

Obituary.

Carl Ott, a retired farmer of the Town of Eden, who recently removed to New Ulm, was suddenly stricken with apoplexy Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock, at his home on Payne Street between 2nd and 3d North Streets and expired almost instantly. Mr. Ott had been suffering from dropsy for several years and that was the main reason why he gave up active farm life. He built the house on Payne Street during the summer and only last Monday hauled the last of his belongings from the farm to his new home.

The deceased was born in Nicollet County, October 5, 1861 and was therefore but 52 years of age when he died. In the year 1875 he came with his parents to the Town of Eden and on March 7, 1890 he was married at Sleepy Eye to Wilhelmina Lemke, his surviving widow. Of the nine children born to them, four survive. The only son died last year, aged seventeen. The surviving children are Mrs. William Felge who lives on a farm near Wanda and Meta, Minnie and Bilda who are still at home. He is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: Ernst, August and Matilda of Eden Township, Mrs. Carl Otto and Mrs. August Stricker of Clements. The funeral was held Saturday afternoon with services at the house at 1:30 and at the Lutheran Church at 2 o'clock, Rev. C. J. Albrecht officiating. The remains were laid to rest in the Lutheran cemetery.

Joseph Dittich, aged 83 years, passed away at his home on North Franklin St. Monday morning at 4:30. Death was due to old age and the ailments incident thereto. For three weeks he had been sick and unable to take any nourishment.

The deceased was born in Wonnin, near Romburg in the Pilsener Kreis, Bohemia and came to America 33 years ago. He resided in New Ulm for one year and then purchased a farm in the town of Cottonwood and followed farming until 18 years ago when he removed to New Ulm to spend his declining years. He was married 49 years ago in the fatherland to Margaretha Kabut, his surviving widow. Twelve children came to bless their reunion, of whom the following six survive him: Mrs. Wenzel Groebner and Mrs. Barbara McArthur of New Ulm; Mrs. John Helget and Mrs. Jos. Seifert, of Stark Township; Mrs. Jos. Seifert of Lamberica and Anton Dittich on the old homestead in the Town of Cottonwood. He is also survived by one sister in Bohemia. The funeral will be held this (Wednesday) morning from the Catholic church at 9:30. Rev. Schlunkert assisted by Rev. Wagner and Sodja will conduct the funeral services and interment will be made in the Catholic cemetery.

High Praise for Sioux Falls Jasper.

A paving contractor from Omaha by the name of DeArmon who has a large paving contract under way in Norfolk, Neb., was in Sioux Falls, S. D., recently, trying to start something. His contract includes a great quantity of crushed jasper, which is being delivered in about half the quantities he requires if he gets his contract completed within the specified time.

He was ready to concede anything in consideration of being furnished more stone. He visited all the crushers and held out bonuses, then coaxed and sometimes threatened, but the capacity of crushers could not keep up with demands. He found he was up against it. In a discussion of Sioux Falls rock for paving purposes he informed a number of citizens that the jasper formation was the greatest asset the city had, and he didn't expect any line of business; that if the city could produce more of the crushed rock it would doubtless attract other railroads, for crushed rock for paving purposes was the great problem of cities today, and all that held back paving work was the lack of rock material.

In his estimation he considered Sioux Falls jasper the finest rock in the world for asphaltic concrete, its use being limited by output only. He saw the rock in use in New Orleans and found it just as well adapted there as in the northern cities. He was surprised to discover so few crushers in operation. He stated the demand for the rock was so great that he believed 5,000 men with machinery could be kept constantly employed, and once contractors learned they could get the rock in any quantities and on time the output would always be taken up clean. The contract he has here ought to give him eight carloads a day but he said he was getting only half that amount. He had another contract equally large but had the stone specifications changed because Sioux Falls could not deliver the rock.

The contractor was surprised when he discovered antagonism to the material since he considers the stone industry should be the most important

of the city and should exceed in volume all other lines of business combined. "The trouble is, your people do not appreciate the great asset you have," said Mr. DeArmon. "Better local encouragement would make this a wonderful city for stone products, and the material can be sold all over the United States."

The product of the New Ulm stone quarries is certainly equal to, if not superior to the Sioux Falls jasper and New Ulm should appreciate the fact that there is here opportunity to develop a most important industry.

Weddings Old and New.

Mrs. Irma Monsen and Mr. Edmond Posch were married Saturday evening, October 11th, at 7 o'clock at St. Luke's Parsonage in St. Paul. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hauenstein of this city and Mr. Posch is a young business man of St. Paul, being connected with his father in the manufacture of copper ware. The wedding party consisted only of the bride and groom and Miss Ilda Hauenstein and Louis Posch, sister and brother respectively of the contracting parties. A wedding dinner for the immediate family followed the ceremony at the home of the groom's parents. The newlyweds will make their home in St. Paul.

Miss Elvira Runck, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Runck of Springfield, and who is well known among the younger people here as she attended school here five years ago, was married Wednesday, October 15th, to Mr. Gottlieb Wenzel of Springfield. The marriage took place at the Lutheran Church Rev. Appel officiating. The bride was accompanied by her sister, Miss Adella Runck, as maid-of-honor and three bridesmaids were the other attendants. The ceremony took place at 2 o'clock. Following it a wedding dinner was given at the home of the bride's parents. The young people left on the C. N. W. the same night for a wedding trip of a week or more to various points in South Dakota.

Mr. Wenzel is engaged in the harness business and has been at Springfield for some time. His people live at Wanda. He and his bride will make their home at Springfield. Last Wednesday evening the many friends and relatives of the John F. Neumann family assembled at their home to help them celebrate their silver wedding. A most enjoyable evening was spent by the guests who showed their appreciation of their hosts by presenting them with a number of beautiful silver articles in commemoration of the event.

Mr. and Mrs. Neumann, who was Miss Emily Kuehnle, were married in Lafayette and have lived in our city practically all their married life. Mr. Neumann has been until his retirement from active life one of the most prominent merchants of the city and county and the children of the worthy couple have all made places for themselves worthy of their parents. Thursday a party of younger people also called to wish Mr. and Mrs. Neumann many years more of wedded happiness and health.

Sunday evening at Decorah, Ia. occurred a marriage which will bring a new bride to New Ulm to live. The principals were Miss Lillian Dresselhouse, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dresselhouse of Decorah, and Esler Dirks, son of Conrad H. Dirks of this city. The young people met while attending college at Charles City and also at Cornell College and the wedding is a sequel to college days.

The service was read at 6 o'clock by Rev. C. Hohn of New Ulm at the Dresselhouse home. The bride was gown in white chiffon over a slip of shadow lace and carried white chrysanthemums. She was attended by Miss Eleanor Dirks. The best man was Edward Dresselhouse and Miss Luella played the wedding march. The bridesmaid's dress was of white French lawn. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served to the family and intimate friends. Mrs. Hohn and the groom's parents also attended from here.

Mr. Dirks is well and favorably known at home, and his bride will receive a hearty welcome from his many friends. They will arrive here the latter part of the week and will begin housekeeping in the Meierding apartments on North State Street.

Order of Hearing on Petition for Determination of Descent of Land.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Brown
In Probate Court:

In the Matter of the Estate of Charles Sabir Decedent.
On reading and filing the petition of John Rubnow, praying that this court determine the descent of certain lands described therein as belonging to the above named decedent in his life time, who died more than five years prior to the date hereof.
It is ordered, that said petition be heard, and that all persons interested in the estate of the above named decedent be and appear before this court on the 14th day of November, 1913 at 10 o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Rooms in and then and there, or as soon thereafter as said matter can be heard, show cause, if any, why said petition should not be granted.

Let notice of said hearing be given by the publication of the order of this Court in said matter in the New Ulm Review according to law.
Dated October 21st, 1913.
Geo. Ross
Judge of Probate.

MEETING A GHOST

Old Tom Came Face to Face With It Between Decks.

SCARED THE SAILOR STIFF.

Then When He Got Wind Enough to Yell There Was a Lively Time Aboard the Old Sailing Vessel Till a Mate Ended the Mystery.

Of course there is no reason why ghosts should not be found on ship-board as often as elsewhere. As a matter of fact, Jack, who is always superstitious, sees his full share of apparitions. This amusing story, told by the ghost himself, is found in Captain John D. Whidden's "Ocean Life in the Old Sailing Days."

Whidden, a boy of thirteen, was making his first voyage. The ship was hardly clear of land when a heavy storm set in. Whidden was feeling wretched and in carrying breakfast to the fore-castle upset a pan of hot scouse on the head of "old Tom" at the foot of the companionway stairs. The cuffling he had for this did not make him feel any better. An hour or two later, when the men were sent aloft, the boy slipped down the booby hatch and was soon fast asleep among some rope, canvas and oakum that were piled against the forward bulkhead next the fore-castle.

When he awoke it was dark, but light streaming through some auger holes in the bulkhead and the sound of voices brought him to his senses. He was surprised to hear the crew talking about him, as if he were dead, and discussing the manner in which he had been swept overboard. He heard old Tom say, "Well, I'm sorry I hit him, but the cub scalt every spear of hair out of my head."

He had another long sleep. When he awoke he heard the crew washing down decks and realized that he was perfectly well and very hungry. He found a barrel of apples in the lower hold, filled his pocket and shirt bosom, climbed back into his nest, ate apples and went to sleep again.

The next day old Tom was sent below to cut a piece of rope from the coils among which Whidden was hiding. While he was sawing at the rope, the boy, disturbed by the noise, peeped out of the coil of hawser in which he lay and met Tom's glance.

"With whitened face and bulging eyes," says Mr. Whidden, "he gazed at me a moment, then dropping rope and knife and emitting a series of blood curdling yells he dashed for the booby hatch and disappeared on deck. Every one was aroused. I heard the second mate ask, 'What's broke loose with you?' and all old Tom could ejaculate was, 'I've seen him! I've seen him!'"

"Seen who?" yelled Mr. Fabens. "Oh, the boy's ghost! the boy's ghost!" Old Tom was nearly frightened out of his wits.

"Mr. Fabens," said the captain, "get a lantern, take that fellow below and see what scared him."

"So Mr. Fabens descended the ladder with half the crew at his back, and old Tom bringing up the rear. As they came forward the mate called out, 'Where's your ghost? I don't see any ghost!'"

"Until now I had lain quiet, but feeling that I was discovered I rose up to step out of the coil. Tom gave another yell and broke for the hatch ladder, followed by half the men."

"Mr. Fabens came up, reached over, lifted me out by the collar and marched me on deck, where I was at once surrounded by officers and crew."

"Captain King stepped forward and said, 'Well, boy, where have you been for the last forty-eight hours?'"

"Between decks, sir," I sheepishly answered.

"What have you been doing between decks?"

"Sleeping, sir."

"What, sleeping two days and nights?"

"Not all the time, sir," I replied.

"Had anything to eat?"

"Apples," I ventured.

"Where did you get the apples?"

"Out of the hold, sir. I got the head out of a barrel."

"Oh, you did! Do you know you've been broaching cargo?" and then, thinking the farce had gone far enough, for all hands were on the broad grin, he said, sternly:

"Now go forward, boy, and if you cut any more capers like that, you'll get a rope's ending you'll remember all your life." Then, to Mr. Fabens, he added, "Keep him up in his day watch below for a week and give him plenty of work."

"That ended his lecture, and I was glad it was over and that I had escaped so easily. Going forward with the men, I was pleased to see they bore me no ill-felling, not even Tom, although he might have been excused if he had done so."

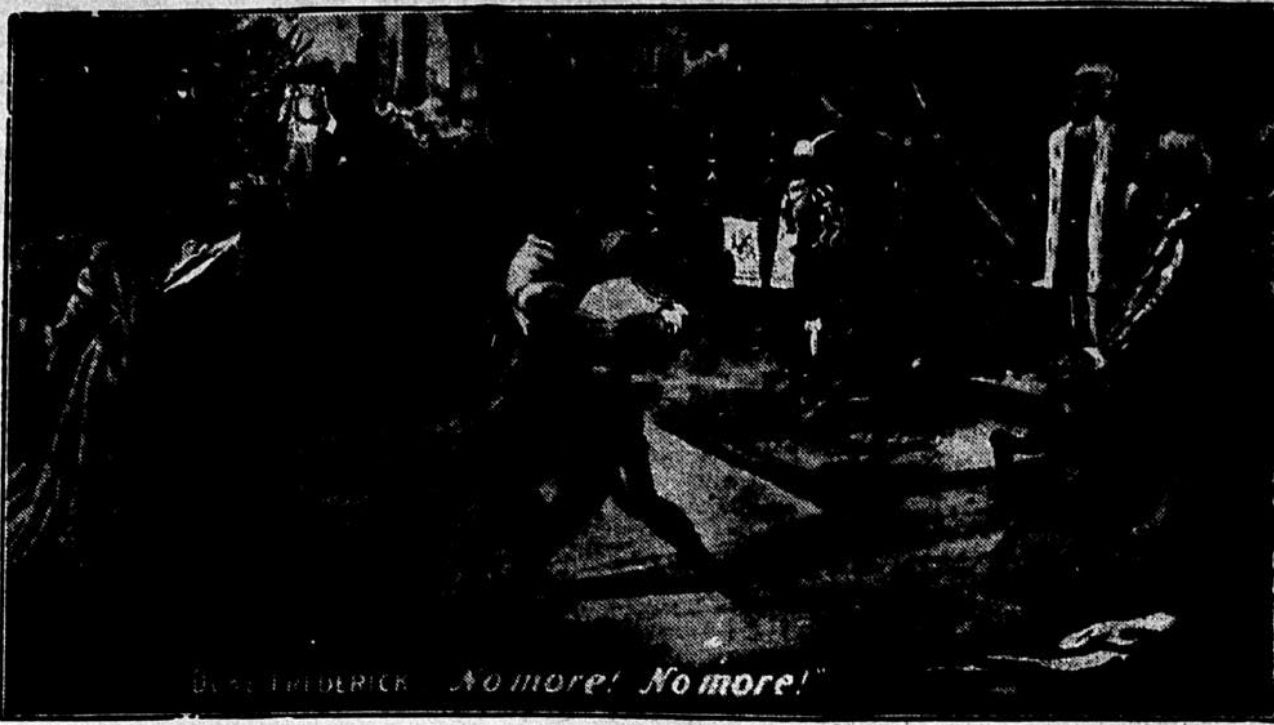
Uncompromising.

John Bright's voice was unequivocal for peace. Says the London Nation: He was walking once past the Crimean monument in London with one of his sons, then a lad. Every one knows that the word "Crimea" is engraved on the monument. The boy pointed to the monument and to the word upon it and asked:

"Father, what is that?"

"That," said John Bright, pointing also to the word, "is a crime."

It is well there is no one without a fault, for he could not have a friend in the world.—Hazlitt.



The famous wrestling scene from Shakespeare's delightful comedy, "As You Like It", which is to be presented by the talented actress, Miss Mary Stewart, and her distinguished company of players at the Turner Theatre next Sunday evening, Oct. 26th.

May Stewart in "As You Like It"

Much interest is being manifested by all social, dramatic and literary circles in the engagement of the distinguished young Shakespearean artist, May Stewart, and her company at the Turner Theatre next Sunday evening in "As You Like It", Shakespeare's most intellectual, and yet, most amusing comedy.

The woodland world of Arden, in which sonnets are affixed to ancient trees, and lovers, courtiers, and moralists live at ease, has much in common with the pastoral backgrounds of Spencer and Lodge; but its artificiality is redeemed by its freshness of spirit, its out-of-door freedom, and its enchanting society. Rosalind and Orlando are the successors of a long line of pastoral lovers, but they, alone among their kind, really live.

In Rosalind purity, passion and freedom are harmonized in one of the most enchanting women in literature. In her speech love finds a new language, which is continually saved from extravagance by its vivacity and humor. In Audrey and Corin the passion of Orlando and Rosalind is gently parodied; in Touchstone the melancholy humor of Jacques is set out in more effective relief. There are threatenings of tragedy in the beginning of the play, but they are dissolved in an air in which purity and truth and health serve to resolve the the baser designs of men into harmless fantasies.

Mrs. G. F. Weiser and Mrs. F. Edwards entertained at a Bridge Luncheon Thursday. Luncheon was served at one and cards followed. There were twenty-four guests. Favors were awarded to Mrs. E. G. Hage, Miss A. Scherer, Mrs. N. Henningsen and Mrs. H. D. Beussmann. The duets by Mrs. Somsen and Mrs. Bingham added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion.

MARKET REPORT.

Corrected Oct. 21, 1913.

New Wheat No. 1.....	75
" No. 2.....	73
" No. 3.....	70
Flour, Compass 100 m 2 45-2 75	
" Patent.....	2 30-2 60
" Family.....	2 20-2 50
" Bakers.....	1 95-2 20
" Graham.....	2 15-2 40
" Rye.....	2 10-2 40
Shorts.....	1 10
Bran.....	1 00
Oats.....	30
Barley.....	35-44
Rye.....	49
Flax.....	1 24
Corn.....	45-54-56
Chickenfeed.....	60
Potatoes, per Bushel.....	50-60
Butter, per lb.....	28-35
Eggs, per dozen.....	21-24
Cows and Heifers 100 lb.....	4 00-5 50
Steers.....	5 00-6 00
Calves.....	7 00-8 00
Sheep.....	8 00-4 00
Lambs.....	5 00-6 00
Hogs.....	6 60-7 00

The Man Fish.

Mathew Buchinger, mentioned in old English wonder books as the "man fish," was the most remarkable monstrosity of his time. He had neither hands, arms, feet nor legs. From his shoulders grew two finlike excrescences, and along his back there were several rows of scales. He had the lidless eyes characteristic of the fish species and a queer puckered mouth and no ears.

Where Ignorance is Bliss.

Mrs. Eke—So your husband fell asleep in church last night. I suppose you woke him up? Mrs. Wye—Not until after the sermon. There was a lot in it about women's extravagance—non-sense, of course, but I'm mighty glad John didn't hear it.—Boston Transcript.

An Expert on History.

"Wombat, what year did Damon and Pythias run?"
"Lemme see. I think they headed a ticket about 1830."
"And who ran against 'em?"
"Lemme see. Wasn't it Castor and Pollux?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hallow E'en Sale and Social

At The

Catholic Schoolhouse

THURSDAY Afternoon and Evening Oct. 30

Hallow E'en Contests—Card Party—Fancy Articles For Sale—Lunch Served

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Evenings by Appointment

Children's Accounts

"draw" grown up interest at this bank

The Best Way to Secure a child against the future is to open a bank account in his name. Even a dollar at a time will, in a few years, provide a sum that helps the youngster in any misfortune that may befall.

When the child is able to earn money, it is but natural that he will add to the savings himself. Start an account today. It will draw interest the same as yours.

Brown County Bank

New Ulm, - - Minnesota.