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## Genius

### Aflame.

This is the Language Applied by the Minneapolis Tribune to Brambell's Inventions.

His New Dynamo Said to be in Successful Operation in Sleepy Eye.

His Fortune Steadily Climbing. It is now Estimated at Five Millions.

The daily papers are not through with Grant Brambel yet. In the Minneapolis Tribune of Monday appeared the following: Genius does not confine itself to large cities or prominent places. The greatest authors, poets, statesmen, patriots and inventors spring, many of them, from obscurity to fame, from the little hamlet or the quiet burg.

The village of Sleepy Eye has been made famous by the recent inventions of Grant Brambel, the Western Union operator of that village. Besides a wonderful rotary engine that he has invented and patented and for which he will receive not less than \$5,000,000, he has just received a patent on another very important piece of machinery that will be a blessing to mankind, a dynamo for both arc or incandescent lighting. The theory that but one current of electricity could be derived from the armature of any dynamo is utterly annihilated by the recent invention of Mr. Brambel's arcodescent dynamo. He has set aside all doubts and theories by taking from one to two thousand separate, distinct circuits from the one dynamo and one armature by a very simple contrivance, so that it can be easily understood.

By the new invention an arc circuit and an incandescent circuit from the armature can be obtained just the same as though two dynamos were used. In the two machine there can be derived the current for streets and the incandescent for inside lighting, the number of candle power to be decided upon by the users of the system. The new system has been thoroughly tested and is now in practical operation at Sleepy Eye and proves that it will be a great saving to small or large towns where the two systems have heretofore been in use.

As to the practical operation of this new dynamo, Mr. Brambel says that a dynamo can be built for any number of circuits, leading in every direction, instead of having a number of dynamos to do the same work. For instance, it will be of great value to electric roads, as currents may be had on every street in a city, independent of each other, so that if one wire gives out or breaks it will not affect the other.

Another very important factor about this new invention will be its adaptability to the telegraphic wires throughout the world. The machine can be so constructed that numerous wires can lead from its commutator in any degree of strength required on the lines, be they short or long. It will go away with the obnoxious glass jar, zinc and copper, together with the necessary attention required to keep them in order. The machine can be run by a small motor or steam engine, and is automatic in all its details. From a machine of 1,200 separate segmental windings, 1,000 wires may be run and the 200 vacant segments can be idle. In case one becomes inactive the holder moves forward to another, and works the same as if nothing had happened; or, if one should burn out, the others come into play.

Segments are so adjusted that a current can be given from a low to a very high potential, the currents being so fine that there is no perceptible difference in the machines compared with that given by the gravity batteries the telegraph companies use to-day. As a matter of economy to the companies, the inventor makes great claims. Mr. Brambel also says that the new system will greatly assist the work as operators by giving a good current in dry as well as wet weather.

Since this new dynamo has been patented Mr. Brambel has been visited by various electrical experts, who have made big offers for its sale, but the inventor is not yet satisfied with his invention. He is figuring and experimenting on an attachment that will further enlarge its usefulness. Mr. Brambel has labored for the past 16 years on this invention, and is now satisfied that his machine will do away with the old style machines.

His rotary engine alone will net him in the neighborhood of five million dol-

lars. His attorney will leave in a few days for England for the purpose of transferring the right to manufacture the engine in Europe and the United States to the Allen syndicate of Gordon, for \$3,500,000. He has received offers for the franchise in Canada, Mexico and South American countries that will net him nearly a million and a half more.

Besides the invention of the rotary engine and the arcodescent dynamo, Mr. Brambel has invented an arc lamp that has been patented and is a simple contrivance as compared with the arc now universally used.

Mr. Brambel fully believes that his last invention will have a greater sale than the rotary engine. Both are of great importance and the public certainly hope that every claim of the inventor will prove true.

### AS VIEWED BY OTHERS.

The Inventions Discussed by Leading Mechanical Journals.

The last issue of "Power," a New York scientific and mechanical journal of recognized authority, commented on the Brambel engine as follows:

"Considerable of a flutter has been occasioned by the announcement in western dailies of the invention by Grant Brambel, a railway telegrapher at Sleepy Eye, of an engine which is so potent that a horse power motor can be carried in a watch pocket or a forty horse power can rest easily in a baby's high chair; and at the same time of such an efficiency that it will give at least twice the power now obtained from one pound of coal. The inventor is reported to have closed with an English syndicate for \$1,000,000 for the universal patent right. In the reported interview Mr. Brambel says his patent was issued in December, 1892. On the 3d of that month a United States patent was issued to Grant Brambel for not even a steam turbine, but, as far as the specifications shows, for nothing but a very crude and amateurish form of rotary engine, with no apparently inherent features which would account for even ordinary potency and efficiency. Its revolutionary character, in fact even the probability of its finding an ordinary place on the market, is very much in need of corroborative evidence."

About the same time the Western Electrician, a standard paper, wrote him up after this fashion:

The daily papers have published a great deal about the invention of a rotary steam engine by Grant Brambel of Sleepy Eye, which he is stated to have sold to an English syndicate for the enormous sum of \$1,600,000. Mysterious references have also been made to a new dynamo of Mr. Brambel's invention. The Minneapolis correspondent of the Western Electrician writes that this new star in the inventive firmament has, in fact patented an "arcodescent" electric system which is said to be greater than his engine. It permits of two separate currents from one armature and commutator. It is attracting attention from electricians all over the country. It is claimed, but Mr. Brambel is refusing all offers and will introduce the machine himself. The big figures and large claims, with much attendant mystery, which characterize this relation from the Northwest, are calculated to excite suspicion, and corroborative details will be required before it is admitted that the Sleepy Eye inventor has performed an electrical feat that cannot be accomplished now by other means.

It was while Henry Liddell was headmaster of Westminster School that his fame began to extend as the author of a Greek lexicon, published a few years before. One day he told the boys in his class that they must write an English epigram. Most of the scholars declared the task to be impossible. Doctor Liddell insisted that they were wrong. It was not impossible. Each scholar might choose his own subject, but the epigrams must be written. This was what one boy produced: "Two men wrote a lexicon, Liddell and Scott; one half was clever, the other was not. Give me the answer, boys, quick to the riddle, which was by Scott, and which was by Liddell?" "I think you are rather severe," was the master's only comment.

A woman doesn't resemble a conclusion, but a woman will jump at either of them.

Live today; it's part of all the time you've got.

## DEED OF A MANIAC.

He Murders Three in One Family and Then Commits Suicide.

Infatuation With a Young Girl Led to the Horrible and Bloody Crime.

The most horrible murder in the history of Watonwan county occurred Tuesday morning in South Branch township, twelve miles south-west of St. James.

Four persons were killed. The tragedy occurred at the farmhouse of the Joblinskis, in South Branch, at an early hour in the morning.

The news reached St. James at 7 o'clock and Sheriff Forsythe and his deputies, the coroner and a number of citizens at once repaired to the scene.

Three bodies were found in pools of blood in the house, and one, that of Chas. Joblinski, was found lying 12 the yard about 100 feet away, all stone dead.

The story of the crime and the cause that led to it, as near as can be learned, is as follows:

Henry Joblinski was a well-to-do farmer with a family of seven children. He was of Polish birth, and came to this country about 10 years ago.

Among his children was a daughter, Annie, who was indirectly the cause of the wholesale murder.

About two years ago Jack Cable was employed by Joblinski, and ever since Cable had been an inmate of the Joblinski home.

Of late the elder Joblinski has been suspicious of his daughter and Cable, surmising that the latter was exercising an undue influence over her.

Up to Tuesday morning no open rupture had occurred.

It is claimed Cable wanted to marry the girl, but could not on account of her age.

Tuesday morning the father accused the girl of improper relations with Cable and threatened to beat her.

Cable, who was in the house at the time, began abusing the old man, and hot words passed.

Cable drew a revolver and began firing, killing the old man instantly at the fourth shot.

The boys who were shot were at that time in the barn.

Hearing the shots they rushed in, and Cable opened fire upon them, hitting one in the side, wounding him, after which he jumped through a window.

The other boy turned to retreat and was hit in the back. He ran about 100 feet and fell dead.

Then Cable ordered the old lady to leave the house, but to leave Annie, which she did, taking the smaller children with her.

The murderer, finding himself alone with the girl, placed the muzzle of the revolver behind her right ear and shot her through the head, and then he reloaded and shot himself, his body being found across the body of the girl.

## WAS A QUEER CHARACTER.

Geo. W. Ross, Self-Styled Poet, Dies in Mankato.

Geo. W. Ross, the strange looking individual who wrote up our business men last summer, died at Mankato on Tuesday. The Review of that city says:

Ross was a queer character. He was a tall man with long white hair. He professed to be a poet and a literary man. Early in the fall he got out a paper in which the business houses were written up in verse. He came to Mankato during the summer from New York. He was without money and lived after the fashion of the genus Bohemian. Ross had but little to say to any person and while he frequented public resorts a great deal he never made himself acquainted with people.

Ross was taken sick about three weeks ago and three days afterward was removed to the hospital. Efforts were made to find out something of his past, but little information was secured. He was a Scotchman by birth and said he had no relatives in this country. He stated that at one time he was mayor of Fort Worth, Texas, and owned hundreds of acres of land in that vicinity.

Ross' strange demeanor was commented on by many people who frequently saw him either on the streets or elsewhere. The question was frequently asked who was the man, but no one appeared to know anything of him. His long white hair and melancholy look attracted much attention.

## A Trifle Witty.

Chicago Post: "Well, have you anything to say?" asked the Judge.

The little man on the witness stand looked around the court room rather fearfully.

"That depends," he answered at last. "Is my wife in the room?"

New York Evening Journal: May—I wonder why it is that people always put the record of birth in the Bible?

Marie—Well, I don't know where it is safer from human curiosity, unless in a safety deposit vault, do you?

St. Paul Globe: Wayworn Watson—What was your daddy's trade?

Perry Patetic—He was a seafarin' man. Skipper of a schooner.

Wayworn Watson—I take notice it don't run into the family. Nobody never seen you skip a schooner, did they?

Boston Transcript: He—As our engagement is canceled, of course you will return that diamond ring?

She—Mr. Styles, you said I was a peach the day you gave me that ring. Well, if I am, I am a peach of the clings-tore variety. Therefore, I'll keep the diamond.

Indianapolis Journal: Minnie—He said my complexion was a perfect dream.

Mamie—What did he mean by that—that it was not real?

New York Tribune: The wicked, witty prodigal returned, and, in his old manner, accosted his father: "Well, governor, I've come back. Are you going to kill the fatted calf?" But the old man was a match for him, and said: "No, my son, I think I'll let you live!"

American wheelmen traveling alone in Europe have many queer experiences. A young man who was bicycling in southern France was pushing his wheel up a steep hill when he overtook a peasant with a donkey-cart who was rapidly becoming stalled, though the little donkey was doing his best. The benevolent wheelman, putting his left hand against the back of the cart and guiding his wheel with the other, pushed so hard that the donkey, taking fresh courage, pulled his load up to the top successfully. The summit reached, the peasant burst into thanks to his benefactor. "It was very good of you, monsieur," he said; "I should never in the world have got up the hill with only one donkey."

## ABOUT ROADS.

It is lots easier to make a good road than a poor one.

It is estimated that the farmers of this country might save \$630,000,000, in the cost of getting their produce to market, by building good roads. Forceful figures, these.

The desire for better highways indicates advancement.

"Good roads" is the name of a new brand of tobacco. It is not suggestive of a poor plug.

The secret of the success of the fine roads in France is attributed to the prompt and systematic repairs made at all seasons of the year.

The man who never blankets his horse in winter is the one who insits the roads are good enough.

Had horses speech they'd quickly teach that mud and stones mean skin and bones.

Poor roads breed balky horses.

Roads well mended mean farms well tended.

Level headed farmers build level roads.

Build roads that will stay built.

Fix the road and throw away the whip.

Remember this next spring.

L. A. W. Bulletin.

"Great town, Louisville," said the man with the fat cigar. "Kentucky hospitality and all that sort of thing. The last time I was there, they didn't let me spend a cent."

"Hub," said the man with the cigarette. "I had that sort of experience in Chicago."

"Y-e-s you did!"

"Indeed, I did. They didn't let me spend a cent there, either. They took it all away from me before I got two blocks from the railway station."

—Indianapolis Journal.

Genuine kindness has no price-tag attached.

## A Happy New Yaer.

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 50cts., worth more.  
A fine Ladies' Shirt, extra long, at 25cts., worth 35cts.  
A fine wool-fleeced shirt; very heavy, at 50cts, worth 75cts;  
A nice pair of slippers in 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 75cents 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 75cts; worth \$1.00  
Ties, Suspenders, Gloves, Shirts, Caps, Underwear, Sweaters.  
Our stock is so large that it is impossibl 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.

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 25cts., we sell for 10cts. 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 20cts. 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 always 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

Col. Ingersoll, speaking of the fragrant Havana, once said: "These leaves tell of hope and rest. They smooth the wrinkled brows of care, drive fear and strange mishapen dreads from out the mind. Within their magic warp and woof some potent, gracious spell imprisoned lies, that when released by fire, doth softly steal within the fortress of the brain and bind in sleep the captured sentinels of care and grief." To find out how true this is smoke a clear piece of Havana Goods like

## The Signorita.

For a cheaper but fine cigar call for the

## Key West Five.

Manufactured by FRANK BURG, from finest Cuban leaves.