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Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

The Sleeping Chamber.
The Japanese believe in banishing from the bedroom everything which is not really necessary to that department. All things useful they make as decorative as possible, but for mere ornament's sake little or nothing is added, unless it be a vase containing flowers arranged in their own inimitable way, or something else equally simple.

Their customs will bear consideration by the housewives of our Western world, says Womankind, for by this Japanese method the utmost neatness, simplicity and repose is possible. Add beauty and daintiness, and little else is left to be desired. Bedrooms so appointed may be easily kept in order and free from dust—that foe to comfort and health.

DR. J. G. GRANT, Specialist.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
Syndicate Block, Minneapolis.
(Specialties fitted.)

The Delinescope.
The delinescope is a new instrument for military and topographical surveying. It consists of a small portable camera, having a lens with a fixed focus. The lens is directed downward, and has beneath it a mirror inclined at an angle of 45 degrees to the axes of the lens. This throws a picture of the landscape, with right and left reversed, on the tracing paper on a horizontal object glass. It is then possible, by using a focusing glass, to trace the main features of the landscape on the paper, which is then reversed on a card ruled in squares similar to those in the note-book into which the sketch is to be copied and recorded. The details can then be added by the eye, and the more exact numerical data entered on the margin of the page.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No pain in the first use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free in 10 cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 281 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Thoughtlessness.
Merchant—James!
Clerk—Yes, sir.
Merchant—Why don't you pull down those curtains? Don't you know that those goods in the windows are warranted not to fade?—Roxbury Gazette.

Goes Up in Smoke.
If all the tobacco smoked in the British empire last year were rolled into a rope an inch in diameter it would form a smoke-like coil, which, following the line of the equator, would go thirty times around the earth.—Philadelphia Record.

WHAT IS ALABASTINE?
A pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating ready for use by mixing in cold water. FOR SALE BY PAINT DEALERS EVERYWHERE. FREE! That Card showing 18 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Book sent free to any one mentioning this paper. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

The many imitations of HIRE'S Rootber simply point to its excellence—the genuine article proves it.

A Farm for Every Man.
Choice lands, suitable for stock raising, dairying, or grain production. Timber and mineral resources unsurpassed. Within easy reach of railroads, schools and churches in **NORTHERN WISCONSIN** along the line of the **NORTHERN** Wisconsin Central Railroad. We will gladly furnish general information and promptly answer all inquiries concerning them. Address for free pamphlet **FREDERICK ABBOT, Land Commissioner, Wisconsin Central R. R., Milwaukee, Wis.**

GRIPPLE CREEK GOLD STOCKS. Marvellous profits! Write for prospectus. Van Buren, Wis. CO. Bankers & Brokers, 888 16th, Denver, Colo.

Burlington Route.
To the right is a map of the Burlington Line from Minneapolis and St. Paul to St. Louis where the NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION will be held June 16th. Delegates and Visitors will have the best trip by going via this Route—
"MISSISSIPPI SCENIC LINE"
Any Burlington Agent or your home Agent will sell you a ticket via the DIRECT LINE—or for additional information write to **W. J. C. KENYON, G. & P. A., ST. PAUL, MINN.**

GRIPPLE CREEK Write for what you want to the MEDICINE WESTMENT CO., 128 Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.
PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Takes Effect. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

RETURN OF THE KING.



IN THE PALACE of Penelope, in Ithaca, sounds of laughter and loud cheer were heard. The queen was seated on the throne and round about her were the courtiers and nobles, the great dames and the beautiful damsels.

Before the throne stood one of the great princes who had congregated about Penelope, seeking her hand in marriage. It is now twenty years, most gracious and beautiful queen," he said, "since our king and your husband, Ulysses, departed from these shores. We have all heard of the great and wondrous deeds he has performed, yet with it all can we call him noble? All these long years he has left you and pearl of the universe, the wisest and best of women! Not one word has he vouchsafed you that he still lives, yet you refuse to listen to the offers that I and the other princes continually lay before you.

"Hear me out, gracious queen," he continued, as Penelope raised her hand to stop his speech. "It is twenty years today since our master sailed away. Why longer delay to give your answer? You have put us off all these years under the pretense of completing the funeral robe for Laertes. But we have heard that while you work at the web in the daytime, the night sees the unwinding of the carefully-wrought figures. Oh, queen, do not rebuke me for thus speaking! I voice but the sentiments of all your followers. We implore you to settle our hopes and fears this day; we beg you to fix your choice upon one of us!"

For a moment the queen sat there as if stupefied by the impertinence of the prince, then drawing her regal figure to its full height she looked around her; her face overspread with dignity and benign pity.

"You know not what you say," she said, in a low, firm voice; then, turning to her train, she passed from the presence-chamber to her own apartments.

In the meantime a very different scene was being enacted in another and more lowly part of the kingdom. Eumaeus, a swineherd, had found at his door that morning a poor beggar praying for succor. And the man himself in need, gave his little to the stranger. While they two were together Eumaeus suddenly started up at sight of Telemachus, the son of Ulysses, who had just this moment returned from a long and fruitless search for his father.

"How now, Eumaeus?" cried the youth; "tell me how progress things at the palace."

"Alas, master," answered Eumaeus, "all is not well. Since the nobles tried to take your life, before you went in search of our beloved king, that they might more readily lay siege to our queen, the land has seen sorry sights. Day after day, the palace rings with laughter; the king's substance is squandered, and the queen is not free from the impudence of the nobility. They molest her continually and desire her to marry one of them. But she, noble soul, is true to her lord, and will have none of them. You know the web she has been making for Laertes? This very day, I heard some say, she would be rebuked for never finishing it. And they declared last night that this day should see the settling of the mind of Penelope on one of the princes."

"Enough, enough!" cried the enraged prince. "Do they dare to insult my mother in her own house, in her own kingdom?"

And he would have rushed to the

palace had not the beggar suddenly interposed. "Slowly, slowly, rash youth," he said, "my hand on the shoulder of Telemachus. "What will you, poor man?" said Telemachus gently. "Look!" answered the beggar. And suddenly the old man stood up and towered in majesty over Telemachus. His eye flashed with strength and vigor of manhood, and his noble carriage bespoke him a hero and a king. Eumaeus fell down to worship, feeling sure that Jove himself had thus revealed himself, and Telemachus was woe with astonishment. "My son, do not not know me? I am Ulysses, your long-absent father!" Then father and son fell into each other's arms and wept for joy. When they were calmed once more Ulysses told them all his adventures.

"When the Phaeacians," he concluded, "so kindly sent me here in the wonderful ship that needed no guide, no pilot, I slept. And when the vessel touched the strand I still slept. And so they carried me and laid me on the banks, and when I awoke this morning I knew not my own land, which for twenty years I have not seen. But the wise Minerva appeared to me as a shepherd, told me where I was and led me here disguised. She told me

how she had warned you to come home, Telemachus, and thus I find you here. Now listen how we shall avenge ourselves on the base marauders and disturbers of the queen's peace."

A long conversation ensued, and Ulysses finished by saying that he would appear at the banquet that day disguised as the beggar, and he commanded Telemachus to pay no more attention to him than he would to any stranger seeking help. Then Telemachus went to the palace, and when he had seen the queen, he went to his rooms and remained there. So no one knew he had returned.

Then suddenly a loud shout was heard. It was only the princes, greeting what the herald had just proclaimed: "I, Penelope, Queen of Ithaca, to the lords within my domain: "This day I will give myself in marriage, with my crown and lands as dowry to him who shall prove himself worthy in the feat of strength that I shall decide on."

That was all. But it filled the nobles with rejoicing, and when the time for the banquet drew near all were gathered in the great hall. Their joy was to receive a check, however. When Penelope entered, radiant in all her jewels and her robes of finest spun materials, a murmur of admiration ran through the assembly. But the next moment it was changed to one of chagrin, as they saw Telemachus walking behind his mother. They had hoped that he was dead, since it was so long since he had been heard of in the kingdom.

When all were seated, Ulysses entered, his tattered robe barely covering his worn figure. As he crossed the threshold, his dog, now grown feeble with age, lifted its head, and giving a yelp of joy tried to drag his old form to his beloved master's feet. And then he fell dead, his worn-out heart having first been rewarded for his long watching and waiting. No one noticed the incident save the beggar, who, seating himself by the hearth, drew his hand before his moistened eyes.

In those days the poor were treated differently from what they seem to be now. Ulysses was received into the banquet-room of the queen, and served with a portion from her table.

When the guests had been served, they grew even merrier than before, and it was not long before Ulysses became the butt for their coarse jokes. One even went so far as to raise a stool and strike Ulysses with it, and Telemachus could scarcely control his anger and indignation at seeing his father so treated within his own hall. But a look from Ulysses quieted him and things went on as before.

Then, at last, they called for the feat of strength. Penelope smiled, and commanded first that all weapons should be removed from the room, since in the excitement they might be put to a wrong use. When this was done, twelve rings were arranged, several feet apart, in a long row down the hall. Then a large bow and a quiver of arrows, which Ulysses had won in one of his heroic deeds, were brought out.

"Whosoever can string this bow and shoot an arrow through the twelve rings, may have me for his bride," said Penelope.

Telemachus first took the bow and tried to bend it to fit the arrow to the string. But struggle as he would, he could not so much as move it.

"He is only a stripling," cried a burly noble. "Give it to me!"

And so they tried, one after another. They greased the string with tallow and with oil, but no one could bend the bow. When all had tried, Ulysses stepped forward and begged permission to try. How they jeered, and buffeted him for his daring even to ask so high a favor. But Penelope cried out:

"Let him try. Though he is so old, he says he was once a soldier. Let him try!"

Then they made way, and Ulysses, taking the bow, bent it as easily as if it had been a willow wand and sent the arrow flying through the twelve rings, where, at the end of its course it struck into the wall, and then remained fast.

And then Minerva took the disguise from Ulysses, and he stood revealed.

"Behold me—Ulysses!" he cried in thunderous tones. "Now see how I shall reward you all for daring to affront your queen; for daring to make my house a place of revelry!"

Then, with unerring aim, he shot an arrow at each intruder till all were dead. There was no chance for defense, for all their weapons had been taken away; there was no chance of escape, for all the doors had been secured.

And so perished the men who had abused hospitality and failed to defend weakness. And so did Ulysses return to his kingdom and his queen after the toll, the hardships and privations of war and the accomplishment of heroic deeds.

Youthful Resentment.
Aunt Maria—Now, Johnny, don't be naughty. Because Lily wouldn't play horse with you this morning is no reason why you should not play school with her this afternoon. Remember the golden rule—

Johnny (from the west)—What're yer talkin' about? I ain't no goldbug.—Boston Transcript.

Curious Advertising.
Quite a profitable business is done in some large towns by lending turtles to restaurants. They are permitted to remain in the windows for a few days and are then taken to different parts of the town as advertisement for other eating houses.—London Sketch.

A house divided against itself can't have lots of fun for the neighbors.

MINNESOTA NEWS.

Interesting Happenings in the North Star State.

One of the finest creameries in the state is being erected in Preston. Large shipments of cattle have been made from Polk county recently. Dr. John C. Nelson of St. Paul has been appointed Danish vice consul for Minnesota.

The Minnesota division of the Traveler's Protective association held their annual meeting at St. Paul. At the recent election at St. Paul, the Republicans elected every man on their ticket except one alderman.

Small boys have been worrying the Stillwater fire department by turning in false alarms.

Mrs. Hendrick Hendrickson was thrown from her buggy at Madison and had an arm broken in two places. The jury in the Freund case at Fairmont, after being out thirty-two hours, brought in a verdict of acquittal.

Robert A. Grey, one of the oldest and wealthiest citizens of Duluth, died recently at Boston.

Mark Thomist had one of his feet crushed seriously on the Brainerd & Northern railway at Brainerd. Dummie, son of Chief Wakigecize, was found drowned in Vermilion bay, at Tower.

Westfall & Durbin's elevator at Brown's Valley still is its foundation. The building was full of wheat.

Fred Koch of Litchfield was fatally wounded by the accidental discharge of a revolver.

Rev. C. Loring's residence at Anoka was burglarized while the family was at home.

Great preparations are being made for the district encampment of the G. A. R., to be held at Long Prairie, June 2.

Patrick O'Fallen, living near Dassel, was kicked in the stomach by a cow, recently, and has since died from his injuries.

The "Dutchman" train, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, struck an intoxicated man near Winoona, injuring him so that the amputation of a leg became necessary.

The body of Martin Spencer, who, in company with his son, was drowned in the Mississippi at Otsego several weeks ago, was recovered two miles above Anoka.

A two-year-old daughter of Hartmann Zyl was drowned at Hastings by falling into a hole about eighteen inches deep filled with water in the rear of the house.

Frank McCarthy, laborer, is under arrest at St. Cloud, charged with stealing \$80 from an intoxicated Swede. Sixty dollars was found on McCarthy's person.

A blind pig was raided at Montgonery and John Heuska, the proprietor, was taken before a justice of the peace, where he waived examination, and gave bonds for trial at the district court next fall.

Fire at St. James, originating in Roberts' bakery, in the basement of the Oleson block, caused a loss on J. M. Roberts, general merchandise, of \$3,000. Loss on building, \$1,200, covered by insurance.

The drug store of J. H. Krueger, the grocery of Frank A. Hancock and the hardware store of J. D. Good at Morris were broken into by burglars. Nothing but money was taken, the amounts realized being very small.

The J. Nells Lumber company's mills at Sauk Rapids have shut down. Sixty men are out. Cause, high water, the company being unable to hold logs. High water is reported on all the upper streams.

J. W. Peterson and Charles Manson were arraigned before the United States commissioner at Duluth for drawing liquor from kegs without destroying the stamp. They were held to the grand jury.

While working in the Duluth, Mass. & Northern yards, at Duluth, John Hayes, switchman, was run over by five freight cars and a caboose. He was terribly mutilated and died instantly.

R. J. Giller, received at the Stillwater state prison from the United States court in Alabama in August, 1893, was pardoned by President Cleveland, evidence having been discovered to prove his innocence. He had a six-years' term for whittapping.

Alfred Whidden, a highly respected citizen of Anoka, fell from a hay left and struck on his head, crushing his skull. He died instantly. Decedent settled here in 1854, and leaves a wife and two grown daughters. He was over 70 years old.

Two Minneapolis youths, William Smith and August Faust, inmates of the St. Cloud reformatory, escaped from that institution by breaking the bar from the window of a cellar under the cook room. Principal Keeper Norton captured them after a chase of about twelve miles.

Eloff Holmberg, an ex-convict from St. Cloud, was arrested at Kokato, for cutting R. O. Meth, a young boy, in the face. When lodged in jail, under the charge of assault with a dangerous weapon, he broke jail, with the assistance of an outside party. He was re-arrested in hiding, four miles from town.

By action of the board of prison managers Minnesota farmers will secure their binder twine cheaper this year than ever before, the following being the season's price per pound: Manila and sisal, 6 cents; standard, 5 cents; sisal, 5 cents. These prices are for car-load lots only, one-half cent per pound extra being charged on orders for less amounts.

At the sale of school lands in Princeton held by Auditor Dunn, lands in sections 16, 42 and 26 brought some starting prices. Lot 1, 8.1-4 acres, sold at \$55 per acre; lot 2, 7 acres, at \$40 per acre; lot 3, 8 acres, at \$47; lot 4, 24 acres, at \$21 per acre. The above lands are all on what is known as Mozenomy Point, on the southwest shore of Mille Lacs lake. It is rumored that purchasing parties will erect some fine buildings on these lands in the near future.

Patents Issued.

List of Patents Issued last week to Northwestern Inventors. Jacob J. Birchall, Fargo, N. D. Flax Thrasher. Geo. Hicks, Warsaw, Minn. Combine Currycomb and singeing device. Samuel O. Jones, Stillwater, Minn. Bicycle Fedal. Samuel O. Jones, Stillwater, Minn. Measuring device. Frostfield, Edmund H. J. Moorhead, Minn. Mechanism for distributing power. Edward H. Turner, Minneapolis, Minn. Truck platform for handling heavy articles. Arthur H. Wetny, Butte, Mont. Calcining furnace. T. D. Merwin, St. Paul, and 912 Pioneer Press Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Didn't Get It Cheering the Boston. "Doctor," said the anxious mother, "Willie can hardly speak above a whisper."

"Indeed? Has he taken cold, or did he go to the ball game?" Washington Star.

When Nature Needs assistance it may be best to remember it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

"Is dis ought to set well. "It is, but he must be a boy who never utters an untruth and does not use slang or swear."

"Well, me brudder's a deaf mute. I'll send 'im 'round."—Life.

The Rock of Gibraltar Is not steeper than a system liberated from the shackles of chills and fever, bilious remittent or dumb ague by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a perfect antidote to malarial poison in air or water. It is also an unexcelled remedy for bilious, rheumatic or kidney complaints, dyspepsia and nervousness. It improves appetite and sleep and hastens convalescence.

Candor. He—I am told that your admirers' name is legion. She (blushing)—Oh, no, indeed—his name is Jones.—Brooklyn Life.

Keegan's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chafings, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Half a million clerks are employed in London.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Maw-Winn's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

Roumania is spoken of as a possible rival to Russia on the Black Sea.

"No Foolin'."

ST. JACOBS OIL DOES NOT "FOOL 'ROUND"; IT GOES STRAIGHT TO WORK ON PAIN AND DRIVES IT OUT AND "SHUTS IT OFF" FROM RETURNING. THAT'S BUSINESS.

Real Cocoa
The test of 115 years proves the purity of Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa and Chocolate.
WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

Battle Ax
PLUG
The only brand of strictly high grade tobacco ever sold for a low price. Not the large size of the piece alone that has made "Battle Ax" the most popular brand on the market for 5 cents, QUALITY; SIZE; PRICE.

URY OF CURES

THE RECORD OF

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1,250 DOLLARS WILL BUILD THIS HOUSE. 7 ROOMS.

Send 6 cents in stamps for 18 designs of low cost homes, showing floor plans, sizes, views and reliable estimates of cost. All brand new. Working plans very cheap. Ask my supply department to quote you prices on Building Materials. I deal direct with manufacturers and can save you money. W. J. Keith, Architect, Minneapolis, Minn.

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Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. The most elegant Hood Further, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. It builds the liver, aids digestion and cures dyspepsia. The first Iron Tonic Bitters ever advertised in America. Get the genuine. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist and Chemist, ST. PAUL, MINN.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS. Successfully Washington, D. C. Late Private, Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau, 3 yrs in last war, 12 adjudicating claims, 400 also.

CRIPPLE CREEK.—It will buy 400 shares of solid mining stock; send for prospectus; references given. MOUNT & TOMPKINS, Colorado Springs, Colo.

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