SERMON ON PULLMAN

THE MAN A GREEDY HYPOCRITE, THE TOWN A HOLLOW SHAM.

A Methodist Clergyman, Who Is Familiar With All the Facts, Has the Courage to Speak His Mind and Tear the Mask From the Face of Sir George.

Rev. W. H. Cawardine of the Pullman Methodist church took for his text on Sunday evening Luke x, 7, "The laborer is worthy of his hire." The Chicago Herald furnishes the following report of the sermon:

After referring to the strike among the workmen as the one question of the hour Mr. Cawardine said it was his duty as a minister of the gospel to look the situation squarely in the face without equivocation, his conscience not permitting him to keep silent. He wished Rev. Dr. Oggle, who preached the Sunday before, a pleasant journey to "the land where strikes are unknown and the poor always submit to the lords of the soil" and begged him "to think of us occasionally while we eat the half loaf that is better than no bread." Continuing, Mr. Cawardine said:

"My conscience is clear. My congregation has assured me of its hearty sympathy. I dare not take any other position. I cannot keep still and smother my convictions. You need not fear that the company will retaliate upon us as a church for anything I may say. It dare not in the face of public opinion. And, let me add, if the fears of some of you should ever be realized, better a thousand times that our church be disorganized by the company than that we truckle to them, forego the God given and American right to free speech, smother our convictions, muzzle our mouths, fawn beneath the smiles of any rich man or corporation. Better to die for the truth than be surfeited by a lie.

"Suffer a word regarding Mr. Pullman himself. I have nothing to say of him that savors of fulsome eulogy or nauseating praise. I will not speak of him as a philanthropist, for I have never seen nor heard of any evidence of this. I will not speak of his services to his age, because I know of none. I will not refer to his services to his country, as history is silent thereon."

After referring to Mr. Pullman's admitted ability as a business man, raising himself from a poor boy in a country town to his present position as head of a great manufacturing industry, Mr. Cawardine said:

"In this age of rapidly increasing fortunes, when men become rich in a day by speculation, rearing a fabric of success upon the ruin of others, I am willing to accord him all honor, but when Mr. Pullman as a public man stands before the world and demands of us that we regard him as a benefactor to his race, as a true philanthropist, as one who respects his fellow men, who regards his employees with the love of a father for his children, and would have us classify him with such men as George Peabody, Peter Cooper and George W. Childs I confess, as a minister of the gospel, delivering my message in the shadow of these deserted shops, I fail utterly to see the point. The facts are not in accordance with the assertions made.

"If he is all this, then let me ask him a question or two:

"I am not a financier, but I believe I know right from wrong. Why does not Mr. Pullman stand before his directors and demand of them, upon the basis of morality and right, that, instead of declaring a quarterly dividend of 2 per cent in these terribly depressed times, they be content with 1½ per cent and place the $114,000 representing the other one-half per cent to the credit of the pay roll?

"Again, why does not Mr. Pullman, when he demands a cut of 33 1-3 per cent and more in the wages of his employees, which on a careful investigation he would have found would reduce them to severe hardship and many to the verge of starvation—why, I say, did he not also reduce the high rents and water taxes levied upon these same employees?

"Again, when he reduces the wages of his employees, why does he not reduce his own salary and those of all his higher officials, the local management and town officials, heads of departments, foremen and straw bosses? And when he cuts the price of labor in his great freight car shops from $14 a car, with one inspector, to $7 a car and three inspectors, why does he not get along with two fewer inspectors and spread their wages over his already reduced pay roll?

"Why does Mr. Pullman, in the midst of a hard and vigorous winter, when the hours of work were few and the wages at their lowest ebb; when whole families were in want; when the churches, burdened with their heavy rents, were seeking to relieve the poor, and that noble organization, the Woman's union—which we were not allowed to call the "Relief" union for fear of hurting Mr. Pullman's pride—was doing all it could to help the destitute—why was it that our cry for help was unheeded, and no large amount was given by Mr. Pullman or by the company?

"Why did he permit one of his officials to publish a statement that there was no destitution in Pullman, and that there could not be as long as $720,000 was deposited in the bank to the credit of the laboring men—a statement which I have reason to believe was in effect false and misleading?

"Why does not Mr. Pullman do something for the moral and educational development of this place? Why does he extort such exorbitant rents from the churches of this community? Why does he not assist the Young Men's Christian association just a little? Why does he not give us an emergency hospital, of which we stand so much in need? And last, not least, why, let me ask, does he not, as a man of flesh and blood like ourselves, bring himself into a little closer contact with the public life of our town, cheer his employees with his fatherly presence and allow the calloused hand of labor occasionally to grasp the gentle hand of the man who professes to be so intensely interested in our welfare?

"Never until George M. Pullman can give a satisfactory answer to these questions will I account him a benefactor to his race, a lover of his kind, a philanthropist or one who has done anything for posterity which will cause mankind, when his dust slumbers beneath the sod, to rise up and call him blessed.

"Thou eternal God, what poison has crept into human nature and the spirit of true democratic simplicity that can cause this man, who himself was once a poor mechanic at the bench, but who is now a pampered millionaire, intrenched behind his gold, to deny these just requests of those whose hands have made him rich, and to heed not the tears of wives and children who have been simply existing upon the crumbs which fall from the rich man's table?

"I am told that the average wages paid by the company are $1.87 a day. I doubt it much. It is claimed that the men are not receiving 'starvation wages.' I know many of which this is true, but they are the exception and not the rule. I know a man who has had, after paying $14.50 rent for four small rooms and 71 cents for water rent, but 76 cents a day left to feed and clothe his wife and children. When we remember that this is an average case, that it is on the basis of full time, then, in the name of all that is just and right, I say God help that man if his dependents be many or if sickness invade his home. And I cry 'shame' upon the rich corporation that dares to insult the American workingman with such a wage as that. No, no; it is wrong—eternally wrong!

"It is man's lot to labor, and the chimneys of great factories rise like the steeples of churches and call us to the battle of life. But all these temples of labor will be turned into the slaughter houses of anarchy and the music of hammer and anvil become discordant with the raging elements of infuriated conflicts if, in the days to come, justice is not meted out to the laborer and capital ceases to be tyrannical.

"The great trouble with this whole Pullman system is that it is not what it pretends to be. To a casual visitor it is a veritable paradise, but it is a hollow mockery, a sham, an institution girdled with red tape, and as a solution of the labor problem most unsatisfactory.

"The great trouble with the town of Pullman, viewed from the standpoint of an industrial experiment, is that its deficiencies overbalance all its beauties. It is the most un-American town in all America. It belongs to the map of Europe. It is a civilized relic of old world serfdom. Today we behold the lamentable and logical outcome of the whole system."

Mr. Cawardine went exhaustively into the causes of the strike and held the officials of the company to be culpably negligent in permitting only a partial investigation of grievances to be made and in allowing members of the committee from the workmen to be discharged.

"I am with you to the end," he said in closing. "I hope you will get your just demands. I shall always in the future count it as the proudest moment of my life that I could say a word of comfort at this crisis and take my stand beside you in this great and apparently unequal contest."

The Cut at Pullman.

The Pullman company owns the houses in which its working people live and the stores at which they trade. Here is a table showing the scale of wages in operation last year and the one in operation now:

	Last spring, per piece.	This spring, per piece.
Making trolley roofs	$2 25	$1 40
Framework car seat	1 25	79
Cutting carpets	3 00	1 50
Making mattresses, double	25	15
Cutting brussels carpet	2 50	1 10
Blacksmith work, platf'm.	4 00	2 65
Truck setting	45	16
Sleeping car bodies	180 00	115 50

These are the prices for only a few kinds of work, enough to give one an idea of the extent to which the earnings of the workers have been cut. The same rate of reduction holds out through the entire schedule. In some cases the cut is 50 per cent, and in many it is from 30 to 40. A good workman can now earn only $1.80 a day, and out of this he must pay for rent, water, taxes, fuel and clothe and find himself and family. Besides the average workman, owing to a lack of orders, is laid off from one to three days a week. His wages are "laid off" to correspond, but the grasping Pullman monopoly makes no "lay off" in his rent.

Vote For Yourselves.

It is my wish to point out a way in which each workman who has the intelligence and honesty to act his part in the struggle for right may do his duty—that is, to vote for the labor ticket. It does not matter how hopeless the immediate result. Every vote cast for a principle, no matter if overwhelmed for the time by adverse majorities, has a sure and abiding result in the future. Many who cast a forlorn vote for James G. Birney lived to read Lincoln's emancipation proclamation. Many who in 1892 cast a hopeless vote for James B. Weaver, will live to see government telegraphs, railroads, expresses and mines. Wherever you are and whatever the issue vote the ticket that stands for the rights of the producer.—W. J. Ghent in New York Advertiser.

Eight Hours In England.

An indication of the general trend of the labor movement here is to be perceived in the gradual if not rapid adoption of the eight hour workday in many of the large concentrated industries. Private concerns of their own motion have given it a trial within the past two years and find it works admirably. It prevails in the great government departments. I mean the eight hour day has been adopted successfully without any cut down in wages by private companies as well as by the government.—London Letter.

CALLED TO ACCOUNT.

A WORKINGMAN ASKS THE PRESIDENT TO REDEEM HIS PLEDGES.

He Has Cheapened Goods, Labor, Wages and the Presidency—He Secured Votes Under False Pretenses—Where the People Are Anxious to See Him.

One of the important things guaranteed under your contract (with the nation) was that you would make things cheaper. You have made some progress in that direction which honesty requires you should be given credit for. Articles of food, however, though much cheaper than under the lower tariff four years back, are not much changed in retail price from a year ago—a fact I throughly tested in my time of want—and such difference as does exist, storekeepers tell me, is temporary and due to the fact that the smaller quantity used by the working and other classes during the past year has left an unusual store of such products on hand, which farmers and owners have had to sell in order to get money or avoid loss.

But some things you have made decidedly cheaper. You have cheapened clothing, dry goods and nearly all kinds of manufactured articles, temporarily down to one-third the regular price and one-half the cost to make, through bankrupt stocks on all sides, with many rare bargains which I would gladly jump at if I only had my old job and money to buy with. With these you have also cheapened our labor until over 2,300,000 workingmen have been months unable to sell it at any price and 3,000,000 more, through reduced time or pay, for more than an average of three-quarters its former value. You have cheapened the country by prostrating its industries, decreasing the consumption of its products and a loss of over $15,000,000,000 of business in a single year.

You have cheapened the nation before the world by a miserable attempt to force a brass mounted queen over a friendly people. You have cheapened the presidency by its use to intimidate and corrupt the people's representatives in their official action and to secure their co-operation in an effort to degrade a large part and to cheapen the whole people. You have cheapened your party by showing through its leaders its hypocrisy, want of settled principles, incapacity to legislate for the country's welfare and its treachery to American and favoritism of foreign interests. You have cheapened your supporters by exhibiting their weakness, cowardice, servility and their readiness to sell their votes and the interests of their constituents for official favors, and, lastly, you have cheapened yourself by betrayal of public trust through misappropriation and use of a public office to repay money used to secure your election. In fact, you have been so generally successful in this particular that both you and your supporters will pass down through the ages as the Cheap Johns of American history.

For over six years you have repeatedly told us that if we should ever lose our jobs there is always plenty of good paying work to be had. This you said to secure our help, through our votes, in your intended destruction of the saltmakers, wool raisers, woolen manufacturers and other industries, and the turning adrift of their help. A large number of us who then believed you now desire to see you about that statement. We want you to make it good; to go to New York and find jobs for from 70,000 to 100,000 idle there; to go to Brooklyn and get work for 55,000 to 80,000 in that city; to Boston, with 39,000 there; to Buffalo, your old home, and provide places for the 15,000 unemployed, large numbers of whom helped to raise you from harmless obscurity.

Go to Philadelphia, with its 90,000; to Pittsburg, with 50,000 more; to Chicago, with yet 65,000 more; to Cleveland, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis, Milwaukee, St. Louis and San Francisco, with their 75,000; to the manufacturing districts of the eastern, middle and western states; to the mining regions of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Minnesota, Missouri, Tennessee, Alabama, Colorado, Nevada, Montana, Idaho and California; the lumber sections of Michigan, Wisconsin and the northwest; the farming and wool raising territory of the central, western, northwestern, southwestern and Pacific states.

In fact, you are badly wanted in nearly every city, village and township in the eastern, northern, western, northwestern, southwestern, Pacific and some southern parts of the country to show what over 2,300,000 of us have been unable to find for ourselves—good paying jobs or any at all. And we want you right away too. We want to go to work at whistle time tomorrow morning. Not only come yourself, but lock up your wrecking congress and bring the other Cheap Johns along with you. We want to see them also. They made the same statement and led us to give you and them government jobs on the strength of it. We don't want bombazine charity work or more promised soapsuds, but good steady jobs, with hard cash at the back of them—in fact, our old places and wages.—From a Workingman's Letter to President Cleveland.

A Word on Exports.

A free trader is always telling us that under protection we are not able to sell our goods in foreign markets, but that if we have free trade we shall be able to sell in every market in the world. During the last 20 years England has been a free trade country while America has been protected. We can see how the exports of the two countries have increased from the following figures:

	England.	America.
1870-1880	36.5	124.0
1880-1890	5.5	39.7
Average increase	21.0	84.3

It thus appears that during these 20 years the average increase of exports has been only 21 per cent in free trade England while it was 84.3 per cent increase in America. This fact is calculated to upset another free trade theory.

TEMPLE CHURCH AND COLLEGE.

An Institution Which Is Practically the Result of One Man's Work.

Philadelphia has a phenomenal preacher in the person of Russell H. Conwell, who has the largest church and the largest congregation in America. Hundreds are turned away from the doors every Sunday, and visitors who do get in have to apply for tickets several days in advance. In connection with his church—the Grace Baptist, at the corner of North Broad and Berks streets—he has built up a college, chartered by the state, with a curriculum modeled after Princeton's, where 120 students are taking the regular college course, and where 3,500 others are getting instruction day after day and night after night in all sorts of studies, practical and otherwise. This college has a faculty of 40 professors, who give their whole attention to this work. The students are the plain people—the poor—and each pays $5 a year tuition, and with these fees and gifts that are coming in all the time the college is self supporting. Next fall it is expected that the college will have 6,000 students. In addition to all this, the church supports a public hospital of 22 beds.

RUSSELL H. CONWELL.

The church building is practically a club. Its basement is fitted up in various suits of rooms, where the members spend their afternoons and evenings. In one part of the building the business men have their room, where they sit and chat or read or hold meetings of various kinds. Over in another part of the place the young men or young women have their social apartments. The boys of the church have a military organization and drill regularly, and the athletic association has its own athletic ground.

Dr. Conwell, the man who has accomplished all this, started to preach in Philadelphia 12 years ago with a church of 90 members. He had been a preacher only about two years before he went to Philadelphia. Before that he had been a lawyer for 10 years in Boston and before that a reporter, an editor and a soldier. He is a self made man and was born on a farm in Worthington, Mass., 51 years ago. He was a student at Yale when the war came on, and at the age of 19 he led a company from Massachusetts to the field. He saw the sharpest kind of service and during his soldier career was wounded twice. He came out of the war a lieutenant colonel.

Dr. Conwell's church is known as The Temple, and his college is incorporated as Temple college. His salary is $10,000 a year, but with his lectures he earns $25,000 probably. To run the church costs $33,000 a year. To run the college costs $28,000. To run the Samaritan hospital costs $25,000. For five years Dr. Conwell supported the college himself, giving part of his salary and the proceeds of his lectures to it.

Dr. Conwell is not a sensational preacher in the generally accepted use of that term. He often speaks on topics of current interest, but he also preaches what might be called doctrinal sermons. He has a slow, deliberate speech, a resonant voice, uses the simplest words, recites anecdotes, gives much popular information in his talks, rises to eloquence occasionally and always speaks extemporaneously.

FATHER OF THE PENSION LAW.

Major Edmund N. Morrill Would Like to Succeed Governor Lewelling.

Major Edmund N. Morrill, who heads the Republican state ticket as candidate for governor of Kansas, has been closely identified with the history of the state since the territorial days. He moved from Maine to Kansas in 1857 and located in what is now Brown county at the town of Hamlin and erected a sawmill. He was an active sympathizer with the Free State party, and in 1857 he was elected to represent Brown and Nemeha counties in the first Free State legislature that ever met in the state and took a conspicuous part in repealing the "bogus" laws that had been enacted by nonresidents, the purpose of which was to prevent the growth of the Free State party and to aid in the perpetuation of slavery. In January, 1858, Mr. Morrill was elected a member of the legislature under the Lecompton constitution.

MAJOR MORRILL.

During all of the exciting political battles of that period Morrill continued to operate his sawmill. In 1861 he enlisted in the Seventh Kansas cavalry as a private and served till Oct. 20, 1864, when he was mustered out as a brevet major.

He returned to Brown county and made his home at Hiawatha, where he has resided ever since. He at first engaged in a general mercantile business and in 1871 established a bank. He served as clerk of the district court and was twice elected to the state senate. In 1882 he was elected congressman for the state at large and was thrice reelected as a representative from the First district, declining a renomination and retiring to private life in 1890. In Speaker Reed's congress he was chairman of the pensions committee and directed all the pension legislation. He is the author of the pension law now in force which bears his name. Major Morrill was born in Cumberland county, Me., Feb. 12, 1834, and was educated at Westbrook academy. In early life he taught school and learned the trade of a tanner.

Our Mineral Production.

Mr. Richard P. Rothwell, editor of The Engineering and Mining Journal, has prepared for the forthcoming volume of "The Mineral Industry" an exhaustive chapter on the products of our mines for 1892-3. The growth of American mineral industry is unparalleled in the world's history. Fifty years ago it was of little value, now it outranks that of any other country and is nearly as great as that of France, Great Britain and Germany all put together. In the production of coal, however, Great Britain still exceeds us. How vast the British coal mining industry is may be gathered from the fact that her annual output is now more than 180,000,000 tons a year. That is to say, the little kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland has coal mines producing more every year than the mines of our whole country do. The main reason is that our mines are not yet fully developed, although we dig now eight times as much coal as we did 30 years ago.

The hard times have of course affected our mineral output. In the last half of 1893 our iron production fell off enormously and suddenly. Our combined metal and mineral production decreased in 1893 over $79,000,000. Metals fell off more than minerals, such as slate, soapstone, soda and sulphur. Of the $79,000,000 loss more than $30,000,000 was caused by shrinkage in value and the consequent diminished production of pig iron alone. Because of this falling off in pig iron cokemaking declined in value $9,000,000. This affected, of course, bituminous coal, of which there was mined in 1893 $6,000,000 worth less than in 1892. The prospect is that the showing will be still smaller for 1894, especially if the bituminous coal strike continues long.

Looking over Mr. Rockwell's carefully prepared tables, we find that the mining of two products has increased in spite of hard times. One of these, it is cheerful to perceive, is gold. Three millions more of it were mined in 1893 than in 1892. The other increase is in anthracite coal, the production of which increased in value over that of 1892 by $4,000,000. Silver declined $6,000,000.

Like a Snake About Her Neck.

The doctors of the children's ward at Bellevue hospital, New York city, have under their care a patient who bears a most peculiar birthmark. The patient is Seraphina Sciaolina, the 2-year-old daughter of an Italian laborer. The child was admitted to the hospital to be treated for a broken leg. On her neck is the mark, which resembles a partially coiled snake. The head is like that of a rattlesnake and rests just below the center of the collar bone. The body of the snake extends upward in two coils under the chin and across the neck. The tail, after crossing the center of the right ear, ends at the lobe of the ear. The birthmark is of slightly raised grayish brown cuticle that resembles scales. It is about 18 inches long.

The child's mother attributes the birthmark indirectly to a fright she once got. Her father was a boatman, and she often helped him to unload cargoes of fruit. One day about a year before her marriage she was assisting him when a small brown colored snake sprang from a pile of fruit and tried to coil about her arm. She shook it off, but the sight of the snake brought on an attack of hysterics. Since that time the sight of a snake will prostrate her, and she has often dreamed that a snake was crawling on her arm. That happened several times just before Seraphina was born, and at that time she was made ill for two days by the shock of seeing some snakes in a dime museum.

Where Frank James' Nerve Failed Him.

Frank James, the surviving brother of Jesse James, whose reputation for nerve was second to no man's, fainted under so harmless a weapon as a vaccine quill. He arrived with his horses from Nashville, and before being admitted to the fair grounds was compelled to submit to vaccination because of the presence of smallpox in the stables. As soon as the quill had touched his arm he fainted away, and it was some time before he was revived.

Drop Their Tails and Scamper.

When suddenly frightened, lizards will often drop their tails and scurry away. The discarded member, bouncing up and down, attracts the attention of the enemy and enables an escape to be effected.

A Chinese Labor Strike.

Some of our coal miners and mechanics who claim it as their republican privilege to quit work whenever they please may perhaps like to know what would happen to them if they struck in the Chinese empire. Thousands of carpenters and other mechanics have been for some time engaged in repairing the imperial palaces at Peking. The stables, conservatories and even the doghouses had to be gone over, patched up and decorated in the latest style of Chinese high art.

In the midst of their task the laborers grew discontented. Perhaps some occult wave from the coal strike in America was wafted through the air across the Pacific and struck their little yellow heads. It struck in, too, and caused the laborers to strike out. They laid down their tools and vowed by all the orthodox gods, and Shinto deities besides, and the spirits of their defunct ancestors, that they would not do a lick of work till they got higher wages.

Mark the result: The emperor heard of it. He ordered in detachments of fresh laborers. He issued at the same time his mighty decree that his soldiers and police should arrest every son of a pigtail who was caught interfering with the progress of the work. Trembling his minions obeyed. A large number were arrested. The ringleaders will strangled at once, and the rest will banished to the fever and mosqui region for three years. By that time they will be dead too. The dispatch adds naively, "The strike has collapsed."

THE WHEELING WORLD.

The New York cycle show cleared $2,000. Its Philadelphia rival made $1,500.

The National Cyclists' union of London will promote and govern professional racing this year.

The annual meet of the L. A. W. in Denver will begin Aug. 27 and continue six days.

W. H. Sachtleben states that in his trip around the world 20 pounds of baggage was about the average weight carried. Frank Lenz, who is now circling the globe, carries about 60 pounds.

Albert Shock, the champion long distance rider, has been made the hero of a dime novel. Notwithstanding the fact that he already has a wife and two children, Shock woos and weds a fair maiden in the story.

He Shut Him Up.

"Does this razor cause you any unnecessary pain?" asked the barber.

"No," replied the victim; "by holding my breath and clinching my teeth I think I shall be able to endure it without taking any more gas."

Silence reigned thereafter.—Arkansaw Traveler.

A New Song.

"And this is your birthday gift from your husband?"

"Yes, but I have never taken a piano lesson."

"Can't your husband teach you? I heard some one say that he played the races beautifully."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Make the Surroundings Natural.

Dealer—This is the best parrot we have, but I wouldn't sell him without letting you know his one fault—he'll grumble terribly if his food doesn't suit him.

Miss Fitz—I'll take him. It will seem quite like having a man in the house.—Spare Moments.

It Suited Him.

Nodd—My father-in-law and I have bought a horse and carriage together.

Todd—How do you manage about dividing up the expenses?

Nodd—Easy enough. He keeps the horse, and I keep the carriage.—New York World.

A Form of Belligerency.

"I never saw such a fellow as Banx," remarked a man about town. "He is always challenging some one to play poker."

"Yes. He goes about, so to speak, with a stack of chips on his shoulder."—Washington Star.

Short Sighted.

Crimsonbeak—Don't you see that very red spot over there?

Bacon—You evidently can't see any farther than your nose.—Yonkers Statesman.

Aqueous.

"Them's my sediments," said the hydrant water as it went through the filter and came out on the other side. "I hope I make myself clear."—Chicago Tribune.

Not For Reading.

"You have plenty of reading here," said a visitor to the literary editor, pointing to a pile of books on the editorial desk.

"These are not for reading," replied the editor. "They are for reviewing."—Texas Siftings.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. COUNTY OF MORRISON. } District Court, Seventh Judicial District.

EDWARD F. CASH,
Plaintiff
Against
HULDAH S. BROWN and JOSEPH TIFT, 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.

Summons.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants.

You, and each of you are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which complaint has been filed in the office of the clerk of said court, in the city of Little Falls, county of Morrison, in the said state of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber at his office, in the city of Little Falls, in the said county of Morrison, within twenty days after the 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 therein.

Dated June 28th, A. D., 1894.

LINDBERGH, BLANCHARD & LINDBERGH,
Attorneys for Plaintiff,
Little Falls, Minn.

NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. COUNTY OF MORRISON. }

In district court, Seventh Judicial district.

EDWARD F. CASH,
Plaintiff,
Against
HULDAH S. BROWN and JOSEPH TIFT, 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; that said action is brought to wholly exclude said defendants from any interest in the premises affected by said action; that said premises are situated in the county of Morrison and state of Minnesota and are described as follows:

Lot number one (1), in section twenty (20), township one hundred and twenty-eight (128), range twenty-nine (29),

Dated June 28, 1894.

LINDBERGH, BLANCHARD & LINDBERGH,
Plaintiff's Attorneys.
Little Falls, Minnesota.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that on the 21st day of July, 1894, at ten o'clock a. m., at the front door of the Village Recorder's office, in village of Swanville, Morrison county, Minnesota, I will sell at public auction to the highest cash bidder the Clydesdale stallion, "McGowen," No. 5271. This notice is given and said sale will be made under the provisions of the laws of the state of Minnesota for enforcing lien upon certain classes of personal property and is for the purpose of paying and satisfying my lien for $194.00, being my just and reasonable charges for keeping, feeding, and caring for said stallion from March 3, 1892, to the present time at the request of the owners and legal possessors of said stallion and said sum of $194.00 is now due me therefor and is a just and reasonable charge therefor. The names of said owners of said stallion are E. Garlock, Joseph Richmond, Henry F. Zarus, John W. Perry, E. L. Carver, John Barnes, Hezekiah Garlock, John Healy and W. H. Barber.

Dated June 19th, 1894.

GEORGE McIVOR.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at at. Cloud, Minn.,
Jnne 23, 1894.

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 Isaac E. Staples, clerk of court at Little Falls, Minn., on August 13, 1894, viz:

Benjamin Rychner, H. E. No. 4230 for the ne¼ of section 28, twp. 42, range 30.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

George W. Buck, Andrew Nelson, Daniel Nelson, A. Bergquist, all of Gravelville, Minn.

A. BARTO,
Register.