

KATIE'S RIVAL.

"Maud, I wish you would not say that again. It tells you, once for all, Mr. Lee is, and cannot be anything more to me than a friend; so if you respect my wishes in the least you will not mention his name to me again."

And Katie Lane flung back her bright brown curls as she spoke, a little disdainfully, perhaps, and bent a little lower over the piece of crocheting she held in her hands.

I will not stop to tell you that she, my heroine, was handsome; suffice it to say that she was the belle of the pretty village of M—; and, as a matter of course, was sought after and admired by all the young men of the place, not only because she was witty and accomplished, but because old Guy Lane was the wealthiest man in the place, and would one day leave his all in the hands of Katie, as the only legal heir.

Maud Anthony laughed low and triumphantly as she returned: "Really, Katie, you need not speak so angrily. Everybody thinks you are going to marry him, and for my part, I think he will make some one a kind husband."

"Well, if you see so many good qualities about him why don't you marry him? When I see fit to get married I shall take whom I please, despite what everybody says."

"The curls flew again, and the sparkling eyes glanced saucily at the finished coquette opposite her.

"Oh, ho! so my pretty young lady is getting angry, eh? If that's the case I must flee. Only remember I have done my duty. I thought you ought to know how people are talking."

"You need not trouble yourself Miss Anthony, to look after my affairs; you must have enough of your own to look after. When I need your advice I will surely let you know. So I bid you good afternoon."

The queenly little head rose proudly erect at this, and with a scornful expression on her lips Katie walked quickly away into the shadow of the shrubbery of the garden.

As she walked hastily on a footstep on the other side of the hedge checked her flight, and in a moment Wilkes Lee, the subject of the little conversation under the elms, scrambled up into sight, without seeming to have seen Katie, and hastened away.

The strange little heart of Katie gave a sudden start as she recognized her old friend and lover, and she paused, murmuring:

"I wonder if he heard what we said? I wouldn't have had him for all the world. A plague on Maud Anthony! She forced me to say it. I suppose she is glad, too; for now she thinks I don't care for him."

For a moment Katie was silent as she worked nervously at the pretty diamond ring that encircled that chubby forefinger. It was a gift from Wilkes, a betrothal ring.

"I don't care!" Katie at last broke out, poignantly. "Now, that I've said it, I'll show Miss Anthony I mean it. There!" she said, as she drew the diamond from her finger and cast it away into the bushes, "there, lie there and rust, for all I care. Much good may it do you, Maud, too. You can catch him, I know, but what do I care?"

More than you think, my pretty heroine, we shall see.

A moment Kate stood there looking in the direction of the hedge; then clapping her hands to her face she burst into a quiet shower of tears.

On the other side of the hedge Wilkes Lee strode quickly away, saying sheepishly:

"Well, well, a pretty scrape you came near getting into, my boy. Didn't mean to be an eavesdropper, certainly; accidents will happen, you know. So she don't care for you, eh? Well, see. I'll warrant she didn't know her own heart now. I think I'll run away a few days, and let her get over her fit."

And the young man disappeared in the underbrush that lined the road, leaped over the fence, and was soon out to view in the distance.

Katie waited patiently for many days for the visit of her once ardent lover, and then, concluding that he had not only overheard what she said that day in the garden, but had taken her at her word, commenced not to look alone, but to mourn him as lost to her, indeed.

And Maud Anthony, to whom all this was due, rejoiced that Wilkes seemed to have suddenly ceased to visit the lanes, and strove with renewed efforts to entangle the handsome young fellow—for Wilkes Lee was considered the best catch the village afforded. But with all the pleasing ways she could effect, Wilkes seemed impregnable to her attempts. Indeed, no one knew that he even noticed her, save Katie, who looked on jealously, thinking she could no longer hold a place by her side. In Katie's presence alone did Wilkes seem to care in the least for the flirt. After a while he ceased even her eye, and disappeared entirely. Ah, Katie! the battle was more than half fought when you cast the love of a man, pure and undivided, from you. This was only a little struggle before the actual defeat.

There was a great ball at the Anthony's; positively the affair of the season, those said who ought to know. Of course all the fashionable people would be there; no one would miss such a chance to show themselves as this ball masque afforded. The Lane carriage was in attendance, and Katie was there looking prettier than ever; a trifle paler than usual, no doubt, though for the world she would not have had the sharp-sighted gossips surmise the real cause.

The ball was in full blast when the close carriage of the Lees was whirled up to the door, and the occupants en costume, announced. No one doubted, even for a moment, that that tall, distinguished-looking fellow, with a lady leaning heavily on his arm, was Wilkes Lee; but who was his companion—who was she? This was all the theme of wonder; none the less with

Katie than with the coquette Maud Anthony. Some said 'twas his wife; perhaps he had married in a foreign land. Some said no; Mrs. Lee had said only to-day that Wilkes was coming home unmarried.

And so, while all wondered, no one knew Katie's wandering little heart sank still lower as she saw what care and attention the young man bestowed upon his companion. 'Twas well her face was concealed beneath the simple milk-maid's dress; otherwise some might have said she still cared for him.

And, think you, this verdict would have been wrong? I very much surmise it would not.

The mask seemed not to have any eyes or ears for anything save the lady beside him. And lower and lower sank Katie's poor little heart as the evening wore on, and still Wilkes made no effort to distinguish her from among the crowd. At last, when she could constrain herself no longer, she quietly slipped away from the throng and went out into the moonlit garden and wept alone in a seat under the trees.

A long time she sat thus, when, with the thought that she would be missed, she started up.

A hand was laid gently on her arm. "Stay a moment, Katie. I want to speak with you a moment."

'Twas Wilkes Lee's voice, and Katie struggled to get from the grasp that detained her.

"Katie, I heard what you said that day under the elms; did you mean it?"

His warm breath touched her face. "No, Wilkes, I did not, I was provoked," came faltering, hesitatingly, from Katie's rosy lips. What if, after all, he had been true to her? She could not help thinking of it.

"And you love me still?" "I have always loved you, Wilkes."

"When you own up that you are defeated, Katie?" "But what of that lady who is with you? She is your—"

"Mother, my darling, and you are to be my wife?" Suffice to say a few days after there was a wedding somewhere, and some one, which means Katie, was married to some one, which means Wilkes Lee, the one who so unwillingly became once a participator in Katie's defeat.

One day last week a lightning-rod man and a life insurance agent made their advent in this community, and that without the knowledge of each other's presence. They both began to canvass Merrill avenue with an ardor of enthusiasm peculiar to the profession only. It is unnecessary to say that under such an accumulation of horrors most of the residents yielded in apathetic despair. One individual remained to be interviewed and as fortune ordained it the two agents arrived simultaneously one morning at his gate. They fell into mutual error of imagining the other to be the person with whom they were seeking an interview. The lightning-rod man opened fire first, with:

"Good morning, sir."

"Good morning, good morning," replied the insurance agent, cheerily.

"I am glad to meet you," continued the other. "I wish to avail myself of the opportunity of addressing you upon a subject of vital importance."

"By all means, by all means," responded the insurance agent, delighted in being anticipated as he imagined, upon the subject nearest his heart. "It will afford me inexpressible pleasure to—"

"Thank you, thank you," eagerly interrupted the dealer of lightning-rods, delighted in his turn, at getting such a customer, and continuing: "I have no doubt that you thoroughly comprehend how essential it is for the security—"

"Just what I was about to observe," again chirped in the insurance agent.

"The danger—"

"Yes, yes," said the other. "The danger is more than enhanced by neglect and the only effectual—"

"Just so," again interrupted the life insurance agent. "I felt sure that you would comprehend at once how absolutely necessary it was to establish safeguards calculated—"

"Of course, of course," said the lightning-rod man, running over in his mind whether he had enough rods on hand to supply such an eager customer. Then again continuing:

"You are doubtless aware of the fact that a false economy often leads—"

"I perceive," said the insurance agent, "that your mind is above the ordinary level, and is one that can easily recognize the penny-wise foolish system—"

"Thank you. And your opinion is but a reflex of my own," answered the other.

And thus they continued, the one interrupting the other, and both endeavoring to impress his listener until it became a question of endurance merely. The lightning-rod man, though of a stouter build, was the first to succumb, and at length he sank with an expiring gasp, casting a look of reproach upon the insurance agent. The life insurance agent lasted a few moments longer, but he, too, at length sank by the side of the lightning-rod man, whispering in his ear. Then they both perished, literally talked to death. The sad affair has cast a gloom over the community.

In Madison county, Fla., Bob Sutton, an aged negro man, died, and his family or neighbors, wishing to establish a new burial ground, and entertaining the idea that if his was the first grave in the new cemetery the deaths of the remaining members of the family would soon follow, dispelled the illusion by cutting a tree down, encasing a length of it in a coffin and burying it with due solemnities. The next day Bob's remains were interred beside it.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A newspaper is preferable to a brush for polishing a stove. If salt is strewn over carpets before they are swept it will tend to freshen the colors.

Water in which prunes have been soaked over night makes a very acceptable acid drink.

A dish of cold water placed in an oven that is too hot for baking will speedily reduce the temperature.

An effective design for a wall pocket is conventionalized yellow jessamine worked in Kensington stitch or "dead leaf" sateen or serge.

Eating a few pieces of common starch will sometimes settle a weak stomach. Gum arabic is also a good remedy, and it will relieve tickling in the throat.

The white of an egg is the best application for soothing burns and scalds. It may be poured over the wound, and forms at once a varnish which excludes the air.

Brass, copper or tin vessels should never be used in making pickles, as the action of the acid frequently produces poison. A porcelain, or granite iron vessel is best for pickle making.

To prevent mould forming on fruit jellies, pour a little melted paraffine over the top. It will harden into a solid cake when it cools, and it can be easily removed. It can be saved and used again next season.

Savealls made of tissue paper to represent roses of chrysanthemum are very convenient. They save the constant washing of the glass ones, and may be changed whenever a spot of candle grease appears.

One who knows from experience says that if people will drink buttermilk "crow's feet" and wrinkles will be kept in abeyance. Buttermilk is a refreshing drink, and as its beautifying qualities are vouched for it ought to become popular.

Unique and curious panels are made by inking etched plates and then taking the impression by covering them with liquid plaster of Paris. The ink is transferred to the plaster as perfectly as if it were carefully printed. These panels may be framed.

It is to be hoped that no one will do as a fashion journal says, and keep the pillows in a closet through the day. Keep the pillows on the bed, whether it be fashionable or not, unless a closet with a window which permits the free access of pure air be available.

An excellent method of administering castor oil to children is arrived at by pouring the oil into a pan over a moderate fire, then breaking an egg into it and stirring well. Flavored with a little sugar or current jelly, the mixture will not be disagreeable.

For polishing stained floors use a weighted brush with long handle. Beeswax gives a very much better polish than varnish, as the latter will show every scratch of the boots or chairs upon it, and will soon look like an old floor. Do not begin with varnish, but use the wax polish from the first.

An omelet pan and pancake griddle, says an old cook, ought never to be washed. Thoroughly rub the pan and griddle after and before using, with a clean, dry cloth. Of course these dishes, if so handled, are never to be used for any other purpose than omelets and pancakes, and there will be no trouble with either sticking to the pan or griddle.

From ten to twenty drops of bromine dissolved in an ounce of olive oil is claimed to be an effectual remedy for the eruption caused by contact with poison oak, ivy, etc. It is used by rubbing gently on the affected part three or four times a day, and especially on going to bed at night. The bromine is so volatile that the solution should be renewed within twenty-four hours.

Remember that one of the very nicest, if not the nicest, way to prepare pumpkin for pies is as follows: Cut the pumpkin in half, put it in a dripping pan, skin side down, (after the seeds are removed) in a slow oven; bake until all the good can be easily scraped from the rind with a spoon; if it is as brown as nicely baked bread, all the better; mash finely, and to one quart add a quarter of a pound of butter, while hot. Then make up after your usual formula.

Rusked bread and milk is a new dish, very fashionable at city lunch tables, and a great help to the housekeeper in disposing of stale bread. But perhaps you do not know what rusked bread is. It is simply bread dried quickly in the oven till it is a light brown, then pounded till about as fine as rice. It is "just delicious" with milk and berries, better than bread or crackers; and we suspect might serve as foundation for a delicious pudding to replace the usual "bread pudding."

Few cooks appreciate as they should the necessity of draining and airing all canned vegetables. For canned peas (in tin), beans, tomatoes, or any other, always open them three hours before they are wanted. Drain off all the liquor and throw it away. Turn out the vegetables to evaporate and a spoon a flat dish. Stir them up so that the air may reach them all through. A little trouble, to be sure, but it makes this kind of food much wholesomer; it gets rid of any gases that may have been formed in the can, as well as any of the corroded solder that may have dissolved out with the liquor.

Stuffed green peppers are prepared in this way. Take large green peppers, wash them and cut two-thirds around the stem, so that it remains attached to the pepper, and remove all the seeds. Make a stuffing of two quarts of finely chopped cabbage, half a cupful of grated horseradish, three tablespoonfuls of celery seed, one cupful of mustard seed, and two tablespoonfuls of salt. Fill the peppers with the mixture, putting ink each pepper one tiny cucumber and small onion; replace the stem and fasten it with a string. Put the peppers in a large unglazed jar, cover them with cold vinegar and place a muslin bag with a thin layer of mustard seed over the top; cover the jar and keep in a cool dry place.

METHODIST APPOINTMENTS.

Announcement of the Appointments of Pastors Made by the Minnesota Methodist Conference.

Report from Rochester Conference. SOME STATISTICS. The statistical secretary, Rev. F. I. Fisher, submitted his report at this point, from which the following summaries are gleaned:

Table with 2 columns: Present, Increase. Rows include: Number of probationers (1,899), Number of members (14,389), Number of churches (170), etc.

The following committees and officers were announced for the ensuing year: Board of Church Extension—President, B. Forbes; vice president, J. T. Wyman; secretary, John Stafford; treasurer, J. C. Quinby; etc.

For admission on trial—L. Gleason, H. J. Van Fossen. For Year—F. I. Fisher, S. White, J. Stafford, etc.

At last the appointments. The conference had now disposed of all its business, and the awful agony was about to be broken by the bishop's final announcements.

The bishop Andrews kept the brethren in suspense as long as possible. First a hymn was sung, then the bishop made some appropriate preparatory remarks and followed them with a timely prayer. Then came the appointments for the ensuing year. Following is a schedule giving the names of the pastors in alphabetical order, their location for the past year and assigned location for the coming year. It will be observed that the changes are very numerous. A star opposite a church indicates that it is in St. Paul, and a dagger Minnesota. Where "sup" appears it indicates that the charge is a supply, and C stands for circuit.

Table with 3 columns: Location 1884-5, Located for 1885-6, Name. Lists various churches and their assigned pastors for the coming year.

Allen, T. F., Warren, Warren, 1885-6. Akers, J. M., Pine Island, Pine Island. Baruch, G. W., Walden, Walden. Bayless, C. T., Parkville, Parkville. Barknot, W. H., Madelia, Le Sueur. Barnard, J., Sleepy Eye, Delavan. Baul, J. M., Foss, Simpson. Beck, A. J., Litchfield, Litchfield. Brecount, C. B., Grove Lake, Grove Lake. Bunes, E. S., Beal, Moorhead. Brees, W., Princeton, Princeton. Beebe, J. F., St. Peter, St. Peter. Bether, T. W., Tracy, Tracy. Bess, J. W., Elk River, Elk River. Brown, C. F., Ashby, Ashby. Briggs, S. G., Zumbro Falls, Zumbro Falls. Brinkman, J. H., Hebron, Hebron. Broun, J. S., sup., Preston, Preston. Coffin, Wm., Worthington, Slayton. Coffin, B. Y., Windom, Windom. Crist, J. B., Winona, Winona. Cullum, F. E., Spring Valley, Rochester. Caston, Jas., Delavan, Fisher. Cassin, R. T., Janesville, Janesville. Chase, W. S., Faribault, C. Bloomington. Cressy, C. A., Winnebago, Winnebago. Cripe, G. B., Grand Meadow, La Crescent. Cullen, J. A., Wadena, Wadena. Cullen, J. A., sup., Marshall, Marshall. Cochran, W. S., sup., Wells, Wells. Coon, J. H., Cannon Falls, Cannon Falls. Dewart, J. H., Owatonna, Grace. Dewart, J. H., sup., Elk River, Elk River. Dinn, C. S., Stillwater, Stillwater. Davidson, F., sup., Osakis, Osakis. Davis, A., sup., Pipestone, Pipestone. Dawson, W., sup., Stephenson, Stephenson. Eldred, H. S., sup., Heron Lake, Heron Lake. Edwards, A. W., Austin, Austin. Edwards, J. J., Aitkin, Aitkin. Eitman, J. J., Canton, Canton. Follenberg, A., Delano, Delano. Forbes, R., Jackson, Jackson. Foster, J. C., sup., Bank Center, Bank Center. Foot, N. B., sup., Elk Lake, Elk Lake. Fisher, F. F., sup., Bates Avenue, Bates Avenue. Gleason, L., Fairmont, Fairmont. Glick, H., Hamline, Hamline. Gorman, C. F., Champlin, Champlin. Gilbert, L., Duluth, Winona. Givens, J., sup., Crookston, Crookston. Gimson, J., Hebron, Madelia. Geer, G. R., Le Sueur, Redwood Falls. Goodrich, F. D., Pleasant Hill, Byron. Goren, J. S., sup., Morristown, Morristown. Harrington, H. J., Marion, Lake Park. Hackett, W. L., Eyota, Newport. Haley, E., High Forest, High Forest. Hanson, E. W., Clinton, Clinton. Hanna, J., St. Charles, St. Charles. Hair, G. R., sup., Owatonna, Owatonna. Hargrove, G. B., Verona Center, Verona Center. Harshbarger, J. W., sup., Elk River, Elk River. Horner, S. T., Winona, Dodge Center. Holman, F., Bates Avenue, Foss. Holt, E. W., sup., Austin, Austin. Higgins, D. J., Eden Prairie, Eden Prairie. Himes, E., sup., Park Rapids, Park Rapids. Himes, H. C., Faribault, Faribault. Johnson, J. C., Winona, Winona. Killiam, T. B., Hastings, Hastings. Rephert, B. F., Clear Lake, Taylor Street. Kinsman, T. H., Hutchinson, Hutchinson. King, W. S., sup., Beaver, Beaver. King, W., sup., Newport, Winona. Klemmer, S. G., sup., Alexandria, Alexandria. Lambertson, G., Cleveland, Lake Crystal. Lathrop, E. R., Laverne, Worthington. Lawson, C. W., sup., Dundas, Dundas. Lawson, C. W., sup., Clarksfield, Clarksfield. Lawson, C. W., sup., Montevideo, Montevideo. Matson, A., sup., Rushmore, Rushmore. May, J., sup., Rock Creek, Rock Creek. May, J., sup., Elk River, Elk River. McKeen, H. B., Blue Earth, Dover. McKinley, Wm., Red Wing, Red Wing. Mower, J. W., sup., Glenwood, Glenwood. Mower, J. W., sup., Elk River, Elk River. Martin, W. M., St. Cloud, St. Cloud. Moran, D., 24th street, 24th street. Morrison, H. K., sup., Ada, Ada. McDonald, J. N., sup., Sauk Rapids, Sauk Rapids. Newcomb, G. T., Richfield, Monticello. Nelson, J. H., sup., Elk River, Elk River. Norton, C. H., Granger, Granger. Ogle, J. C., sup., Mankato, Mankato. O'Connor, D., sup., Zumbro Falls, Faribault. Pennecker, G. D., sup., Grand Meadow, Grand Meadow. Pemberton, J., St. Paul, C. St. Paul. Putnam, W. A., Dodge Center, Money Creek. Putnam, J. L., Hennepin Ave., Hennepin Ave. Putnam, J. L., sup., Hennepin Ave., Hennepin Ave. Ravell, J. W., sup., Playview, Playview. Royce, C. S., sup., Wadena, Wadena. Roberts, A., sup., Northfield, Northfield. Roberts, A., sup., Pleasant Hill, Pleasant Hill. Ringer, A., sup., Fair Haven, Fair Haven. Soue, W. H., sup., Castle Rock, Granite Falls. Stebbins, J. W., sup., First, First. Stebbins, J. W., sup., Red Wing, Red Wing. Stockhill, W. F., Appleton, Lake Benton. Shumate, L. H., Lake City, Lake City. Smith, L. P., sup., Red Wing, Red Wing. Smith, M. B., sup., Brookline, Elm. Smith, D. T., sup., Herman, Clearwater. Smith, S. B., sup., Beaver Falls, Beaver Falls. Snel, J. H., sup., Hector, Hector. Snel, J. H., sup., Hector, Hector.

Terwilliger, MD, Kasson, Kasson. Tandy, E. D., sup., Zumbro Falls, Zumbro Falls. Tice, D., sup., Western Ave., Western Ave. Thompson, D. F., Albert Lea, Albert Lea. Thompson, G. G., sup., Albert Lea, Albert Lea. Tubbs, F. H., sup., Fillmore, Fillmore. Tiekner, W. A., sup., Balaton, Balaton. Tyler, J. L., sup., Forest City, Waterville. Tisdale, F. J., sup., Hawley, Hawley. Tope, J. B., sup., sup., Moley, Moley. Teal, W., sup., sup., Jackson, Jackson. Wright, W. M., sup., Melrose, Melrose. Van Fossen, H. J., sup., Brooklyn Center, Brooklyn Center. Van Andra, C. A., sup., Centenary, Centenary. Williams, A. C., sup., Northfield, Northfield. Wagner, F. A., sup., Fannington, Fannington. Williams, A., sup., Fannington, Fannington. Wright, J. A., sup., sup., Filmore street, Filmore street. Wyatt, C. B., sup., Detroit, Detroit. White, S., sup., Brainerd, Brainerd. Watson, J., sup., Caledonia, Caledonia. West, G. M., sup., Castle Rock, Castle Rock. Wilford, A., sup., sup., Rick Lake, Rick Lake. West, G. M., sup., La Crescent, La Crescent. York, H. H., sup., Otter Tail, Otter Tail.

The following charges were left unassigned: Barnerville, Brown's Valley, Eagle Bend, Dawson and Madison, Long Prairie, Otterville, Alden and Freedom, Lambertson, Lone Tree, Luverne Circuit, A. B. Bethel, Forest City, Glenville Circuit and Oneota, Taylor's Falls and Wyoming, Tower.

The bishop's appointments included also the following: Missionaries in North Dakota Mission—H. G. Bismarck, W. C. G. Grille, F. A. McNamara, H. W. Troy, J. B. Monroe, H. P. Cooper, J. R. Yost and Peter Clare.

Missionaries in Dakota Mission—W. H. Matson, J. B. Bova. Missionaries in Montana Mission—W. A. Shannon, W. E. King, E. J. Bickdel, F. Flawitt, H. W. Wadsworth, J. D. Phinney, W. B. Coombe and W. M. Melrose.

Missionary in China, W. T. Hobart; in Bulgaria, F. Constantine; left without appointment to other schools, F. M. Warrington and R. H. Craig.

E. S. Bunce and J. S. Garvin were placed on the Minneapolis circuit.

Mayor Rice of St. Paul has issued orders to the police to shut up all gambling houses. Supervising Architect Bell ordered Superintendent Bassford, of the Minneapolis government building to examine the Sauk Valley granite quarry of the Minneapolis Stone Company, and report at once. This is to determine the capacity of the quarry. The quality is satisfactory.

A little didn't-know-it-was-loaded boy named Evenson filled his sister full of shot at Ferguson Falls.

Pending the final determination by the courts of the rights in dispute, an agreement has been reached by the St. Paul Union depot and Minnesota & Northwest companies, under which the latter will be admitted to the use of the depot on payment of a monthly rental of \$833.33.

The presents the interest on a sum considerable larger than the amount originally offered by the railroad company.

The residence of Isaac Albert, a polish Jew at Duluth was burned.

The team of Frank Tappley of Erintown, Le Sueur county ran away. Mrs. Tappley was thrown out and dragged ten rods injuring her head and abdomen. She died in two hours.

The Sherman house at Tracy, with most of its furniture and effects, was burned to ashes. The fire originated in the kitchen and was purely accidental.

A Northern Pacific brakeman named Robert Lynch was killed by falling between two cars when the train was in motion.

At Ferguson Falls, the regular meeting of Stanton post, G. A. R., Col. G. H. Holden, commander of the post, presented his resignation, which was accepted. The color is about to leave the state.

Hiram Hoppe, aged seventeen, has been bound over to await the action of the grand jury at the December term of the district court at Mankato, charged with an attempt to rape a fourteen-year-old daughter of George Gerlach of Mapleton township.

The reports from all parts of Steele county agree that fall plowing, threshing and other work is more advanced and done in better shape than for years. Most of the potatoes are dug. Corn husking is progressing nicely, and syrup making from amber cane is better than for many years.

There are seventeen counties in the district for which the conference is to be held in Northfield, Oct. 20 and 21, viz: Dakota, Scott, Le Sueur, Blue Earth, Faribault, Mower, Houston, Wabasha, Rice, Dodge, Freeborn, Fillmore, Winona, Goodhue, Jackson, Steele and Olmsted. Invitations have been issued to twelve local boards of health to send delegates.

Elsha Grover, a farmer living near Northfield had trouble with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Gordon, and struck her. Mrs. Gordon's son, a lad of sixteen years, stood by, and when he saw the attack upon his mother he grasped a club and dealt Mr. Grover blows upon the head which knocked him down and stopped the quarrel.

In a fight on the farm of P. S. Casey, near Bonduel, between P. S. and Timothy Casey and Garrett Kinney, the latter, a cripple, had three ribs broken and narrowly escaped being killed.

At Plainville, U. E. Lemon, about a month ago, received a legacy of \$6,000, married a young woman, ran through his property, and his wife has secured a divorce and \$1,500 alimony.

A little daughter of Berent Haatte of Baxter, burned her fathers barn and its contents by playing with matches.

An alleged find of coal has been made on the farm of Mr. Calhoun, near Beardsley, at a depth of seventy-five feet.

William Maghan of Aitkin, was drowned in the Mississippi ninety miles above Aitkin, by falling between a steamer and a barge. He was 62 years old.

Mr. William R. Rice of Rochester dropped dead on the walk recently while returning home from the mass service in the open house. His son, Rev. W. C. Rice, the present state dairy commissioner, is prominently connected with dairy interests throughout the Northwest.

The footing of wheat receipts for the month of September shows that Duluth is ahead of Chicago. Duluth receipts were 2,524,752, to 1,214,294 for Chicago. Chicago and Duluth this year fall off over one-half from last season, and Duluth about one-sixth.

In the Methodist conference at Rochester, Isaiah H. Snel was elected to elder's orders, also H. J. Harrington. William T. Hobart, a missionary in China, was continued as a member of the second class. J. B. Hingley was elected to elder's orders; also W. A. Putnam, D. Seymour and W. M. Wright. L. Johnson, who has gone to Africa, was continued on trial; also S. H. Dewart, C. S. Royce, F. A. Flawitt, H. D. Wadsworth, J. D. Phinney and W. P. Coombe. The class of applicants for admission to full connection was then called. The following persons took seats at the front: F. F. Holman, Charles W. Lawson, E. S. Gardner, W. L. King, James Rowe, J. R. Yost, John Watson. All were admitted, though a long and somewhat warm discussion took place on the case of Mr. Holman of St. Paul, whose orthodoxy was doubted. A meeting of the historical society was held, at which Noah Lathrop, secretary of the society, made an address, sketching the history of the society during the twenty-nine years of its life and giving statistics. A missionary meeting was held in the evening, at which a large sum was raised.

Lieut. Col. J. W. King, assistant inspector general, has been appointed and commissioned brigadier general and made inspector general by Gov. Hubbard, vice Gen. O. B. Gould, resigned.

Andrew E. Olson of Belmont, one of the anti-Indian agitators, is dead. He was stabbed by the Indians and died for dead in 1862, when a boy. His uncle was shot by his side.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS THE BEST TONIC. This medicine, combining iron with vegetable acids, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia. It is an infallible remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver. It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—order from grocers druggists, or send for circulars. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves heartburn and flatulency, and strengthens the muscles and nerves. For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal. The genuine has above the mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Sold by EVERY DRUGGIST, &c., & BY MAIL, 25 CENT PER BOTTLE, BY THE W. E. DIBLES PUBLISHING CO., CINCINNATI, O.

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