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...PRACTICAL...  
**PLUMBERS.**  
Steam and Hot Water Heaters  
—AGENTS FOR—  
**RICHMOND'S VICTOR STEAM AND  
HOT WATER HEATERS**  
Full Supply of—  
**Plumber's Supplies,  
Hose, Brass Goods,  
Water Closets,  
Bath Tubs and Basins.**  
Water and Sewer Connections Made.  
Plans and specifications furnished on  
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tended to.  
**BAILEY BLOCK,  
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**FREE COURSE BY MAIL.**  
WITH THE  
**LEAVENWORTH**  
Business College  
**TO ADVERTISE  
OUR COLLEGE**  
WE will give a thorough course of in-  
struction in double and single en-  
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**F. PANTZKE,**  
**Boot & Shoe Maker.**  
Boots and Shoes  
Made to Order and a Perfect Fit  
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**REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.**  
One Door West of  
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**LITTLE FALLS . . . MINN.**

**Rupture.**  
Cured without any Surgical Operation,  
Risk or Detention; by the Blackburn  
System. You are safer and better from  
the first day.  
Cure guaranteed. Examination Free.  
If you want references we have thou-  
sands. If you want CURE call at the  
**HOTEL RUCKMAN**  
Thursday, April 20.

**ED. MAHAN**  
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AND  
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**LITTLE FALLS, MINN.**

**J. M. VAN CAMP**  
**PAINTER  
AND PAPER  
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Shop in LaFOND STORE Building

**C. W. LITTLE & CO**  
**DRILLERS**  
**ARTESIAN AND COMMON  
WELLS**  
We guarantee to go through all formations.  
Rock Drilling a Specialty.

**G. A. HALL,**  
Has lately started a  
**City Express & Baggage Wagon**  
Headquarters at Bowman's Barn.

**THE RIVALS.**  
The sacred text with love and feeling  
The preacher gave that summer's day:  
Another orator's appealing  
Stole unawares my heart away.  
I sat and saw the river flowing  
A green embroidery between,  
The vagrant vine the trees o'er-growing,  
That to the wooing waters lean.  
I felt the sunshine glint and quiver,  
Thy whispered movement on and on,  
Till in that single thought, the river,  
My charmed soul was siren-drawn.  
Forgive me, true and learned preacher,  
The rival won my heart and ear.  
In his unconscious wise a teacher  
That never yet has known a peer.  
Despair not that the hour's devotion  
Sunk in the witching current lies—  
Alike to our parental oceans  
We tend, the inland stream and I.  
—Ida A. Ahlborn, Baker University.

**RACHEL.**  
John Lindsay was the richest man  
in Hilton. He had begun at the bot-  
tom, but by perseverance, hard work,  
and a natural bent for amassing  
money, he was now at the top of the  
social and commercial ladder. He  
possessed several large farms of the  
fertile bottom land, countless flocks  
and herds, a wife and daughter. His  
wife was one of those light-hearted,  
faded, discouraged looking women and  
was seldom counted among his pos-  
sessions.  
But the daughter was of far differ-  
ent material. She was tall and lithe  
with a supple grace that made people  
knowing her birth wonder whence it  
came, while she was not lacking in  
mental strength. Her face was some-  
what oval, but with a very firm mouth,  
and she rejoiced in a crop of short,  
brown curls and large, clear, truthful  
gray eyes.  
Of late, though, a cloud had been  
very often on the smooth brow and  
the clear gray eyes, often shadowed  
with a vague unrest.  
The cause was this:  
Rachel—that was the daughter's  
name—in addition to being the sole  
ornament of the family, was also  
obliged to supply the religion.  
Her mother, it is true, was a "pro-  
fessor," but being such a weak, watery  
creature, that counted but for little.  
In her younger days a traveling revo-  
lutionist had visited Hilton, one of those  
"shepherds" who believe in the  
"cheerful doctrine of total depravity,"  
and had scared Rachel nearly out of  
her wits with his cheerful at any rate  
warm, descriptions of the hell that was  
yawning before her unregenerate soul.  
She was scared into a profession of  
faith and from that time forth so ef-  
fective was the good man's preaching  
that she lived in constant terror of the  
God she should have loved. At this  
time, though, the health of the  
preacher who had ministered to the  
little congregation gave out and he  
was forced to suspend operations for  
awhile, and a new preacher was pro-  
cured, a young man, Edward Marshall  
by name, who had been reared in a  
totally different school of theology,  
and preached the love of God as well  
as His wrath.  
For the first time in many years  
Rachel could breathe easy at the men-  
tion of her Maker, and presumably out  
of gratitude to the cause of this  
change proceeded to fall in love with  
the new preacher.  
Now in addition to his riches, John  
Lindsay was the wickedest, profane-  
st man in Hilton, and had an undying  
hatred of preachers. He literally had  
no use whatever for them and would  
almost as soon have wrung his daugh-  
ter's pretty neck as to have seen her  
the wife of one.  
These little prejudices on the part  
of parents count for but little, though,  
and their wooing prospered and they  
were happy, although Rachel some-  
times grew silent and distant when she  
thought of her father.  
Unfortunately though, people always  
have such an antipathy to waiting a  
year or two in such cases. Why on  
earth they have such a consuming de-  
sire to plunge into the troubled waters  
of the sea of matrimony, heaven only  
knows, but it is always the case. Ac-  
cordingly one morning, when Rachel  
was going down to the village, while  
going through the strip of woods be-  
tween her home and the town, she met  
Marshall. He had a very determined  
look on his face and was walking with  
the tread of a soldier.  
His pretty fiancée scented the battle  
from afar. She stopped him and ques-  
tioned him. She learned that he was  
going to tell her father of their en-  
gagement, and that nothing would  
move him from his purpose. She cried  
and expostulated, but in vain. So at  
last she gave in. It is always so.  
They always do in the end, you know.  
So he continued on his way and she  
sat down to wait until he should re-  
turn.  
He pursued his way valiantly, but  
though he would not have acknowl-  
edged it for worlds, his heart was  
beating tumultuously. Arriving at  
his destination, he found the "stern  
parent" seated on one of the broad  
piazas reading the county newspaper.  
He made his way up the steps with  
considerable inward fear and trem-  
bling, it must be confessed, but out-  
wardly calm and self-possessed. After  
saluting each other and making the  
customary remarks upon the weather,  
which happened at the time to be all  
that could be desired, Marshall paused.  
The old man eyed him suspiciously.  
True, he had greeted him with the  
greatest respect, and agreed with  
him that a storm might be expected at  
any moment, when there was not a  
cloud to be seen, but still he was sus-  
picious.  
After a short silence Marshall con-  
cluded that a plain, straightforward  
statement of the case would be the  
best, and accordingly told him of his  
and his daughter's intentions.  
The old man glared at him. All  
the blood in his body was boiling to  
think that an upstart preacher, one of

the sect that he had always despised,  
presumed to think, even, of such a  
thing was unendurable.  
"Want to marry my daughter, do  
you? Well, I'll be d—d if you do."  
Then he raved and swore, and ended  
it all by ordering Marshall out of the  
house, never to return, which he was  
very glad to do in order to free him-  
self from the odor of brimstone. He  
sought his love in the wood and told  
her all that had happened. They talked  
long, and she tearfully, and at last  
they parted.  
When Rachel arrived at home she  
was told by her father to see Marshall  
no more, told in language that was  
not of the choicest, and as she made  
no reply, her father was probably un-  
der the impression that she would  
obey. Girls are wilful creatures,  
though. Thus matters stood on Mon-  
day.

On Tuesday it rained, hard and un-  
ceasingly. Wednesday likewise; by  
Thursday, the deluge not abating, the  
people began to look solemn, shake  
their heads and tell thrilling flood  
stories down at the store—the mascu-  
line part, of course. The women, as  
usual, stayed at home, minded their  
own business and content to let the  
Lord regulate the weather.  
Nevertheless, the situation was get-  
ting serious. The little river that ran  
through the town was up to the top of  
its banks and still the rain ceased not.  
It was the usual spring freshet, a little  
more severe than it was wont to be.  
On Friday the people were very  
much inclined to seek the hills and  
high places, and much disposed to  
envy John Lindsay in his home on  
one of the highest hills around.  
If they had really known where he  
was, though, they would not have  
wanted to change places with him.  
The day after his interview with the  
ecclesiastic he had taken his daughter  
and gone to one of his farms in the  
bottom, intending to remain a week or  
two. He took Rachel with him to  
keep his eye on her. When it had  
rained for two or three days the men  
had left him with the parting injunc-  
tion to go to a place much warmer and  
drier than the farm then was, and he  
and Rachel were left alone.  
On this exceeding damp unpleasant  
Friday night, both she and her father  
retired early, and he was soon fast  
asleep.  
About 12 o'clock he woke up with  
a start. He could not tell what woke  
him. He heard the noise of the wind  
and rain outside and concluded that  
he was getting up and see how things  
were. He sprang out of bed and landed  
in water.  
With the agility of a monkey he  
jumped straight up on the bed and  
crouched down among the coverings.  
Then he called Rachel, called her  
like she, and she alone, could save  
him. Pretty soon he heard her com-  
ing, the water making a swishing  
sound as she walked. The sound  
struck terror to his heart.  
"Oh, Ray, what shall we do?"  
He was even too scared to swear.  
Rachel spoke, her voice hard, metallic  
and merciless.  
"If the water rises much higher I  
suppose that we will be drowned."  
Her father almost howled in his  
despair. Then a noise was heard at  
the window and a voice called loudly  
for Rachel. She made her way to the  
window as rapidly as she could and  
threw it open. Outside was Marshall  
and a man in a skiff. Before she  
could say a word beyond a glad,  
startled exclamation, she was drawn  
through the window into the boat.  
"But my father; you cannot leave  
him."  
"Never mind; I'll tend to him.  
Mr. Lindsay, your daughter and I are  
going down the river to be married.  
Will you come to give us your bless-  
ing?"  
"Not by a d—d sight. I'll stay  
here and drown like a rat first."  
"Well, we can call and get it when  
we come back; that is; if you are here  
then." And Marshall smiled angelic-  
ally and took up the oars.  
"Come back here!" roared old  
Lindsay. "Course you can have old  
my daughter. Anybody that's got as  
much cheek as you can have half of  
what I got." And swearing in an  
amiable, sociable way, he crawled in.  
And so they sailed away.

**LARGEST OF WHALES.**  
Being a Rare and Easy Sea Story as  
Told by Jack Slabed.  
Boys—An' did yer ever see a whale?  
Old Timer—A whale, is it? Why,  
when I was in the Mediterranean, in  
'65, aboard the Whopper, our look-  
out cried land ahead! an' sure  
enough right over on our larboard  
side there was an island as no  
one ever seed afore, an' which our  
skipper said warn't down on none  
o' his charts. We hoove right in the  
eye of a bitin' wind an' six of us was  
sent out in the skipper's gig to make  
observations. We wandered about for  
an intire mornin' without diskiverin  
no signs o' animal life or vegetation.  
We got chilled through an' proceeded  
to build a fire, which we had scarcely  
lighted when the island began to  
squirm and to sink as if by magic. To  
make a long story short, what we took  
for an island was a whale. I guess he  
couldn't stand the hot fire in the small  
of his back, so he sank to the bottom  
of the ocean. We all escaped except  
our cox'n, poor Tommy Bilge; he fell  
into the hole the fire made in the  
whale's back an' was drowned. (Con-  
temptuously) Have I seen whales?

**Art Note.**  
A wealthy but obtuse New Yorker  
purchased a picture of a Broadway  
picture dealer. After he had paid for  
it he asked the dealer:  
"It is the work of the old masters,  
of course."  
"Well, not yet, quite; but it will be  
some of these days if you keep it long  
enough. It was painted by a young  
nephew of mine who has extraordi-  
nary talent."—Texas Siftings.

**VERY HONEST.**  
More So Than Some People Far More  
Civilized.  
A curious illustration of the honesty  
of some savage peoples is given in the  
report of a recent traveler in Yoruba,  
West Africa, states Goldswaite's  
Geographical Magazine. He says he  
often saw on a mat by the roadside  
several quantities of maize flour, bean  
bread, cooked yams or other articles  
of food carefully arranged for sale,  
while near at hand a broken calabash  
which are the currency of cowria,  
which are the currency of the coun-  
try. In passing the men in his car-  
avan would choose the articles of food  
they desired and put a number of  
cowries into the calabash, after con-  
sulting among themselves as to the  
exact price which they had paid at the  
last town or market shed. For forty  
cowries, which is less than two cents,  
a man could fully satisfy his hunger,  
and the hunger of an African labor-  
ing under a heavy load for from fif-  
teen to twenty miles a day is not to be  
easily appeas'd.  
It never occurred to any of the car-  
riers to underpay or to take anything  
of which they did not know the price.  
The owner of the article was proba-  
bly a mile or two away working  
piscidly at home, while her little  
commercial business at the roadside  
was taking care of itself.  
In Yoruba water is stored in large  
jars near every hut or roadside shed,  
and may be had for the asking or  
taken freely by the passing traveler.  
It is one of the unwritten laws of the  
country that the traveler may stop at  
any farm or field and cook sufficient  
food from the standing crops for one  
meal, but it would be considered a  
heinous offense to carry any away  
with him. Such honesty would hard-  
ly be found among civilized people.

**Business Training.**  
The University of Commerce and Finance,  
619 Nicollet av., Minneapolis, al-  
lows no superficial work on the part of  
its students. It makes no false prom-  
ises. The training is thorough. Ask its  
graduates. Ask their employers. Busi-  
ness men appreciate it. Its graduates,  
stenographers and bookkeepers, in good  
positions remember this college. With  
the best teachers and the best methods  
and appliances, it can give invaluable  
help to young men and women. Visit  
its ample and beautiful rooms. The  
"Practice Department" and afternoon  
session will strike you as novel and  
peculiarly valuable.

Remember that the spring term of the  
Little Falls Business College will open  
Monday Mar. 20th. Day and evening  
school. Special rates made to all stu-  
dents entering on or before Monday.  
J. B. LANNIGAN, Prin.

**LANE'S MEDICINE MOVES THE  
BOWELS EACH DAY.** In order to be  
healthy this is necessary.  
Remember that the spring term of the  
Little Falls Business College will open  
Monday Mar. 20th. Day and evening  
school. Special rates made to all stu-  
dents entering on or before Monday.  
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**Guaranteed Cure**  
We authorize our advertised druggist to  
sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-  
sumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this  
condition. If you are afflicted with a  
Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or  
Chest trouble, and will use this remedy  
as directed, giving it a fair trial, and ex-  
perience no benefit, you may return the  
bottle and have your money refunded.  
We could not make this offer did we not  
know that Dr. King's New Discovery  
could be relied on. It never disappoints.  
Trial bottle free at L. D. Browne's Drug  
Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00. 2

**A Leader**  
Since its first introduction, Electric Bit-  
ters has gained rapidly in popular favor,  
until now it is clearly in the lead among  
pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—con-  
taining nothing which permits its use as  
a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized  
as the best and purest medicine for all  
ailments of Stomach, Liver or Kidneys.  
It will cure Sick Headache, Indigestion,  
Constipation, and drive Malaria from the  
system. Satisfaction guaranteed with  
each bottle or the money will be refunded.  
Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by L. D.  
Browne.

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Use "Cream of the Whea"  
Flour  
**One Minute.**  
One minutes time often makes a great  
difference—a one minute remedy for  
Bronchitis, choking up of the throat,  
lungs, etc., of course is a great blessing.  
Cubeb Cough Cure is such a remedy.  
**W-R-D-S-F-I-**  
(The above words when properly  
filled in compose the name of the  
great event of the year.)  
**EVERY PERSON** who properly  
fills them in and returns this card to  
us with an order for 150 of our 5 ct.  
Cigars @ \$35. per 1000, (making  
small C. O. D. bill of \$5.25) will re-  
ceive a BEAUTIFUL and reliable  
Gold Filled Watch FREE (accom-  
panied by 20 year guarantee) full  
eweled, stem wind and set.  
**THE OBJECT** of this extraordi-  
nary offer is of course to save the  
heavy expense of traveling salesmen,  
and to introduce the goods at once.  
All goods shipped C. O. D., and full  
examination allowed before you pay  
a cent.  
AMERICAN CIGAR Co., Winston, N. C.

Use "Cream of the Wheat"  
Flour.  
I respectfully so-  
licit your in-  
spection of my  
**PATTERN  
HATS**  
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**...MILLINERY**  
Comprising all Novelties of the Sea-  
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**Flowers, Ribbons and Laces**  
The Largest and most Complete  
Stock ever Seen in this City.....  
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**SAMPLE ROOM**  
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**OLD FORRESTER WHISKEY.**  
A Select Stock of Liquors, Wines, Bottled  
Beer and the Best Quality of CIGARS always  
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Oak St., between First and Second.  
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POSITIVELY  
**Cured.**  
BY **PRUSSIAN  
HEAVE POWDERS.**  
Thousands of horse own-  
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Union testify to cases of  
HEAVES cured by these powders. We  
GUARANTEE FOUR Packages to CURE  
Often one or two will do it. At Druggists 50  
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Cream Celery or Celery on Toast?**  
.....Get a 2lb. can of.....  
**The Kalamazoo Canned Celery,**  
Gull directions on each can. Delicious and healthful.  
One can contains enough of our Famous Celery for a  
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made; a beautiful package. ASK TO SEE IT.  
**Toe Kalamazoo Celery Salad**  
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**Ask Your Grocer For Them.**

**We Will Give FREE**  
TO ANY LADY who BUYS or CALLS for our goods and  
sends 25c in stamps for postage, a package of our FAMOUS  
**CELERY NERVINE PELLETS,** and one of our beautiful  
Embossed Celery Receipt Books, and also a package of our  
Delicious Mervine Confection, the Kalamazoo Celery Candy  
Tablets. This confection has the rich, nutty flavor of our  
Famous Celery.  
**The Smith-Dunkley Co.-Kalamazoo, Mich.**  
Largest Celery Shippers in the U. S. Orders received now for THE FAMOUS  
WHITE PLUME CELERY, new crop, commencing about June 20th, 1893

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will wear out,  
but shoes bought of  
**Woodworth  
& Harding**

are the BEST in the MAR-  
KET for good honest ser-  
vice. Come and examine  
them, our facilities for show-  
ing them are now first-class.  
As an inducement to buyers  
of shoes, we will give a

**Special  
Reduction**  
on our regular  
\$2.00 ladies shoe of 35 cents  
making them \$1.65 to all  
who bring this advertise-  
ment to our store. Cut this  
out and bring it with you  
and secure a fine Dongola  
flexible shoe at less than  
wholesale price.

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notice inserted for less than 10 cents.

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LADIES who will do writing for me at  
their homes will make good wages. Re-  
ply with self-addressed, stamped envelope.  
Miss Mildred Miller, South Bend, Ind.  
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FOR SALE—scholarship in the Universi-  
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Visiting brethren invited to meet with us,  
meets at K. of L. hall.  
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DR. C. O. FAQUIN, Physician and Surgeon  
Office on the second floor of Butler's store  
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Graduate of University of Michigan, and  
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Office in New Flynn Block.  
**Don't Grunt**  
About losing sleep last night on ac-  
count of that hacking cough, when Cu-  
beb Cough Cure will relieve it in one min-  
ute. It is not a cure for consumption,  
but affords relief and will prevent it.  
Thousands of testimonials could be fur-  
nished, but you are only asked to give it  
a trial to be convinced, nothing will take  
the place of it; druggists unite in saying  
it gives better satisfaction than all  
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