehend something of what is coming and going over the line. No sooner does the door knob turn than all eyes also turn, furtively, or eagerly, as the case may be, toward the approaching person. If it be but an ordinary private citizen, the expression of disappointment is so general on the faces of the waiting throng as to affect appreciably the temperature of the room.

How Grafters Fall Upon One.

If in an evil moment the candidate does wander into his own premises he is pounced upon by the fantastically dressed crew of waiting voters who shake experience which would test the cordiality of an octopus. One seedy individual instantly drags him into a corner and with laden breath pours into his ear a tale of many votes awaiting the officeholder if he will but trust his fate in the hands of the speaker; price, \$25. Still others show where one precinct is worth eight hours of the trifling sum of \$10. Alarming reports of advances made by the opposing candidates for the nomination are handed in by other workers in the vineyard. A few dollars here and there will, it seems, overcome this difficulty.

This performance is likely to last as long as the candidate is foolish enough to refrain from executing a breakthrough. When he does get loose he is generally in the sadder-but-wiser class. For the leg-puller is abroad in the land and rare is the candidate who is not pestered by his well-earned increment in five and ten-dollar lots. One harvest is being gathered in broad fields of the great northwest; another is being garnered in the highways and byways where most of the office hunters do congregate.

The Benefit Pull.

Incidental to the campaign and one of its indispensable features is the benefit dance. This appears in the form of the dance, the bicycle raffle, the fair, the benefit lottery, the benefit concert, the benefit theatricals and other devices to separate a candidate from his money. One of the latest schemes was a dance given by a social club in building not a mile from the city's center. The officers of this club do not miss a chance. Therefore, it has happened in the present week that many candidates have been either captured or held in their offices or held there by a telephone message until a dark-eyed young lady has called on them for a small contribution to the benefit fund.

"We want you to buy a ticket to our dance," says the sweet young lady. "How much?" says the sad but happy-looking candidate.

INDIAN MAIDEN TEACHER'S BRIDE

Superintendent of Schools Takes Red Man's Daughter for Wife.

Chemaw, Ore., Sept. 17.—The romantic marriage of Superintendent Thomas W. Potter and Mary J. Smith, a pupil at the Chemaw Indian school, has just been announced here. The wedding took place in Chemaw, in the presence of the bride's mother, stepfather, brother and sister. The bride is a beautiful young woman, still in her teens, of a pleasant disposition, and has been very active in the Christian societies of the school. She is a quarter-blood Digger and has been for a number of years a student at the school for girls, where her father, who recently resigned as superintendent, the announcement of the wedding has caused a big stir in the school, as there had been a rumor that the superintendent and one of his teachers of the romance going on in their midst.

Superintendent Potter is well and favorably known in the Indian service as a successful teacher of Indian youth. He began his work in Indian territory about eighteen years ago. He taught in the Chemaw Indian school, where he was then promoted to superintendent. In the latter capacity he served at Fort Totten, N. D., and Cherokee, N. C. His first wife was the daughter of a powerful Cherokee chief and famed as a beauty. The groom is about 50 years of age. Potter recently resigned at Chemaw after an investigation of his affairs by the department that showed them in good condition. Potter will return in October to turn his office over to his successor.

Special Party for California. Mr. H. J. Cobb, the pioneer California excursion agent, has associated himself with the Rock Island System and will take his first excursion to California Sept. 21st.

For berths, tickets and full information apply to H. J. Cobb, Passenger Excursion Agent, or W. L. Harrison, District Passenger Agent, Rock Island System, 322 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Illinois Central Railroad. World's aFf Service to St. Louis. The Illinois Central Railroad now operates four fast daily trains between Chicago and St. Louis, leaving Chicago at 8:50 a.m., 12:04 p.m., 9:27 p.m. and 11:38 p.m. Dining, Buffet, Library, sleeping and Free Reclining Chair Cars. Tickets to the East at greatly reduced rates. Ask for timetable and literature. A. H. Hanson, G. P. A., Chicago.

\$15 Reduction In rate to California via North-Western Line. For information as to time of trains, rates, through cars to California, etc., call at 600 Nicollet avenue, Minneapolis.

# HOW GRAFTERS PART CANDIDATES FROM CASH

The Weary Office-Seeker Kept Busy "Ducking" to Avoid the Political Leg-Puller—Dangers Beset Him at Home and Abroad, by Day and by Night.

"Five dollars," is the prompt response. "Let's see what it's all about," says the candidate, shuffling the bunch of tickets carried by the young lady. "I say, here are some which cost only \$2," says the astonished candidate. "This kind will be good enough for me," and the young lady goes on her way possessed of the \$3 and the other \$5 tickets, especially for the would-be officeholder.

Subsequent investigation shows that the regular door price of the dance is \$1. Candidates Shun Offices.

Some of the candidates have not been in their own offices for six weeks. They keep a representative there who says the wheat from the chaff, and this representative steers the desiring ones into the secret chamber inhabited by the candidate. Wit matches wit and science grapples with science in the rapidly changing game of politics.

Candidates Fall Out.

When the candidate gets out it is to be seen to political meetings, and on such rounds he is still in danger as will be seen from the following experience truthfully related:

Two candidates, out campaigning Tuesday night, had after about ten hours of the most strenuous work they have put in since they began the quest for votes. It was at 9:30 that evening that Henry G. Hanke and a fellow aspirant for political honors named "Gus" rolled onto the Franklin avenue bridge, hastening toward the eastern side of the river in the carriages of "Gold Dust." The night was so dark that the proverbial black cat would have looked pale by contrast.

"You know I think I can see myself winning the nomination for county treasurer," remarked Mr. Hanke as the wheels rattled over the planks. "Well, it's too dark for me to see anything," was the comforting response.

"Oh, this isn't dark," was the cheerful reply. "I can see in almost any night. Now, a while back I was campaigning up Corcoran way, and it was that dark that the horse, here, had blind one precipitous for eight hours. But I saw where I was going all the time." There was the sound of a sudden rush, as of a big body passing swiftly thru the air, the carriage wheels left the bridge and as they struck mother earth came to a halt with a lurch.

Mr. Hanke peered over the dashboard. "You know I think I can see myself winning the nomination for county treasurer," remarked Mr. Hanke as the wheels rattled over the planks. "Well, it's too dark for me to see anything," was the comforting response.

"Incurable" Stomach Trouble Cured With Five Bottles of Drake's Painless Wine, Costing \$3.75. Mrs. D. W. Smith, Iowa, says: Three doses of Drake's Painless Wine gave me the first relief from two years of constant stomach distress. Five bottles have cured me. The best doctors and largely advertised medicines utterly failed to give me any relief. I can now eat a wholesome food and have gained twenty pounds weight in three months. Our druggist sent me nine bottles of Drake's Painless Wine one day to my friends who know what has done for me. I am recommending it to all who suffer with stomach trouble or constipation. One small dose a day gives prompt relief and cures to satisfaction.

PARALYSIS CURED MR. JOHN KENNEY'S CASE YIELDS TO TREATMENT.

His Condition Had Been Thought Hopeless—His Recovery a Great Wonder—Some Details Given by Himself.

Mr. Kenney has actually escaped from the paralytic's fate to which he seemed a short time since hopelessly doomed. The surprising report has been fully verified by a most important letter secured in a personal interview with the recent sufferer.

"The doctor," said Mr. Kenney, "told me that if I wanted to live any length of time I would have to give up work altogether, and he told my friends that the paralysis which had begun several months ago would be permanent. 'Just how long would it last?' I asked. 'Mr. Kenney was asked, 'Well, I had first hot, and then cold and aching feelings, and at times my body felt as if it were being struck into it. These sensations were followed by terrible pains, and again I would have no feeling at all, but a numbness would come over me, and I would not be able to move. The most agonizing torture came from headaches and a pain in the region of my spine. 'Were you able to sleep?' 'No. That was one of the worst features of my case. Night after night I could not get any natural sleep and my system was wrecked by the strain of the torturing pains and the effect of the opiates I was forced to take to induce sleep. As I look back on the terrible suffering endured during this period I often wonder how I retained my reason through it all.'

"Yes, indeed; I am entirely rid of them, and am daily working at my trade as a hat finisher, but relief came from an unexpected quarter. My help came from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I read one day in a paper an account of a case like mine which had been cured by these wonderful pills for the blood and nerves. I bought a box and began to take them. The very first box seemed to help me, and seven boxes made me entirely well. There can be no doubt about the thoroughness of my cure, for I have worked steadily ever since and that is nearly four years.

Mr. Kenney is at present employed by the Merrimac Hat Company and resides at 101 Aubin street, Amesbury, Mass. The remedy which he used with such satisfactory results, is sold by all druggists throughout the world, and is offered as a specific for all nervous troubles. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured neuralgia, nervous prostration, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia, as well as common ailments such as headaches, insomnia and debility.

## To Judicious Investors

We offer the following high grade stock of a local corporation:

This corporation was organized about a year ago under the laws of the State of Minnesota with an authorized capital of \$250,000.00 divided into five thousand shares of common stock, par value \$50.00 each. About fifty thousand dollars of this stock has been issued.

The majority of the stockholders are local people, men who stand high in the community and have the respect and esteem of their fellow men. They are men of absolute integrity who can not afford to be connected with any shady deals or sharp practices.

The plant is managed by a directorate of five members. They have managed this plant in a conservative manner and it is absolutely sound.

The value of one day's output of the manufactured product, when the factory is running full capacity, amounts to about \$700 to \$800. The gross profits run from 150 to 200 per cent, according to the price of raw material.

The product of the factory finds a ready market all over the United States. It has been extensively advertised and introduced. At the present time a thorough campaign, systematically covering the country in sections is under way.

In order to continue this campaign and place the product on the market on a larger scale, we offer \$25,000.00 of the stock of this corporation in blocks of not less than ten shares to any single individual.

This stock will be sold upon the following terms: Par value per share \$50, 12 1/2 per cent dividends for two years allowed in advance. Net price per share \$40, or about eighty cents on the dollar. Interested parties are requested to write for further particulars.

Address No. 2433 Journal, Minneapolis, Minn.

## The Minneapolis Classical School.

Fitting school for University of Minnesota and Eastern Colleges; Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Smith, Wellesley, Bryn Mawr. Fall term, Sept. 13. Hamline Medical College Examinations, Sept. 20. Send for catalogue.

A. D. HALL, A. M., Principal. Minneapolis Academy, Harvard St. S. E. Interurban Car Line.

## Dr. Peterson's Hair Grower

A thorough examination and treatment of your scalp and hair will cost you nothing at the office, 664 Bank of Minnesota building. Dr. Peterson, the expert operator, will tell you if hair can be grown on your head. The offices are crowded all the time and people waiting in the reception room—men, women and children. Dr. Peterson's Hair Grower sells for \$1 per bottle the world over. For sale by all druggists.

NORTHWESTERN NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, Principal office, Minneapolis, Minn. (Organized in 1885). W. F. Beck, President; J. H. Sargent, Secretary. Attorney to accept service in Minnesota, Insurance Commissioner.	
INCOME IN 1903.	
First year's premiums	\$238,451.00
Renewal premiums	\$51,498.24
Dividends and surrender values applied to purchase paid-up insurance and annuities	7,447.93
Total premium income	\$1,094,355.13
Rentals and interest	441,482.05
From all other sources	1,615,739.93
Total income	\$2,891,822.50
DISBURSEMENTS IN 1903.	
Death claims and matured endowments	\$405,651.90
Annuities and premium notes, voided by lapse	888,923.21
Surrender values to policyholders	88,128.84
Dividends to policyholders	12,407.59
Total paid policyholders	\$890,111.90
Commissions, salaries and expenses of agencies	441,482.05
Stationery and printing	10,416.99
Examiner's fees	80,415.99
All other disbursements	187,995.17
Total disbursements	\$1,559,955.01
Excess of income over disbursements	1,837,427.49
ASSETS DEC. 31, 1903.	
Mortgage loans	\$56,123.43
Real estate	1,742,555.00
Stocks, bonds and other securities	126,979.92
Premium notes and policy loans	2,705,237.42
Bonds and stocks owned	148,667.76
Cash on hand and in banks	19,000.00
Accrued interest and rents	45,397.74
Deferred and unpaid premiums	27,995.20
Total admitted assets	\$5,199,834.47
Assets not admitted	\$28,465.83
LIABILITIES DEC. 31, 1903.	
Net value of outstanding policies	\$4,802,169.17
Present value of supplementary contracts and canceled policies	18,995.10
Claims admitted and unpaid	22,599.49
Claims resisted	17,890.00
Special reserves	9,000.00
Bills payable, but due	100,000.00
Total liabilities on policyholders' account	\$4,830,169.89
Gross surplus	\$29,664.58
EXHIBIT OF POLICIES, 1903 BUSINESS.	
Number. Amount.	
Policies in force at beginning of the year	20,485 \$30,700,568
Policies in force at end of the year	44,770 80,855,395
Net increase	18,285 2,954,797
Issued during the year	18,285 2,954,797
During the year	28,224 15,573,704
Total terminated	7,937 12,618,997
By death	833 435,320
By maturity	1,000 1,000,000
By surrender	471 588,967
By lapse	6,723 9,583,710
By decrease	5,196 1,811,795
BUSINESS IN MINNESOTA IN 1903.	
Amount.	
Policies in force at beginning of the year	5,523 \$7,240,800
Issued during the year	8,091 15,098,540
Ceased to be in force during the year	2,170 2,774,654
In force Dec. 31 last	6,647 6,071,683
Losses and claims incurred during the year	64 84,165
Losses and claims settled during the year	64 88,780
Losses and claims unpaid Dec. 31	18 21,803
Reserve for unpaid claims	140,980.84
STATE OF MINNESOTA, Department of Insurance.	
Whereas, the Northwestern National Life Insurance Company, a corporation organized under the laws of Minnesota, has fully complied with the provisions of the laws of this state relative to the admission and authorization of insurance companies of its class.	
Now, therefore, I, Commissioner, do hereby empower and authorize the said above-named company to transact its business in the State of Minnesota, and to issue policies of insurance in accordance with the laws thereof, and to accept service in Minnesota, and to exercise all the powers and authorities which are conferred upon it by the laws of this state, and to do all things which may be necessary and proper to carry out the purposes of the said laws, and to do all things which may be necessary and proper to carry out the purposes of the said laws, and to do all things which may be necessary and proper to carry out the purposes of the said laws.	
In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at St. Paul, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1904.	
ELMER H. DEARTH, Insurance Commissioner.	

## Through Tourist Sleeping Car Minneapolis to Los Angeles

Starting every Saturday at 9:05 A. M. Arriving at Los Angeles Wednesday, 8:25 A. M. Every day from Sept. 15 to October 15, a One-way Rate of \$32.90 St. Paul to Los Angeles, will be in effect.

Could anything be better? No changing cars; no missing trains; no hurry; no worry. Just solid comfort and peace of mind all the way. For full particulars concerning the route and the rate, write or call

PHONES—T. C. 602. J. F. McELROY, City Ticket Agent, 414 Nicollet Av., Minneapolis, Minn.

## Is your cup of happiness Full—of the best Bottle Beer in the world?

Hamm's NEW BREW

There is plenty of "human interest" in journal "Want Ad." Sometimes as much as in the news of the day. Only one cent a word.