

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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### YOUR FORTUNE

Is your health your happiness in your strength? Keep the head and throat clear and healthy and your mind and brain in full activity and you will find that your fortune is in your hands. CUSHING'S MENTHOL ENEMER is the only relief to mankind in all hemorrhoids, piles, colic, sore throat, catarrh, etc. That awful odor of Catarrh disappears by its use. Sold by druggists. If you can't get it, write for it. By mail, 10 cents. Send for it. Health, free. CUSHING'S MED. CO., WILKINSON, IND., U. S. A.

### WOMEN IN DOUBT

Should take MOTT'S PERRYNOVAL PILLS. They overcome weakness, irregularity and constipation, increase vigor and banish "white" spots of menstruation. They are "Life Savers" to girls at womanhood, aiding development of organs and body. No known remedy for women cramps. MOTT'S PILLS, SOLD EVERYWHERE. Sold by mail. Cannot do harm—life becomes pleasure. \$1 per box by mail. Sold by druggists. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, O.

### FAT FOLKS REDUCED

15 to 25 pounds per month. HARMLESS; no experience. BOOK FREE. Address: DR. SNYDER, A. McKivier's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

## MANY THINK!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary. Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

## MOTHER'S FRIEND

so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Gloomy Foreboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but "Mother's Friend" does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and all our customers praise it highly. W. H. KING & Co., Whitewater, Wis.

Of druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing valuable information for all Mothers, mailed free. The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

For Sale  
A lot on Seventh street, between First and Second avenues northeast with a good seven-room house, and 120 acres of land within a mile of the city limits for sale cheap. Inquire at Richard Bros.' store on the Herald office.

## DEWEY'S FAMOUS FIGHT

Fresh and Graphic Details of the Manila Victory.

### THE SPANIARDS FOUGHT BRAVELY

Paymaster Loud and Surgeon Kindberger Describe the Famous Battle—The Two Torpedo Boats That Made a Dash at the Olympia—They Were Riddled by the Smaller Guns and One Boat Sank With All on Board—Coolness and Bravery of the Spanish Admiral.

The steamer Belgic arrived at San Francisco recently from Hongkong bringing three Americans who were eyewitnesses of the great naval battle at Manila. They reached Hongkong by the dispatch boat McCulloch. They are Colonel G. A. Loud, acting paymaster of the dispatch boat McCulloch; Dr. Charles H. Kindberger, surgeon of the Olympia, and J. C. Evans, gunner of the Boston. Kindberger and Evans are going home, as their terms of service have expired. Colonel Loud was paymaster of the McCulloch, but was relieved when he reached Hongkong, coming back on leave of absence. Colonel Loud gives a good story of the fight, which he was in a position to watch carefully by the aid of a good glass. He said:

"After leaving Hongkong we steered straight for the Philippines, and as we approached the coast the Baltimore, Boston and Concord were told off to go on in front to see if they could discover anything of the enemy. No enemy, however, was seen, but in Subic bay the Kite came across a couple of small schooners, whose occupants were questioned as to the whereabouts of the Spanish fleet, but without satisfaction, they even pretending not to know where Manila is. It was about 6 o'clock on Saturday evening when we left Subic bay. We expected to sight the Spaniards every minute, and accordingly steamed slowly along. A sharp lookout was kept and everything was ready for action. Still nothing hove in sight, and late in the evening we arrived outside Manila bay, entering the broad channel in regular battle order.

"The vessels steamed slowly by Corregidor island, which divides the en-



ADMIRAL MONTIJO.

trance to Manila harbor into two channels. There was perfect stillness on each ship of the fleet. The men were at quarters, and everything was in perfect readiness as they steamed slowly through the wide channel to the south of Corregidor island. Six of the ships had passed through unnoticed, when a rattling fire from the shore batteries told that the fleet had been sighted. The shots dropped near the Boston and McCulloch. The McCulloch answered with three shots, and the Boston also fired several shots. None of the projectiles damaged any of the vessels, and after the shots from the Boston and McCulloch no further attention was paid to the fire from the forts. The fleet slowly advanced up the bay to Manila and arrived opposite the city about 4:30 a. m., when day was breaking.

"We soon made out the Spanish fleet in the harbor of Cavite. Including four small gunboats, there were about 14 vessels altogether drawn up in line, backed and flanked by the batteries of Cavite, which were very heavily mounted, the ordnance including several 10 inch guns. The Spaniards gave us a warm reception, and we soon found that the Don Antonio d'Ulloa and the Reina Cristina (the flagship) carried much heavier guns than we thought. They, however, did no execution, while the broadsides poured by our vessels, as headed by the Olympia, they steamed across the mouth of the harbor, soon made an impression.

"We fired the port battery and then came around and fired the starboard battery, repeating this operation four or five times. The second time we came around Admiral Montijo came out in the Reina Cristina and gallantly assailed us. We received him warmly, and I do not know how in the world he escaped with his life. While the old admiral was standing on the bridge a shot from one of our vessels blew the bridge clean over, but the admiral somehow escaped, for we saw him afterward calmly pacing the deck. Finally, finding he could do no good, he turned to get back into the harbor, but before he could take shelter an 8 inch shell from the Boston struck his vessel in the stern and set her on fire. Later she sank with some 200 men. The admiral was among those who escaped.

"The Castilla was next to take fire, and the Don Antonio d'Ulloa followed. Two torpedo launches which lay in wait off Cavite attempted to run in with torpedoes against the Olympia, and were some trying moments for

the crew. The shells from the big guns did not succeed in hitting such small objects as they rapidly approached. When within 800 yards of the flagship, the secondary batteries of the Olympia sent in a perfect hail of 6 pound shells, smashing up the leading boat, killing all on board and driving the second launch back on the beach with 12 shot holes through her. This boat was afterward found covered with blood.

"By this breakfast time had arrived, and the commodore gave a signal to haul off a short distance, not going to anchor, however, and the commanding officers had a consultation. The attack was resumed at about 11 o'clock. This time we directed our attention to the Cavite batteries, the Spanish fleet having been practically annihilated. The Baltimore took the lead. She had orders to attack the shore batteries, and she went and did the cheekiest thing of the whole day. The batteries mounted 10 inch guns, a shot from one of which would, if it had struck her, have blown the Baltimore into atoms. The vessel, however, to the admiration of the whole fleet, went in full speed until she got close under the batteries. Then she swung round and let them have it with a vengeance. It was wonderful to see her gallantly sail into the teeth of the guns and silence them.

"Not only the fleet, but all defenses of any importance had by this time been destroyed. I shall not soon forget the sight which the harbor presented. The smoking hulks of the Spanish vessels which had not yet sunk were seen to be strewn with corpses and wounded men, and bodies were floating about in the water. I should think the Spanish lost about 500 men killed and wounded, while on our side not a man was lost and only one badly hurt.

"The first part of the battle lasted over two hours. The steady thunder of the cannon was kept up. The roar was something terrible. The terrific fire was kept up from the forts and Spanish ships upon our fleet. It looked to us from the McCulloch as though our vessels could not possibly survive the fusillade. Heavy shells and solid shot fell around them like hail from the clouds, and many exploded immediately over the ships. At one time I really thought we would be beaten. This was after the fire had been kept up for an hour. It looked as though every gun on the Spanish ships had turned loose on us altogether, and the shore line was a veritable blaze of fire from the batteries. The din was simply indescribable. Tons upon tons of shot fell over our ships. Yes, there was steel enough to sink four fleets.

"Our salvation was the bad marksmanship of the Spaniards. They handled their pieces like boys. Nearly all of their shots went wide of the mark. Most of them were high, flying over the fleet and falling into the bay beyond. Some of the batteries, however, were better trained. Several guns maintained a raking fire on the fleet. Some of our ships were struck by both large and small shots, but no damage of consequence was done.

Surgeon Kindberger adds a few facts to Colonel Loud's story. He was on the Olympia throughout the fight. He said:

"In the first assault the flagship took the lead, the other vessels following in her wake at four ship lengths. The Spanish fleet was approached by laps, each turn bringing the contestants nearer together. By this plan the American vessels frequently poured broadsides into the enemy, but were themselves more exposed to fire. At one time the smoke became so dense that it was necessary to draw aside to allow the cloud to lift. The vessels were examined, and it was discovered they had sustained no damage. The men were badly fagged by the two hours' work at the guns in the great heat, and breakfast was served. Then they re-entered the fight with the greatest enthusiasm.

"The second fight was even more fierce than the first. It was in that that the Baltimore was struck. During the first fight the Spanish admiral's ship steamed bravely out to the line to meet the Olympia. The entire American fleet concentrated its fire on her, and she was so badly injured that she turned around to put back. At this juncture the Olympia let fly an 8 inch shell, which struck her in the stern and pierced through almost her entire length, exploding finally in the engine room and wrecking her machinery. This shell killed the captain and 60 men and set the vessel on fire.

"The Spanish admiral immediately transferred his flag to the cruiser Isla de Cuba. Several smaller vessels of the American fleet and the Boston centered their fire on this ship, and literally tore her to pieces. The admiral was slightly wounded and escaped in a small boat into Bacoor bay and finally to Manila.

Gunner Evans of the Boston, who directed the fire of one of the big guns on the cruiser, says that throughout the battle the fighting forces of all the ships were as cool as if engaged at target practice.—New York Sun.

### Spanish Chivalry.

Admiral Cervera has proved himself to be a most polished and chivalrous gentleman. His conduct in advising Admiral Sampson of the safety of the crew of the Merrimac and his commendation of their bravery was worthy of the Chevalier Bayard or of Sir Philip Sydney. That he could rise to such a height in the face of the popular clamor against America in Spain shows that he is as brave as he is courteous. That such men as Cervera and the Spaniards at Manila, who fought until the decks of their ships sank beneath them into the water, should be sacrificed to the cruel and imbecile government of Spain naturally excites pity.—Baltimore Sun.

### This Season's Mermmaid.

Bathing suits will be of national colors this season, and a fair show bather at the seaside will look like a Goddess of Liberty when she washes herself for public entertainment.—New Orleans Picayune.

## PRINTERS' PRANKS.

Watson & Wilson, printers and publishers, were very much in need of a man. There was the new tax list, just awarded them by the county commissioners they had helped to elect, and they did not know anything about the insanity breeding problem of rule and figure work. They had learned the trade "like many another man in the country, and could set straight composition with anybody.

Watson, indeed, had developed a talent for display lines and could satisfy all the demands of Water-town merchants for envelopes and letterheads, and by following the general form of ancient, wall borne specimens, could "do" sales bills to your heart's delight.

But who should save them from the pitfalls of rules and figures? As they stood at the bottom of the stairway thinking of these things they saw a stranger on the street. Water-town always looked twice at a stranger. It was just unhurried enough to spare the time.

This man was of medium height, slender, with the appearance of one who has flourished in cities, catching the style and the garments that are unusual in the country. His hands were slender, and there was a something about the right thumb and forefinger which proclaimed his craft at once.

"He's a printer," said Watson.

"He's seen the sign and is coming over," said Wilson.

The new man paused at the entrance way, read the cardboard office signs on the stairway, looked at the two men critically and inquired:

"Any chance for work?"

"How did you know we were the publishers?" asked Watson.

"How did you know I was a printer?" asked the man.

In the afternoon he took charge of the delinquent list, and in half an hour they knew they were secure. He was a craftsman. He knew everything from bending rule to casting rollers.

But he would not pull the hand press, and he would not work Saturday afternoon. They labored with him on these points, but he laughed and said he was past it.

He was given to jesting, and one of his happiest thoughts was to shoot a spray of water into the eye of an inquisitive citizen who was peering into a gallery of dead type set for distribution.

He changed the figures in the advertisement of lands delinquent after the first issue and wondered if the money lenders who should later purchase could make good title with defective publication.

In a good many ways he enjoyed himself. It was clear to every one that he held the town and all its belongings in something like contempt, but he was so amiable about it, so suave in his treatment of people, that punishment was unthought of and antipathy was disarmed.

When Watson & Wilson began advertising for the Fourth of July celebration, the printer was ready to move. He had worked three months in one town and was hungry for the city.

They wanted him to stay. They sat down one day in June, when "the paper was off," and tried to argue it. He told them he must make a confession.

There was a young woman in the town, sweetheart—affianced, he feared—of a man whom he regarded as his friend, and she had smiled upon him. She was very fair, and he feared he might forget himself, prove disloyal and court a girl to his friend's undoing.

They applauded the chivalric sentiment and went away—Watson assured it was Wilson's young lady, Wilson convinced it was Watson's girl.

The Fourth of July had come. Wilson was master of ceremonies. Watson was leader of the band. People came in delegations from the country. There was a cannon on the bluff and a float on the river.

Wilson wanted something with which to load that 20 pounder. Crumming down wet paper was good in its way, but it didn't make noise enough. The printer suggested old roller composition. There were loads of it in the big box on the landing. It was the one indestructible thing on earth.

"Ram down that roller composition," said the printer, "and they will hear your old cannon in 14 counties every time she speaks."

Wilson did as directed. Watson came by with the band. Wilson pulled a very long rod of iron from a fire, ran across the open space and whipped his red-hot torch upon the powder sprinkled touchhole of the 20 pounder.

The powder flamed into a geyser of fire. There was a flash, a pause and then a shock which stopped the current of the river. The roller composition had clung to the gun's interior, refusing ejection, and the cannon was shattered in a hundred pieces.

The noise was terrible. The concussion shook Watson from his feet and hurled half of the band in a pile above him. It lifted the ambitious Wilson and set him down in the leading wagon of a passing delegation. How the crowd escaped unhurt was a marvel no man could solve.

The forward four feet of the cannon leaped 50 yards and stood up like a post, the yielding but tenacious ancient composition bubbling like a blossom from the ragged iron.

Watson excused himself, while the crowd was making inquiries and started up town for the printer.

Wilson climbed out of the country man's wagon and joined his partner in the search. A messenger boy from the telegraph office met them at the bottom of the stairs with the regulation yellow envelope.

Watson opened it, and Wilson read over his shoulder. The date was in a country seat 20 miles away.

"I heard your cannon."

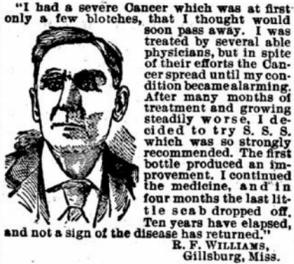
"And that was the last they ever heard of the printer.—Leroy Armstrong in Inland Printer.

A Playground on a Roof.  
The boys of St. Paul's cathedral choir have a cricket and football field out of London, where on the weekly half holiday they play among themselves and with other schools and choir schools. For the rest of the week they possess what is certainly the strangest playground in England. The top of the roof of the school is enclosed by means of strong beams and wire netting, so that balls cannot fall on the unsuspecting passersby. Here on the leads hockey, stump cricket and the like go briskly on in any of the odd moments which they have to themselves. In the winter a thin sheet of water which quickly freezes converts the roof into a skating pond, where the most anxious parent could trust her son without fear of his "falling through."—London Quiver.

And Feels the Way They Look.  
A newly married man looks about like a new suit of clothes feels.—Chicago News.

## Little Pimples Turn to Cancer.

Cancer often results from an impurity in the blood, inherited from generations back. Few people are entirely free from some taint in the blood, and it is impossible to tell when it will break out in the form of dreaded Cancer. What has appeared to be a mere pimple or scratch has developed into the most malignant Cancer.



"I had a severe Cancer which was at first only a few blotches, that I thought would soon pass away. I was treated by several able physicians, but in spite of their efforts the Cancer spread until my condition became alarming. After many months of treatment and growing steadily worse, I decided to try S. S. S., which was so strongly recommended. The first bottle produced an improvement. I continued the medicine, and in four months the last little scab dropped off. Ten years have elapsed, and not a sign of the disease has returned." B. F. WILLIAMS, Hillsburg, Miss.

It is dangerous to experiment with Cancer. The disease is beyond the skill of physicians. S. S. S. is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which goes deep enough to reach Cancer.

## S.S.S. For the Blood

(Swift's Specific) is the only blood remedy guaranteed Purely Vegetable. All others contain potash and mercury, the most dangerous of minerals. Books on Cancer and blood diseases mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

### Little Falls Business College.

#### SUMMER TERM.

We beg to announce that we will, as usual, conduct a summer term.

All departments open through entire summer.

Commercial, shorthand, and typewriting, teacher's course, music, common school branches, etc. Special classes for pupils from public schools desiring any special branch or studies. During this term we also make a specialty of training teachers for public work. Also special work in our music department. Piano, organ and vocal, under the instruction of Mrs. S. M. Haskell.

Evening classes in all departments for those who find it inconvenient to attend during the day session.

Special reduced rates for summer and summer term. Further particulars on application.

College office, Rhodes block.

W. H. DINNEY, Prin.

#### For Rent.

After May 15th, the residence corner First street and First avenue northeast, Apply to Dr. G. M. A. Fortier.

North Star Patent flour always gives satisfaction.

Two RIVERS MILLING Co., Vasaly Block.

Safe for sale, in good shape, at J. C. Fetherspill's cigar factory.

#### Give the Children a Drink

called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee but is free from all its injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant but a health builder and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about as much as coffee. 15 and 25c.

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD. Being in the museum business, would like to hear from any freaks of nature or monstrosities, either in the animal or human family, which may exist in this county or anywhere else.

The above reward of five dollars will be paid to anyone giving us the information regarding the above, which may lead to our making arrangements for the purpose of exhibiting any such curiosity. For further particulars please address Neal Van Doornum, Little Falls, Minn., care of The Herald.

## G. W. HALL,

.....Dealer in.....

## Groceries, Fruits,

## Confectionery, Cigars

Agent for.....

## Singer Sewing Machines.

Vasaly Block, Broadway

## LEGAL ADVERTISING.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to accept for publication on our respective newspapers no legal notices or official printing to be done in compliance with the laws of Minnesota or less than the full rates allowed by law, and no reduction will be given on notices furnished in plate.

TRANSCRIPT PUB. CO.,  
Transcript,  
LITTLE FALLS PUBLISHING CO.,  
Herald,  
CYRUS L. AUVER,  
Morrison Co. Democrat,  
A. W. SWANSON,  
Royallton Banner.

[First publication May 27, 1898.]

## Ordinance

### Chapter Sixteen.

An Ordinance relating to riding of bicycles, etc., on or over the sidewalks and crosswalks of the Village of Pierz.

The Village Council of the Village of Pierz do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. It shall not be lawful for any person to ride on a bicycle, tricycle, velocipede, or machine of similar kind, on or over the sidewalks and crosswalks of the village of Pierz so as to obstruct or hinder the travel along the sidewalks or crosswalks, and no foot passenger on said sidewalks or crosswalks shall be required at any time to get off said sidewalks or crosswalks in order to give free passage to persons riding bicycles, tricycles, velocipedes, or machines of similar kind.

SEC. 2. Any person or persons convicted of violating this ordinance shall be punished by a fine of not less than five (\$5) dollars, with the costs of the prosecution, or in default of the payment of the fine, confinement in the village lock-up or jail for a period not less than ten (10) days.

SEC. 3. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force from and after its publication.

Passed May 7th, 1898.

For testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand.

JOSEPH BENTFELD, President.

Attest—

A. SITZMANN, Recorder.

[First publication June 3, 1898.]

### SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, ss.

County of Morrison, ss.

In district court.

Alexander Riendeau, Plaintiff.

Against

Augusta V. Perkins, Mary E. Kerr, as administratrix of the estate of Charles A. Kerr, deceased, Geo. D. Perkins, Cyrus H. Rollins, Nazair Morin, Joseph LaCaire, and Henry Rasicot. Also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein.

Defendants.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which complaint is hereto annexed and herewith served upon you and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the undersigned at his office in the city of Little Falls, in said county of Morrison, within twenty days after service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint herein, together with the costs and disbursements of this action. No personal judgment is sought.

Dated, May 13th, A. D. 1898.

JOHN H. RHODES, Attorney for Plaintiff, Little Falls, Minn.

### NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, ss.

County of Morrison, ss.

DISTRICT COURT, Seventh Judicial District.

Alexander Riendeau, Plaintiff.

Against

Augusta V. Perkins, Mary E. Kerr, as administratrix of the estate of Charles A. Kerr, deceased, Geo. D. Perkins, Cyrus H. Rollins, Nazair Morin, Joseph LaCaire, and Henry Rasicot. Also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein.

Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, that an action has been commenced in this court by the above named plaintiff against the above named defendants, the object of said action is to determine adverse claims to the hereinafter described real estate, and to exclude the above named defendants, and each thereof from any interest or lien therein, which said interest defendants and each thereof claims and are situated in the county of Morrison, state of Minnesota, and are described as follows:

The west one half of the southeast quarter and the southwest quarter of the northeast quarter. All in section numbered (2) twenty-one, of township (40) forty north, range (20) thirty-two west, Dated, May 21, 1898.

JOHN H. RHODES, Plaintiff, Gray, Little Falls, Minn.

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., May 26, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court, at Little Falls, Minn., on July 9th, 1898, viz: Frank Bingwelski H. E. No. 15616, for the lot 3, section 34, township 129 N, Range 30 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Joseph Palaszewski, Albert Krause, Michael Nowak, Joseph Borow, all of Ledoux, Minn.

THEO. BRUENER, Register.

[First publication June 3, 1898.]

### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., June 1, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of district court, at Little Falls, Minn., on July 9th, 1898, viz: Clifford M. Nelson, H. E. No. 15670, for the lots 2, 3, 24, township 130, range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Samuel Crow, Solomon Crow, Joseph Bentler, August Schwanke, all of Randall, Minn.

THEO. BRUENER, Register.