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Best Family Hotel in Town, at
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Occupy the old stand of Otis Bigelow
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Patronage solicited, orders promptly
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Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
GENTLEMEN: I never lose an opportunity to
recommend Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve to any
one afflicted with nervous complaints.
HAS cured me of six spasms a day. When our boy was
eighteen months old he was attacked with violent
spasms. Sometimes he would have five or six
spasms in a single day. We tried many physicians
without benefit; finally our druggist
recommended Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve.
I bought a bottle, and could see that
he was benefited from the first dose. We
used three bottles, and I am happy to say the
child was **ENTIRELY CURED.** We used no
other remedy, and his cure is complete. He is
now three years old and perfectly
healthy. You are at liberty to use my name in
sounding the praise of this wonderful
remedy.
S. C. HEACOX,
Agent Pacific Express Co.
Hastings, Nebraska, April 6th, 1892.

DR. MILES' NERVINE,

MOST CERTAIN CURE FOR
HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS PRO-
STRACTION, DIZZINESS, SPASMS, SLEEPLESS-
NESS, DULLNESS, BLUES, and OPIUM HABIT.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
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and local matters of interest, please refer to
the local columns of this paper.
C. J. IVES, J. E. HANNAGAN,
Pres't and Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Tkt. and Pass'g. Agt.
CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

TWO JAPANESE MAIDS AT VASSAR.

How They Behaved at College and Their
Later Fortunes in Mikado Land.

Vassar students of 1879 and 1880
doubtless remember the Japanese
girls Stamatz and Singhi, who were
sent over by the government along
with half a dozen more little maids
to be educated in America. It was
at the time when Japanese people
were beginning to be eager to ac-
quire everything that was good in
western thought and western meth-
ods of life. The boys were encour-
aged to visit Europe and America
and seek degrees in the schools.
The girls, to the number of eight or
ten, were sent over at the expense
of the government. All of these
girls were of gentle birth, and sev-
eral belonged to the nobility. It is
interesting to learn the result of the
experiment from a lady who recently
visited these girls in their Japa-
nese homes and who writes about her
visit to the Pall Mall Gazette. At
Vassar Stamatz was brilliant and ex-
clusive and very beautiful. She took
high honors in English literature,
wrote charming essays and spoke
English with a slight accent of
course, but her vocabulary and her
use of it were flawless. She was
president of her class in her sopho-
more year and was a member of the
"Shakespeare," a club always con-
fined to the girls who were first in-
tellectually. Stamatz played a won-
derful game of chess and excelled at
whist.

Singhi was never president of any-
thing, but every one loved her. She
was invaluable at the fortnightly
"candy pulls," splendid on a sleigh
ride, and she spent half of her time
in the infirmary coddling sick girls.
She got through her examinations
with eminent respectability, spoke
very broken English and wrote it
stiffly but correctly. Singhi was
plain, dumpy and nearsighted, with
a wee flat nose and in every feature
broadly Japanese.

Stamatz on her return to Japan
made a brilliant marriage. Her hus-
band was an old man of high posi-
tion, great power and immense
wealth. His wife has become a
noted hostess and speaks French and
English fluently as well as German
and Italian. She received an old
time friend who called upon her at
her home with all her old time gra-
ciousness, served tea and cake from
an English service and talked as en-
tertainingly as ever about the books
she read in America, but her face
grew listless when Vassar was men-
tioned. When the college paper for
which in her student days she wrote
such clever articles was spoken of,
she said she believed they sometimes
sent her a copy, but she wasn't sure.
She had not read a printed page of
French or English since her return
to Japan. Evidently she had spent
the 10 years in exile because the mi-
kado thought it best. She wore the
costume of Japanese women, save
that her hair was coiled in the sim-
ple Greek fashion, and her bronze
slippers were of Parisian make. A
noted European called upon the
Countess Olyama, as she is now
known, with a Japanese gentleman.
The Jap bent seven times to the floor
when Stamatz entered. "Countess,"
the Englishman said, "if I bow as
often and as low as that, I shall fall
down. But I am extremely glad to
meet you." She smiled and made
his call delightful, but she never for-
gave him. Stamatz was born to the
purple, and she loved it. She is four
times a mother and four times a
stepmother.

Singhi lives in a funny little house,
purely Japanese, and is the wife of
a lieutenant in the navy. The jolly
little woman has not changed a bit.
She seized her old friend by one
hand, her friend's husband by the
other. She had never seen the hus-
band or heard of him, but she in-
stinctively knew who he must be
and adopted him in her little mother-
ly way. She had forgotten most of
her imperfect English, and at first
the two friends could barely under-
stand each other. But she over-
whelmed the visitor with questions
about everything and everybody
they had known in their school days.
She sent for her five little children,
and they bobbed queer little cour-
tesies with their queer little bodies
and ran away laughing. The only
suggestions of Europe in the little
bit of a home were three old books
and a box of cigars, which the host-
ess brought out for the gentleman
with her gleeful laugh. But never-
theless the empress has founded a
girls' college in Japan, and she
(Singhi) is professor of the piano.

Met His Match.

The Russian marshal, Suvaroff,
was famous as a jester and was fond
of confusing the men under his com-
mand by asking them unexpected
and absurd questions. But occasion-
ally he met his match. Thus one bitter
January night, such as Russia only
can produce, he rode up to a sentry
and demanded:
"How many stars are there in the
sky?"

The soldier, not a whit disturbed,
answered coolly:
"Wait a little, and I'll tell you."

And he deliberately commenced
counting, "One, two, three," etc.

When he had reached 100, Suvaroff,
who was half frozen, thought it high
time to ride off—not, however, with-
out inquiring the name of the ready
reckoner. The next day the latter
found himself promoted.—Million.

THE SEER'S RATIONS.

Takes sunbeams, spring waters,
Earth's juices, meads, dreams;
Bathes in floods of sweet ethers;
Comes baptized from the streams
Guest of him, the sweet lip'd,
The dreamer's quaint dreams.
Mingle morris idylls
With Samian fables,
Sage reasoners from cruets
Of Plutarch's chaste table.
Fledges Zeus, Zoroaster,
Tastes Cana's glad cheer,
Suns, globes, on his trencher,
The elements there,
Bowls of sunrise for breakfast,
Driftful of the east,
Foaming flagons of frolic
His evening's gay feast.
Sov'reign solids of nature,
Solar seeds of the sphere,
Olympian viand
Surprising as rare.

Thus baiting his genius
His wonderful word
Shines poets and slyly
Trips out his board.
For is thus and thus fares he,
Speaks thus and thus cares he,
Thus faces and graces
Life's long eustasies.
His gifts unstated,
Transfigured, translated,
The idealist prudent,
Saint, poet, priest, student,
Philosopher, he.
—A. Bronson Alcott.

Warned by Rodents.

Every mine that has an entrance
on the level is infested by rats, and
there is no surer indication of a co-
ing disaster than a general exod-
of the rodents. As surely as the
rats are seen leaving the mine, just
so surely will a cavein occur in the
next day or two. Some miners are
superstitious about the matter and
fancy the rats are endowed with
foresight, and so they are, but not of
the kind that is commonly imagined.

A cavein never takes place with-
out warning. For days before a fall of
any portion of the roof of the mine the
earth and rock are slowly settling into
position for the grand crash. The rats
feel the motion of the mass, prob-
ably hear the cracks that are caused
by the settling of the layers, and im-
agine, if a rat can be supposed to
have any imagination, that the
earth is becoming alive, so they be-
come panic stricken and rush out in
swarms. It has often happened,
both in this country and Europe,
that the miners refused to go into a
mine that the rats had deserted, and
the caution was invariably justified
by the event.—St. Louis Globe-Dem-
ocrat.

Wanted a Substitute.

A Kobe (Japan) paper copies a
curious advertisement which has
been hung out on the board by a
rich man at Matsuragata, Nagasaki.
The notice explains itself: "When
my daughter was sick, I prayed the
Kompira of Sanuki province for her
recovery, pledging to let her pay a
thanksgiving visit to the temple by
creeping on her hands and feet all
the way through in imitation of
cattle if she recovered. The prayer was
heard, and she recovered by the mi-
raculous influence of the almighty
deity. But after all it is impossible
for a tender girl to creep several
hundreds of miles to Sanuki. I
should therefore like to find a sub-
stitute for her, and if any one offer-
ing himself or herself for such be
found suitable to the task I will offer
such a person \$1,000."

A Singular Product of Hawaii.

One of the most singular products
of Hawaii is a vitreous lava known
as "Pepe's hair." It is a silky, fila-
mentous substance, olive green or
yellowish brown in color, soft, but
brittle. It has been thought to be pro-
duced by the wind catching the fiery
spray thrown up from the great crater
of Kilauea (which the Hawaiians
long since personified as the fire god-
dess Pepe), but the real cause of the
lava forming into such soft, silky
fibers is believed to be the gas and
steam escaping through the lava.
Nearly all the native birds of Hawaii
use it as a nest building material.—
St. Louis Republic.

A Rocking Chair on Shipboard.

A man who travels much on coast-
wise steamers and is liable to sea-
sickness has found a partial remedy
which is "certainly ingenious. It
consists of using a rocking chair in-
stead of an ordinary steamer chair.
The motion is what he experiences
often on shore and produces no ill
effects. When it is too rough for
this action to be preserved, he be-
comes sick.—Exchange.

It costs the English people \$2,000,
000 in taxes each year to pay for the
transmission of the press messages
over the government wires, as the
press rate of twopence for each 100
words doesn't begin to pay the cost
of sending the matter.

That part of Boston known as the
north end is strictly of a cosmopoli-
tan character. On a certain street
there are displayed signs in Italian,
Spanish, Portuguese, French, Rus-
sian, Hebrew, German, Norwegian
and Danish.

Sentiment is as old as anything
else, as is indicated by the discovery
in Egyptian tombs dating back B. C.
2000 of wedding rings engraved
with a heart and two clasped hands.

Courtship among the Australians
consisted in watching a village until
a desirable woman came out alone,
then knocking her down with a club
and carrying her off.

Next to his mother and a good
wife a man can have no better friend
than a bank account.—Troy Press.

HUNTER AND GAME FROZEN.

The Singular Discovery of a Man and a
Deer in a Block of Ice.

James Smithers, an English resi-
dent of Haliburton, Ont., while out
hunting with a party of visitors from
the old country recently, met with a
singular adventure, which also led
to as singular a discovery. A band
of moose, the first seen that far
south for many years, had been driv-
en down by the scouts of the expedi-
tion, and it was while in full chase
of these that the others swept on,
leaving Smithers to follow. Wish-
ing to overtake them as quickly as
possible, he took a short cut across
the country and was astonished all at
once to find himself sinking. He fell
about six feet, but owing to the de-
scent of the loose earth with him
sustained no injury. He was amazed
to find the bottom of the pit com-
posed of solid ice of a brackish taste
and evidently of untold age.

Walking about the pit Smithers
made out an object protruding from
the icy foundation, and with his
short hunting ax cut away the sur-
rounding material until he saw that
the object was a human hand hold-
ing a spear. Further excavation re-
vealed the entire figure of a man
clad in furs garments and perfectly
preserved by his cold bed. Near at
hand were also the remains of a
deer, which the hunter had doubt-
less lost his life in pursuing to this
treacherous spot. The frozen man
was an Indian of noble build and
wore a chief's amulet about his neck.
That he died of cold was plainly to
be seen by his expression, which was
the placid one of persons who die
thus. The skin of his face and
hands was drawn and like parch-
ment, but that protected by his cloth-
ing was firm and natural, as if death
had come within the hour. When
found by his friends, Smithers was
trying to reenter the corpse in order
to preserve it, but the action of the
air had already begun, and the body
soon wasted away in rapid dissolu-
tion.

It is impossible to say how long it
had lain buried in the natural ice.
house—perhaps before Henry Hud-
son sailed the bay to the east; per-
haps when Christianity was dawn-
ing on earth or the pyramids in
course of construction.—Chicago Her-
ald.

A Charity Appreciated.

I heard a little story the other day
that would be comical if it were not
so pathetic. A lady who lives in the
suburbs employs a man to work on
the grounds about her place who
had the misfortune to lose his wife.
She left him with a young child. The
little fellow was neglected after his
mother's death, and one day the lady
after getting a new suit of child's
clothes throughout brought him into
her house, gave him a fine bath,
combed his tangled hair, and after
dressing him in the fresh garments
fed him to repletion and sent him on
his way rejoicing.

He seemed to have great fun while
he was in the tub, but his benefac-
tress little suspected what would be
the sequel. About an hour after-
ward she heard the sound of chil-
dren's voices, and the bell rang. Go-
ing to the door herself she saw her
little protegee on the step, holding by
the hand another urchin, whose filth
beggared description. With a beam-
ing smile the laborer's son looked up
in her face and said:
"Please, dear, good lady, you love
to wash little boys; won't you please
wash Charlie too?"—Boston Herald.

Knowing Parsons.

There is the story of a gentleman
who inadvertently slipped a blue
poker chip into the church collection
plate and then called upon his pas-
tor with an apology for his careles-
ness and a silver dollar instead of
the chip.
"Oh, no," said the man of God
knowingly, "that's not enough. A
blue chip is worth \$5 in your game."
An Oklahoma divine was even
shrewder.

"The collection will now be taken,"
he said, "and I wish to remark fur-
ther that poker chips don't go any-
more. Get 'em cashed before you
come and bring the money. I am
forced to this decision by the fact
that some of the brethren have been
shoving off chips of their own mak-
ing on us and letting the laugh be
on us when we went to get them
cashed at the Dewdrop Fortune par-
lors."—Fibre and Fabric.

A Queer Man.

Mr. William Edward Cartwright,
solicitor, formerly assistant town
clerk of Newcastle-under-Lyme, un-
der examination in bankruptcy at
Hanley, was questioned as to how he
disposed of the money he appropri-
ated. He said most of it had gone in
railway traveling. He traveled some-
where nearly every day without any
earthly object, sometimes going to
and returning from London in the
same day. He had consulted a phy-
sician in London about his "failing,"
and the physician gave him a pre-
scription for it.—South Wales Daily
News.

Not What He Meant.

Paterfamilias (to unexpected guest)
—Why didn't you send us word you
were coming? Pot luck, you know,
my boy. Hope you have managed
to make out a dinner.

Unexpected Guest (politely)—Bless
you, old man, I hope I may never
have a worse one.—Life.



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**Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes.**

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(WATCH THIS SPACE FOR BARGAINS.)



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GOOD FLOUR!!

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ton is in better shape than ever
before to take your wheat and
give in exchange as good an ar-
ticle of flour as anyone can ask.

35 lbs. flour for a bushel of
Good Wheat.

COME AND TRY US

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BALD HEADS



What is the condition of yours? Is your hair dry, harsh,
brittle? Does it split at the ends? Has it a lifeless appearance?
Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff?
Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these
are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become
bald.

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Is what you need. Its production is not an accident, but the result of scientific re-
search. Knowledge of the diseases of the hair and scalp led to the discovery of how
to treat them. "Skookum" contains neither minerals nor oils. It is not a Dye, but
a delightfully cooling and refreshing Tonic. By stimulating the follicles, it stops
falling hair, cures dandruff and grows hair on bald heads.
Keep the scalp clean, healthy and free from irritating eruptions, by the use
of Skookum Skin Soap. It destroys parasitic insects, which feed on and destroy
the hair.
If your druggist cannot supply you, send direct to us, and we will forward
gratis, on receipt of price. Grower, \$1.00 per bottle; 5 for \$4.00. Soap, 5c. per
box; 5 for \$2.50.

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