THE CHICAGO AND
NORTH-WESTERN
RAILWAY.

F. P. Starr, Agent New Ulm Minn. — H. J. Wagen, General Agent Winona, Minn.

Effective March 17th, 1912

GOING EAST.

No 516—Daily, new line.....4.25 a m
Thro to Twin Cities and the East
No 22—Ex Sunday, old line...6.25 a m
Connects at Kasota for Twin Cities or Mankato 8:10 a m
No 514—Daily, new line.....3.39 p m
Thro to Twin Cities and the East
No 24—Daily, old line.....3.41 p m
No 14—Ex Sunday, new line..6.55 p m
Connects at Mankato for points South on Omaha.

GOING WEST

No 517—Daily, new line.....1:06 a m
Thro from Twin Cities and the East
No 13—Ex Sunday, old line..8:12 a m
Thro to Tracy
No 503—Daily, new line .....1:39 p m
Thro from Twin Cities and the East
No 23—Daily, old line.....1:35 p m
No 27—Ex Sunday, old line..8:40 p m
Connects at Mankato Junction with trains from East and at Kasota with Twin Cities.

No. 22 now makes sharp connection with Omaha No. 8 at Kasota for all points North, arriving St. Paul 10:25 a. m., Minneapolis 10:55 a. m.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R.

NORTH BOUND

New Ulm & St. Paul...(ex. Sun.) 5:15 a. m.
Twin Cities Passenger.....(ex. Sun.) 2:06 p m
Local Freight.....(ex. Sun.) 3:30 p m

SOUTH BOUND.

New Ulm & St. Paul...(ex. Sun.) 8:45 p. m.
Storm Lake Pass .....(ex. Sun.)12:15 p m
Local Freight.....(ex. Sun.) 8:50 p m

Legal Advertisements.

Order to Examine Accounts.

STATE OF MINNESOTA } ss. In Probate Court
County of Brown }
Special Term, March 30th, 1912.

In the Matter of the Estate of Andreas Haengaertner, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of J. M. Haubrich, Administrator, de bonis non, with the will annexed, of the estate of Andreas Haengaertner, deceased, representing, among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing the final account of his administration, and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to the parties entitled thereto by law;

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard by this Court, on Thursday the 25th day of April A. D. 1912, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office, in the City of New Ulm, in said County.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given 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 30th day of March A. D. 1912.

By the Court,
(SEAL) GEO. ROSS,
14-16 Judge of Probate.

Order for Hearing on Claims.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Brown. }
In Probate Court.
Special Term, April 6th, 1912.

In the Matter of the Estate of Margaretha Nix, Deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Margaretha Nix, deceased, late of the County of Brown and State of Minnesota, being granted to Albert Steinhauser

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 November, A. D. 1912 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., the 6th day of April A. D. 1912.

By the Court,
(SEAL) GEO. ROSS,
15-17 Judge of Probate.

Order for Hearing on Claims.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Brown. }
In Probate Court,
Special Term, April 6th, 1912

In the Matter of the Estate of Anna Carlson, Deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Anna Carlson, deceased, late of the County of Brown and State of Minnesota, being granted to E. Toenberg.

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 November A. D. 1912, 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., the 6th day of April, A. D. 1912.

By the Court,
(Seal.) GEO. ROSS,
15—17 Judge of Probate.

Order to Examine Accounts.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss. In Probate Court.
County of Brown, }
Special Term, April 6th, 1912.

In the matter of the estate of Theodor Rein, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Albert Steinhauser, Executor of the estate of Theodor Rein, deceased, representing among other things, that he has administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing the account of his administration.

It is ordered, that said account be examined, and petition heard by this Court, on Friday, the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1912, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate office, in the city of New Ulm in said County.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given 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 the 6th day of April A. D. 1912.

By the Court
(Seal) GEORGE ROSS,
15—17 Judge of Probate.

Order for Hearing on Petition to Convey Lands on Contract.

STATE OF MINNESOTA } ss
County of Brown }
In Probate Court,
Special Term, April 9th, 1912.

In the Matter of the Estate of Josef Schueller, Deceased.

On Reading and filing the petition of John Schiller claiming to be entitled to a conveyance of certain real estate from the Executor of said estate, setting forth that Josef Schueller deceased, was bound by a contract in writing to convey said real estate to the said John Schiller upon the terms and conditions therein stated, with a description of the land to be conveyed, and the facts upon which such claim to conveyance is predicated, and praying that the probate court make a decree authorizing and directing the said Nicholas Reinhart, Executor, to convey said real estate to said petitioner as the person entitled thereto.

It is Therefore Ordered, That all persons interested in said estate may appear before this court, at a special term thereof to be held on Friday the 3rd day of May A. D. 1912, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the probate office in the court house in New Ulm in said county, and oppose said petition.

And it is further ordered, that this order shall be published 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, the 9th day of April A. D. 1912.

(Seal) By the Court,
GEO. ROSS,
15-17 Judge of Probate.

Henry Ferris, Hadar, Nebr., is an old friend of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. He writes, "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for more than twenty years and can honestly recommend it to anyone needing a good cough medicine. I think Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is without an equal." O. M. Olsen.

HEARD A BIG COMMOTION.

Two Boys Who Stumbled Upon One of the Great Scenes In History.

Ed Howe tells the following story in the American Magazine:

"So little that is really exciting or worth while has happened in my life that I am greatly interested in Jim and Dan Ayers, who run a restaurant in the town where I live. Something really happened to them once upon a time, and when I go to their restaurant I enjoy hearing them tell about it.

"When they were boys they lived on a farm in Virginia. I have heard them say their postoffice was Sudley Springs. One Sunday morning their father started them to Sunday school, and, after they had loitered along the way a mile or two, Jim Ayers remarked a commotion over beyond what they called the Big Woods.

"'What's that?' Jim asked, stopping.

"It was getting late by this time, and Dan replied:

"'I don't know, but we'd better hurry up and get to Sunday school or we'll get a whipping.'

"Then they hurried on, but the commotion over beyond the Big Woods broke out again faintly, but it was very unusual, and Jim stopped and listened. He had never heard anything like it before, although he was a big boy twelve years old, and, after listening awhile, he said:

"'I'm going over there.'

"'Better not,' Dan said. 'You know father whips hard.'

"But the strange commotion continued, so Jim said he was going, whipping or no whipping. Dan followed, but kept saying they would catch it when they returned home.

"They walked and walked and walked. All the time the commotion over beyond the Big Woods became more pronounced, but they couldn't tell what it was. They forded streams and were chased by strange dogs, but kept on from 10 o'clock in the morning until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. They had nothing to eat, and they didn't know that they could ever find their way back, because they were in a country strange to them. But they kept on, and a little after 3 o'clock, as a reward for their perseverance, they walked into the battle of Bull Run. I never before heard of boys going anywhere and finding anything as great as they expected."

Eyes Get the First Attention.

There is no such disguise as that of the eyes. If we want to get an impression of a person's face we have to look at the eyes. You will find this in any railway carriage or public conveyance. You are interested in a face; you fix your eyes on the opposite eyes. If the eyes meet both fall; the eyes drop apologetically, for the inquiry is too intimate. The two people know well enough, though neither may be an artist, that you cannot get an impression of the face by looking at the chin or the forehead or the nose. You must look straight at the eyes—the window of the soul—and the face becomes a recognizable unit. The best disguise, as burglars and grownup children know, is the mask that covers the eyes only.—London Standard.

Sense of Hunger and Thirst.

Whether the hunger sense has its seat in the stomach and thirst in the throat has been a subject of much scientific controversy. The Italian physician, Valenti, puts the seat of both these emotions in the gullet. He found that a cocaine injection in the oesophagus (the channel from the mouth to the stomach) resulted in immediate suppression of the feeling of both hunger and thirst.

Savages have long known that the chewing of coca leaves renders the gullet insensitive and destroys any desire for food or drink.—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. T. A. Town, wife of a well known citizens of Watertown, S. D., writes: "About four years ago I had a severe case of lagrippe and the doctor prescribed Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and it soon overcame the lagrippe. When any of my four children have a cold, I never think of any cough medicine except Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for I can always depend upon its curing them." O. M. Olsen.

A GLIMPSE OF WAR.

The Sensations of a Young French Soldier at Sedan.

We could see the lines and lines of helmets. A bad sight to see those helmet spikes.

And I cannot remember when it was that there crept through our ranks the feeling that those helmets were not only in front of us, but in every direction round about, and that we were surrounded. I suppose it came from the sound of firing coming from so many directions.

It is at such a time that one feels of a helplessness. And the noise—did I tell you of the noise? There were single booms and crashes of volley firing, and then there would be just one great roaring, one great thundering, that deafened you and in which you could not tell one sound from another.

There was smoke, smoke, everywhere, and the ground would tremble when the cavalry made charge.

I would tell you all that I remember of most interest. But is it interesting to tell you that shells burst and that our ranks thinned and closed up and that I felt more and more that we were to be beaten?

I would have wept, but I had too much to do in firing and in watching the lines of helmets.

It is that a soldier gets full of an excitedness. You do things and you scarcely know that you do them or why.

It was early that day that my comrade was killed. And he jumped up twice—so, so! And he fell flat on his face. I turned him over, and my captain said: "No time for that. You are a young soldier or you would know there is no time for that."—Robert Shackleton in Harper's Weekly.

A STRANGE LEGEND.

Origin of a Curious Custom Observed by Bulgarian Builders.

Nine master masons who were engaged in building a citadel in the time of the Voivoid Neagoe found on returning to their work each morning that the portion of the wall which they had completed the day before had fallen to pieces during the night and was lying in a heap of ruins in the ditch. Manol of Curtea, the head mason, informed his comrades one morning that a voice from heaven had warned him in his sleep the night before that their labors would continue to come to naught unless they all swore on that very morning to immure in the structure the first woman, be it wife, mother, daughter or sister, who should arrive with the morning meal of one or either of them. They all took the oath, and the last man had hardly been sworn when Manol's own wife appeared, carrying her husband's breakfast. The oath was kept, and the woman, known in the legend as "Flora of the Fields," was murdered and her blood and flesh incorporated with the wall of masonry.

A curious practice of the Bulgarian masons (the above scene is laid in Bulgaria), which survives to this day, testifies to the vitality of the legend. To insure the solidity of the house they build they measure with a reed the shadow of the first person who passes after the digging of the foundation has been completed. When the foundation is commenced this reed is buried under the first rock, usually the cornerstone.

The Crop Failed.

The sharp wittedness of the Russian gypsies is illustrated by a story told in the Journal of the Gypsy Lore Society. A gypsy induced a farmer to join him in sowing money, promising a large crop of rubles. Having first sown a comparatively small amount, they got back each morning their capital with some addition, much to the delight of the farmer. Then they sowed a big sum and got back—nothing. The farmer began to blame the gypsy for advising him to sow money. The gypsy answered, "Well, it's nobody's fault that there was a sharp frost early this morning."

The Ruling Passion.

Mrs. J. L. Story in her reminiscences tells of a lady relative who had all her life been afraid of damp sheets. When she was dying Mrs. Story entered the room, to find the fireplace barricaded with a large assortment of bed linen. She was having her winding sheet warmed.

"I never have lain in damp bedclothes while I was alive," said the old lady in a feeble whisper, "and I'm not going to do it when I'm dead."

A Philanthropist.

"Pa," said little Willie, looking up from his paper, "what is a philanthropist?"

"A philanthropist, my son," replied his wise pa, "is usually a man who spends his time getting other people to spend their money for charity."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Place For Footprints.

"I shall leave footprints on the sands of time," said the idealist.

"What for?" asked the crudely practical person. "Nobody will want to go round looking for footprints. What we want to do for posterity is to help build some good roads."—Washington Star.

A Modern Girl.

"Why did you turn him down?"

"He began to yap about two living as cheaply as one. When I get married I expect to make the money fly."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Women's Wills.

"In how many states can women make their wills?"

"In most of 'em they come with it ready made."—Baltimore American.

DR. G. A. BADING.

Defeats Emil Seidel in the Milwaukee Mayoralty Fight.

SOCIALISTS LOSE AT MILWAUKEE

Dr. Bading Is Chosen Mayor on Nonpartisan Ticket.

Milwaukee, April 3.—Dr. G. A. Bading, nonpartisan candidate for mayor, defeated Mayor Emil Seidel, the Socialist incumbent, by a vote of 43,177 to 30,200. Of the thirty-three aldermen elected twenty-six were nonpartisan and seven were Socialists. With four Socialist holdover aldermen, the new city council will be composed of twenty-six nonpartisan aldermen and eleven Socialists.

The widespread interest in the fight to unseat the Socialist administration was indicated by the heavy total vote of nearly 80,000. The highest previous total vote cast in a municipal election was 59,484, at the time Mayor Seidel was eletced two years ago.

In the statewide presidential preferential primary Senator La Follette secured the entire twenty-six delegates to the Republican national convention, President Taft being his only opponent. Woodrow Wilson has twenty of the Democratic delegates, Champ Clark four and two are still in doubt.

RENEWS PLEA FOR ECONOMY

President Taft Sends Special Message to Congress.

Washington, April 5.—President Taft sent to congress his second message of the present year on economy and efficiency in the government service. He recommended the passage of legislation designed to save more than $11,000,000 annually to the people of the United States. Probably his two most striking proposals were that the local government offices in the treasury, postoffice, justice, interior and commerce and labor departments be placed in the classified service and that the revenue cutter service be consolidated with the lighthouse service in the department of commerce and labor.

MARSHALL AT WHITE HOUSE

Indiana Presidential Aspirant Calls on Mr. Taft.

Washington, April 7.—Governor Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana had a short chat with President Taft at the White House. The Indiana governor entered the president's office with a long line of handshakers. "Come into my private office, Tom," said the president, and the chief executive and the Indiana governor strolled away while the crowd smiled.

Governor Marshall said no political significance should be attached to his visit to Washington.

THREE DIE IN CAR ACCIDENT

Mother, Baby and Sister Killed in Wreck in Chicago.

Chicago, April 5.—A mother, with her baby clasped in her arms, and an eighteen-year-old sister were crushed to death when a Chicago and Alton freight train crashed into a Kenzie avenue street car. Eighteen other persons were injured, some perhaps fatally. There were thirty persons in the car when the accident occurred.

MONTANA TOWN WIPED OUT

Missouri River Overflows Into the Lowlands.

Glasgow, Mont., April 5.—The Missouri river is running over the lowlands south and east of here.

Lismis, twenty miles south, has been swept from the map, according to reports reaching here.

Hundreds of men are working along the main line of the Great Northern railroad to keep the line clear.

DEALING IN STOCKS.

Know What You Are Buying Before Investing Your Money.

We hear of fortunes quickly made in Wall street, of miners who have accumulated enormous wealth by a lucky strike, of inventions that have made inventors rich. But how many of these instances are there? Just a few, while countless thousands and hundreds of thousands have lost everything in unsuccessful ventures.

The prosperous, successful man or woman is the one who buys with knowledge of what he or she is buying, whether it be a piece of beef, a dozen of eggs, a horse, a house or stocks and bonds.

Money has been made in Wall street and will continue to be made. Those who buy stocks when they sell low and sell them when they advance must make money. The operation is no different from buying a house or a farm at a bargain and selling it at a profit. But one should exercise just as much care in one transaction as in the other.

Have nothing to do with those who offer glittering opportunities to get rich quickly. This will save your money. It may sound very nice to say that one owns a thousand shares of a gold, silver or copper mine with a par value of $10,000 and that cost the holder only $50 or $100. But what use is such a certificate unless it has real value? Better put the $50 or $100 in one share of a dividend paying stock and be satisfied with moderate returns and a moderate profit on any advance the stock may enjoy.—Leslie's.

EAGLES IN COMBAT.

Fury of the Belligerent Birds In Their Duel In the Air.

An old time observer in Maryland says that the Eastern Shore eagles can fly faster, remain in their lofty flight longer and descend from it to the earth with more velocity than any other created thing with wings. He also says that the fierceness of the eagles and the tenacity and power of clutch they can put into their immense talons are beyond belief, and he cites as an instance of it a fight between two of the big birds that he once saw.

Just what incited the two eagles to the combat this spectator of the fight did not know, but they came together high in the air. A long time the two fierce birds fought with beak and talon and wing, rushing upon one another, delivering their blows and retreating for advantage in a new attack. Then at last they clinched and fought at close quarters.

In that position they came plunging to the earth, but neither made any effort to stay the fall, so desperately intent was each on the savage battle. They struck together in the freshly turned furrow of a plowed field, and the impact failed to separate them or to cause an instant's delay in the fight, and the coming on the scene of a man with a club, with which he at once took part in the battle, did not distract their attention from one another, and the man killed them both. Their talons were buried so deeply in each other's flesh that to separate the two belligerent eagles it was necessary to cut off their legs.—New York Sun.

Married Young to Beat Smallpox.

When I was a lad the number of people whose faces were pitted with smallpox was legion. "Blind from smallpox" was on the card worn by most of the unfortunate street beggars who had lost their sight.

The anxiety of parents to have their daughters married at an age which would now be considered almost scandalously immature was one by-result of the frequency and severity of smallpox. If a girl's face were marred her prospects of matrimony were, of course, impaired, and the ambition of mothers—so common was smallpox—was to see their daughters safely married before they caught the disease.—From Walter Gilbey's "Recollections of Seventy Years" in Nineteenth Century.

What Life Is.

Nothing is of real value in the world except people. Never hurt a person by a wrong thought or by word or by act. Never hurt each other. Then go on a big discovering expedition and find each other. Never say, "That person has nothing in him," for that only means that you haven't found it yet. Then, last of all, never think you are the only person. You are just a part of "each other." You are not somebody and the rest of us everybody else. We are each other. Life is each-otherness, not everybody-elseness.—St. Nicholas.

The Hornbill.

The hornbill, a bird which is widely distributed in India, the Malay archipelago and Africa, has a very loud note. Its call has been described as between the shriek of a locomotive and the bray of a donkey and can be heard a distance of about a couple of miles.

Twisted.

Hicks—I hear that Brown's speech at the club dinner last night was quite funny. Wicks—The opening sentence was—very! He rose and said, "While I was sitting on my thought a chair struck me." Everybody roared.—Boston Transcript.

Company.

A crowd is not company. Faces are but a gallery of pictures where there is no love, and talk but a tinkling cymbal.—Francis Bacon.

When men are pure, laws are useless; when men are corrupt, laws are broken.—Disraeli.

Of Course We Have

VEGETABLES

Lettuce
Celery
Carrots
Rutabagas

Be Sure to Try Our

Seal-Shipt Oysters

RED FRONT GROCERY

GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

PHONE 43.

Safety Razor Blades Made Sharper Than New 2½c EA

Dull razor blades resharpened by Keenedge Electric Process ("the only way"), 30c the doz. 80,000 repeating customers. Send address for mailing wrapper. (19) KEENEDGE CO. D10 Keenedge Building, CHICAGO

New Ulm Patrons leave their orders with OCHS & BAER.

Trouble In Store For Him.

There is a rough time in store for the little boy whose antics have led his distracted parents to thus appeal for assistance through an advertisement in an English paper:

"Nurse.—Wanted, a robust, God fearing Scotch nurse, who can teach the shorter catechism and has a working knowledge of the business side of a slipper, to take charge of a four-year-old boy who has a double dose of original sin."

E. M. Markhom, 631 W. Mill St., Winona, Minn., says, "Sometime ago I was afflicted with a severe case of kidney trouble, my kidneys were very weak, and the pain in my back was unbearable. I took Foley Kidney Pills and in a short time the pain left my back ank my kidneys became stronger."

A Great Blow.

A western financier was talking to a Washington reporter about a financial deal that had ended disastrously.

"It was too bad," said the reporter.

"Too bad?" said the financier, with a grim smile. "Oh, 'too bad' is not strong enough to fit the case. 'Too bad' is ludicrous. It suggests the farmer who when his wife and family were killed by a cyclone said it was 'a great blow' to him."—Exchange.

No Emancipation.

"And so you are an ex-slave," said the traveler in the south. "How interesting! But when the war was ended you got your freedom."

"No, suh," replied Uncle Rastus. "Ah didn't git no freedom. Ah was married."—New York Times.

An Improvement.

Mrs. Winks—So you have taken another companion for better or worse, eh? Mrs. Second Trip—One for better, my dear. He can't possibly be worse than the other one was.

Not Envious.

Mrs. Kicker—The Filigrees have a Corot in the dining room.

Mr. Kicker—That's nothing. We have a whistler in the kitchen.—Satire.

The real man is the one who always finds excuses for others, but never excuses himself.—Henry Ward Beecher.

The "Child's Welfare" movement has challenged the attention of thoughtful people everywhere. Mothers are natural supporters, and will find in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound a most valuable aid. Coughs and colds that unchecked lead to croup, bronchitis and pneumonia yield, quickly to the healing and soothing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. O. M. Olsen.

A Cautious Parent.

She—Robert, just look at little Elsa (aged three weeks). The darling grows more beautiful every day. She will make a good match some time or other. He—For goodness' sake, don't talk about such things before the child!—London Tit-Bits.

Diplomatic.

"Tommy, if you'll saw some wood I'll tell you what I'll do."

"What's that, dad?"

"I'll let you have the sawdust to play circus with."—Washington Herald.

Fortunes in Faces.

There's often much truth in the saying "her face is her fortune," but it's never said where pimples, skin eruptions, blotches, or other blemishes disfigure it. Impure blood is back of them all, and shows the need of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They promote health and beauty. Try them. 25 cents at O. M. Olsen.