

**LE BRUN'S**  
**G&G**  
**CURE**  
 O. M. Olsen Druggist, New Ulm.

**New Harness Shop!**  
 I will keep on hand a complete assortment of light and heavy  
**ROBES, WHIPS, COLLARS, SADDLES, HARNESSSES.**  
 and everything that pertains to the saddle business.  
 Fine custom work a specialty. I invite an inspection of my goods from the public.  
**JOHN KRETSCH JR.**  
 Minnesota Street New Ulm

**The Model**  
 handles nothing but the purest  
**DRUGS and MEDICINES.**

A full stock of **PERFUMES, TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS, STATIONERY and SCHOOL SUPPLIES.**

Standard **PAINTS & OILS;**  
**VARNISHES, BRUSHES and GLASS.**

For a good smoke try our leading nickel cigars.

**O. M. OLSON,**  
 Mardian Block - New Ulm, Minn

**F. BURG**  
 Manufacturer of and Dealer in

**CIGARS, TOBACCOS, PIPES.**  
 Corner Minn. and Centre Str.  
 New Ulm - Minn

**John Hauenstein**  
 Brewer AND Maltster.

Our brewery is one of the largest in the west. It is also splendidly equipped and the product is of the finest quality. Ask for Hauenstein's beer if you want a good-tasting healthful drink.  
 NEW ULM MINN

**AUG SCHELL,**  
 BREWER AND MALSTER  
 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 mail will find to their interest to place their orders with me. All orders by mail will receive my prompt attention.  
**OTTO SCHELL, Manager.**

**PIERCE'S GUARANTEE CURE**  
 OR MONEY IS RETURNED.  
 The woman who is tired, and has heavy, dragging-down sensations, pain in the back, and headache, should take warning in time. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best tonic and nerve in this time. It's a positive remedy for all irregularities, weaknesses and derangements of the female system.  
 The Prescription cures Ulceration and Falling of the Womb, Leucorrhoea and Uterine debility.  
 Miss MAGGIE CROWLEY, of Jamestown, N. Y., says: "I feel as if I had a new lease of life since taking the 'Prescription.' I trust that others will find the same benefit from your wonderful medicine as I have."  
**MISS CROWLEY.**

**THE PLAN OF SELLING MEDICINES**  
**ON TRIAL, PIERCE'S**  
**Wines & Liquors.**  
 17 & 119 E. 3rd St. St. Paul Minn

**LADIES DO YOU KNOW**  
**DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S**  
**STEEL AND PENNYROYL PILLS**  
 are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price \$1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by  
 O. M. Olsen Druggist, New Ulm.

**SWEET**  
**ABSOLUTELY PURE**  
**THE OLD RELIABLE**  
**SWEET CAPORAL**  
**CIGARETTE**  
 Has stood the Test of Time  
**MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED**

**JULIUS KRAUSE,**  
**PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER**  
 House and Sign Painting of all kinds and the most satisfactory paper-hanging guaranteed. Shop on Minnesota street south of Chicago House.  
 Kneipp's Remedies.

Andrew J. Eckstein handles all of Pastor Kneipp's Famous Remedies. He has just received a complete stock of everything made by this celebrated healer.

**SUMMONS.**  
 State of Minnesota, County of Brown, 1st District Court, Ninth Judicial District, William Pfander, Plaintiff, vs. Theodor Moeuch, the unknown heirs of said Theodor Moeuch, and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, Defendants.  
 The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendants.  
 You and each of you are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, of the Ninth Judicial District, in and for the County of Brown and State of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint, on the undersigned, at his office in the City of New Ulm, in said County, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.  
 Dated December 31st, 1894.  
**JOS. A. ECKSTEIN,**  
 Plaintiff's Attorney,  
 New Ulm, Minn.

**NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS.**  
 State of Minnesota, County of Brown, 1st District Court, Ninth Judicial District, Wm. Pfander, Plaintiff, vs. Theodor Moeuch, the unknown heirs of said Theodor Moeuch, and also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, Defendants.  
 Notice is hereby given, that an action has been commenced in this court by the above named Plaintiff against the above named Defendants, for the purpose of determining any adverse claim, estate, lien or interest in and to the real estate hereinafter and in the complaint herein described, claimed by said defendants, or either of them, and to have the same adjudged void; also to have said defendants and all persons or parties claiming under or through them forever barred from claiming and from any and all claims, right, title, estate, lien or interest in or to said real estate or any part thereof, adverse to said plaintiff; and to have said plaintiff adjudged to be the owner in fee simple and entitled to the possession of said premises and real estate and to have the title thereto forever quieted in the plaintiff, his heirs and assigns.  
 The premises affected by said action are situated in the County of Brown and State of Minnesota, and are described as follows: Lot No. ten (10) of Block No. eighty (80) and Lot No. seven (7) of Block No. one hundred and thirty-nine (139) all North of Centre Street; Lot No. two (2) of Block No. eighty-one (81) and Lot No. six (6) of Block No. one hundred and seventy-five (175), all south of Centre Street, all of the foregoing in the city of New Ulm in said County of Brown, according to the plat of said city on file and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county.  
 Dated December 31st, 1894.  
**JOS. A. ECKSTEIN,**  
 Plaintiff's Attorney,  
 New Ulm, Minn

**IVORY SOAP**  
**IT FLOATS**  
**BEST FOR SHIRTS.**  
 THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CINTL.

**WOOL!**  
 The undersigned wishes to announce to the public, and especially to his old customers that on the corner of Minnesota and 2d south street in New Ulm, he has opened a Wool and Woolen Goods department, where he keeps blankets, flannel, knitting-yarn, stockings and woolen-patting of his own manufacture, for sale and in exchange for sheep-wool.  
**B. Marschner,**  
 Manufacturer of Woolen Goods.

**SAVED BY FASHION.**  
**LIFE AND LIMB PROTECTED BY THE FADS OF STYLE.**

Tall Collars, High Heels and Turned Up Trousers as Life Savers—A Man Held Back From a Watery Grave by His Chimney Pot Hat.

Our dress has often been ridiculed for its want of beauty. We are told there is nothing artistic and in many cases little pertaining to comfort in nineteenth century garments.

The habit of some of our continental neighbors is far superior, both in elegance and usefulness, to our own, so it is said, but we do not question this statement, as it is not our present duty to pick out the drawbacks of a dress that has satisfied us so long.

Ugly as is our customary mode, it has more than once been the means of saving the life of the wearer or been instrumental in preventing accidents which might have proved serious or fatal.

A gentleman wearing a collar of extreme height and rigidity while reposing idly on a heathery moorland fell into a dose, but roused himself to find something moving about his neck, and was just prevented putting his hand on the place by a companion, who at that moment glanced up from his paper.

The troublesome visitor was a large adder, which, coiling its slimy body round the gentleman's throat, would probably have bitten him severely but for the unusual height of the linen band that has been a favorite point of attack of the dress reformers for an inconceivable period.

By an adroit movement the friend caught the reptile behind the head, thus preventing injury to his hand. The collar, however, was impaired in the momentary struggle, and an ugly stain was pointed out as the deadly ejection of the poisonous fangs.

High heels—those peglike elevations which we are induced to believe have caused untold misery to the feet of women of fashion—have at least one good service to their credit—in saving the life of a fair mountaineer.

This foolish person essayed the climbing of precipitous cliffs in French kid boots, with heels of the peculiar bell shape once so fashionable, and on the present occasion it was well that she did not wander far from her companions.

Her activity, despite the unsuitability of her leather elevations for mountaineering, was irresistible, and venturing too near the edge of a jutting rock she slipped, and her frightened companions expected to see her dashed to atoms on the ledges below.

But, no! The high heel which had occasioned her fall became entangled in the thick briar branches and was sufficiently strong to support the venturesome woman for the few moments until her friends could obtain a firm grip of her limbs and restore her safely to the mountain path.

When examined, the shoe was found to be nearly dismembered—the heel hanging by a few rivets only. An ordinary mountain boot, with a flat, square heel, would have offered no angle of support for the briars, and under other than the present circumstances the climber would certainly have met with a terrible death.

An incident somewhat similar, but of not so dangerous a character, has been reported of a young fashionable, who had occasion to ride on the outside of an omnibus through a crowded thoroughfare.

Leaning over the rails, he overbalanced himself and would have been thrown in the midst of the traffic but for the reason that the bottoms of his trousers were turned up in that unreasonable style once more prevalent than at present with the exquisites of fashion.

The turned up hem was slung on the edge of the rail, while the scared youth dangled, with frantic arms sprawling, over the windows, with a face as red as a beet root.

A fellow passenger released him from above, and he was permitted to drop into the arms of the conductor. A fall from such an elevation would have meant a dislocated shoulder or a broken leg at least.

What romance or history can be connected with the ugly chimney pot hat? Yet quite lately one of these inartistic creations saved the life of a venturesome gentleman. Strolling beyond high water mark, he suddenly discovered himself caught by the tide, and being hemmed in by beetling, inaccessible rocks all means of escape seemed cut off.

The water rushed in, and the terrified gentleman was taken off his feet, with not a boat in sight to render him deliverance nor a person to hear his distressed cries. Unable to swim, he would soon have been drowned but for a little occurrence which proved his salvation.

During his struggle the silk hat he wore was washed off his head, and the man clatching at it as the only attainable object was surprised to find that it buoyed him up.

His arms were clasped, encircling the brim, while the top of the hat, partly submerged, resisted the water. By maintaining this position he was enabled to keep himself afloat for nearly 15 minutes, at the end of which time a boat rounded the cliffs. The boatman, observing him, quickly rescued him from an inevitable fate.—London Tit-Bits.

**His Lessons.**  
 "I am trying to learn to ride a bicycle," remarked an elderly bachelor who walked somewhat stiffly, to a friend whom he encountered on the street.  
 "I'm just going home from my lesson now. I've had more tumbles than usual this afternoon, and that's saying a good deal."  
 "How long are your lessons?" inquired the friend.  
 "Half an hour," responded the bicyclist with a rueful countenance.—"25 minutes on the floor and five in the air is my usual proportion!"—Philadelphia Times.

**UNCONSCIOUS MONOLOGISTS.**

They Are Victims of the Difficulty of Hearing Oneself Think in Goshaw.

"I cannot say whether I shall make any detailed and professional use of my observations," said a neurologist, "but I do not mind telling you in a general way that New Yorkers are fast becoming a race of unconscious monologuists—that is, of talkers to themselves without knowing it. Go down into the business quarter of the city and just watch the people there. I have not got my percentages together yet, but it is safe to say roundly that you will see nearly half the people exhibiting some of the forms of the disease, for of course it is a disease. They are either moving their lips, wagging their heads, puckering their eyebrows, making gestures with their hands or doing something, while in a great number of cases they are busy carrying on imaginary conversations between themselves and somebody else, laying down the laws with much emphasis, reading the riot act to some one or else meeting imaginary issues with circumstantial replies.

"You will see men doing the same thing in hotel lobbies, in the street cars and on the up town thoroughfares. Women are falling into the habit also, but not so much as men. The other day, while I was waiting for my coupe, I sat at the office window, and I declare that out of the 75 people who passed eight were showing some signs of monologuism.

"Of course the primal cause of the disease is that we never allow our minds any period of repose. We are so eternally full of plans and schemes that anything like a quiescent mood is unknown, and that condition of morbid mental activity supervenes, which in turn is followed by a distinct weakening of the sensory cells, of which condition self-communication is always one of the symptoms.

"At the same time it must not be overlooked that undoubtedly much of the habit is due to the fact that this city is so thundering full of noise that one cannot hear oneself think, and so people have to think aloud."—New York Sun.

**A Man of Prudence.**  
 The cowboy was sitting in a chair tilted back against the shady side of the saloon taking it easy when one of his friends came by.  
 "Hello, Dick!" he said. "What's this story about the barkeep over the way callin you a liar yesterday and bullyraggin you around fer an hour or more?"  
 "That's what he done," admitted Dick boldly.  
 "What did you let him do it fer?"  
 "I had my reasons."  
 "Fraid of him?"  
 Dick jumped up.  
 "Hold on there, pard," he said. "You ain't in the same fix that the barkeep was, and it ain't safe."  
 "Don't you worry about me. What about the barkeep?"  
 "Well, it was this way," explained Dick. "The barkeep was negotiating for a policy on his life fer \$10,000 in favor of his widder. The business wasn't settled till this mornin. Now it's in workin order, an I'm goin over after awhile and give him a chance to bullyrag me some more. Then I'll go round and have a little talk with the widder. You must think I'm a chump that can't see past the end of my nose."—Detroit Free Press.

**A Good Suit of Clothes.**  
 A Barnesville lawyer appeared before his friends in a new and costly suit of clothes recently. When he named the price, a bystander exclaimed:  
 "Whew! I haven't had that much cash in a month of Sundays."  
 "Cash!" exclaimed the lawyer.  
 "Why, I got it on credit, and I shan't lose any sleep if I never pay for it. I think turn about's fair play, and the other fellow can afford to do without it." And, lifting himself to his full height and buttoning his coat across his chest, he continued: "No, gentlemen, I never intend to wear a shabby suit. A man just can't afford to do it. Nobody has any respect for shabbiness. Why, I couldn't gain a case if I wore shabby clothes if I had the eloquence of a Demosthenes or Cicero, not if all the law and the prophets were on my side. A jury just wouldn't respect me enough to listen to me, and the judge himself would give his decision according to my outward appearance. No, sir, a man can't afford to wear shabby clothes."—Atlanta Constitution.

**Dog Is Not Bad Eating.**  
 There is actually nothing in the flesh of the dog that is distasteful or repulsive. Lewis and Clark, the explorers, who learned to eat it through compulsion, actually became fond of it in time. It is not generally known that it is still a favorite article of diet among certain people, but a French paper says that the number of dogs slaughtered at the abattoirs in Munich has increased amazingly in the past few months. The taste for dog flesh is said to have been imported by Italian laborers, who have recently come in large numbers to the Bavarian capital. The meat is used not only as an adulterant for sausages, but is eaten openly, under its own name, prepared in various ways.—Christian Advocate.

**Soothing.**  
 Doctor—Your husband, madam, is suffering from nervous prostration.  
 Madam—Yes, sir.  
 Doctor—And he needs something to quiet him. What is his business?  
 Madam—He is a waiter, sir.  
 Doctor—Well, slip a few pence into his hand every two hours during the night, and I'll call again in the morning. Good day.—London Tit-Bits.

The battle of Wartburg is no deadly conflict, but an annual, singing contest for a prize founded by Hermann, margrave of Wartburg, in the twelfth century.

The Missisquoi, in Vermont, took its name from the abundance of waterfowl. The word means "many ducks."

**CUPID IN CHURCH CHOIRS.**

Assaults Are Speedily Discovered There, and Matrimony Soon Results.

A man who sings tenor in a church on Michigan avenue said the other day he knew of at least a half dozen serious affairs of the heart in progress in as many choirs on the South Side.

"I believe," he added, "that if statistics were obtainable on the subject it would be found that of single people who join church choirs a larger proportion get married within a year than among an equal number of young people that might be selected anywhere else. A possible exception might be made of the operatic stage. Singing, even if it is about things celestial, sets the deepest of all earthly emotions going, and the hearts chord with each other just as voices do.

"If the singer doesn't discover an affinity in a fellow singer, it is pretty apt to be found in the congregation. If a woman has a sweet voice, a face to match and a figure to go with the other two attractions, she has the best possible opportunity for displaying them. The same principle applies to a handsome man.

"Sometimes there are sharp rivalries, of course, which result in musical duels between, say, the tenor and the basso, both of whom are smitten by the charms of some lady member of the choir. I don't know, however, that there has ever in real life come a tragedy out of such a set of conditions as we are told happened in the case of 'lovely Anna, the soprano,' who 'all the singers' hearts inspired.' The tenor, you know, went so high that he blew the top of his head off, and the basso sang so low he split the soles of both his feet. Anna mourned awhile for both these fellows—

"Then she wed the Man who fed the Wind into the Organ bellows."  
 —Chicago Tribune.

**EACH GIRL WORE COURT PLASTER.**  
 And So the Youth Couldn't Tell Which Came Into His Room.  
 The young man who thinks he is going to come out ahead in any joke in which a girl of ordinary sharpness is involved is sure to find his mistake. It happened some time ago in a certain college that the dormitories of both the young lady and gentlemen students opened into the same hall.

One evening near midnight one of the girls, who had slipped out of her room to enjoy a secret chat with one of the other girls, was hurrying to her room, and in the dark mistook the room, entering the room of one of the boys by mistake. He was standing by the gas jet, having just turned out the light, and when she had found the match which she carried in her pocket and started to light the gas she stumbled against him. Of course she screamed and started for the door, but he was too quick for her, and holding her a moment actually bit her cheek in order that he might identify the young lady when next they met.

Of course her wrath knew no bounds, and when she finally reached her room she called an indignation meeting of the other girls and explained what the horrid fellow had presumed to do. She could never face him again and was not going to chapel in the morning. But then of course he would know who she was, and she appealed to the girls to help her out of the difficulty. They did.

The next morning when the girl students filed past the boys at devotional exercises in the chapel one wicked youth looked over the top of his testament only to see a procession of 13 girls, each having a long strip of black court plaster on her left cheek. He has never yet discovered which girl he bit.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

**The Kangaroo at Bay.**  
 When pursued, the kangaroo, if possible, directs his flight toward the river. If he reaches it, he enters, and, thanks to his great height, is able to go on foot to a depth where the dogs are obliged to swim. There he plants himself on his two hind legs and his tail, and, up to his shoulders in the water, he awaits the attack of the dogs. With his fore paws he seizes by the head the first dog that approaches him, and as he is more solidly balanced than his assailants he holds the dog's nose under water as long as he can. Unless a second dog speedily comes to the rescue the first one is sure to be drowned. If a companion arrives and by his attacks on the kangaroo manages to set the captive free, the half drowned brute is glad to regain the shore as quickly as possible. In this way a strong and courageous male kangaroo will hold his own against 20 or 30 dogs, drowning some and frightening others, and the hunter is obliged to intervene with a bullet.—Exchange.

**Satisfaction.**  
 Biquon, the Paris restaurateur, acquired a large fortune, and his wife carried on the business after his death. It is of this time that the story is told of a poor journalist who was seen in the restaurant eating a small plate of strawberries at a season when the fruit was so expensive as to be an extravagance even for the rich. An acquaintance saw the wretched penny a liner and smiled significantly. "Yes," said the journalist, "I know I shall have to pay 10 francs for these, but the sight of that woman at the counter, who is worth two millions, picking over strawberries for me, who haven't got 3 louis in the world, gives me such an amount of satisfaction that the berries are worth it."—San Francisco Argonaut.

**Crystallized Grasses.**  
 Grasses may be crystallized as follows: Place a saucepan partly filled with water on the stove, and in it dissolve enough alum to make it of sufficient density to bear an egg; let this boil. Take off the saucepan and lay your grasses (dried and tied in bunches to suit the fancy) in the water. When the water is perfectly cold, lift out the bunches, and you will find them a mass of beautiful crystal.—Kansas City Star.

**Young Wives**

Who are for the first time to undergo woman's severest trial we offer

**"Mothers Friend"**  
 A remedy which, if used as directed a few weeks before confinement, robs it of its PAIN, HORROR AND RISK TO LIFE of both mother and child, as thousands who have used it testify.

"I used two bottles of **MOTHERS FRIEND** with marvellous results, and wish every woman who has to pass through the ordeal of child-birth to know if they will use **MOTHERS FRIEND** for a few weeks it will rob confinement of pain and suffering, and insure safety to life of mother and child."  
 Mrs. S. H. HAMILTON, Montgomery City, Mo.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Book to Mothers mailed free.  
**BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Atlanta, Ga.**

**Cottonwood Mills**

Custom grinding solicited. Will grind wheat for 1 (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.

John Benizin.

**Peter Scherer**

DEALER IN

**LUMBER,**

LATHS, SHINGLES, DOORS  
 SASH, BLINDS  
 —And all kinds of—

**uilding Material/**

NEW ULM, MINN.

**BINGHAM BROS.**

DEALERS IN

**COAL & GRAIN.**

New Ulm, Minn.

**Dakota House.**

OPP. POST OFFICE—NEW ULM, MINN.

Mrs. A. Seifer Prop.

This house, the most centrally located hotel the city affords.  
 Good Sample Rooms.

**Union Hotel.**

WENZEL SCHOTZKO, Proprietor  
 Minn. Str. New Ulm Minn

The only first class brick fire-proof Hotel in the city.

**STENGEL'S HEADQUARTER.**

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.

**Chas. Stengel.**

**WM. PFAENDER,**

Real Estate and Insurance Agent.

Fire, Tornadoes, Hail, Life, Accident Plate Glass and Live Stock Insurance placed in reliable companies.

Real Estate bought and sold. Loans negotiated on farm property. Passage tickets sold on best steamship lines to and from Europe.

Documents of all kinds executed and acknowledged.

**INDAPO**  
 THE GREAT HINDOO REMEDY  
 PRODUCES THE ABOVE RESULTS IN 30 DAYS. Cures all Nervous Diseases, Falling Memory, Paralysis, Sleeplessness, Nightly Excursions, gives vigor to shrunken organs, caused by past abuse and quickly restores Lost Manhood in old or young. Easily carried in vest pocket. Price \$1.00 a package. Six for \$5.00 with a written guarantee to cure or money refunded. Don't let any unprincipled druggist sell you any kind of imitation unless on having the I. N. D. P. name on other. If he has not get it, we will send it by mail upon receipt of price. Medical Co., Proprietors, Chicago, Ill., or our agents.  
 SOLD at Andrew J. Eckstein's Pioneer Drug Store, NEW ULM, MINN., and other leading druggists.