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VOLUME XVIII. NO 50. NEW ULM, BROWN COUNTY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, DEC., 16, 1896. WHOLE NUMBER 987.

Lind Sues

For Libel.

He Brings a \$20,000 Damage Suit Against the St. Paul Dispatch.

It is Based Upon the Notorious Vandiver Article Attacking Lind's Religious Tenets.

Retraction was Demanded Shortly After Its Publication, but Refused.

On Wednesday papers were served in a \$20,000 damage suit brought by Hon. John Lind of this city against the St. Paul Dispatch for libel. The suit is based upon the notorious correspondence that appeared from New Ulm on the 24th of August and that attracted so much notice at the time.

In this article Lind's religious tenets were attacked and ridiculed and statements were made that undoubtedly cut a figure in the campaign, notwithstanding they were basely false. The article was written by that newspaper scamp, J. S. Vandiver, who was sent here by the Dispatch on that particular mission—to rake up something derogatory to Mr. Lind. By consulting Lind's enemies he had no trouble in finding what he wanted—a two column article, filled with slander—and it is this article that Lind alleges to be false and libelous in its entirety. Shortly after its publication Mr. Lind demanded a retraction of the Dispatch, but it was refused. They will now have the pleasure of trying to uphold the base publication in court. C. D. and T. D. O'Brien and S. L. Pierce are Mr. Lind's attorneys.

Bound Over.

Jos. Melsna, the stranger, who entered Julius Frank's house last week, and, revolver in hand, demanded Frank's money, was given a hearing before Justice Brandt Wednesday afternoon on the charge of assault in the first degree. County Attorney Davis appeared for the State, and, although the man pleaded absolute ignorance of the whole affair, his guilt was easily established. Frank identified him and a cartridge was found in his vest pocket, corresponding exactly to those in the loaded revolver. Upon this evidence Judge Brandt bound him over to appear before the grand jury in January, and in default of bail committed him to the county jail. Just what the nature of the grand jury's indictment will be is not known now, for the man has laid himself open to several charges, among them, assault, burglary, attempted robbery and misdemeanor. He is a young man, who worked on a Nicollet county farm not long ago.

Mr. Rummings, roadmaster of the Wisconsin & St. Peter division of the Northwestern, was in town with Conductor Tom Hughes last Thursday. Mr. Rummings has a happy faculty of talking through his head-gear without exciting the suspicion of his listeners. He dwelt on politics, religion and the creation of man and finally drifted off on to railroad matters. He was asked whether there was anything to his story circulated a month ago regarding the extension of the stub line. Smiling, he remarked upon the speed with which such a tale could be circulated, and then got down to serious talk. He stated that, in his opinion, the stub line would be extended—that the Northwestern would not allow the St. Louis to encroach upon its business, like that road did at New Ulm, without getting the business back from some other town. "It takes time to decide upon an extension," said Mr. Rummings, "and it may be some time before the move is made, but I believe that it will surely be made." Mr. Rummings was of the opinion that the road would connect with the Northern Pacific at some western point, because the present N. P. stockholders are also heavy stockholders of the Northwestern system. "Come on, Tom," said Mr. Rummings, after making this remark, and quickly jumping up, "let's go and be making some more money for old Vanderbilt."—Redwood Gazette.

Too Often The Case.

One Sunday, as a certain Scottish minister was returning homewards, he was accosted by an old woman, who said: "Oh sir, well do I like the day when you preach." My good woman, I am glad to hear it. There are too few like you. And why do you like it when I preach?" "Oh, sir," she replied, "when you preach, I always get a good seat."—The American.

Borrowed Sayings.

A poor man with a sunny spirit will get more out of life than a wealthy grumbler.

It is only hungry fish that snap at bait.

If every young man could be made to put up one stove with his girl to boss the job, there would be lots more bachelors.

Most men suffer a good deal less from conscience than from indigestion.

A woman will argue that her clothes are more sensible than men's even when she has to lean against the wall to get the hooks and eyes together in the waist of her dress.

After a woman has been married three months she talks less about soul affinity and more about her meals.

Some women will fuss for half an hour making some lace in the neck of their dresses set right and then clean their finger nails with a blunt hairpin.

When a girl says she doesn't believe in chaperons, you may be pretty sure her mother does.

Always do as the sun does—look at the bright side of everything; it is just as cheap and three times as good for digestion.

Strong passions are 'not evils, if they are well controlled and guided. They then become a tower of strength and a mine of wealth to the possessor.

Let a man be a man and a woman a woman.

As a rule, you will never find that the man who has troubles of his own wears a button saying so.

Showing our best side to others will cause them to show their best side to us.

The only giving that is real giving is giving that is done according to ability.

Amusements.

The Jenne Dailey Co. appeared before a large audience at Union Hall Monday evening. Miss Dailey, the central figure of the company, appeared in a number of Shakesperian characters, and, notwithstanding she labored under unusual difficulties, gave evidence of rare dramatic talent. Her Juliet, in the station scene, was an artistic and thoughtful presentation of one of the great poet's masterpieces and had it been given under more favorable circumstances would undoubtedly have elicited the appreciation that it deserved. In the series of poses with which she concluded the entertainment, the young actress displayed a beauty and grace that was charming. Miss Pratt, the soprano and whistling soloist, and the wonderful little violinist, Walter Stenwig, were each a success and caught the audience with every number. The former was accompanied by Mrs. Lienhard of this city.

Over two hundred people witnessed the second production of "Der Schlagring" at Turner Hall Sunday evening. The play proved fully as popular as on the occasion of its first production.

The Hermann Sons' anniversary celebration and dance at Turner Hall Saturday evening was one of the most enjoyable events of the season. The hall was filled with people and jolly good feeling prevailed among all. Financially as well as socially it was a success.

THEIR ANNUAL MEETING.

Stockholders of Agricultural Society Elect New Directors.

The annual meeting of the Brown Co. Agricultural Society was held Saturday afternoon. Chas. L. Roos presided and Albert Steinhauser acted as secretary.

After reading reports of officers, a ballot was taken on the election of new directors, resulting as follows: Ferd. Crone, John Lind, E. C. Gilmore, J. L. Schoch, J. Klossner Jr., Chas. Heymann, Chas. Stuebe, Otto Schell, A. J. Eckstein, H. Manderfeld, Robert Lohyde, Otto Baarsch, Theop. Mueller, F. Aufderheide and Chas. Hauenstein.

These newly elected directors will hold another meeting this week and select officers.

Jacob Klossner Jr. was chosen as a delegate to represent the Society at the state meeting in January.

The reports of officers showed that the society has a floating debt of \$2,700. This it was decided to lift by means of a loan.

Some maids are gifted with the art

Of painting like the masters; To dullest canvases they impart The freshness of the pastures.

While others, with the ready pen, Find hours of busy pleasure In polished prose, or then, again, In light poetic measure.

But there's a maid and there's an art To which the world is looking, The dearest art unto the heart— The dear old art of cooking.

Somewhat Particular.

Detroit Free Press: "Madam," he said in accents of sweetness, "I suppose you will give me some supper if I split that wood?"

"Yes," she answered promptly, "I will."

"That would, of course, make it a business transaction, and not an act of charity."

"Haven't anything to say about what you call it. If you split the wood you can eat."

"But you recognize the fact that I am purchasing the supper with my brawn and skill?"

"I don't see any objection to expressing it in that manner, if it pleases you."

"All right. If you'll let me have anything to eat you happen to have handy, I'll fulfill my share of the transaction in accordance with the usual methods of the mercantile world."

"What I propose is that you shall split the wood and then come in and sit down and help yourself to all you want."

"I'm sorry, madam, but my early training has made me business-like. In commerce, you know, thirty days is always allowed for payment. That is for the protection of the purchaser, in which relationship I stand in this transaction."

"If you mean that you'll come back inside of a month and do the work I can tell you right here that I have nothing for you."

"I'd like to split that wood right now and take my chances on getting the supper, but in the eyes of the world that would be an unwarranted procedure on my part. If I were to go ahead and turn that into stove-wood for you there would be no way on earth of my putting it back into its original shape. And then I'd be completely at your mercy so far as the fulfillment of a verbal contract without witnesses is concerned."

"You split the wood or go hungry," she responded.

"No, ma'am. I'd like to turn in and make that woodpile fairly dizzy, and I don't want you to think I have the slightest suspicion of your honesty, but it wouldn't be business-like."

MORE FROM BRAMBELL.

The Sleepy Eye Genius Makes Public Two more Inventions.

An Electric Dynamo and an Automatic Car Coupler.

Grant Brambell, the Sleepy Eye inventor of the rotary engine, has within the last week come to the front with two more inventions. His latest device is an automatic air-brake coupler, a simple piece of mechanism that does away with the rubber coupling between cars. The Brambell Coupler is so arranged that when cars come together to be coupled, the air-brake couples itself, opens the valves automatically and there remains, accommodating itself to the up and down and swinging motion of the train while in motion. When desired to uncouple the car, all that has to be done is to lift the lever for the steel coupler and the automatic air-brake arrangement closes its own valve and moves forward without any more attention. It completes the series of automatic railway appliances and does away with some hazards due to rubber connections.

Another of Mr. Brambell's patents is his arcodescent electric system, some time ago referred to by him as a bigger thing than his engine. It is a scientific and mechanical arrangement that permits of two separate currents from one armature and commutator. In the systems now used there must be separate dynamos where both arc and incandescent lights are desired, or else the light is furnished in series. The new system combines in one dynamo both currents, permitting the drawing off of current for either arc or incandescent lighting. The new dynamo is attracting the attention of electricians all over the country, but Mr. Brambell has refused all offers for the sale of the patents, preferring to introduce them himself.

SAMUEL PUTNAM SUICIDES.

The Well-known Free-thought Lecturer Takes his Life in Boston.

He Lectured Here Early in the Year, and Made Many Friends.

A special telegram from Boston on Monday tells a tale which will interest many in New Ulm. It reads as follows: Mary L. Collins and Samuel P. Putnam of Chicago were found dead to-day upon the floor of a room occupied by the woman. The gas was turned on. The woman was 20 years of age and the man about 50. An investigation is now being made by the police. The bodies were both completely clothed. A whiskey flask was also found in the room. The indications are that the couple committed suicide last night. Miss Collins and Putnam were lecturers and the man accompanied the woman home last night.

A further dispatch from Chicago says: "Samuel P. Putnam of Chicago, who was found dead in Boston to-day, was well known as one of the most prominent officers of the American Society of Free Thinkers and noted as a fiery advocate of agnostism. He was a warm friend of Robert G. Ingersoll. Miss Collins, in whose room Putnam was found, lectured at Central Music Hall about three weeks ago on "Free Thought" and "The New Woman" After her meeting with Mr. Putnam, a joint lecture tour of the east was arranged, and they left here about two weeks ago. She was regarded as a very brilliant speaker."

Mr. Putnam lectured at Turner Hall in this city a few months ago. He was an eloquent talker, and made many strong friends.

A ticket seller in a theatre once owned a parrot that was quick at learning to repeat the phrases he heard. Thus, among other things, he was soon able to exclaim: "One at a time, gentlemen! One at a time, please!" for this sentence was constantly in the mouth of his master. The ticket man went to the country for a summer vacation and took the educated parrot along with him. One day the bird got out of his cage and disappeared. His owner searched all about for him, and finally, toward evening, found him despoiled of half his feathers, sitting far out on the limb of a tree, while a dozen crows were picking at him whenever they could get a chance. And all this time the poor parrot, with his back humped up, was edging away and constantly exclaiming: "One at a time, gentlemen, one at a time, please!"

Mrs. Colonial Dame—I am proud to say that my grandfather made his mark in the world.

Mrs. Rev. Lution—Well, I guess he wasn't the only man in those days who couldn't write his name.

Lodge Elections.

Masonic: W.M., Chas. Heimann; S.W., W. A. Hubbard; J. W., Geo. Doster; treasurer, Frank Behnke; secretary, Gottlieb Schmidt; trustee, Chas. Brust; S.D., John Geiger; J. D., H. L. Saverien; S.S., Emil Mueller; J. S., Nels Anderson; marshal, Ernst Brandt; Tyler, Julius Berndt; chaplain, O. M. Olsen.

Reuter Lodge, Sons of Hermann: President, Jos. F. Groebner; vice-president, D. Koester; recording secretary, Max Burg; corresponding secretary, Wm. Obermeier; treasurer, Anton Gag; trustee, H. F. Poeppel; delegate to Grand Lodge, Fred Pfander; alternate, Henry Rudolphi.

Harmony Camp, Modern Woodmen: V. C., Hubert Berg; V. A., Edgar Small; Banker, J. J. Reardon; Clerk, F. W. Hauenstein; Escort, Wenzel Penkert; Watchman, J. J. Kretsch; Sentinel, Jos. Hofmeister; Physician, Dr. Weiser; Manager, A. M. Roos; delegate to Grand Lodge, A. M. Roos.

Flandrean Camp, Modern Woodmen: V. C., L. B. Krook; V. A., Anton Scherzler; Clerk, Benedict Juni; Banker, J. H. Weddendorf; Escort, John Miller; Sentinel, N. J. Heinen; Physician, Dr. Strickler; Manager, Jacob Klossner Jr.; delegate to Grand Lodge, L. B. Krook.

Eastern Star: Worthy Patron, Dr. L. A. Fritsche; Worthy Matron, Mrs. Blanchard; Associate Matron, Mrs. Eckstein; secretary, Mrs. F. H. Behnke; treasurer, Mrs. Yates; conductress, Miss Ida Hauenstein; associate conductress, Miss Emma Hummel.

Odd Fellows: Noble Grand, Gottfried Hoehne; Vice Grand, Albert Strelow; secretary, Geo. Jacobs; treasurer, Frank Friedmann; trustee, Franz Grebe.

Little more than a week from now and we will have

Christmas Eve.

For holiday goods go to

Crone Bros.

The largest and most complete line in the city. We have made extra effort this fall to suit everybody in style and price. Be sure to look over our line before buying elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

Here are a few articles from which mothers may choose suitable presents for their daughters.

A nice wool skirt at 75 cents, worth much more. A fine line of muffs—just the thing for cold weather. Cooney at 50 cents, worth 65 cents. Electric Seal at \$2.25, worth \$2.75. Astrakhan at \$3.00, worth \$3.50. Opposum at \$3.50, worth \$4.00. Finland Seal at \$2.25, worth 3.00. Nutria that you can't tell from real Beaver, at \$4.00, worth \$5.50. Thibet sets for children, in black and white, at \$2.50, worth \$3.00. Kidgloves in all shades, either hooks or buttons, at 75 cents, worth \$1.00.

Silk Mitts at 50 cents, worth 75 cents. A fine Cloak or Cape, from \$3.00 up. A nice fancy all-wool dress at 25 cents a yard, worth 35 cents. A nice fancy Corduroy waist at \$4.00, worth \$5.50. Just the thing for ladies, very stylish. Here are some that a son or daughter might give to father or mother: A fine Lamp at \$1.00, worth \$1.50. A fine set of dishes at all prices and in all patterns. A fine Quilt in Silk, Sateen or Silkoline, extra large size, fine styles, at \$3.00 and \$3.50, worth \$4.00. Blankets at 50c., worth more. A fine Ladies' Shirt, extra long, at 25c., worth 35c. A fine wool-floored slipper, very heavy, at 50c., worth 75c. A nice pair of slippers, fancy or plain. Come and look at our styles. A nice Fur Coat.

Here are some for a father to give his son: A nice Suit, for 75c. and up. Knee pants. A fine All-wool worsted, at \$10.00, worth \$13.00. A nice Suit in Black or grey, all wool. Knee pants, at \$3.00 worth \$4. A fine Over Coat, in Blue or Grey, at \$5.00; worth \$6.00. Boy's Over Coats, from \$1.00 up. A nice muffler in Silk, Black or White at 75c.; worth \$1.00. Ties, Suspenders, Gloves, Shirts, Caps, Underwear, Sweaters. Our stock is so large that it is impossible to mention every thing. But if in need be sure and come. You will be surprised to see such a large stock and at such low prices. Remember also that with each Dollar's worth of goods purchased you get a ticket for a drawing on two nice Sewing Machines and a Lamp.

CRONE BROS.

Pfefferle & Fenscke's Holiday Bargains. Holiday Bargains.

Best Syrup 25 cts. per gallon. Canned Corn 5 cts. per can. Canned Peaches, very fine. 10 cts. per can. Canned Apricots, Solar Brand, 12 1/2 cts. per can. Canned Grapes, very fine, 12 1/2 cts. per can. Canned Salmon 15 cts. per can. Good Dried Peaches 5 cts. per lb. Good Dried Apples 5 cts. per lb. Dried Cherries 5 cts. per lb.

Toilet Soap, 3 bars a box, retails all over for 25c., we sell for 10c. a box. Sweet Apple Cider only 30 cents a gallon.

BUY A CAN OF OUR PRICE BAKING POWDER FOR 50 CTS. AND GET A HANDSOME DRESSED DOLL.

Try our roasted Coffee, only 20c. a pound; it's a good one. Winter Apples. We are right in it. We have our cellar packed with them and can suit you.

BUY A CAN OF BAKING POWDER FOR 50 CENTS AND GET A ROCKING CHAIR WITH EVERY CAN.

White Clover Honey, 1 lb. for 15 cts. Wrights Pure Buckwheat Flour all ways on hand.

Do you use Cottolene. If not, try a pail. We handle the best brand. Give us a call and be convinced.

PFEFFERLE & FENSCKE, THE LEADING GROCERS

SMOKE

La Signorita

And

Key West Five.