

With the Long Bow

"Eye nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies."

PROMINENT railroad official states that Mr. Hill has under consideration plans for tunnelling under Lowry Hill at its western extremity to Lake of the Isles.

The last fly is standing around watching for the screens to be taken off.

We are thinking of buying an automobile when we get the money. P. S.—Automobile stores manifest no interest whatever in our trade.

Marion, N. D., had four runaways last week, and the town was in a perpetual state of excitement nearly equal to Sunday morning golf.

In addition to all these, there was a fierce horseless carriage runaway made by a pair of Charles Baertsch's jacks hitched to his spring wagon.

The Marion Sentinel hardly got one runaway set up before another came along. None of them, however, ran in to pay the Sentinel any of that little \$500 due on subscription.

Another book is announced by the anonymous author of "Winsome Womanhood."

"Three strikes" have been called on the black cat and he has gone on.

Kittie had but two years of backyard fence, but into these twenty-four months he had crowded a great deal of high and noisy life.

In his earliest kittenhood he was fond of the home and acquired a taste for chicken and sardines that future dissipation did not dull.

Two weeks ago occurred a cat fight that sounded like two planing mills and a sawmill striking a variegated assortment of pine knots.

We have sometimes wondered if there is a cat heaven. If there is, it is going to see a gorgeous cat fight as soon as kittie gets accustomed to his surroundings.

-A. J. R.

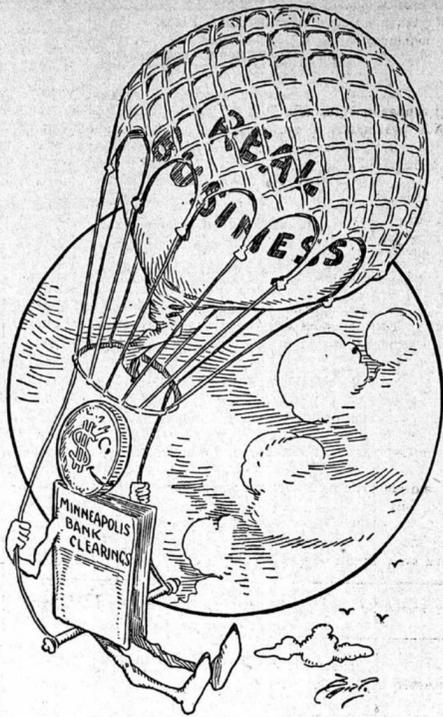
What the Market Affords

- LOUR, \$2.80 for 100 pounds. Red cabbage, 5 cents each. Mushrooms, 25 to 35 cents a pound.

The warm days and cool nights are very favorable to the growth of mushrooms and the wild fungi spring up in such profusion that you can buy them for 25 and 35 cents a pound, while the cultivated mushrooms cost 60 cents.

Baked haddock is a very dry fish unless it is basted with a cup of white or tomato sauce. After the last basting sprinkle the fish with fine soft bread crumbs moistened with melted butter and bake until the crumbs are browned.

Do you like red cabbage pickle? The red cabbages are now in the market and they are very cheap. Shave the cabbage in thin slices and place in layers of salt in a stone jar.



HIGH FINANCE IN MINNEAPOLIS. Our Bank Clearings Keep Right On Going Up.

A String of Good Stories

"I cannot tell how the truth may be, I say the tale as 'twas said to me."

A CANINE SCARE.

PAUL MOHR, the world's champion trolley car rider—Mr. Mohr rode in August by trolley from Philadelphia to Maine, a distance of 1,000 miles—is a man of original and advanced views.

"Mohr," said a friend of the young man, "keeps in touch with all modern and up-to-date things. He can tell you how they harnessed Niagara, how A. G. Bell makes his tetrahedral kite-aeroplanes, how the Pasteur institute prolongs life by means of sour milk, and so on.

"The other night a group of us men were talking about a valuable dog that had been lost. The owner had advertised, but nothing had come of the matter. Mohr said, laughing:

"Harry, you didn't advertise in the right way. You didn't make your card timely and up-to-date."

"How would you have done it?" Harry asked.

"Well, now, let me see," said Mohr. "The papers told us the other day that a lot of yellow-fever mosquitoes had been brought to town for experimental purposes, didn't they? I'd have coupled that interesting fact to my ad. I'd have made it read like this:

"Lost—From chemical laboratory, a small Boston bull, with collar marked Bob. The animal has been much experimented on for scientific purposes with the stegomyia fasciata, or yellow-fever mosquito, and may involuntarily become a source of danger to the community."

"That notice would have brought back the dog," said he.

THE DETECTIVE'S TRIUMPH.

LECOQ, the detective, said he was feeling good.

"Another little triumph. I pulled it off this afternoon. Give ear," he said.

"A man went into Gem & Son's, and asked to see some diamond rings. A case of rings was laid on the counter before him. He looked them over without touching them. Finally he took up the case and carried it towards the light.

"But in carrying it he dropped it. The rings, some forty or so, crashed on the marble floor, and rolled this way and that.

"Come and pick them up yourself," said the man to the clerk. "I won't touch them."

"And the clerk picked up the rings, and one was missing, a thousand-dollar one.

"Well, they accused the man, of course, but his defense was that he hadn't touched a ring from the start. They sent for a cop, and the cop, in the boss' private office, searched him, to no effect. Then they sent for me.

"I listened to the whole story carefully. Then I looked at the man.

"Hello, Slippery Sam," I said. "Sit down and take off your shoes."

"Curse you," said the thief, as he perceived the game was up.

"His right shoe had a hollow heel, filled with beeswax. In the beeswax the missing ring was imbedded."

What Women Want to Know

TO BLEACH DIMITY.—I have a white dimity dress with green dots in it. Since it has been washed the green has faded and it is now not fit to wear. I have boiled it three times, thinking I could bleach it a pure white, but the spots are still visible. Could you tell me of any way I could bleach it white?—A Reader.

You might try soaking your dimity in a strong solution of soapuds and ammonia and then hanging it in the sun. Let it hang out in the bright light for several days and then wash and boil again. Wash goods has an aggravating way of going by contraries, and if you want it to fade it is sure to take time and patience.

INGROWING NAIL.—Could you please tell me what would cure an ingrowing toenail without cutting it too much? It has proudflesh growing outside the nail.—Subscriber.

A lotion made of 1 ounce of chloride of zinc and 1 drachm each of muriatic and nitric acids, mixed thoroly and applied with a camel's hair brush, will relieve the pain of an ingrowing nail. Apply a drop each day. Keep a tiny bit of cotton wet in listerine or boric acid under the ingrowing nail and scrape or file it down the center lengthwise till quite thin. Your trouble is evidently of long standing and it will take persistent care to cure it. Powder burned alum in the proudflesh to remove it. When it is removed apply peroxide of hydrogen freely night and morning to reduce the painful pressure.

QUESTION FOR TOMORROW.

CITRONS.—We have in our garden quite a number of citrons. They were planted thru the mistaken idea that they were just a kind of watermelon. Are they good to eat, and how should they be eaten? If they are only good to put up, kindly tell me how to do this?—Mrs. C. R. B.

He Made a Sale



DEAL in second-hand goods. That's a business where a man has to know what's what. It calls for a knowledge of 'most everything from a nickel canopener to a grand piano.

He came into my shop and wanted to know if I had such a thing as a second-hand pair of dentist's forceps. Well, I hadn't. I had a doctor's chair and a nickel-plated cuspidor. That was the nearest I could come to it.

He put me on my guard. He looked innocent and as if he didn't have too much money; but you never can tell. He went back to the pine bookcase, tho, and began dickering on the price again; tried to beat me down to \$1.50 after I'd come down to \$2.

"No," I said, "I wasn't. Ten dollars wouldn't begin to buy that desk. Solid mahogany, that is, and inlaid at that. No, I don't want to sell that desk. I was just joking when I said \$10."

"It's a bigger joke asking more for it," he said. "Don't you get in the habit of joking that way or they'll have you up before the lunacy commission. Good-day."

I went back and looked at the desk, and the longer I looked at it the worse I liked it. Hanged if I wouldn't have taken \$2 for it and let it go.

Along toward evening I saw my man coming along the street, but he didn't come in, and I kicked myself again and wondered if I'd ever get back the 80 cents I paid out for that blamed desk.

The next day, tho, hanged if he didn't come in and ask me if I wouldn't take \$2 for the bookcase.

"You'll deliver it without any extra charge, won't you?" he said.

"Certainly," I replied. But he didn't seem pleased.

"Wouldn't like to sell me that desk, would you?" he went on.

"Aha!" I thought, "I wasn't mistaken after all. That's what he's after."

Then I said sarcastically: You seem to have taken a fancy to that desk."

He looked at me in that innocent way he had and then he said: "I might as well be candid with you. I have taken a fancy to it. Or, rather, my wife has. As a matter of fact, that desk belonged to her mother and she has a sentimental wish to have it back in the family. It is a long story of how that desk became lost and it would not interest you, so I won't go into that. I own that I want it, but my means are not large and I feared that you might ask me a high price for it if I betrayed this desire. My wife is in delicate health, and if I disappointed her I am fearful of the consequences. You will forgive me for my deception, I hope, and make the price of the desk \$8 anyway. Don't you think you could let me have it for \$8?"

"My dear sir," I said, "there's nothing to forgive at all, and seeing it's to please a lady, and that it belonged to her mother, who, I assume, is now deceased, I will show you that I have feelings. That desk you can have for \$50. I won't charge you a cent more for it—and I won't take a cent less."

"All right," he said coolly, pulling out a big roll of bills. "There's your \$50 and I appreciate your kindness, tho I'd sooner have got it for \$8. Here's my card—Theason. You may have heard of me."

I have heard of him. He's a big dealer in antiques and curios. He sold that desk a week later for \$500. A Sheraton I think he called it. Say, lately I've been afraid to sell anything.—Chicago News.

THE SKIPPER.

THE boat drifted on the clear lake. The man and the maid were silent and a little sad. Already the leaves were turning. Summer was drawing to a close.

"Dear," he breathed softly, "dear?" She looked up, and blushed.

"Dear," he said, "will you float with me always—down the stream of life?"

"The same as now?" she whispered. "The same as now," said he. "I will. Gladly," cried the young girl. He, you see, was rowing, doing all the hard work. She had the helm. She steered.

INTERNATIONAL SUNSHINE SOCIETY



MINNESOTA HEADQUARTERS. Room 612 Loan and Trust building, 313 Nicollet street, Minneapolis. Telephone N. W. Main 1225.

Begining next Sunday the Sunshine department will hereafter be found in the Sunday Journal. The daily department ceases with this issue.

Where Good Cheer Is Needed. Will some kind friends who have pieces of linen, chiffon, small bits of embroidery or baby ribbon, please send same to Mrs. Marie A. Barber, 237 Board street, Norwich, Conn.

Those having reading matter and wishing to pass it on will confer a great deal of pleasure by sending to one who is often lonely and a great lover of good reading, but unable to procure any. The address is Mrs. Zoe Andrews, Elamville, Barbour county, Ala.

Mrs. A. E. Wade of Newport, Vt., is an invalid and has not walked for twenty years. She does knitting of all kinds and makes lovely little socks for babies.

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IT'S WORTH WHILE for you to send us your cleaning or dyeing work. Ladies' and gentlemen's clothing, household goods, etc., are in our line, and we never overcharge.

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COWBOY MOB RULES A NEBRASKA VILLAGE. Journal Special Service. Omaha, Neb., Oct. 5.—The little town of Mullen, in the middle of the cattle country of central Nebraska, is in the hands of a cowboy mob.

HORSETHIEVES JOKE WITH THEIR VICTIMS. Journal Special Service. White Plains, N. Y., Oct. 5.—Thieves, stealing valuable trotters from farmers and liverymen in West Chester, Putnam and Dutchess counties during the past few weeks, are evidently imbued with considerable humor, as at several places where they have stolen horses they even wrote notes telling the owner not to worry, as they intended to return the rig "some day."

\$34.90 to California. Tickets on sale daily via the Minneapolis & St. Louis E. R. New Pullman tourist cars twice a week, Wednesdays via Kansas City and the popular Santa Fe Route—Thursdays via Omaha and the famous "Scenic Route" thru Colorado. Double berth for two only \$6.75. Call on J. G. Rickett, City Ticket Agent, No. 424 Nicollet Ave.

WOODWINKS THE Oculist. Madden Eye Medicin cures eyes. (Don't smart.) 25c.

JEWES TO CELEBRATE ARRIVAL IN AMERICA. New York, Oct. 5.—The Jews of America are planning to celebrate the 250th anniversary of the settlement of Jews on American soil.

WE repair pitch and gravel roofs—Carey Roofing after ten years' service perfectly sound and water tight. Set W. S. Nott Co., Tel. 374.