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Oldest, Largest and BEST

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Carnegie Library, Worthington, Minn.

CARNEGIE LIBRARY WORTHINGTON, MINN.

R. D. Chubb, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.
Samuel Allen, Contractor, Worthington, Minn.

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The above is a picture of the Carnegie Library now under construction here, southwest corner of 4th avenue and 11th street. The masonry of the building is now completed to the first floor and the work

is being pushed as fast as possible. Mr. Allen expects to have it completed by November.

The basement of the building is of Kasota cut stone. The main part of St. Louis pressed brick, sort of a pink mottled, the corners of a darker color. Above the windows extending around the entire building, cornice of stone. The roof of tin with a copper dome. The floor will be of tile. The grounds will be elevated and sloped above the curve to the building. It is expected that it will be the finest of its kind within the appropriation.

The library board received this week from the Carnegie library fund, \$3500, promptly after their request was made.

we have decided to go out of business," the blacksmith shops would lock their doors the first week, and in fact what would the town be but a barren district after the first year should the farmer cut it cold. Why then shouldn't the farmer and his family then be welcomed into a town and certain conveniences be made for them. The farmer is the most important factor in "Uncle Sam's" grand domain. As a class he is the most honorable occupant in business, the most zealous worker and the strongest body. We want the farmer, he is the one most welcome.

Fourth of July in Rushmore passed off very nicely with a good crowd, a good day, and a good time all around. People in the early morning came in from far and near, all the surrounding towns and nearly every town in the county was represented. All of Reading and vicinity, many from Worthington, and several from Adrian were among the celebrators. The morning parade led by the band was entertaining. The address of the day given by Hon. J. A. Town was enjoyed to the utmost, the large auditorium overflowing many times before the speaker even took the platform. Mr. Town is an excellent speaker and all who have ever heard him speak are anxious to get a seat next time he is announced for an address, where ever it may be. The races in the afternoon gave enjoyment for over two hours, especially the greased pig with its seven contestants for the prize. The ball game between Reading and Rushmore was a very even one until the last two innings when Rushmore walked away with a few scores leaving them the winners 12 to 8. The display of fireworks in the evening was good, and the dance well attended. As a whole it was a very enjoyable day with the weather perfect. The barrels of free lemonade seemed to be appreciated by all, and large and small got their fill for at least once in the summer for over four barrels were consumed. When Rushmore celebrates she usually gives the people good time and it is generally understood that no skin game will be carried on by the people of Rushmore. Not a drunken man or disorderly person was seen during the entire day.

Rushmore's creamery seems to still increase in number of patrons and all things seem to be flourishing. Editor Hawley and wife, of the Advance, at Worthington, came over Monday afternoon in their automobile and took in the ball game. The editor's horse stood well and paid little attention to the fire crackers. Home grown strawberries are being brought in in numbers never known before for this district. Each one's bed seems to supply its owner and considerable more.

G. W. Wheeler spent the Fourth at Kasota where he went to engage an assistant and engineer to help him in the creamery. Miss Mabel Bryden gave a reception at her home Tuesday P. M. for Miss Genevieve Clark, of St. Cloud, who is here on a visit to Miss Lily Thom. Mrs. L. M. Guernsey is spending the week with relatives in Ransom. Misses Iva Shuck and Ella Morton departed Monday P. M. for Luverne where they will take in the summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Wedge went to Luverne Monday afternoon to spend the remainder of the Fourth.

READING

Everything quiet after the Fourth. Haying has commenced. Crops promise well. We need good weather. Strawberries are more plenty than money. Candidates for county offices are bobbing up every day. A. C. Lestic was up from Worthington, on business Wednesday. Ivan Pettit is working for Jas. Baird. Work has been commenced on the

second rural telephone line running from Reading and the same will be pushed to completion as fast as possible. The first line has been completed and is in good working order and those who have phones are making good use of them and are just beginning to realize the advantage of the system.

The home of C. F. Martin was saddened, July 4th by the advent of a bouncing baby boy. The little fellow ought to grow into a thorough American and a very patriotic one too. All are well, and Charley is four inches taller than before.

The majority of our people spent the fourth at Rushmore and report a good time at that place. Our ball club was defeated but it took the umpire and the marshal as well, to do it and we heard it said that the players of the Rushmore nine admit that they did not win the game fairly but were given the benefit of some rank decisions.

Mr. and Mrs. William Miller spent the fourth with a daughter at Slayton.

ORG.

Mr. and Mrs. Roysse returned to their home Tuesday.

O. F. Johnson and brother John returned to business Tuesday.

Ole Warren is attending to an elevator in Worthington for a few days.

Klaus Gronneger is working for A. Selberg.

Org celebrated with an old fashioned picnic gathering. A splendid program was rendered, consisting of music, recitations and a speech by G. W. Deland which was a credit to the community; his subject was "John Brown." The baseball game, while some what stormy was pretty close, score being 14 to 15 in favor of West Org. The high dive while at no risk of life was a strong feature of the sports and was enjoyed by all. It was more complicated than the one at Worthington where he could fall off a platform directly into the tank. Here the decent had to be made over a projecting roof, thence to the ground tank about 7 feet below. The fire works were very nice, some of the best pieces were sent up that have been in this part.

ROUND LAKE

Theodore Bahis was at Round Lake visitor the later part of last week.

The shows given by Werntz Bros. in the Hall Friday and Saturday evenings were enjoyed by all and every one is much pleased to know they intend to visit us again in July.

Mrs. Ed. Denkman, of Durant, Iowa, has been visiting during the past week at the home of Ben Schwearing, jr.

Mrs. Corbett, from New Mexico, is visiting with friends and relatives here.

John Starks and wife, who have visited in Round Lake and Worthington, returned to Liscomb, Iowa, Tuesday.

Grandma Tripp returned home from Sioux Falls, Saturday, where she has been visiting with her daughter, Mrs. C. J. Riley, who accompanied her home.

Mrs. Grimes spent the fourth in Round Lake and returned to Worthington, Tuesday.

The Round Lake people enjoyed a social hop given at the home of Mr. Bliedorn, Monday night.

Mrs. Bader returned home Wednesday, from Davenport, Iowa, where she has been on an extended visit to friends and relations.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of unclaimed Letters remaining in the post office at Worthington, Minnesota, for the week ending July 4th, 1904.

Farnsworth Miss A.
Lohmann E. M.
Rozenberg Mr.
Sheridan Thomas
Wright F. W.
When calling for above, please say Advertiser giving date.
F. R. Coughran, P. M.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right

MOTTO OF A MINNESOTA HIGH SCHOOL FOR 1904.

The motto adopted by the '04 class of the Worthington, Minnesota, High School was "Out of the Harbor Into the Sea." A member of this class is a niece of E. A. Elton, of Dunnigan, Yolo County, and he, upon becoming acquainted with the motto, wrote the following verses, which The Bee takes pleasure in printing:

"OUT OF THE HARBOR INTO THE SEA."

One was a beautiful pleasure craft,
Gilded and burnished and grand,
The other a staunch little bark of the trades
Ballasted with sand;
And the twin set sail for the Southern seas—
For the shores of the fairy South Land.

And the skies were blue and the nights were clear
And lighted by glittering stars
And the winds were fair and fresh cool

As they sang through the halcyons and spars,
And naught befell as they plowed through the seas—
Naught of the nature that mars.

Down mid the isles of the Southern seas
They drifted forever apart,
For the seasons were changed and the tempests were high,
And the trials that enter the heart
Were sharp as the point of the tribesman's spear
And swift as his poisoned dart.

And the tribesmen scoffed at the wreckage strewn
On the strands of the Southern seas
For the gallant ship on a day was lost
Seeking her pleasure and ease;
And the moan that is heard for the ship that is lost
Is the moan of the ocean breeze.

But the staunch little bark sailed home on a day,
Over the harbor bar,
Bearing her treasure of pearls and gold,
Sound every halyard and spar;
Safe from the tempests that sweep the deep sea—
That buffet and batter and mar.

—Evening Bee, Sacramento, Cal.

DICKSON WITHDRAWS

J. M. Dickson, who announced himself a candidate for the legislative, has withdrawn from the contest. This leaves Morse a clear field so far as formally announced candidates are concerned.

Primitive Negrite Weapons.

The weapons of the Negrites are universally the bow and arrow and the short knife or bolo. The bows are of various materials, from a clumsy strip of bamboo to the fine-grained "palma brava," which takes a beautiful polish. The arrows are of light and straight mountain cane, either with sharpened hardwood points, or variously shaped and barbed-iron points. Some for larger game have detachable points fastened to the shaft by a woven fiber coil, which unwinds when the animal is struck, leaving a dangling shaft to catch on underbrush, and so retard the animal's flight.

For a Helpful Day.

The man who helps the stumblers across a street, or rings a bell for a small child who cannot reach it, has done his duty and his part in the world's work far better that day than any philosopher who thinks a great deal and does nothing. Indeed, I doubt not that a man who makes a friend smile at some idiotic remark has better earned his daily bread than a man who has given rise to a profound thought, if thought is only to end in thought.—Benson's Book of Months.

Rancher's Ingenious Scheme.

An ingenious rancher of Oceanide, in San Diego county, is said to have a vivid and brilliant idea for economizing labor and fuel, in hatching eggs. He has discovered that bees develop a considerable amount of warmth, so he simply places the eggs over a beehive, and in due time they are hatched. If he could manage to cross his bees with Bantam hens, he might be able to make them lay little sugar plums.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware the Signature
Castoria

BANNER SALVE One Minute Cough Cure
The most healing salve in the world

WIKE FENCE BIRD'S LARDER.

California Songster Makes Use of Queer Storeroom.

When the barbed wire fence first came into use in California, cattle owners cursed the inventor. Not so the butcher bird. The butcher bird is a creature about the size of a small crow, and he lives on insects and smaller birds.

At first the farmers who instituted the barbed wire wondered how so many grasshoppers, beetles, field mice and small birds became impaled upon the bars of their fence wires. They soon learned, for the butcher bird is not a secretive creature. When grasshoppers and other bugs were plentiful, he gathered great stores and stuck them on the bars of the fences. When hard times came, the barbed wire fence was to him like a free lunch counter.

Now, in winter time, it is no rare thing in parts of California to see the butcher bird hopping along the fence wires, continually picking his meals as he skips from barb to barb.

LIFE IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Where Polygamy Finds Favor With the Women.

A recently published book on the Kaffirs of South Africa says: "The women are, on the whole, in favor of polygamy. Sometimes a woman who has a dozen other 'sisters,' as they call their fellow wives, will go to a woman who is the solitary wife of a man and ask her if she does not feel lonely. No one can visit a large kraal—such, for example, as the king's kraal in Swaziland—where there are hundreds of huts, and not feel that there is a certain charm in the social life of the place. It is a sort of college life and frequently my thoughts have reverted to my old varsity days and it has struck me that if one could imagine a set of men living in the old court at Trinity, surrounded by wives and children, with a social circle in which everyone was related to everyone else, one might get some idea of the sheer joy of life amidst 1,000 relations."

First German Woman Doctor.

The University of Halle mentions the interesting fact that this institution was the first in Germany to give the medical degree to a woman. It was in 1754 that the university created a daughter of Dr. Lepsius of Halle a "doctor medicinae." Her scientific studies had been carried on under the direction of her father, but in the university halls she had defended a set of theses that secured her these academic honors. She is no doubt the pioneer of the modern university movement among the women of Germany.

Two Calls.

Luck tapped upon a cottage door,
A gentle, quiet tap;
And Laxness, who lounged within,
Stretched out his slippers to the fire
And gave a sleepy yawn.
"Oh bother! let him knock again!"
He said; but Luck was gone.
Luck tapped again, more faintly still,
Upon another door,
Where industry was hard at work
Mending his cottage floor.
The door was opened wide at once;
"Come in!" the worker cried;
And Luck was taken by the hand
And firmly pulled inside.

He still is there—a wondrous guest
From out whose magic hand
Fortune flows fast—but Laxness
Can never understand
How industry found such a friend:
"Luck never came my way!"
He sighs, and quite forgets the knock
Upon his door that day.
—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Where the Ladies Propose.

Between the mountains of India and Persia is a powerful tribe among whom an extraordinary custom prevails. Women's rights have apparently received full recognition, for the ladies of the tribe can choose their own husbands. All a single woman has to do when she wishes to change her state is to send a servant to pin a handkerchief to the hat of a man on whom her fancy lights, and he is obliged to marry her, unless he can show that he is too poor to purchase her at the price her father requires.

Pupil Scored Best.

A teacher at Bucksport, Me., is feeling a bit discouraged just at present. The other day she was trying to get a bit of knowledge into the class in arithmetic and one boy in particular would do nothing that he was asked to. Finally the teacher, in desperation, turned on him and asked him what he intended to be if by any chance he was permitted to grow up. The youth replied that he thought he would be a teacher and have his scholars to do his figuring for him.

French Duel Made Farcical.

The sublime and the ridiculous were very nearly connected in a recent duel in France. Two young men fought for the sake of a fair fight but were such bad shots that neither adversary was touched. A stray ball killed an unlucky bystander grazing near. The dispute of the turned into a dispute as to who should pay for the deceased cow, and the combatants fled ignominiously.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Croup