

Women

Will Vote

as usual at the next school election—but for many candidates. They give a unanimous vote—every day in the week—in favor of

KIRK'S WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP

because they know it has no equal as a labor and temper saver on wash-day. The "White Russian" is a great soap to use in hard or alkali water. Does not roughen or injure the hands—is perfectly safe to use on the finest fabrics.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago. Dusky Diamond Tar Soap. Make the Skin Soft and Smooth.

Summer Goods.

A Large Stock of the Best Patterns at the Merchant Tailoring Establishment. PETER MOEGER, PROP.

The goods are of Foreign and Domestic manufacture and of superior quality. Fit Guaranteed.

TIVOLI AND BREWERY.

JOHNSCHMIDT, Prop. Pure beer sold in quantities to suit the purchaser. Special attention paid to the bottling of beer.

Meat Market CHAS. STUEBE.

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

Cash Paid for Hides

F. BURG

Manufacturer of and Dealer in CIGARS, TOBACCOS, PIPES. Corner Minn. and Centre Str. New Ulm Minn.

AUG. SCHELL, BREWER AND MALTSTER.

NEW ULM, MINN. This brewery is one of the largest establishments of its kind in the Minnesota Valley and is fitted up with all the modern improvements. Keg and bottle beer furnished to any part of the city on short notice. My bottle beer is especially adapted for family use.

Country brewers and others that buy malt will find to their interest to place their orders with me. All orders by mail will receive my prompt attention.

H. HANSCHEN, Contractor and Builder.

Estimates on buildings or on material and labor, more especially on mason work, furnished on application. Prompt attention given all work and satisfaction guaranteed. The sale of all kinds of cement, lime, adamant (a new kind of hard plaster) and plaster hair a specialty.

NEW Summer Dress Goods.

Prices to suit. Satisfaction is yours in buying of G. F. DONGUS. Wm. Frank. John Benizin.

Cottonwood Mills

Custom grinding solicited. Will grind wheat for 1/4 (one eighth) or exchange 34 lbs. flour, 5 lbs shorts and 5 lbs. bran for one bushel of wheat. Flour and feed sold at low prices and delivered at New Ulm free of expense.

Dakota House.

OFF. POST OFFICE—NEW ULM, MINN. Mrs. A. Seiler Prop. This house is the most centrally located hotel the city affords. Good Sample Rooms.

Mr. Eary Griggs Finds Out What Uncle Isaac "Is a Little Weak."

"Most everybody's got some tetchy pint. Now, ain't that so, mother?" inquired Mr. Griggs of his wife. "It does appear so," assented Mrs. Griggs. "An the wunt on't is ye can't allus keep 'em in your mind," continued Mr. Griggs dolefully. "There's some folks that don't want t'hev ye speak o' their age, an there's others that puffery t'hev ye mention it. There's those that want t' be told they're lookin' hearty, an others that's kind o' put out if so be ye mention that they seem t' be enjoyin' good health.

"There's people that's got t' be let alone allus before they've fed up, an there's them that don't want ye to pass a word t' 'em after their meals till things is digested an they've hed a nap. "There's folks that can't bear loud talkin, an others that soft speakin puts in a fidget. Some don't want one thing spoke of, an some another, an the same wigh eatin. I rec'lect a man once that was all put out with anybody t' happen t' mention strawberries 'cause they p'isoned him, an so 'tis. Everybody's got some sech notion, an it's mo' an a mortal creature's ekal to keep the run of 'em all."

"What's the partic'lar matter now?" asked long suffering little Mrs. Griggs. "Why, it's Uncle Isaac," said Mr. Griggs in an aggrieved tone. "You ain't interrupted of him tellin a story, hev you, Eary?" inquired his wife. "Well, yes, I persume t' say I hev," replied Mr. Griggs. "He was relat'ing me a story of his farmin days out in Idaho, an he was pooty well excited up over tellin about some kind of an animal that was prowlin around the place once, an he was sayin:

"An late that night I went out, hearin a noise, an jest in front of the big maple tree I see—an I says, 'Was't a sugar maple, Uncle Isaac? fer I wanted t' p'icter it akerate in my mind. "An, if you'll b'lieve me, he jest looked at me fit t' snap my head off an shut his mouth tight, an I don't callate I sh'll ever know what that animal was, nor nothin. An 'twas a simple 'nough question; now, 'twan't it, Luizy?" asked Mr. Griggs plaintively.

"I reckon that was what Uncle Isaac thought," remarked his better half some vigor as she slapped an iron on the stove.

Mr. Griggs looked at her doubtfully for a moment and then shuffled out of the kitchen, muttering as he went, "It was a real simple question, but there! most folks hev got their tetchy p'int, an 'tain't any use denyin it."—Youth's Companion.

The Great Napoleon in a Passion.

I never saw Bonaparte in such a wrath as when he learned his brother Lucien had married at Senlis the widow of Jonberthon, a Paris broker. He ordered me to send for the notary and tell him to bring his register. When the notary arrived, I took him to St. Cloud at 9 in the morning. Here is word for word the dialogue between the first consul and the notary: "Was it you, sir, who registered my brother's marriage?" "Yes, citizen first consul." "Were you unaware, then, that he was my brother?" "No, citizen first consul." "Did you not know that my consent was necessary to the validity of the act?" "I do not think so. Your brother has long been of age. He has filled high posts. He has been a minister and ambassador. He has no father. He is free to marry."

A Homemade Postal Card.

The postal card is often very handy. An English member of parliament has made a suggestion to the effect that the postal laws should permit the transmission through the mails of any card whatever of the regulation size, bearing an adhesive 1-cent stamp. We are disposed to back up this suggestion. Its adoption would save money to the postoffice department and would be very convenient at times to people who do not happen to have postal cards at hand when needed. It would often be especially convenient to people in the rural districts. We do not know that it would be against any law to mail an ordinary white card bearing a 1-cent stamp. We recently heard of a case in which a card of this kind, thus stamped, was mailed and delivered in this city. If the sender acted unlawfully, he has never heard of it.—New York Sun.

A Word For the Cat.

At this season, when the family departs from town, a word must be spoken in behalf of the house cat, too often left behind to lead a vagrant and precarious existence. Already on the Back Bay, where "early closing" is the rule, the cats have become conspicuous by the absence of their owners. A few less felines in the world are not objected to, but that suffering and slow starvation should attend their taking off is a shame to humanity. Unless the devoted house cat can be provided with a summer home, it should be mercifully put out of existence in a way the animal society understands how to do perfectly.—Boston Herald.

A Clever Sparrow.

A tree sparrow on one occasion built its nest in a tall elm just beneath the more bulky erection of a crow. Not only did the largest nest screen the smaller, but it afforded a means of protection from the vagaries of the weather. Some time after the crow's nest was plundered of its contents, while that of the tree sparrow escaped untouched.—London Tit-Bits.

Hidden under the staircase of a frame building on Pennsylvania avenue is an oddity in the shape of a photographer's shop.

Nobody ever goes there to have his picture taken, and yet the business is a profitable one. For one thing, the proprietor has a long lease of the premises at a rental of only \$2 a month. His establishment amounts to nothing more than a large closet, which is utilized as a darkroom for work. There is nothing to be seen of screens, skylights, shabby furniture, which looks as good as new when taken by the camera, or the instruments for holding the head steady, which are so suggestive of torture to children. The words, "Look pleasant, please," are never uttered in this secluded studio.

In fact, the photographer himself is very rarely to be found on the premises. People send in pictures of themselves to be reproduced by an extraordinary process of multiplication. They must be cabinet sized photographs. He has an instrument which looks very much like a stereoscope of the sort that one looks through at photographs, only about three times as big. In place of the part for the eyes there is a small camera, and a few inches in front of the latter is a kind of frame in which the cabinet portrait to be reproduced is put. The camera, though such a little one, has 38 lenses. One might compare it to the eye of a bee, which is multiple in like fashion.

It is a snap camera and makes 33 miniature copies of the cabinet portrait on one shot on a single negative. From the negative the pictures are printed off in sheets of 33 distinct photographs each. It does not take long to produce them in large quantities at this rate, and so the operator finds a profit in selling them at the price of \$1 for 50. He sells 100 for \$2, 500 for \$1, or 1,000 for \$14. It is a very cheap way to procure a lot of counterfeited presentments of one's self. A good many people order 500 or 1,000. At the time of the inauguration such photographs of Mr. Cleveland were worn as badges by some of the visiting political clubs, with a ribbon fastening each one to the buttonhole of the wearer.

The back of these little photographs, which are a novelty, are spread with dextrose. It serves as a sort of mullage, so that the pictures can be licked like postage stamps and stuck upon anything. Commercial travelers affix them to the corners of their "advance cards" sometimes, which they mail a week or two ahead to firms in towns which they expect to visit shortly. Thus the recipients get a notion of the appearance of the agent before he comes along if they were not previously acquainted with him or are agreeably reminded of his physiognomy. In the same manner theatrical people stick them on their letters, and various other professional persons adopt similar practices. In fact, it is quite a fad.—San Francisco Examiner.

One of Ralph Waldo Emerson's Stories.

Mr. Emerson himself had a story—I forget whether I heard it in a lecture or in conversation—about a New England come outer who went into a hatshop and selected for himself a costly hat. The hat was put up and the dealer supposed he was to be paid, but the man whom he had thought to be a purchaser said simply: "Oh, I pay nothing for anything. I am the man who does not believe in money." The poor dealer had a note to meet at the bank that day and hardly knew how to do it. He looked with dumb delight upon his customer and said: "I wish to God, sir, that nobody else believed in money! Take the hat, with my thanks to you for coming for it."

Mr. Emerson would say this was all spontaneous—it was natural on the part of the customer and on the part of the trader. But when, the next day, another man who had heard the story came into the shop and selected for himself his hat and said that he did not believe in money, the dealer refused the imitator where he had accepted so readily the inventor. And Emerson drew the moral from the story which I want to draw now. A prophet who speaks the word that comes to him from the living God speaks, I may say, with the living God's power. But he who imitates the prophet has no spell.—Edward E. Hale's Address.

Engagements and Marriages.

The following figures have been compiled from the combined recollections of 33 maiden ladies and 45 military officers, all resident in the county town of one of the home counties. Out of the 1,540 engagements to marry which their joint reminiscences present, 46, or about 3 per cent, ended in lunacy, incarceration or decease of one of the parties; 885, or 58 per cent, were broken off at the instance of the girl, and 262, or about 17 per cent, by the man; 169, as near as possible 11 per cent, were interfered with by friends; 154, exactly 10 per cent, came to an end for reasons not made public; 185, or about 12 per cent, faded away without incident in the lapse of years; 108, say 7 per cent (not included in any previous category), led to actions for breach of promise. The remainder, a pettifogging 15 per cent, resulted in marriage.—London Letter.

A Young Woman's Reasoning.

"I am told, dear, that Jack Rattlepate spent most of his vacation in your back parlor. Aren't you giving him rather a dangerous amount of encouragement?" "Why, no, dearest, he is merely a boy. To be sure, he is a year older than I, but I shall be out next winter, while Jack has two years more in' college, and it will be six years after that before he can earn much of anything. So practically he is six years younger than I, and that makes him 12. It is absurd to talk of encouraging a boy so young as that."—Harper's Bazar.

A Reformatory.

Maud Muller—Didn't you say she was a prominent leader in the dress reform movement? "Maid Marian—Well—she keeps a cleaning and dyeing establishment.—Kate Field's Washington.

president competitors, as one used to read on the steel pens of other days.

A good, homely creature was the levitating steel pen maker, who captivated the great Turner in the craziest of his moods and tamed him by the music of crisp thousand pound notes. "What will you take for the lot?" was traditionally the penman's question as he glanced in real awe around the great artist's studio, where paintings were stacked as if in a broker's shop.

"Thirty thousand pounds," growled the artist, who might have been the broker's man as far as appearance went. Gillott sat down to count out the notes without another word. But Turner stopped him. It was no deal, said the artist, yet the man with the notes might have a few. And the penmaker carried off some of the best pictures in triumph. And now these priceless Turners were exhibited at Christie's, where all the world flocked to see them, with other fine pictures of the modern school. It was just then a high tide of commercial prosperity, and Pachtolus seemed to have been turned into the British isles, and everybody, with the exception of an unimportant 30,000,000 or so, had plenty of money, and instructed by the high prices that ruled at the Gillott sale made haste to invest it in pictures.—All the Year Round.

A Radical Reform.

At the last dinner of the Dartmouth club Professor Hardy described the only serious collision he had ever had with any member of his many classes. An undergraduate came into the lecture room one day clad in an outrageously wild and woolly costume—to wit, cowhide boots with trousers tucked into their tops, a flannel shirt, no necktie or coat and only one suspender. Professor Hardy, after the close of the recitation, spoke to him about his attire, rightly enough thinking that the principles of ethics were quite as important as those of mathematics.

The next time the class met the young man appeared armed cap-a-pie in what Mr. Hardy called "all the concomitants of modern civilization"—dress suit, patent leather shoes, white tie, boutonniere and, in short, all the "fixings." "I had never seen," said Mr. Hardy, "a more remarkable instance of turning the other cheek when the one had been smitten."

However, the young man probably felt, as a few minutes afterward he stood at the blackboard endeavoring to explain a somewhat advanced problem which the professor craftily set for him, and which in the best of circumstances was likely to consume a considerable amount of time, that evening clothes were not very well adapted to the ordinary affairs of this workaday world.—Boston Herald.

An Alligator's Nest.

Alligator's nests resemble hickocks more than anything else to which they can be compared. They average about 4 feet in height and about 5 feet in diameter and are constructed of grasses and herbage. First the mother gator deposits one layer of eggs on a mortar-like floor, and having covered this with a stratum of mud and herbage about 8 inches thick lays another set of eggs upon that, and so on to the top, there being commonly from 100 to 200 eggs in a nest. With their tails the parents then beat down the tall grass and weeds to prevent the approach of unseen enemies. The female watches her eggs until they are hatched by the heat of the sun and then takes her brood under her own care, defending them and providing for their subsistence. Dr. Lutzeburg of New Orleans once packed one of these nests for shipment to St. Petersburg, but the young hatched out before they were started on the long voyage and were kept about the doctor's premises, running all over the house, up and down stairs, whining like young puppies.—Harrison's Monthly.

Lost Half a Million.

Lord Granville, who died in 1846, with a great reputation for courtliness of manner, held for many years the post of ambassador at Paris, and the only objection which could with any show of plausibility be brought against him while holding that conspicuous post was that he was sometimes inclined to be indolent. He was addicted to play and often ran over to London for a little of his favorite amusement at Crockford's, White's or Graham's, but almost as frequently returned to the French capital with the loss of a considerable sum of money. He was one of the four noblemen who lost \$500,000 at Crockford's in one night, his companions in misfortune from the ranks of peerage being Lord Chesterfield, Lord Foley and Lord Sef-ton. Still, in spite of all his losses, Lord Granville left behind him no less a sum in cash than \$300,000.—Exchange.

Resigning From the Militia.

There are ways of getting out of the national guard before one's time is up, and it is not always necessary to acquire a chronic illness or remove from the state or become a convict to find those ways. A young man who recently joined the guard applied for dismissal at the end of his sixth week of service. He did not give his reasons, but the officers learned that he wanted to get out because his best girl had told him that uniform was not becoming to him. He was dropped from the rolls with dizzying suddenness.—New York Sun.

Like Siamese Twins.

The Nankin correspondent of a Shanghai paper says: "A Tianwan man came to this city, bringing with him a remarkable freak of nature in the shape of his two sons, aged 8 years. The boys were alike in face and form, but they are connected with each other by a piece of flesh as thick as a man's arm and joined together just below the waist, making the twins stand face to face. The twins never fall asleep at the same time."

Question

is a simple one—easily decided by reason and common sense.

COTTOLENE

—the new, scientifically prepared shortening—is made from beef suet and purest refined cottonseed oil. Lard is made, in the majority of cases, in the packing-house, and not as of old, from the clean leaf of the hog. Which is likely to be the most healthful? Decide for yourself. It must be

COTTOLENE

Send three cents in stamps to N. K. Fairbank & Co., Chicago, for handsome Cottolene Cook Book, containing six hundred recipes.

Cottolene is sold in three and five pound pails, by all grocers.

Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., CHICAGO.

N. Henningsen, Insurance Agent and Dealer in Real Estate.

Policies written in the best of companies, against FIRE, HAIL and TORNADOES. Real Estate Bought and Sold. Office over Baer & Seiler's store.

Repeal of the Sherman Law.

We all want it. But we also want the public to know that we sell fine watches, clocks and jewelry. Besides this we keep on hand a selection of Pianos and Organs. Come and examine. You are all welcome at Hauenstein's in the Masonic Block.

State of Minnesota, County of Brown, ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, June 22d 1893. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth R. Crandall, deceased. Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth R. Crandall, deceased, late of the County of Cook and State of Illinois, being granted to James N. Crandall of Chicago, Cook county, Illinois.

It is ordered that six months be and the same is hereby allowed from and after the date of this order, in which all persons having claims or demands against the said deceased, are required to file the same in the Probate Court of said county for examination and allowance or be forever barred.

It is further ordered, that the first Monday in February A. D. 1894 at 10 o'clock A. M. at a general term of said Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office in the Court House in the City of New Ulm in said County, be and the same hereby is appointed as the time and place when and where the said Probate Court will examine and adjust said claims and demands.

And it is further ordered, that notice of such hearing be given to all creditors and persons interested in said estate by forthwith publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks in the New Ulm Review, a weekly newspaper printed and published at New Ulm in said county.

Dated at New Ulm, Minn., this 23rd day of June A. D. 1893. By the Court, E. P. BERTRAND, Judge of Probate.

State of Minnesota, County of Brown, ss.

In Probate Court, Special Term, June 14, 1893. In the matter of the estate of Nels Nelson, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Johannes A. Nelson of Lake Hanska, Brown County, Minn., representing among other things that Nels Nelson, late of Lake Hanska, Brown County, Minn., on the 26th day of May A. D. 1892 at Lake Hanska, died intestate and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, leaving goods, chattels and estate within this county, and that the said petitioner is the widow of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to John Lee of Watonswan Co., Minn., granted.

It is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court on Saturday the 23rd day of July A. D. 1893 at 10 o'clock A. M. at the Probate Office in New Ulm in said county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing in the New Ulm Review, a weekly newspaper printed and published at New Ulm in said county.

Dated at New Ulm, Minn., the 14th day of June A. D. 1893. By the Court, E. P. BERTRAND, Judge of Probate.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay \$6 to \$8, try my \$3, \$3.50, \$4.00 or \$5 Shoe. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

H. IOHEYDE, N

Notice to Public.

REMOVAL FROM OLD STAND. I am now prepared to do business in my new gallery (second door north of Dakota House). I now do work from minette to life size. All work finished in Parisian Enamel, second to none. I now have fine rooms, new outfit (life size) and am prepared to please all customers. I also take orders for crayon, water and oil color work. Special invitation extended to wedding parties, clubs, babies, and people with costumes. Please call and see new goods, rooms, etc. We will treat you the best we know how. Call and have your photo taken. J. F. CROWELL.

Peter Scherer DEALER

LUMBER,

LATHS SHINGLES, DOORS SASH, BLINDS

Building Material.

BINGHAM BROS.

Lumber,

Laths, Shingles, Doors, Sash and Blinds, Lime, Adament and Coal.

Union Hotel.

WENZEL SCHOTZKO, Proprietor Minn. Str. New Ulm Minn.

GEO. BENZ & SONS!

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Wines & Liqors.

Commercial Hotel,

Chas. Stengel, Pro. Opposite Depot.

I will serve a hot and cold lunch every morning, and at the same time the finest line of wines, liquors and cigars will always be found on hand. I will endeavor to accommodate everybody to the best of satisfaction, hoping to always extend and improve the place.

John Hauenstein Brewer

AND Malster

Our brewery is fully equipped and able to fill all orders. New Ulm Minn.

New Harness Shop.

I have bought out the shop and goods of Jos. Seifert and to the general public I extend an invitation to come in and look at my stock of light and heavy harnesses, whips, collars horse blankets robes etc. F. J. BICKER.