

Oldest, Largest and BEST!

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WORTHINGTON, MINN., FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1905

No 30

DRINK MUCH COFFEE.

AMERICANS CONSUME ALMOST HALF OF WORLD'S OUTPUT.

Indigestion and Nervousness of People in the United States Largely Attributable to This Source.

Prof. Virchow attributed the "leanness, nervousness and sallowness" which he found characteristic of Americans to their excessive use of coffee.

A recent report of the national bureau of statistics shows that Americans consumed almost half of all the coffee marketed in the world last year.

Medical authorities are pretty well agreed that the constant use of coffee tends to cause indigestion and nervousness.

The improvement in the national physique is due, however, not to the increased consumption of coffee but to the increased consumption of fresh air.

The consumption of coffee is not a bad index of the national prosperity.

CZAR'S DAY OF JUDGMENT.

Has the Most Pregnant Opportunity Ever Offered Any Ruler of a People.

That the welfare of millions should hang upon the will, whim and word of a single individual—and this individual walled away from all real knowledge of the people's condition and natural wishes—is an anachronism of tragic proportions.

In all the history, says Century, of man no more pregnant opportunity was ever offered to a sovereign than that offered to Czar Nicholas when his people came to him, not with swords and guns, but bearing a petition, carrying the sacred icons, and pictures of the czar, and following a cross.

The psychologist and the philosopher can find a score of explanations of the conduct of the troubled, perplexed and wrongly advised czar on that day of judgment for him and for the exploded system of government which he represents.

A young clergyman, doing his holiday shopping in a New York department store, asked, at the book department, for Carolyn Wells' new collection of parodies by well-known writers.

A FIRE ALARM.

Monday night about 11 o'clock the town was awakened by the violent screaming of the mocking bird whistle.

The alarm however was a false one. People living near heard cries and supposed it was a fire. The cries were given by Theodore Rasmussen who works on John Humiston's farm east of town.

K. P. BLOWOUT.

The K. P.'s held initiatory work Wednesday evening and had a little spread after the work was completed.

TESTING THE CHEMICAL.

Tuesday afternoon a fire alarm was turned in and the chemical engine was hurried down to the lake shore to put out a big bonfire which was built for a test.

AN INTERESTING TRIP.

"The Union Pacific Line closely follow the path of the "Forty Niners," which has become historic as "The Overland Route"—the shortest and best road to San Francisco.

TAX JUDGMENT SALE.

Pursuant to a Real Estate Tax Judgment of the District Court, in the County of Nobles, State of Minnesota, entered the 20th day of March A. D. 1905, in proceedings for enforcing payment of Taxes and Penalties upon Real Estate in the county of Nobles, State of Minnesota, remaining delinquent on the first Monday of January, 1905, and of the Statutes in such case made and provided, I shall, on the second Monday, being the 8th day, of May, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Office of the County Auditor in the Village of Worthington and County of Nobles, Minnesota, sell the lands which are charged with taxes, penalties and costs in said judgment, and on which taxes shall not have been previously paid.

NEW OKOBOJI STATION.

The Rock Island System has established a summer station at the head of West Okoboji and will transfer passengers via this station to all points on West Okoboji. The Okoboji Steamboat company has put in a dock at this point, and it steamers will meet all trains during the summer season.

HOWDY, KING-PERKINS COMPANY.

King Perkins company, on its fifth annual and popular tour, will be at the opera house on Friday, May 12th, with an elaborate newly constructed version of "Old Farmer Hopkins."

WHIST CLUB.

The Saturday Night Whist Club spent another very pleasant evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Moore, at their home on 3rd avenue, Saturday evening April 22.

The roll was called by secretary at 8:30 and nearly all the members were present and the game started immediately.

The time past very quickly and almost before they were aware of it, it was 10:30. Then came the awarding of prizes. Mr. Ramage made the rounds and found that Miss Allen and M. B. Lear were the contestants for the first prize and Miss Glascoe, Miss. Plotts and Mr. Hobson for the consolation prize.

The contestants then out the cards. Miss Allen winning first prize while Miss Glascoe won the consolation prize. Refreshments were then served and which consisted of rolls, coffee and sherbet which every one enjoyed.

After the lunch the secretary read the minutes of the last meeting and the usual business was attended to.

The next meeting, which will be the last one of this season, will be held at the home of Dr. Dodge and wife. It is voted to have a banquet after usual game.

be sent free upon application to John G. Farmer, Division Passenger Agent, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

May Sunday evening services at Maccabee Hall. Four illustrated lectures by Rev. Chas. McIntosh. May 7th—"Ben-Hur" Part I. May 14th—"Ben-Hur" Part II.

These two lectures in 100 views will center about Rome, Antioch, and Jerusalem, introducing "Ben-Hur and Esther, Messala and Iris, the true and the false, the lover and the haters of the Nazarene.

May 21st—"The Supreme Face." An exhaustive study of the face of Christ in the world's art.

May 28th—"Throw Out the Life Line." Illustrated song service with fifty striking sea views.

Each service will commence at 8 o'clock. Children will be welcome but they must be accompanied by parents. The congregation will sing from the screen. A silver collection will be expected each evening to help meet the extra expense.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

The morning service will be a union with the Congregational church in the Maccabee Hall.

Evening at 7:30, the service will be held as usual in the church, subject, "The Secret of the Successful Christian Life."

PASTURE.

Will take a few cattle, free from disease. Pasture three miles from town, shaded, watered by spring. 28th. Geo. O. Moore and Son.

NOTICE.

Call or address C. B. Andrews, Rushmore Minn., local agent for Avery Threshing Machine Co, for Nobles county.

NOTABLE EATING CONTEST

When General Vaughan Upheld His Title as Champion of Barbecue.

"One of the most amusing contests I ever saw," said the man who is fond of a story, relates the New Orleans Times-Democrat, "was at a barbecue in Shelby county, Tennessee, some years ago, an occasion which had been arranged because of a fierce political contest which was being waged in that county at the time. Barbecues are great factors in campaigns in these days. They count for much in Tennessee as they do elsewhere. On these occasions the spellbinder ambles forth; the fellows with the glad hand, the smiler, the jollier, the baby-kisser—all these and more are to be found out in full force when the barbecue is the thing on tap.

"It was an event of this sort that developed the amusing contest I have in mind, and the contest was between two old confederate soldiers, each of who had left a leg on a battlefield of the '60's. One of them was Gen. A. J. Vaughan, as gallant a soldier and as fine a civilian as God's sun ever shone upon. Andrew J. McLendon, thrice the sheriff of Shelby county, twice county trustee, also soldier and civilian of note, was the other. They bantered each other for an eating match, with barbecued meat as the particular weapon in the contest. For years various men had been trying to wrest the championship laurels from Gen. Vaughan, but no man could ever do it. McLendon's friends urged him to enter the contest, for he, too, was a man of note at barbecues, and a force for cooks and waiters to reckon with.

"The thing was on. I never saw such eating in my life. The waiters kept coming. A crowd gathered around the veterans. 'Stand back, boys,' said Gen. Vaughan, 'good-naturedly, and make room for the bones. Besides, Mac will need air directly.' The bones kept piling up. The waiters kept running from the pit to the contestants. 'Anybody here got an extra cork leg?' said McLendon, banteringly. 'If they have, chase it out. The general will need it directly, and he'll need it worse than he did after Shiloh.' Both men kept eating. But it was evident that McLendon was getting tired. The jig was about up with him. About that time a waiter rushed up with a whole leg of mutton.

"Gen. Vaughan was game. He grabbed it before McLendon knew what was going on, and began to eat on it. McLendon could not stand the pressure. He eyed the leg of mutton for a moment. 'Look here, general,' he said, finally, while gasping for breath, 'if you'll call this thing off, damn my hide, if I don't promise to vote for you every time you run for office from now on to the end of time.' It was called off, and Gen. Vaughan held on to his laurels as champion barbecue eater up to the time of his death, which was several years after the event in question.

'T WAS REALLY UNEXPECTED

He Had Overlooked So Many Chances to Propose She Thought He Hadn't the Nerve.

When he proposed marriage she asked for time to think it over, relates London Tit-Bits.

"This is unexpected," she said. He gave her the necessary time, and she finally decided that he fulfilled all the requirements of the situation. Then they reached a point where they could discuss matters calmly.

"Of course," he said, jokingly, "it wasn't really unexpected at all." "Oh, yes, it was," she replied. "Absurd!" he exclaimed. "A girl always says that. She knows what's coming and when it's coming, because she is just naturally an expert in such matters."

"I thought I was, but you fooled me," she insisted. "And it was a complete surprise!" "It was."

"I don't understand it," he commented. "Well," she explained, ingeniously, "you had overlooked so many splendid chances I gave you for a proposal that I had begun to think nothing would ever give you nerve enough to speak out, so it really was unexpected."

"Oh!" he said, and that was all. There didn't seem to be anything else to say.

In Japanese Hospitals.

The greatest difference between the work of Japanese hospitals and those of our country is the former's simplicity of equipment and economy of management. We are apt to surround ourselves with so many "labor-saving devices" that the mere care of them becomes a burden, and in our hospitals there is generally a liberal use of supplies. At Hiroshima the really important things, including an X-ray and photographing outfit and a chemical laboratory, are all to be found, but not things which are considered unessential. Bandages from clean wounds are washed, rolled by hand, and used repeatedly, while laundry is kept at a minimum by rules specifying the length of time bedding and kimonos are to be used.—Century.

Tiresome Knowledge. Giglamps—Why do you dislike Big-head so much? Gotrocks—Oh, he's one of those tiresome fellows who have only brains enough to—accurate.—Life.

"HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE?"

The Eternal Northern Question That Made the Southern Man Weary.

When he had his ticket to Richmond stowed away safely in his pocket, says the New York Times, the man from the south heaved a sigh of relief, and settled himself to an hour's leisurely wait in the station for his homeward train. "Ah," he said, in happy indolence, to an acquaintance who dropped into a chair beside him, "I am going down home, away from the sound of yae eternal northern question: 'How long will it take?'"

"If a man in New York stops to have his shoes polished, he asks the boy: 'How long will it take?' Now, unless that man has been living the life of a tramp, he knows how long it takes to polish shoes; but it has become second nature to him to ask the question.

"When he goes to the barber for a shave he asks: 'How long will it take?' And if it is not done quickly enough he will go elsewhere next time. It is the same at lunch. 'I'll take an oyster stew,' he'll say; and then: 'But hold on, waiter. How long will it take?'"

"You hear the same question at the drug-store, the bank, the hotel, and on the street. Everything is regulated by 'How long will it take?'"

"I was brought up in a part of the country where no one cares how long it takes to get a thing done; and I'm glad I'm going back. To-morrow I shall be mingling again with people who, when I ask them to take luncheon with me, will not answer, hesitatingly: 'Well, I would, but—how long will it take?'"

ONLY ONE KIND OF PIE.

But There Were Other Kinds on the Bill of Fare When That Was On.

An easterner on his way to California was delayed by the floods in Kansas and was obliged to spend the night in a humble hotel—the best in the town. The bill of fare at dinner time was not very elaborate, says Youth's Companion, but the traveler noticed with joy that at the bottom of the card, printed in pen and ink, was a startling variety of pies.

He liked pies, and there were custard, lemon, squash, rhubarb, Washington, chocolate, mince, apple and berry pies, and several other varieties. He called the waitress to him.

"Please get me some rhubarb pie," said he.

"I'm afraid we ain't got any rhubarb pie," she drawled.

He took another glance at the list. "Well, get me some squash pie, please."

"We haven't got that, either."

"Berry pie?"

"No."

"Lemon pie?"

"No."

"Chocolate pie?"

"I'm sorry, we—"

"Well, what on earth are they all written down here for? On to-day's bill of fare, too!"

"Well, I'll tell you," said the girl, apologetically. "That list is always written down there for show when we have mince pie, because when we have mince pie no one asks for anything else."

Had Sold Both Ends.

A Columbus shopper tells this somewhat amusing story, giving the incident as an actual happening: "I was making some purchases," she said, "in a downtown store, and was directed by the floor walker to the muslin counter. A young man was in charge, and I noticed at first that he was slightly affected by liquor. After sorting over a number of bolts on the shelf, he finally threw down what I wanted. He looked at the cloth for a minute, meanwhile fumbling for the end. Finally, he said, disgustedly: 'Dick must have sold both ends of this; yes, I'm sure he did, and with that he pushed his shears across the piece and from the end thus made he sold me the quantity I wished.'—Columbus Dispatch.

Stomachless Man.

The stomach proper has ceased to be a serious problem to the surgeon. He can invade and explore it with impunity. He can even, if circumstances demand, relieve the owner of it entirely, and so arrange the loose ends that the functions of nutrition are successfully maintained. To be sure, the patient can never thereafter derive much pleasure from his meals; he must restrict himself to a rigid diet; but for all the other affairs of life he may be as competent as before. There are to-day several stomachless men who are earning their daily predigest-ed ration in occupations varying from clerk to expressman.—McClure's.

One-Eyed in Convention.

Several days ago there were gathered before the county court house several small bands of men discussing the topics of the day. One of these small conventions contained five men who were earnestly arguing over a case which had been decided in court the preceding morning. Suddenly one of them exclaimed, "My goodness, boys, all of us are one-eyed." And so it was, five who had been so unfortunate as to lose an eye had by chance collected in one group.—Columbia States.

AN EXTRAVAGANT OUTFIT.

What Is Frequently Paid for a Muff and a Boa in New York City.

I find that \$6,000 for a sable coat is only a fair price, in fact it is a very low price for a coat of fine sable, writes Cleveland Moffett, in "The Shameful Misuse of Wealth," in Success Magazine. As witness this talk that I had the other day with New York's leading furrier:

"Can you show me a good sable coat?" I inquired.

"Russian sable?" he asked.

"Yes," said I, "something especially fine—say about \$6,000."

He smiled: "We haven't anything made up that I would call especially fine. We have a rather short coat of rather light skins, moderate quality, that will cost \$10,000."

"Ten thousand dollars!" I exclaimed. "Then what would a good coat cost?"

He continued to smile and produced a number of fine skins—the real imperial sable, very dark with silver lights playing through the soft fur. And he showed me the price marks, \$550 a skin, about ten dollars a square inch.

"This is the best Siberian sable," he went on. "A coat of moderate length, say 30 inches, requires 60 skins, and—"

"Sixty times 550," I murmured.

"Thirty-three thousand dollars, which includes the cost of making."

"And a longer coat?" I gasped.

"One reaching to a lady's ankles would require, say 80 skins, that is, \$44,000," he replied, rather matter-of-fact.

"And you sell coats at such prices?" I continued in amazement.

"We sell this kind of sable as fast as we can get it. The best skins are very scarce."

"And a muff?" I asked, meekly, "just a muff?"

"Five skins," said he. "\$2,750. There's one in the showcase."

"And a boa? A little boa?"

"Four skins at least, that is \$2,200." Here then evidently I erred not on the side of exaggeration, but of understatement; I put down \$30,000 as the maximum yearly sum that a few New York women spend on dress, including everything, whereas nearly \$50,000 may be spent simply for a fur coat with-boa and muff!

SALVATION ARMY CHARITIES

Wide Scope of Work Done in the United States by This Organization.

The following statistics deal with our work in the United States only, in going through them, writes Commander Eva Booth, in the Reader Magazine, we should remember that the flag of the Salvation Army is flying in 49 countries and colonies, and that the same kind of work is being carried on in all of them:

Three thousand seven hundred and seventy-three officers, cadets and employees.

Nine hundred and eighty-three corps, outposts, slum posts and social institutions.

Ten thousand five hundred and eighty accommodations in social institutions.

Nine hundred thousand dollars expended annually upon the poor of America, exclusive of farm colonies.

Three million annual provision of beds for the poor.

One hundred industrial homes, wood yards and stores for the unemployed.

One thousand and fifty accommodations (finding daily work for the unemployed).

Three hundred and fifty thousand dollars annual income from their work.

Fifty thousand found outside employment.

Three farm colonies.

Two thousand eight hundred acreage.

Five hundred and thirty colonists (men, women and children).

Twenty-one rescue homes for fallen girls.

Two thousand six hundred and thirty-five girls passed through yearly.

One hundred and sixty babies cared for in rescue homes daily.

Five hundred passing through annually.

One hundred and fifty accommodations for children in day nurseries.

Two hundred and fifty children settled in colonies with parents.

One thousand five hundred children cared for in various ways annually.

Three hundred thousand persons annually provided with Christmas dinners, clothing and toys.

Not So Small.

"Why little Japan?" asks the critic. Its population totals at least 5,000,000 more than that of Great Britain. If you include Formosa and the other annexations of 1895, the Japanese people numbered 46,500,000 six years ago, and they were then increasing by nearly 500,000 a year. Japan also has some very big towns. Tokio has a population of about 1,500,000, Osaka between 800,000 and 900,000, and there are about 20 others with a population of more than 50,000. Japan has all the other marks of 'greatness,' including a beer tax and a law of divorce. For every four couples married one is divorced.

Dear Cigarette Smokers.

Young men of McKeesport, Pa., who part their hair in the middle and smoke cigarettes either must cease smoking "coffin nails" or give up going with the girl graduates of the high school. At a class meeting it was decided improper to walk down the thoroughfares with young men who smoked cigarettes and who parted their hair in the middle.

Throat Coughs. A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system. Scott's Emulsion is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.