

The Worthington Advance.

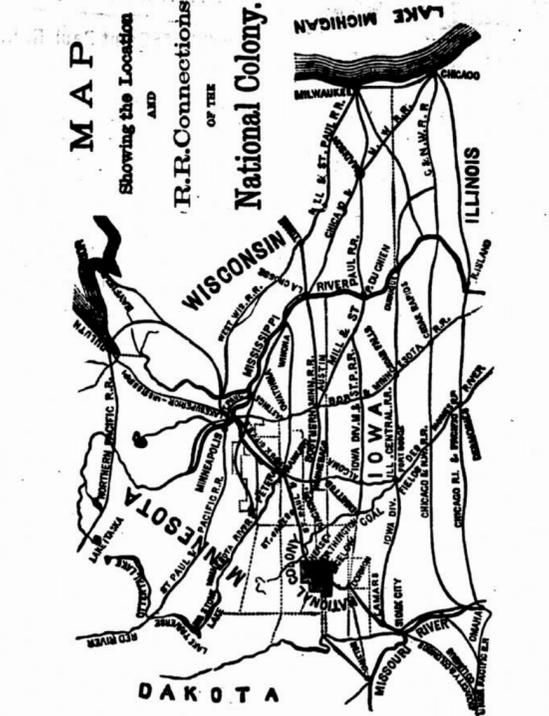
VOL. V.

WORTHINGTON, NOBLES CO., MINN., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1876.

NO. 10.

150,000 Acres of Land for Sale on Long Time and Small Payments, by the

NATIONAL COLONY



The National Colony.

The national colony is located in Southwestern Minnesota and Northwestern Iowa. It comprises twelve townships of land in Nobles county, Minnesota, and three and one half townships in Osceola county, Iowa, the land being undulating prairie, watered by streams and lakes, and having a soil of sandy loam from two to four feet in depth. There are twenty townships of land in Nobles county, and it is admitted on all hands that this county lies in the very heart of what is called the "CERAM OF THE PRAIRIES." Southwestern Minnesota, by general consent, long since took the name of the "GARDEN OF THE STATE."

Lakes.

There are some fifty lakes, great and small, in Nobles county. The principal ones are Lakes Okabena, Okobena, Indian Lake, and Graham Lakes. Within a radius of eight miles of Worthington there are over twenty-four miles of lake front.

Stock Growing.

The numerous lakes and the luxuriant grasses of this region adapt it to stock-growing in an eminent degree, and a number of settlers are arranging to engage in stock-growing, dairying and cheese-making. The dry winters and fine climate are exceedingly favorable to the health of all kinds of stock. Best cattle grown here can be delivered in Chicago for less money than by stock-growers living within twenty miles of that city. Two cheese factories now in operation in the county.

Railroads.

Two railroads now in operation to Worthington. The Sioux City & St. Paul Railroad runs in a southerly direction across Nobles county, keeping the people in daily communication with both St. Paul, distant 177 miles, and Sioux City, distant 92 miles. The Worthington and Sioux Falls Railroad extends westward to Lu Verne and will soon be completed to Sioux Falls. Preparations are now making to extend the Southern Minnesota to Worthington within the next year. Another proposed road is a narrow-gauge coal road to the Iowa coal fields, which will be built. Another road is projected from Sioux City to Worthington by way of the Rock River Valley. The Southern Minnesota Company contemplates building a branch northwest from Worthington to Pipestone county.

Towns and Villages.

There are three villages in the county, all of which are railroad stations, viz: Worthington, Bigelow and Hersey.

Worthington.

Is the county seat, and is a thriving town, drawing trade from nine of the surrounding counties. It is situated on West Okabena Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, having a circumference of about six miles, and presenting upon its shores many elevated sites for residences. It furnishes sand, gravel, builders' ice and water in abundance for the town, to say nothing of boating, fishing, gunning, etc. The business of the town is represented by over twenty stores, five hotels, several lumber yards, feed yards, meat markets, livery stables, etc., and one large steam flouring mill and two weekly newspapers. The professions are represented by three physicians, two dentists, and four lawyers. There are five church organizations in the place, viz: Union Congregational, Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist and Disciples. The Congregationalists and Presbyterians both have neat church edifices, and the Methodists own the large building known as Methodist Block, containing Miller Hall, in which they hold services. The various societies are represented by a Masonic Lodge, a Good Templar Lodge, and a Post of the Grand Army.

Worthington has a good graded school, with three departments, by the Independent District plan. A fine School Building has been erected. In culture and character, the people of Worthington are admitted to be far superior to those of frontier towns generally. The temperance feature of the Colony, which excludes the liquor traffic, has attracted the better class and excluded the more vicious class of settlers. We know of no place in the west where an investment in town lots will pay better.

BIGLOW is a thriving village located some ten miles south-west of Worthington near the Iowa line. It is a railroad station and contains several stores, shops, warehouses, etc., and a cheese factory in successful operation.

HERSEY is another railroad station and village located about eight miles north-east of Worthington. It contains a postoffice, hardware store, lumber yard, hotel, etc., and is located in a beautiful and fertile region, and has a promising future before it.

Temperance and Education.

The National Colony is founded upon a temperance and educational basis. These features entered into the original plan of Dr. A. F. Miller and Professor R. P. Humiston, the founders, and were among the chief inducements which brought to this locality the intelligent class of people, who have located here. No intoxicating beverages are sold in the county. The town charter of Worthington prohibits the liquor traffic. The educational interests of the town and county are in the hands of advanced men, who appreciate the importance of superior educational facilities and who will have them whatever they may cost. A few years hence will witness the establishment of the Worthington Seminary upon a permanent basis. There are now about fifty school districts organized in the county.

Climate.

The climate of Southwestern Minnesota is probably its chief attraction. The atmosphere is dry and is almost a specific for all pulmonary and bronchial affections. Consumption and ague are unknown here, and the exhilarating air gives energy to constitutions which would succumb in a more humid climate. The abounding good health and energy of the people are a source of constant remark and congratulation.

Advantages.

The advantages of this region are briefly summarized as follows: Fertile soil, convenient markets, and healthful climate; superior mail, railroad, school, church and other privileges; and no ague, no consumption, no liquor traffic, no depradations, no Indians. The National Colony is a community founded, like any other community, upon legitimate and recognized business and social principles, without any communism or any peculiar feature other than the exclusion of the liquor traffic.

In addition to the advantages above named, every settler upon these lands has all the benefits arising from the location here of the National Colony and of the constant active and efficient work of that organization, of which Miller, Humiston & Co. are the proprietors and managers.

Settlers upon these lands will be transported from Chicago, and intermediate stations, at greatly reduced rates. Descriptive pamphlets, containing full information in regard to the Colony lands, will be sent free to any one applying personally or by letter to
MILLER, HUMISTON & CO., Worthington, Minn.,
ALLEN GIBSON, National Colony Agent, 106 Fifth Av., Chicago, Ill.
Or F. C. TAYLOR, 284 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

NEW MOON.

Once when the new moon glittered
So slender in the West,
I looked across my shoulder,
And a wild wish stirred my breast.
Over my white right shoulder
I looked at the silver horn,
And wished a wish at even,
To come to pass in the morn.
Whenever the new moon glittered
So slender and so fine,
I looked across my shoulder,
And wished that wish of mine.

The Four Spaniards.

In 1812, I was second mate of the brig Isabel. We had been freighting for six or eight months among the West India Islands, and picked up a good deal of money. At last the hot weather came on, freights grew dull, and we made ready to sail for home. In the mean time there came on board four Spaniards, who wished to engage a passage to the North, and being able to accommodate just that number, we accepted them. They were all sinister-looking fellows, and one in particular so much so, that I wondered why Captain Hillman entertained so little distrust of him.

Neither mys-ifs or the chief mate liked the arrangement; for in those days every sailor had the dread of pirates pretty deeply impressed upon his mind. And indeed, we had only a few months previous been chased by the murderous scoundrels off the Isle of Pines.

We set sail, and I must confess that I passed the first night in some uneasiness. The passengers spoke but little English, and their conversation was, therefore, mostly between themselves. During such colloquies, it seemed to me that I could detect in them the manner of guilty men—a constant look of distrust and watchfulness; but as the second day wore on, and I became accustomed to the appearance of their well-dressed figures at my side, my anxiety abated.

Toward the evening of this day, however my attention was drawn to a slight altercation between the cook and the Spaniard, Bacalardo, the man whom I had remarked as the most villainous-looking of the four. Drawing near them, I asked what had happened.

"Why, sir," replied the negro cook, "while I was out on deck the galley Spanish gentleman sprinkle something on de meat. I scrape it off the best way I could. I doesn't want no interference in de fairs ob my galley."

The faithful old negro looked angry; nor was this all—his glance and tone told me that a grim and dreadful suspicion had entered his mind. The Spaniard, however, remarked that he had merely intended to season the meat with a kind of pepper highly esteemed in Cuba; but, upon my expressing a curiosity to see it, he regretted that he had none remaining. I was about to order the cook not to produce the meat at supper, when the captain, approaching us, made light of the affair, laughing at the old negro's jealousy of emproachment upon his peculiar province; and as the mysterious substance seemed to have been wholly removed by the cook's knife, I hoped that no harm might result.

The captain ate freely of the meat; the mate was evidently affected at what had transpired, yet his appetite prevailed. I avoided it entirely; and as to the Spaniard, the circumstance of their leaving it unseasoned, was so remarkable, as we had learned on the day previous that they were not in the habit of eating animal food at supper. Shortly afterwards, the captain, mate, and three of the crew became dreadfully sick. I felt a terrible presentiment of the worst, yet what was I to do! The captain was helpless in his bed! The mate lay in agony upon the transom; the only foremast hand able to come on deck was at the wheel; the cook was paralyzed with fear; and my ideas of what could or ought to be done, were confused by the suddenness and appalling difficulty of my position.

Should I arm and attack the villains? Whom should I arm, and how commence? Were the heismans to stir from his station, a knife would be at his heart; and were the cook to leave his galley, he would not walk to the end of it.

I went to the cabin where the captain and mate were vomiting in great distress; and while overhauling the medicine, more from the sense of restlessness which we all feel in the presence of sickness, than from any hope of affording relief, the companion doors were shut upon me, and the slide shoved to its place. At the same moment there was a slight struggle on deck, a groan and a fall; the next came a heavy splash in the water under the stern. I had felt that I could as easily defend myself in the cabin as elsewhere, for upon deck I had been entirely at the mercy of the pirates; momentarily expecting them to strike, but reason for their not doing so soon became evident.

Bacalardo came to the slide and ordered me to come on deck. I refused, and expressed a determination to defend myself.

"No he kill you," he said, "we want you for navigate."

"What have you done with the cook?" I then asked.

"We stab him; he is overboard; so is other man. All men in the fore-castle dead. We stab them all."

Then I knew that the three villains had killed the three men whom the poison had rendered helpless, and that only myself and the two fearfully sick officers remained. The latter were already at the point of death.

I told Bacalardo that I would come

on deck when the captain and mate should have passed all suffering. It seemed dreadful that the impatient wretches should murder them with knives; and hence I could not bear to leave them. My refusal to do so, however, availed nothing, for crowding in to the cabin, the pirates at once dispatched their victims, and passed the bodies out of the windows.

The pirates divided the money—about ten thousand dollars; and they then informed me that I must navigate the vessel to South America. They were all sailors, and the brig being easily managed the task would not be very difficult. But to think of heading for distant seas, with that sickening horror upon my heart! There were blood stains upon the deck, in the cabin, and in the fore-castle—and how could I remain in such a vessel! But no one knows what he can do until suffering has taught him.

We were now becalmed, and with the full strength of the Gulf Stream were drifting northerly at the rate of four miles an hour. The ignorant pirates, whose operations had never brought them much to the northward of Cuba, had no idea that the current was thus bearing us along, while it was upon this fact that I built almost my only hope.

In high spirits at the success of their enterprise, they laughed over their gold, and were continually boasting of the murders they had at one or another of the islands committed. My hands against the brig, pushed with a force that sent the yawl shooting from under the counter. At this moment, I heard the anchor go overboard. I had just time to grasp an oar, and commence sculling with all my might when the pirates ran aft. Bacalardo's tones rang fierce and loud. His horrid Spanish oath might at another time have curdled my blood; but now I had him upon the hip.

"Ahoy the fort!" I shouted; "ahoy there the fort!" For well I knew the dark bank so close at hand.

The voice that answered was the most blessed sound I ever heard. It was from one of the United States' sentinels, and I was gliding under the walls of Point Comfort. Escape for the pirates was impossible, for the strong easterly wind must preclude all hope of getting to sea, while the fort could have disabled the brig in an instant. A boat with armed soldiers now boarded her. Three of the pirates were taken into custody, but Bacalardo was found dead in the cabin. Disappointment and the certainty of his doom had impelled him to draw his Spanish knife across his throat. The others when brought to trial had the effrontery to profess themselves innocent. Bacalardo had duped them—Bacalardo had done all they had injured no one; but the United States Court thought differently, and they were hung at Norfolk.

AGRICULTURAL.

The Dog Nuisance.

A recent case in Scotland is worthy of notice here. A dog which had worried a number of lambs, was ordered by the judge of a Scotch court to be destroyed. The judge remarked that it was not necessary under Scotch law for a dog to prove itself to be dangerous by committing injury; the fact that it was at large and not under proper control was sufficient to subject its owner to prosecution. He hoped the public would co-operate with the authorities in suppressing what had become an intolerable nuisance. It would be a matter for congratulation if we could hear an American judge utter similar remarks, for the same dog nuisance has long since become intolerable in various parts of this country.

The French Wheat Crop.

A Paris journal, the Echo Agricole, has been collecting statistics from all parts of France as to the yield of wheat the present year, with the following result, which is prefaced by particulars made up from about 3,500 points: Out of 70 departments there are 12 where the present yield is superior to that of last year, 10 where it is equally good, 25 where it is variable—that is to say, better at some points and worse at others—and 35 where it is uniformly inferior; the remainder were mute on this point. As to quality, the yield of 1876 is absolutely superior to that of 1875, and the harvest took place under perfectly favorable conditions.

The entire area in wheat is computed at 16,383,510 acres, and the yield at 256,726,350 bushels—equal to an average approximating 16 bushels per acre.

Chickens Fit to Eat.

Don't imagine that it makes no difference how your Thanksgiving chickens have been brought up. Don't suppose that they will be good anyhow. Chickens have been carefully dressed, deliciously stuffed, assiduously basted, and tenderly roasted, and yet they were not fit to eat. There was a favor about them that no soda rinsings could cleanse and no seasonings conceal. These were chickens that had picked up their living around pig-sties and other unclean places.

Protect the Strawberry Beds.

It being beyond the power of the horticulturist, in most cases, to protect the orchards from the hard freezing of winter, and thus to protect the fruit buds, it stands the lover of fruits in hand to protect the small fruits as far as possible. The strawberry is one of the most desirable of fruits, for it is almost a certain crop with proper care. Cover the bed with a thin coating of a light mulch—such as rotten straw which has become dry—then cover with marsh hay or clean straw. A light coat is better than too much, as the vines may be smothered by the heavy coating. After the danger of frost is over in the spring, rake off the coarser material leaving the finer as a mulch during the growing season. Great damage is often done by drouth about the time the berries ripen, and it is of as much importance to protect the plants from this as from the freezing weather of winter. If the mulch is put on in the fall, it will prevent the ground from being beaten down and put in condition to bake when the frost is going out in the spring. There is nothing that will pay better for the time required than the strawberry-bed, and the only wonder is that farmers do not more generally avail themselves of the advantages of a small patch.

Hints for Farmers.

Horses.—Pasture has lost its value now, and the nights are too cold for horses to be kept out of the stable. Colts should have a pint of oats daily, and be halter broken. Their education should be begun now, and the first thing to be done is to accustom them to handling, brushing, and restraint. Patience and kindness with a colt will go far to form a good disposition in the future horse.

Rubbish.

Miriads of insects and spores of mold and irjurious fungi gather in the rubbish of the farm. Burn every thing of this kind. Potato tops harbor the spores of the potato disease; straw, corn-fodder and stubs, harbor chinch bugs; chips, bark, weeds, and all such waste, furnish

AGRICULTURAL.

The Dog Nuisance.

A recent case in Scotland is worthy of notice here. A dog which had worried a number of lambs, was ordered by the judge of a Scotch court to be destroyed. The judge remarked that it was not necessary under Scotch law for a dog to prove itself to be dangerous by committing injury; the fact that it was at large and not under proper control was sufficient to subject its owner to prosecution. He hoped the public would co-operate with the authorities in suppressing what had become an intolerable nuisance. It would be a matter for congratulation if we could hear an American judge utter similar remarks, for the same dog nuisance has long since become intolerable in various parts of this country.

The French Wheat Crop.

A Paris journal, the Echo Agricole, has been collecting statistics from all parts of France as to the yield of wheat the present year, with the following result, which is prefaced by particulars made up from about 3,500 points: Out of 70 departments there are 12 where the present yield is superior to that of last year, 10 where it is equally good, 25 where it is variable—that is to say, better at some points and worse at others—and 35 where it is uniformly inferior; the remainder were mute on this point. As to quality, the yield of 1876 is absolutely superior to that of 1875, and the harvest took place under perfectly favorable conditions.

The entire area in wheat is computed at 16,383,510 acres, and the yield at 256,726,350 bushels—equal to an average approximating 16 bushels per acre.

Chickens Fit to Eat.

Don't imagine that it makes no difference how your Thanksgiving chickens have been brought up. Don't suppose that they will be good anyhow. Chickens have been carefully dressed, deliciously stuffed, assiduously basted, and tenderly roasted, and yet they were not fit to eat. There was a favor about them that no soda rinsings could cleanse and no seasonings conceal. These were chickens that had picked up their living around pig-sties and other unclean places.

Protect the Strawberry Beds.

It being beyond the power of the horticulturist, in most cases, to protect the orchards from the hard freezing of winter, and thus to protect the fruit buds, it stands the lover of fruits in hand to protect the small fruits as far as possible. The strawberry is one of the most desirable of fruits, for it is almost a certain crop with proper care. Cover the bed with a thin coating of a light mulch—such as rotten straw which has become dry—then cover with marsh hay or clean straw. A light coat is better than too much, as the vines may be smothered by the heavy coating. After the danger of frost is over in the spring, rake off the coarser material leaving the finer as a mulch during the growing season. Great damage is often done by drouth about the time the berries ripen, and it is of as much importance to protect the plants from this as from the freezing weather of winter. If the mulch is put on in the fall, it will prevent the ground from being beaten down and put in condition to bake when the frost is going out in the spring. There is nothing that will pay better for the time required than the strawberry-bed, and the only wonder is that farmers do not more generally avail themselves of the advantages of a small patch.

Hints for Farmers.

Horses.—Pasture has lost its value now, and the nights are too cold for horses to be kept out of the stable. Colts should have a pint of oats daily, and be halter broken. Their education should be begun now, and the first thing to be done is to accustom them to handling, brushing, and restraint. Patience and kindness with a colt will go far to form a good disposition in the future horse.

Rubbish.

Miriads of insects and spores of mold and irjurious fungi gather in the rubbish of the farm. Burn every thing of this kind. Potato tops harbor the spores of the potato disease; straw, corn-fodder and stubs, harbor chinch bugs; chips, bark, weeds, and all such waste, furnish

AGRICULTURAL.

The Dog Nuisance.

A recent case in Scotland is worthy of notice here. A dog which had worried a number of lambs, was ordered by the judge of a Scotch court to be destroyed. The judge remarked that it was not necessary under Scotch law for a dog to prove itself to be dangerous by committing injury; the fact that it was at large and not under proper control was sufficient to subject its owner to prosecution. He hoped the public would co-operate with the authorities in suppressing what had become an intolerable nuisance. It would be a matter for congratulation if we could hear an American judge utter similar remarks, for the same dog nuisance has long since become intolerable in various parts of this country.

The French Wheat Crop.

A Paris journal, the Echo Agricole, has been collecting statistics from all parts of France as to the yield of wheat the present year, with the following result, which is prefaced by particulars made up from about 3,500 points: Out of 70 departments there are 12 where the present yield is superior to that of last year, 10 where it is equally good, 25 where it is variable—that is to say, better at some points and worse at others—and 35 where it is uniformly inferior; the remainder were mute on this point. As to quality, the yield of 1876 is absolutely superior to that of 1875, and the harvest took place under perfectly favorable conditions.

The entire area in wheat is computed at 16,383,510 acres, and the yield at 256,726,350 bushels—equal to an average approximating 16 bushels per acre.

Chickens Fit to Eat.

Don't imagine that it makes no difference how your Thanksgiving chickens have been brought up. Don't suppose that they will be good anyhow. Chickens have been carefully dressed, deliciously stuffed, assiduously basted, and tenderly roasted, and yet they were not fit to eat. There was a favor about them that no soda rinsings could cleanse and no seasonings conceal. These were chickens that had picked up their living around pig-sties and other unclean places.

Protect the Strawberry Beds.

It being beyond the power of the horticulturist, in most cases, to protect the orchards from the hard freezing of winter, and thus to protect the fruit buds, it stands the lover of fruits in hand to protect the small fruits as far as possible. The strawberry is one of the most desirable of fruits, for it is almost a certain crop with proper care. Cover the bed with a thin coating of a light mulch—such as rotten straw which has become dry—then cover with marsh hay or clean straw. A light coat is better than too much, as the vines may be smothered by the heavy coating. After the danger of frost is over in the spring, rake off the coarser material leaving the finer as a mulch during the growing season. Great damage is often done by drouth about the time the berries ripen, and it is of as much importance to protect the plants from this as from the freezing weather of winter. If the mulch is put on in the fall, it will prevent the ground from being beaten down and put in condition to bake when the frost is going out in the spring. There is nothing that will pay better for the time required than the strawberry-bed, and the only wonder is that farmers do not more generally avail themselves of the advantages of a small patch.

Hints for Farmers.

Horses.—Pasture has lost its value now, and the nights are too cold for horses to be kept out of the stable. Colts should have a pint of oats daily, and be halter broken. Their education should be begun now, and the first thing to be done is to accustom them to handling, brushing, and restraint. Patience and kindness with a colt will go far to form a good disposition in the future horse.

Rubbish.

Miriads of insects and spores of mold and irjurious fungi gather in the rubbish of the farm. Burn every thing of this kind. Potato tops harbor the spores of the potato disease; straw, corn-fodder and stubs, harbor chinch bugs; chips, bark, weeds, and all such waste, furnish

hiding places for grubs, beetles, etc. As preventive measures none are more effective than general neatness and cleanliness everywhere about the farm.

Sundry Matters.—A safe lantern should be procured for the stable and barn. If kerosene oil is used, only those kind that are known to be safe should be purchased. The small extra cost is nothing as compared with safety from accident. No farmer can afford to go uninsured. Choose a well known, safe company in which to insure. Painting can be done better and cheaper now than at any other time; there are no dust nor flies to spoil the paint. Leaves should be gathered for bedding; there is nothing safer in the brood sow's pen. Stones and stumps may be cleared off, cellars banked up, cleaned, and whitewashed, and every tool and implement cleaned and stowed away.

Bread From Dry Yeast.

Very nice bread may be made from dry yeast in the following manner. When the potatoes have boiled for breakfast, scald a teacupful of flour with the boiling potato water, stirring the flour till all is thoroughly moistened. When cool to tepid, add half a teacupful of the yeast cakes, previously soaked soft in a little water beat well together, cover and set (in cool weather) where it will retain the heat it has, but not where it will heat. Sponge your bread at night with tepid milk or water, as is your custom; add, for three or four good sized loaves, half of the risen yeast or sponge—the remainder may be salted a little and set away in a cool place for the next baking—and a handful of salt; stir well together, but not too thick with flour; cover the top with flour, also cover closely from the air with a board and blanket, and leave to rise. Mix as soon in the morning as possible. It will be very light if your yeast is lively. If stirred with water at night, a warm potato or two from the kettle in the morning, or a teacupful of warm milk, will greatly improve it. Knead thoroughly, cover again, and leave to rise. It will this time be up very speedily. Mould out lightly into loaves, and when again sufficiently light it is ready for the oven. If both flour and yeast are good, and everything has been done in order and with care, it will rise considerably in the oven, and be very light and spongy when done, and far more sweet and delicate than baker's bread, though much like that in appearance. Bake an hour or less, according to the size of the loaves, but by all means done—"soggy bread is not healthful."

Fortune Favors the Brave.

In days gone by, when civilization had just begun to dawn upon the human race, chance reigned predominant in the affairs of men. The Goddess of Fortune smiled on those as Chance prescribed. Arniea fell, and was shorn of glory in one day, while wealth and opulence crowned the victor. Men rose from the very haunts of poverty, and by a lucky stroke of the sword gained honor and riches. But time has wrought a material change. He no more struggles blood for wealth, when a more pacific opportunity affords itself. For instance, \$19,000 or gives an equal chance for the good, round gifts of \$100,000, \$200,000, \$500,000, etc., to those who may feel inclined to invest in a bona fide and legitimate enterprise like the "Kentucky Cash Distribution Company," of Frankfort, Ky. See their advertisement elsewhere.

There can be no mistake about it. "Matchless" plug tobacco takes the lead. Old fine cut chewsers say it gives better satisfaction and is cheaper than fine cut. You cannot be imposed upon, as each plug has the words "Matchless P. T. Co." on a wooden tag. Try it once and you will always chew it. Manufactured by the Pioneer Tobacco Company, New York.

The season for coughs and colds is rapidly approaching, and every one should be prepared to check the first symptoms, as a cough contracted between now and Christmas frequently lasts all winter. There is no better remedy than Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For all diseases of the throat and lungs it should be used internally and externally.

Pimples on the face, rough skin, chapped hands, salt-rheum, and all cutaneous affections cured, the skin made soft and smooth, by the use of Juniper Tar Soap. That made by Carwell, Hazen & Co., New York, is the only kind that can be relied on, as there are many imitations, made from common tar, which are worthless.

In consequence of the many inferior imitations, the manufacturers of the celebrated "Matchless" brand of plug tobacco have been compelled to protect themselves by a trade mark. Every plug now has the words "Matchless P. T. Co." thereon. The Pioneer Tobacco Co., 124 Water St., N. Y., are the manufacturers.

A case of chronic rheumatism of unusual severity, cured by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, is noticed by one of our exchanges. A large bunch came out upon the breast of the sufferer, and appeared like part of the breast bone. Used internally and externally.

The fact that the proprietors of SARGENT'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH are permitted to refer to so well-known and respected a gentleman as HENRY WALLS, Esq., of Walla, Fargo & Co., is express, must weigh heavily in its favor.

The sweetest words in our language is health. At the first indication of disease, use well-known and approved remedies. For dyspepsia or indigestion, use Parsons' Purgative Pills. For coughs, colds, sore or lame stomach, use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Invalid Friends Increased. By recent law. Patents. Trade Marks, etc.—How to obtain them. Write Gen. C. BINGHAM & CO., Att'y for Claims, Patents, Land Titles, Washington, D. C.

Prices on clothing was never lower than this season at the Boston One Price Clothing Store, Minneapolis.