

SAW A SEA SERPENT

In Maine the penalty for selling a glass of liquor is \$100 fine and sixty days in jail. The bad quality of whisky sold in the state and especially in the city of Bangor, makes the punishment less severe than it seems. Considering the quality of the liquor there must be a specially tough brand on sale this season, as the following story sent out by wire fully attests: The sea serpent has been seen in Maine waters, at such close quarters that those who saw it are in no doubt whatever as to its size. For years the fishermen of Grand Manan have been telling of a strange monster that has frequently been seen in those waters, but it has always appeared in foggy weather, and at some distance from shore or ships:

Now a complete and circumstantial account of a meeting with the sea monster is furnished by the captain and crew of the schooner Madagascar, which arrived at Lubec from New York. Two of the crew of the vessel vouch for the truth of this narrative: Recently, during the morning watch, at about 6:30 o'clock, while the Madagascar was making four knots an hour, an object was made out on the starboard bow which the lookout at first thought to be a big log. Suddenly, when the schooner was close on it, all hands on deck were startled to see the "log" raise a snake-like head from the water, turn a pair of shining, glassy eyes on them and then glide off with an undulating motion. His mouth was full of sardines, and he was in the middle of a school of the small fish. The creature resembled a snake about thirty feet long. Its body was of a brownish green color, covered with glistening scales, while extending along its back, from head to tip of tail, was a spinal ridge studded with sharp points. Near the head was a fin, nearly black in color, and about the size of a man's hand.

The creature's body seemed to be about two feet in diameter at the middle, tapering slightly toward the head and very noticeably at the tail. The serpent remained in sight for about

Brownish Green Monster About Thirty Feet Long.

forty minutes, resting on the surface near the vessel, and seemingly not at all alarmed nor startled at the appearance of the schooner. The sailors watched it, and one of them threw over some sea biscuit, which the monster ate with his sardines. Sailor Ray, who first told the story, is a sober man.

They Thought He Meant It.

In the Massachusetts state campaign of 1878 John D. Long was making his first run for governor against Gen. Butler, who had captured the Democratic nomination, and Judge Josiah G. Abbott, who was the candidate of the old line Democrats, relates the Boston Journal. Thompson was making a speech for Abbott before a big Democratic audience, and, after praising his candidate as a jurist and a statesman, asked sarcastically: "And now who is John L-L-Long?" No one answering, he proceeded: "They s-s-say he has made a translation of Homer's 'Iliad'! What g-g-good is that to us? All D-D-Democrats read Homer in the original." At this the person to whom the judge was telling the story laughed, but the judge continued: "Tha-th-that's not the real joke at all! The real joke is that not a m-m-man in the audience so m-m-much as smiled!"

Worshippers at St. Paul's.

Archdeacon Sinclair, of London, recently gave some particulars with regard to the number who flock to St. Paul's cathedral daily, and on occasions of special importance. The Sunday morning congregation is, from first to last, perhaps some 2,500, not all being present at once; the average afternoon congregation is a little under 2,000, and the evening congregation upwards of 3,000, so that nearly 8,000 people worship there during the day. On weekdays the morning service at ten has a congregation of about 100, the afternoon at four some 400, and on Saturdays something like 700 or 800. The seating capacity of the cathedral is 5,000.

A REMARKABLE CAVE

The largest cave in the United States, not barring the mammoth cave in Kentucky, is in Searcy county, Ark., according to a traveler, who says: "From some of the natives I understand the opening in the earth has been traced back for 10 miles, and it shows no end. When I left last week the owner of the land was organizing a party of neighbors to make further explorations. The cave is entered from the top like the Marble cave, in Stone county, which I have visited. You go down a rough ladder made of a tree to which slats have been nailed. The descent is perpendicular for 30 feet or more. When you reach that level a slant at an angle of 75 degrees confronts you. This is made by means of footholes in the soft rock. At the bottom the cave opens into a vast chamber. It is probably 200 feet in length, and of an elliptical shape. The crown rises 50 or more feet above the floor at its highest point. In this room it is perfectly dry. The dust lies at least two inches over the floor. Bats are found here by the thousands. It is almost impossible to carry a light through this room. The winged creatures fly so thickly about that their wings extin-

A NATURAL WONDER RECENTLY DISCOVERED IN ARKANSAS.

guish any torch. It's an uncanny place and in striking contrast with other portions of the cave. After you pass through this room it is necessary to crawl on hands and knees for quite a distance. Probably 100 feet farther on is another chamber, which is as clean as the other is dirty. This room is damp, and is filled with stalactites and stalagmites in abundance. I broke off an almost perfect specimen, which is without the usual brown coloring matter. It is almost pure white. For a hundred yards or so the passage is rough, and at certain places seems as if it had been hewn out of the solid rock. For a mile or more comes a succession of rooms opening off from the corridor. In several of these rooms were knocked off chunks of perfect lead ore. It glistened on the sides of the room from the reflection of our torches. At that point I turned back, but from what the guide said the end has never been found, and the place has been traced for ten miles. The man that owns the land has a fortune if he can get that mineral out of there. I attempted to purchase an interest in the mineral, but I couldn't touch it with a 10-foot pole.

A CONTRAST OF TWO LIVES

If I could persuade a young man on the threshold of grand achievements, says Rev. George H. Hepworth, that the greatest thing in the world is to be of use to the world, that money getting is not worth half as much as money giving, I should put into his heart the secret of true success. You do better when you leave a noble character to your heirs than when you leave a magnificent fortune. I had two friends, both of whom have said good-bye. The one was a gentle soul, who somehow loved his kind. He once said to me: "This is not my world but God's, and I must make it better for my stay here. I cannot forget the poor, or the struggling, or the tempted, and if they need my help they shall have it." He lived in an atmosphere of charity, of kindness toward the faulty and even the criminal. His presence was a benediction. The sky was always blue to him and the stars always shone. He was like a thread of silver in a dark fabric, and when he died the whole village heaved a sigh, the river murmured in

One Spent in an Atmosphere of Charity, the Other in Selfishness.

an undertone, the trees of the near-by forest moaned in the breeze and half a dozen brawny laborers asked the privilege of bearing his coffin on their shoulders to the churchyard. The other won fame and fortune, by what means I may not say. That is between his Maker and himself, but when I get on the other side I shall know all. Death did not respect his wealth, and he, too, passed away. Men shook their heads, said, "Ah, indeed!" to one another, and his heirs were reconciled to his loss. His death was their gain. It was a splendid and costly funeral, but what he left behind was something to be avoided, a memory not to be treasured, an example dangerous to follow. The two are in the other world, one at home there, the other a stranger, for good deeds go through the gate with the password, while mere shrewdness is challenged. I came away from the one service saying, "It is quite worth while to live," and from the other with a feeling that such a struggle for such an object is a mistake.

Best Lawyer in Town.
Jim Webster was being tried for bribing a colored witness, Sam Johnson, to testify falsely.
"You say the defendant offered you \$50 to testify in his behalf?" asked the lawyer of Sam.
"Yes, sah."
"Now repeat what he said, using his exact words."
"He said he would give me \$50 if I—"
"He didn't speak in the third person, did he?"
"No, sah; he took good care dat dar were no third person 'round; dar was only two—us two."
"I know that; but he spoke to you in the first person, didn't he?"
"I was de first pusson myself, sah."
"You don't understand me. When he was talking to you, did he say: 'I will pay you \$50?'"
"No, sah; he didn't say nothin' 'bout you payin' me \$50. Your name wasn't mentioned, 'ceptin' he told me ef eber I got into a scrape you was the best lawyer in San Antone to fool de judge and de jury—in fac', you was de best in town to cover up reskality."
For a brief, breathless moment the trial was suspended.—Detroit Free Press.

An Up-to-Date Young Man.
"Dick proposed to me last night," confessed Madge to Elizabeth.
"Let me congratulate you, for, of course, you accepted him?"
"No."
"You didn't reject him?"
"Yes."
"How did he take it?"
"Oh, he was perfectly lovely about it, and I almost worship him for it. He said he knew girls liked to have it to say that they have had a great many offers, and that he should not despair, but he hoped that when I had refused enough offers to satisfy me I would intimate the fact to him in some way, and then he would propose again, and we could be married quietly and settle down. Do you think it would be forward in me to let him know that I have now refused all the offers I care to?"—Leslie's Weekly.

Willing to Share.
Old Gent—My boy, I'm seventy-five years old, and I never smoked a cigar in my life.
Boy—Well, if yer-likes ter feller me, you can 'ave this butts when I'm done with it.—Ally Sloper.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are as easy to use as soap. No mudd or failures. 10c per package. Sold by druggists.

A Picnic Incident.
"Either that young fellow down there with his girl is a liar or I'm nothing," remarked the adventurous caterpillar, as he proceeded to lower himself on his silken thread.
"What do you mean?" inquired the tree toad.
"I just heard him tell her that nothing, she might be sure, would ever come between them."—Philadelphia Press.

Close Distinction.
"Didn't you tell me you had no reason to distrust that man?" asked the indignant visitor.
"I believe I did," answered Senator Sorghum.
"You must have known better."
"Not at all. He hasn't a cent of my money in his hands, and I don't propose that he shall have. I never said that you had no reason to distrust him."—Washington Star.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Jonah and the Whale.
Patience—Is your preacher sensational?
Patrice—I should say so! Why, he preached a sermon last Sunday, and he took for his subject, "It's Har to Keep a Good Man Down."
"Well?"
"Oh, it was all about Jonah and the Whale."—Yonkers Statesman.

Dr. J. H. RINDLAUB, Specialist, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, Fargo, N. D.

'Traveling Experience.
Mother—Sir, I hope my little boy doesn't worry you by his fretting and crying; he isn't well, or he wouldn't act so.
Mr. Man—Oh, no; all children act that way; I'm used to it—in fact, I haven't seen a well child in twenty years.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Against Her Rule.
"Cholly Dinsmore proposed to me last night," confided Miss Bunting to Miss Kilduff.
"Did you ask him if he could support you in the style to which you have been accustomed?"
"Oh, dear, no. I never ask men who propose to me that question."—Detroit Free Press.

His Favorite.
"What is your favorite play?" asked the friend.
"Ordinarily," answered Mr. Stormington, "it's 'Hamlet,' but when I need money, it is 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'"—Washington Star.

Those Dear Girls.
Madge—She was in a collision, and had all the enamel scraped off her wheel.
Dolly—How lucky she was! If she'd taken a header, she'd have had the enamel scraped off her face.—Judge.

PE-RU-NA AVERTS DANGER In That Critical Time When a Girl Becomes a Woman.



MISS BESSIE KELLOG.

Miss Bessie Kellog, President of the Young Woman's Club, of Valley City, North Dakota, writes the following from First street, South, Valley City, North Dakota:

"Ever since I matured I suffered with severe monthly pains. The doctor did not seem to understand what the trouble was and the medicine he prescribed from time to time did not help me. He finally suggested that I have an operation. One of my friends who had been cured of a similar affliction through the use of Peruna, advised me to give it a trial first, and so I used it for three weeks faithfully. My pains diminished very soon and within two months I had none at all."

"This is six months ago, and during that time I have not had an ache nor pain. I give highest praise to Peruna. Every woman ought to use it, and I feel sure that it would bring perfect health."—BESSIE KELLOG.

The experience of Miss Bessie Kellog, of North Dakota, ought to be read by every girl in the land. It is a critical period in a woman's life when she ceases to be a girl and becomes a woman. Very few pass through this period without some trouble. The doctor is

called and he generally advises an operation. Perhaps he will subject the patient to a long series of experiments with nervines and tonics. The reason he does not often make a cure is because he does not recognize the trouble.

In a large majority of the cases catarrh of the female organs is the cause. Peruna relieves these cases promptly because it cures the catarrh. Peruna is not a palliative or a sedative or a nerve or a stimulant. It is a specific for catarrh and cures catarrh wherever it may lurk in the system.

This girl was lucky enough to find Peruna at last. As she says, the doctors did not seem to understand what the trouble was and the medicine he prescribed from time to time did not help her. Peruna hit the mark at once and she is now recommending this wonderful remedy to all the other girls in the United States.

Thousands of the girls who look at her beautiful face and read her sincere testimonial, will be led to try Peruna in their times of trouble and critical periods. Peruna will not fail them. Every one of them will be glad and it is to be hoped that their enthusiasm will lead them to do as this girl did—proclaim the fact to the world so that others may read it and do likewise.

Mrs. Christopher Flichmann, Amsterdam, N. Y., writes:

"I have been sick with catarrh of the stomach and pelvic organs for about five years, and had many a doctor, but none could help me. Some said I would never get over it. One day when I read your almanac I saw those who had been cured by Peruna; then I thought I would try it. I did, and found relief with the first bottle I took, and after two more bottles I was as well and strong as I was before."—Mrs. Christopher Flichmann.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Exclusiveness.
Mrs. Purseproud—I see where several millionaires chartered a whole steambot in order to come across the ocean.
Mr. Purseproud—Well, when we go over we will lease the ocean for a week.—Baltimore American.

PATENTS.
List of Patents Issued Last Week to Northwestern Inventors.
James Babcock, Fort Pierre, S. D., wheeled plow or cultivator; Roy L. Braucht, Minneapolis, Minn., clamp for leather stretching machines; Edwin Houghton, Brainerd, Minn., jewelers' blast lamp; Joseph Jungbauer, St. Paul, Minn., fuel compound; George Perkins, Cleveland, Minn., railway joint; Henry G. Roth, Minneapolis, Minn., weighing scale; Joseph Schultz, Minneapolis, Minn., coffee compound and making same; Claude Turner, Minneapolis, Minn., crystallizer.
Lothrop & Johnson, patent attorneys, 911 & 912 Pioneer Press Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

The Substitute.
Irate Passenger (having caught the car on the dead run)—Suppose I had missed my footing and had a leg cut off?
Conductor—You wouldn't have had to run no more; we got orders to stop for cripples.—Boston Journal.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Fastidious.
"Jane Meadows was almost drowned in the latest Staten Island ferry collision."
"How was that?"
"She said the life-preserver didn't match that new shirt waist of hers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For frost-bite, chilblains, sore and lame joints, stiffness of muscles, try Wizard Oil. It won't disappoint you.

Good Word for Him.
Banks—Dumleigh is not such a dunce as they make him out. He gets off a good thing once in a while.
Hill—But it isn't original.
Banks—Still, it's bright in him to remember it.—Boston Transcript.

PAINT IN THE FALL.
Fall painting is best; the paint gets well seasoned before the hot sun gets busy. You want your paint to last, and to protect your property. If you use Devoe ready paint, you'll have both. Lasts longer than lead and oil; costs less. Devoe is a safe name in paint things. Ask your dealer for Devoe; don't be satisfied with less. Send for our pamphlet about paint and painting; free; things you ought to know. GOOD-PAINT DEVOE CHICAGO.

\$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

For More Than a Quarter of a Century the reputation of W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has exceeded all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoe must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere. W. L. Douglas sells more \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes are made of the same high grade leathers used in \$5 and \$6 shoes and are just as good. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send order direct to factory. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25c. additional for carriage. My custom department will make you a pair that will equal \$5 and \$6 custom made shoes, in style, fit and comfort. Take measurements of foot as shown on model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light soles. A fit guaranteed. Try a pair.

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