# New Ulm Review.

VOLUME VII. NO. 25. NEW ULM, MINN., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1884 WHOLE NUMBER 338



## Weekly Review.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

JOS. BOBLETER.

Office over City Drug Store.

TERMS:

One Dollar and a half per year in advance.

Rates of Advertising.

FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION.

Advertisements in double column, double the single column rates.

Business Cards of five lines, one year $5,00 each addition al line 75 cts

All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

Advertisements inserted in the local notice columns, ten cts a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion; but no notice inserted for less than 50 cts

Announcements of marriages and deaths inserted free; but obituary notices, except in special cases, will be charged at advertising rates.

Legal notices will be charged 75 cts per folio for the first insertion, and 25 cts per folio for each subsequent insertion. All legal notices must be upon the responsibility of the attorney ordering them published, and no affidavit of publication will be given until the publication fees are paid.

In connection with the paper, we have a splendid assortment of jobbing material, and we are prepared to execute all kinds of printing in a style unsurpassed and at moderate rates.



DR. A. MARDEN,

RESIDENT DENTIST,

Office, corner Minn and First St. Sts.

NEW ULM. - - - MINNESOTA

DR. C. DERBY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office over Kiesling, Keller & Co's

NEW ULM, - - - MINN.

DR. B. CARL,

Physician and Surgeon.

NEW ULM. - - - MINN.

Office and residence on German St

DR. J. W. B WELLCOME,

PHYSICIAN SURGEON,

Sleepy Eye. Minn.

JOS. A. ECKSTEIN,

Attorney and Counselor At Law.

Titles examined and perfected. Particular attention given to collections.

Office over Brown Co. Bank

NEW ULM, - MINN

DAKOTA HOUSE.

OPP. POST OFFICE—NEW ULM, MINN

ADOLPH SEITER, Prop'r.

This house is he most centrally located house in the city and fords good Sample Rooms.

Miss T. Westphal,

Keeps on hand a large and well assorted stock of millinery, fancy goods and zephyr wool, opposite the Union Hotel, between second and Third North streets.

NEW ULM - - MINN.

MILLINERY

—AND—

DRESS MAKING.

Mrs. Anton Oding,

NEXT DOOR TO

SOMMER'S STORE, NEW ULM

Has on hand a good stock of Millinery Goods consisting in part of Hats, Bonnets, Velvets, Silks Ribbons, Feather Human Hair, Flowers, &c.

Also Patterns for stamping monograms. Stamping of all kind. all embroidery Work and Fashionable dressmaking done to order

J. Klossner, Jr.

(Successor to M. Mullen.)

DEALER IN

Shelf and Heavy Hardware

AND

All Kinds of Farm Machinery,

NEW ULM, MINN

J. FERNEKES & CO.,

Manufacturing

CONFECTIONERS

and dealers in

NUTS, GREEN FRUITS,

etc. etc. etc.

351 & 353 E. Water St., Milwaukee

L HÆBERLE

DEALER IN

STOVES TINWARE

Minn. St., opposite Postoffice

NEW ULM - - MINN

J. B. Arnold,

Dealer in

COOKING & HEATING STOVES

HARDWARE,

Tin-ware & Farming Implements

The shop is in charge of an experienced hand who gives the mending and repairing of tin-ware a special attention. All work warranted

NEW ULM, MINN.

GARDEN GROWTH TEAS.

Families can save about one-half by sending to us for Teas, as we import our own, and have done so forty years. THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA VO.

Send for circular, which gives prices and full particulars to ROB'T WELLS, Pres't., P. O. Box, 1287, 43 Casey St., N. Y.

One Dollar's worth of any of our garden growth. China or Japan Teas sent by mail, post paid, or a larger quantity by express, charges paid.

June13-84.

R. PFEFFERLE,

Dealer in

Canned, Dried and Green Fruits,

FLOUR AND FEED,

STONE, WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

New Ulm, Minnesota.

A. G. SEITER,

DEALER IN

FRESH AND CANNED

FRUITS

OYSTERS,

And everything else belonging to a first-class

CONFECTIONERY,

NEW ULM. - - MINN

C. BALTRUSCH,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods,

Hats and Caps,

Mens' and Boys' Clothing,

Ladies Jackets and Dolmans

LADIES' AND GENTS'

Furnishing Goods,

ALSO

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

And the very latest patterns in

*Dress Goods & Trimmings*

My purchases have been made direct and for cash, and I am thereby enabled to make the lowest prices. Call and examine my stock and compare prices before purchasing else where.

C. BALTRUSCH.

CASH PURCHASES

and CHEAP SALES

JOHN NEUMAN

Dealer in

DRY GOODS

*Hats, Caps, Notions, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery and Glassware, Green, Dried and Canned Fruits, etc, etc.*

I will always take farm produce in exchange for goods, and pay the highest market price for all kinds of paper rags.

In connection with my store I have a first-class saloon furnished with a splendid billiard table and my customers will always find good liquors and cigars, and every forenoon a splendid lunch.

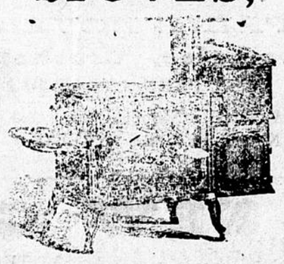
All goods purchased of me will be delivered to any part of the city free of cost.

Minnesota Street, — — New Ulm, Minn

H. Laudenschlager,

Dealer in

STOVES,



HARDWARE, TINWARE AND LIGHTNING RODS.

The Celebrated White, Howe, New American & Singer

SEWING MACHINES.

Cor. Minn. & 1st3 Sts., - - New Ulm, MINN

Eagle Mill Co.

Manufacturers of

ROLLER FLOUR

BY THE

Gradual Reduction Roller System.

NEW ULM, MINN

GEO BENTZ & CO.

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

WINES & LIQUORS

3 W. 3d St., ST PAUL, MINN.

H. Rudolphi,

MANUFACTURER OF & DEALER IN

Boots and Shoes!

Minn. & 3d N. strs., New Ulm, Minn.

A large assortment of men's and boys' boots and shoes, and ladies' and childrens' shoes constantly kept on hand. Custom work and repairing promptly attended to

M. JUENEMANN,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

HARNESSES, COLLARS, SADDLES, WHIPS, SADDLERY BLANKETS,

Upholstery, and all custom work pertaining to my business promptly attended to. Minnesota street, next door E. of Schnobrich's saloon,

NEW ULM, MINN

H. H. Beussmann,

Dealer in

Steel and Iron Ware

n general; also a special large stock of Carpenter's Tools and Agricultural Implements. A complete stock of the newest and best constructed Guns and Revolvers of the most approved patterns; also ammunition and sportmen's goods of all descriptions.

In connection therewith is a complete

Harness Shop,

under the management of Hermann Beussmann, who will take pleasure in waiting upon all customers in want of anything in the harness or saddlery line.

Cor. Minn. & 1st N. St. New Ulm, Minn.

BROWN CO. BANK.

C. H. CHADBOURN President — C. H. ROSS, Cashier.

Cor Minn. and Centre Strs.

NEW ULM, - - - MINN.

Collections and all business pertaining to banking promptly attended to.

Individual Responsibility

$500,000

Frank Burg,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

CIGARS,

TBACCOS,

PIPES

Cor. Minnesota and Centre streets.

NEW ULM - MINN

Meat Market.

CHAS. STUEBE, Prop'r.

A large supply of fresh meats, sausage, hams, lard, etc., constantly on hand. All orders from the country promptly attended to

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

Minn. Str, - New Ulm, Minn.

H. WERRING,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots & Shoes

GROCERIES,

Medicines & Farming Implements.

*Golden Gate, Minn.*

H. BEHNKE Jr.,

DEALER IN

DOMESTIC and IMPORTED

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Minn. St., two doors north of B. & E. C. Behnke's store,

NEW ULM - - - - MINN

J. B. Schmidt,

SLEEPY EYE,

Desires to inform his patrons and friends that he has just received a large stock of the LATEST STYLES of SPRING and SUMMER CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, DRESS GOODS, GENTS FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS & SHOES; also a complete New stock of GROCERIES, CROCKERY, Glassware, etc., etc.

Don't fail to call on him when in want of anything in his line. His motto is,

Quick Sales and Small Profits!

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine TUTT'S PILLS have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. TUTT'S PILLS cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

500,000 ACRES OF VALUABLE

LANDS

in NORTHERN WISCONSIN on the line of the WISCONSIN CENTRAL RAILROAD for sale on liberal terms to actual Settlers. Full particulars with good map sent free. CHAS. L. COLBY, LAND COMMISSIONER, W.C.R.R., Milwaukee, Wis.


### Rosy Snow.

Rosy snow on the roofs in the morning;
Drifts in the hollows, by wild winds curled;
Bells on the beaten road chime away cheerily—
O the great white world!
Brown little sparrows on twigs bare and red,
You shall have crumbs both of cake and of bread—
I will remember you, flitting unfearingly
Out in the great white world!

Rosy snow on the orchard this morning!
Faint-flushed blossoms with crisp edges curled;
Soft-floating petals by blithe breezes flung to me—
Oh the sweet white world!
Young whistling robin with round ruddy breast,
I'll never touch your blue eggs in the nest;
I will remember the welcome you've sung to me
Out in the sweet white world!

—Helen Gray Cone, in St. Nicholas for May

### A SEA-SHELL.

It is not much of a story, but it would have been a great deal happier one if it had not been for the little pink twist-shell which Jack Wallace found and gave to Dora Carter down on the beach the day Jack sailed for Bombay.

They had spent the afternoon there on the beach walking up and down, arm in arm, or sitting on some bit of broken spar, Jack's arm around her waist, and her little brown hands clasped closely in his great strong fingers.

They talked about their future; about the morrow and its parting, and whether they should ever meet again, and how Dora would break her heart if they didn't.

And Jack told Dora how, when he was away on the sea and in the far-off eastern land, he would always think of her and strive to keep his life pure and good for her sake, and never do anything to render him unworthy of her.

And Dora told Jack how lonely and sad she would be when he was gone, and how she would pray for him every night, and if it was stormy lie awake and tremble to think of him on the furious ocean; and how faithful and true she would always be to him, and how he would find a letter from her at every port where the vessel touched, and must be sure to send one back to her.

And they both talked of the time when Jack should return and buy the little stone cottage at the Headland; and of the quiet wedding they should have, and Dora should be mistress of the stone cottage; and then when Jack came to be commander of a ship, instead of second-mate, Dora should accompany him on his voyages and be the captain's lady.

I doubt if there ever was a happier pair of lovers, albeit their long parting was so near.

And suddenly Jack's eye caught the rose-colored gleam of a little shell among the shining sands at his feet, and he picked it up and gave it to Dora, saying:

"Keep it for my sake. When I am gone it shall mind you of your sailor."

"As if I needed anything to remind me of him!" answered Dora, with a little pout.

"Nay, then," said Jack, lightly, "I have a whim. Let it be the sign of your constancy. Keep it till you cease to love me, and part with it only to the man who wins your heart from me."

"You know that no man ever will, Jack, dear. What gave you such a thought."

"It just occurred to me to be jealous of that handsome Tom Selwin and tall Dirck Landfred and—and—all the rest of them who would give their eyes for my bird. Dora dear, when I'm away don't sail with Tom and ride with Dirck as you've been used to," said selfish Jack, half anxiously, half playfully.

"You great bear," scolded Dora, "to be so jealous! If you were not going away so soon I'd be angry with you. But I'll give you the promise, Jack," she added, seeing his sober look. "I will do just as you wish, dear."

And so Jack sailed with the comforting conviction that Dora was quite safe from the attentions of his many riv

Alas! that wretched little shell and Jack's jealousy were the cause of all the trouble that came to those two.

Over a year from that day Jack met Dirck Landfred, 4,000 miles from Dora, and was very glad the handsome fellow, who loved as madly as Jack himself, was no nearer her.

Until this little coolness about Dora, Jack and Dirck had always been the best of friends, and now Jack was not sorry when Dirck shipped for his return voyage on the same vessel with him. Dirck had sailed two weeks after Jack and for the same port. As I said, Jack was not ill-pleased to have him for a shipmate, and before the long voyage was half ended they were as good friends as ever.

One day when Dirck was rummaging through his chest after some trifle, Jack came along and sat down for a chat. And suddenly, while they talked, Dirck opened a little box of miscellaneous odds and ends, and Jack caught sight among them of a little pink, shining shell, for he would have known it among ten thousand.

"Dirck, where did you get that shell?" he demanded, in a voice so sharp that Dirck looked up, startled.

"Where did I get it?" he responded jestingly, "My sweetheart gave it me."

Jack stared at him one minute with great, agonized eyes, too blind, in his sudden anguish, to see that he was but joking. Then a strange, white pallor settled over his bronzed face, and he walked silently away. She was false to him, then; she had given the shell to Dirck Landfred; and was not this the sign that she had transferred her love, also, to him.

Jack did not go near Dirck again, or he might have learned the truth; how Dirck had picked up the shell on the beach, and, pleased with its beauty, had carried it away with him, never dreaming that Dora had lost it there, and that he was hardly out of sight before she came back to look for it.

If Dirck, loyal heart, had known that, he would have walked a hundred miles to restore her the gift of his successful rival.

But Jack did not ask, and Dirck, offended at his sudden coldness, did not tell him how he came in possession of the shell.

He saw that Jack avoided him, and with no knowledge of the cause he was too proud to seek his company. So the two never exchanged another word while Jack remained on the ship, which was not long, for at the next port Jack managed to get his discharge from the captain and left the vessel.

For a few years he roamed about without any definite aim, and then a pretty Portuguese girl fell in love with him, and Jack married her out of pity. He made her a fair husband, though he did not love her, but he never forgot Dora, and he lived and died without knowing how he had misjudged her—I won't say wronged her, for it's my belief she was as well off without him, and that he never was worthy of her.

As for her, she waited and waited for Jack, or news from him, and at last got the latter.

Somebody came and told her of his marriage, and gave a glowing description of his beautiful Portuguese wife. At first it almost broke her heart, poor girl. But by-and-by resentment got the better of her grief, and she would not mourn for such a miscreant. And after a while came Dirck wooing her again, when he knew he had the right.

She never could love him again as she had loved Jack Wallace, and she knew it; but she promised Dirck to make him a dutiful wife, and he was content; so they were married.

Long years after Dora found the shell in Dirck's old box, and then it all came out; but Dora did not greatly regret it, for Dirck was good and loving, and if she did not adore him as she had Jack, she knew he was the nobler man of the two.

As I said, it is not much of a story, and perhaps you will say it does not end well. Ah! stories in real life seldom end as we think.

### The Battle of London Bridge.

Under the cliffs of Kinlimma, in Friesland, hasty words came to the Boy Viking that the English king, Ethelred "Then Unready" was calling for help to win back his heritage from young King Caut, or Canute the Dane. Instantly, Olaf, the ever ready, hoisted his blue and crimson sails and steered his war-ships over sea. Up the Thames and straight for London town he rowed.

"Upon the bridge betwixt the castle and Southwark," said King Ethelred; "have the ravaging Danes raised towers and parapets, and blocked the free river-way to my castle. And now, Sea-King, what dost thou counsel?"

Impetuous as ever, and impatient of obstacles, the young viking said, "How? why pull thou down this bridge."

"Break down great London Bridge, young hero!" cried the amazed king. "How may that be? Have we a Duke Samson among us to do so great a feat?"

"Lay me thy ships alongside mine," said the valorous boy, "and I will vow to break it down."

"Be it so," said Ethelred.

Old London Bridge was not what we should now call an imposing structure, but our ancestors of eight centuries back esteemed it quite a bridge. The chronicler says that it was "so broad that two wagons could pass each other upon it," and "under the bridge were piles driven into the bottom of the river."

So Olaf decided to wreck the bridge by a bold viking stroke. And first he had erected over each ship a stout, overhanging roof of wood.

"Now, out oars and pull for the bridge," young Olaf commanded; and the roofed-over war-ships were rowed close up to London Bridge.

And as they came near the bridge, the chronicler says, "there were cast upon them, by the Danes upon the bridge, many stones and missile weapons."

But Olaf and his Norsemen were not thus to be driven back. Straight ahead they rowed, "quite up under the bridge."

"Out cables, all, and lay them around the piles," the young sea-king shouted; and the strong, brave rowers, unshipping their ores, reached out under the roofs and passed the stout cables twice around the wooden supports of the bridge, and made them fast to cleats in the stern of each vessel.

"Out oars!" then cried Olaf; "pull, war-birds! Pull all, as if ye were for Norway."

Forward and backward swayed the stout Norse rowers; tighter and tighter pulled the cables; fast down upon the straining war-ships rained the Danish spears and stones; but the wooden piles under the great bridge were loosened by the steady tug of the cables, and soon with a sudden spurt the Norse war-ships started down the river, while the slackened cables towed astern the captured piles of London Bridge. A great shout went up from the besiegers, and "now," says the chronicle, "as the armed troops stood thick upon the bridge, and there were likewise many heaps of stones and other weapons upon it, the bridge gave way; and a great part of the men upon it fell into the river, all the others fled—some into the castle, some into Southwark." And before King Ethelred, "The Unready," could pull his ships to the attack, young Olaf's fighting-men had sprung ashore, and, storming the Southwark earthworks, carried all before them, and the Battle of London Bridge was won.—*From "Olaf of Norway: The Boy Viking," by E. S. Brooks in St. Nicholas for May.*

### Alcott, Whittier, Holmes, and Whipple.

Mr. A. Bronson Alcott, who is 86 years of age, has, in a great measure, recovered from his stroke of paralysis. He converses clearly on every point, but is troubled at times when uttering long sentences to remember the word he desires to use. He walks short distances, and is able to ride as much as he pleases without fatigue. His work as an author is ended, but it is remarkable beyond precedent that there should be so large a degree of recovery from paralysis at his great age. Mr. John G. Whittier is not strong, and he has been very careful of himself this winter. I have seen reports of his residing in Boston, but the truth is he has not been in the city since last December, when he came in to attend the funeral of his old friend, Theodore Weld. He lives very quietly at Danvers, and is still writing an occasional poem, though it is probable that he will not attempt to do much more literary work, unless he shall receive an accession of strength with the coming season. Dr. Holmes is seen less in public this year than in previous ones, and he writes not so often as he had expected would be the case. Dr. Holmes is not especially burdened by age, but having resigned his professorship he is more inclined for general mental rest than ever. The only really hard worker of our sages over 70 is James Freeman Clarke, who preaches every Sunday, is a frequent attendant on public and social occasions in every quarter, and he has just published another book which has for its subject "The Ideas of the Apostle Paul." Mr. E. P. Whipple is not 70 years old yet, but he ranks among our older litterateurs. He, too, lives quietly, and does much less work than was formerly his wont. He has completed a paper on Matthew Arnold, which is to appear soon. Mrs. Whipple gives receptions which have both a literary and a social character, and gather many of our younger as well as older people of note in her parlors.—*Boston Cor. Hartford Courant.*

### The Proverbial School-Boy.

The proverbial schoolboy is taught to know everything; and he often knows much that is highly criminal, and that is known to no one else. Those replies to Mr. Varnon's questions may be paralleled by various other examples that are equally founded on fact. The inspector who objected to children being taught to read from books in which are such sentences as "Is a cat a rat? A fat cat sits on a sod and nods at me," was pleased to give a lesson in kindness to animals, and an effort at writing an essay on the cat resulted in this; "Everyone has heard of 'Whittington and his cat.' It was at the Theatre Royal." While the essay on the horse was this: "The horse is useful to take men toward and away from the enemy." By the way, according to Mr. Mundella, when a child was asked to define "a steed," and the answer was "a horse," he was told that he was wrong and that a steed was "a horse in motion." Perhaps the proverbial schoolboy was not aware of that!

When asked at Preston to explain Pope's line, "Content to breathe his native air," the schoolboy defined "native air" as "the 'air of his own 'ead." At Chester, being asked to state the reasons that made Magna Charta necessary, he replied, somewhat incoherently, "The increasing deposition of succeeding Kings." In Sussex, being asked to give an explanation of constant and periodical winds, he answered: "Hurricanes, gales, tempests and a zephyr." At Westminster, being requested to paraphrase Macbeth's "Cans't thou not minister to a mind diseased?" he did so by writing, "Doctor, can you fulfill the duties of your profession in curing a woman whose mind is distracted?" Being asked "Where is Turin?" he wrote, "Turean is the cappitol of Chiner; the people there lives on burds nestes, and has long tales."

The proverbial schoolboy might be able to answer the most puzzling questions given to him by his examiner, but the real schoolboy will often, in his replies, travel beyond the region of fact, and boldly plunge into a sea of speculation. Three instances shall suffice in reference to Scripture knowledge and they are all said to have been written by Metropolitan School Board pupils in answer to questions put to them by the Government Inspectors. "Who was Moses? He was an Egypsian. He lived in a hark made of bull rushers, and he kept a golden carf and worshipt brazen snaiks, and he et nothin but qwhales and manner for forty years. He was kort by the air of his ed while ridin under the bow of a tree and was killed by his son Abslon as he was hangin from the bow. His end was peace." "What do you know of the patriarch Abraham? He was the father of Lot and had tew wives. Wun was called Hismale and tother Haygur. He keyt wun at home and tother he hurried off into the dessert where she become a pillow of salt by day and a pillow of fire by night." "Write an account of the Good Samaritan. A certing man went down from jerslam to jerriker and he fell among thorns, and the thorns sprung up and choked him; whereupon he give tuppens to the hoast and said take care of him and place him on his hone hass. And he past bye on the hother side."

My remaining examples are culled from the Blue Book of 928 pages, issued by the Government Council of Education a few years since, and they are, therefore to be accepted as authentic. I need not take up time by giving the questions to which the following replies were given. "Solar time is the time given by the moon." "The Equator is an imaginary (?) which passes through the center of the earth and terminates both ways." "The heavens that we see are hollow; plain inference that they inclose a sphere." "The sun has an annual motion up and down." "Eclipses of the sun and moon are partial from the speed at which the bodies are going." "Solar eclipses are annular because of the regular and uniform motion of the moon, and when the earth's motion is regular to correspond with it." "The rotundity of the earth is its movement." "The proof of its rotundity is vegetation, how some trees are slanting in different parts of the world; again when you are riding in a train, trees, etc., appearing to go in the opposite direction is a convincing proof that the earth is round." "Watch closely the heavenly bodies, and we find a belt of pale light nearly dividing the heavens into two parts; the stars are more numerous in this part; reason—the earth bulges out."

These answers were given by the more advanced pupils, and—on the testimony of Mr. Mundella—such questions as these were given by Her Majesty's Inspectors to small children in Standard IV. "What is the use of flies?" "What is the character of the despotism by which India is governed?" If any answer was made to these questions they have not been recorded. But—to wind up this paper—here is a question with its answer, taken from the report of the Rev. G. Steele, at Preston: "Describe the state of England under the Heptarchy." "People had three meals a day—breakfast, dinner and supper. They retired to rest in a state of nudity, and laid on a bed of straw. The Saxons were eminently social. When they drank they would put their tumblers together, very often accompanying it with a kiss, and tell of great exploits of going to the theatre to see the dancing bears."

Here are a few things that would not be known by the proverbial schoolboy!—*Cuthbert Bede, in the London Graphic.*

John M. Wood, of Washington, Ga., had a horse that he thought the world and all of, notwithstanding it was too old for any use, not even being able to eat anything except cornmeal gruel. The other morning, finding it dead in the stable, he ordered a coffin for it and sent out notices of the funeral. There was a large concourse of people present, some attracted by the novelty of the affair, and others out of respect for the old horse, which was known far and near on account of his many virtues. It had borne Mr. Wood's father through all the campaigns from the Ohio to Savannah, and was surrendered by Johnston to Sherman at Greenville, but immediately returned to Mr. Wood in compliance with Sherman's orders.

A Georgia woman in Florida writes to the Augusta *Chronicle* complaining that the negroes of Florida are uncomfortably lazy. They get $1.25 a day, and as that will keep them a week there is no more assistance from them until the week and the money have come to an end.

### The Surrender of Chief Joseph.

Lieut. C. E. S. Wood contributes a paper to the May *Century* on "Chief Joseph, the Nez-Perce" and his battles with General Howard's troops, the surrender being described as follows: "Old 'Captain John' brought this reply (and his lips quivered and his eyes filled with tears as he delivered the words of his chief):

"Tell General Howard I know his heart. What he told me before—I have it in my heart. I am tired of fighting. Our chiefs are killed. Looking-glass is dead. *Too-hul-hul-suit* is dead. The old men are all dead. It is the young men, now, who say 'yes' or 'no' (that is, vote in council.) He who led on the young men (Joseph's brother, Ollicut) is dead. It is cold, and we have no blankets. The little children are freezing to death. My people—some of them—have run away to the hills, and have no blankets, no food. No one knows where they are—perhaps freezing to death. I want to have time to look for my children, and to see how many of them I can find; may be I shall find them among the dead. Hear me, my chiefs; my heart is sick and sad. From where the sun now stands I will fight no more forever!"

"It was nearly sunset when Joseph came to deliver himself up. He rode from his camp in the little hollow. His hands were clasped over the pommel of his saddle, and his rifle lay across his knees; his head was bowed down. Pressing around walked five of his warriors; their faces were upturned and earnest as they murmured to him; but he looked neither to the right nor the left, yet seemed to listen intently. So the little group came slowly up the hill to where General Howard, with an aide-de-camp, and General Miles waited to receive the surrender. As he neared them, Joseph sat erect in the saddle, then gracefully and with dignity he swung himself down from his horse, and with an impulsive gesture threw his arm to its full length, and offered his rifle to General Howard. The latter motioned him toward General Miles, who received the token of submission.

"Those present shook hands with Joseph, whose worn and anxious face lighted with a sad smile as silently he took each offered hand. Then, turning away, he walked to the tent provided for him.

"His scalp-lock was tied with otter fur. The rest of his hair hung in a thick plait on each side of his head. He wore buckskin leggings and a gray woolen shawl through which were the marks of four or five bullets received in the last conflict. His forehead and wrist were also scratched by bullets.

* * * * * *

"Joseph at this time must have been about thirty-seven or thirty-eight years old. He is tall, straight, and handsome, with a mouth and chin not unlike that of Napoleon I. He was, in council, at first probably not so influential as White Bird and the group of chiefs that sustained him, but from first to last he was pre-eminently their 'war-chief.' Such was the testimony of his followers after his surrender, and such seemed to be the evidence of the campaign itself."

### The Beaver in Michigan.

The quickness with which a colony of beavers discovers a wholesale attempt against their peace is astonishing; yet, if their numbers are undisturbed, or diminished but gradually, even the presence of civilization will not drive them from their haunts. To-day beavers are returning to streams in Michigan, long ago abandoned by their race, simply because they find themselves unmolested, the demand for beaver peltry being slight, and the prices paid out of all proportion to the labor entailed in trapping. It has been said that, if a dam or house be once injured by the hand of man, the colony at once disappears. But that this is fallacious is proved by the following: Twenty-two miles from Marquette, Mich., on the Carp river, a beaver colony began the erection of a new dam. Though the embankment of a railroad ran nearly parallel with the stream, and trains passed backward and forward daily, they seemed in no way disturbed, and worked steadily on until the water had risen a foot or more. The trackmaster, observing that this endangered the line—for the embankment had been utilized as a wing of the dam—ordered the water drawn off. But the following day the beavers had repaired the damage done them, and the water was at its former height. Again and again was the dam cut through, and as often would it be repaired. All in all it was cut and repaired some fifteen or twenty times ere the beavers were sufficiently discouraged to abandon their attempts.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

### No New Circus Jokes for 1884.

For twenty-eight years John Lolo has been the sawdust comedian of the Robinson show, and without him in the ring even a preliminary rehearsal must seem a failure. John was just awakening from his long Winter's sleep, and had hurried down from his Cleveland home with his pockets full of "chestnuts," ready for the Summer campaign. Lolo always appears sorrowful in pants, and a wet chicken under the dripping eaves of a mule barn never looked more doleful than he last night.

"New jokes plenty for this season, Lolo?" began the newsman. "Been studying up on floods and riots, I suppose during the Winter, and are now ready to knock the spots out of Joe Miller and these other phunny phellows, hey?"

"No," replied Lolo, "no," and his eyes rolled slowly like those of a dying calf. "No, I never told but one new joke in my life. That was in '56, and some of the listeners are not done weeping yet. No, I determined then that if I could escape from that town with my life, I would never repeat the experiment again, and I have kept my word. New jokes are a failure."

"How have you spent the tedious hours of Winter, then?" asked the scribe.

"Speculating in wheat," replied this mournful merry man.

"Speculating?"

"Yes, I bought at 97 cents and closed out my load at 79 cents."

"Indeed! How much of a load did you have?"

"Only one bushel," replied John, and he shrank within the creases of his ulster, leaving the scribe upon the outside, wondering whether John had really forgotten his vow and been guilty of an attempt at wit.—*Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

There are twenty-eight direct heirs to the succession of the British throne.


Cheap Cash Store!

GEORGE JACOBS,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS, CROCERIES, CROCKERY and OILS.

*Also Musical Instruments and WHEELER & WILSON'S Latest Improved SEWING MACHINES.*

All Goods Sold at Bottom Prices.

NEW ULM - MINN

C. Leonardt,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

New Ulm Foundry & MACHINE SHOP

Corner Centre & Front Streets.

NEW ULM, - - MINN

The Foundry has been thoroughly refitted and am now prepared to do all kinds of work on short notice. Repairing of all kinds of machinery and Agricultural Implements a speciality. Only experienced workmen are employed and work entrusted to my care will be executed with neatness and dispatch. ALL WORK WARRANTED

CHAS. LEONHARDT

C. WAGNER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FURNITURE

PICTURE FRAMES, MOULDINGS, WINDOW SHADES TRUNKS, SATCHELS, NEEDLES AND REPAIRS FOR ALL KINDS OF

SEWING MACHINES.

Agent for the celebrated light running

HOUSEHOLD

and new HIGH ARM

DAVIS SEWING MACHINES

*Sold on Weekly or Monthly Payments.*

*Old Machines taken in Trade for New Ones.*

C. WAGNER

FLOWES AND PLANTS.

For Catalogue, send to

Mendenhall Greenhouse

Minneapolis, Minn.

(Nov. 12. 84)

C. J. GREENLEAF,

(Successor to Pepper and Son,)

*Practical Photographer,*

27 East Third Street, - St. Paul, Minn

Careful attention given to Copying old Pictures.

Our Specialty,—The finest work that can be produced.

MINNEAPOLIS

HORSE and CARRIAGE

AUCTION BAZAAR,

807, 809 and 811 Sixth Street South.

Now have the finest Horse Exchange in the world. Buildings built by ourselves for this purpose with all modern improvements.

Our regular weekly auction sales afford a fine medium for the ready disposal or purchase of

HORSES, CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, HARNESSES, ETC.

Business conducted on business principles, and satisfaction guaranteed both buyer and seller. Private sales negotiated.

Regular Sale every Saturday 11 a.m.

When will be offered an assortment in above lines. Entries solicited and may be made up to noon of day preceding sale.

DALES & CO.,

Auctioneers and proprietors, Minneapolis Minn

jl 21—85.

"The Best Blood in the Land."

THE BLOOD OF

"JAY EYE SEE."

DICTATOR, JR.

STANDARD.

Will serve a limited number of mares this season at the low price of $25.00 at Owatonna, Minn.

PEDIGREE.

Bay Horse, black points, 15-2½ hands high, foaled 1878, sired by Dictator, full brother to Dexter, record 2.17¼, and sire of Jay Eye See, record 2.10¾, Donald, Director, Annie G., Princess, Code. His dam by Almont, sire of Piedmont, 2.17¼, Aldine, 1.19, Fannie Witherspoon, 2.18¼, Allie West, Alta, Alice West, Sannie G., 2nd dam by Zeneth, Son of American Eclipse, 3d dam Egletta by old Gray Eagle, thorough bred.

For further particulars address

L. H. HASKINS, Owatonna Minn.

BAND MEN

Prepare for Campaign of 1884 by ordering Illustrated Catalogue of

BAND INSTRUMENTS, UNIFORMS, CAPS, BADGES, ETC.

OTHMAR & LYE,

Sole Agents for Western Ave. Chicago, Ill.