

In Minnesota.

State News of the Week Briefly Told.

John Crippen, a pioneer of St. Charles, died from Bright's disease.

Moore Bros. saw mill at Akeley, was burned to the ground. The loss is about \$5,000.

Articles of Incorporation of the North Land Telephone company of Duluth have been filed.

The large water tank of the Milwaukee road at Red Wing burst, doing considerable damage to the yards.

Duluth's tax levy is 17.7 mills, the same as last year. This will make the total tax rate in the city 23.3 mills.

The attendance at both St. Olaf and Carleton colleges is large, the freshman class at Carleton numbering about 100.

The Congregational society of Fergus Falls has decided to make an effort to bring the next state convention of the church to that city.

Burglars entered the store of G. Miller at Pine Island and stole about \$15 in money and a gold watch which had been left in the cash drawer.

The water in Lake St. Croix is rising as a result of last week's rains, and loggers are of the opinion that the boom can be run from now on.

Mrs. Charlotte Chittenden Buffum is dead at Winona from congestion of the lungs, with heart failure. She was born in Janesville and educated at Ripon college.

The suit of the McCarthy Bros. & Co. against the Wear Commission company of Chicago, resulted in a verdict at Duluth for the full amount claimed, \$5,725.37.

Andrew Mandulla, while intoxicated, undressed and laid down upon the track at McKinley, and was killed by being run over by a train. He was buried by the county.

The largest and richest body of high-grade ore ever unearthed at Virginia, was found there last week in the Lincoln mine, abandoned some years ago as valueless.

Nathaniel Osborne, sixty-five years old, an old resident of St. Charles, Winona county, dropped dead near the postoffice in that place recently. Heart failure was the cause.

Ground has been broken on the Duluth, Virginia & Rainy Lake railroad, and forty miles will be built at once by the owners, the Minnesota Land and Construction company.

The proposition to vote \$12,000 bonds to pay off the indebtedness incurred in past years, was defeated at Bemidji. Another election will be called at once to vote on the same proposition.

The coroner's jury at Grand Rapids, in the case of Mary Hausen, returned a verdict that she came to her death from a bullet fired from a gun in the hands of her husband, Andrew Hausen.

The farewell banquet to former Senator Charles A. Towne will be held at the Army at Duluth, on or about Oct. 13. Assurances were received that W. J. Bryan and former Governor John Lind will be present.

The will of the late Harvey Scott came up for proving in the probate court at Faribault. The will first made by Scott bequeathed the residue of his estate, after a few minor bequests had been made, to Rice county. The bequests would amount to about \$50,000. Later he added a codicil, directing that his money be burned. The heirs are endeavoring to have the will thrown out and the property divided between them.

Indians to the number of 200 are enjoying a dance at Bemidji, ten miles east of Cass Lake. Among them is "Old Bug," who came from his home on Bear Island. The Indians have appointed a force of police, and so far no liquor has been found in the crowd. They are very peaceable, and have assembled for the purpose of having a good time. This is the first time that "Old Bug" has appeared at any of the dances hereabouts. He has formed a great attachment for Capt. Beaulieu, and says his people are more friendly than ever before. "Old Bug" goes on record as favoring the resolutions recently adopted by the Cass Lake Commercial club relating to the opening of the reservation.

It is said that Henry W. Oliver has offered to settle the controversy over the Ely Lake lands, which has been in the courts at Duluth for some time, and which has some time yet to run if it is carried up. When the lake was surveyed by the government it was shown much larger than it really is, and it covered a large amount of valuable timber, iron and farm lands. The Oliver interests come from those who settled on the lands as surveyed, and they claimed all the lands from the shore line, as shown on the map and the shore line as it actually stood. The defendants claim that the disputed area was unsurveyed land, and they settled upon it accordingly. Blood has been shed over the fight, dams have been blown up several times, and one man is now under conviction of assault for participation in one of the fights.

The News Letter company of Minneapolis, with a capital of \$50,000, has filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state. The purpose of the company is to publish a weekly paper in the interest of Mayor Ames of Minneapolis.

Plans for the new Welvin building, which is to be occupied by the Duluth interests of the United States Steel corporation, are in the hands of contractors. They contemplate a seven-story brick and stone building, to be the largest and handsomest in the city.

FIRM GRIP ON PURSE STRINGS.

Board of Control's Reply to the State Normal Board.

The state board of control has returned its answer to the "bill of rights" submitted recently by the state board of normal regents, and though several of the points in the normal board's "bill" are objected to, one of the members of the board of control expressed the belief that the two boards would get together and would reach an amicable agreement.

The normal board has waived the question of the validity of the law creating the board of control and the right of the right of the board of control to assume financial direction of the normal schools, and the only questions at issue now are the points of jurisdiction of each board.

The contention of the normal board is that it has the right to determine the quantity, quality and cost of the supplies for the educational part of the normal schools, while the board of control acts practically as an auditing board. The suggestion of the board of control in regard to these rights is that the normal board has full control of the educational functions of the schools where they are plainly educational; that the board of control has the management of the financial affairs so far as they are clearly financial, and that where the fields overlap the two boards should co-operate and carry on the work together. Great difficulty has been found in delineating the rights and powers of the two boards. The power to arrange the educational program involves questions of financial control and the power to control finances affects the right to fix educational courses, so that it is expected that a committee of conference will become a permanent body.

The normal board also wants the right to fix the salaries of employees other than teachers. The board of control would not grant this request, as an opinion of the attorney general implicitly stated that this power resided in the board of control. The request of the normal board that the resident directors be continued as purchasing agents of the schools was not acceded to. The board of control felt that the spirit of the law forbade such action.

PATHETIC PLEA WORKED PRIESTS

Unique Swindling Scheme is Unearthed at Duluth and Fargo.

One of the cleverest and most unique swindles in which Catholic clergymen of the Northwest appear to be victims, has just come to light. Duluth, Fargo and Moorhead are the only towns in which the game has been tried so far as known, but there are doubtless others.

A few weeks ago a man about thirty years of age, with a hectic flush on his face and distressing cough, appeared at the residence of Bishop McGorlick in Duluth and told the following story: "I have just been released from Sullwater penitentiary, where I was given a long term for grand larceny, the specific crime being the theft of a large sum of money in St. Paul. I did not steal the money, but was the accomplice of the man who did, and it went hard with me. My pal died in prison soon after incarceration. We had buried the money before we were arrested, and living up to the promise which I made my pal, I have never disclosed the whereabouts to the authorities. The priests who occasionally visited the prison learned all the facts from me and told me to return the money to its rightful owner. Not until I was released did I learn that the owner was dead and had left no heirs. Now what shall I do with the money? The amount is between \$5,000 and \$5,000. The priest who heard him advised its donation to some charitable institution. The fellow was painfully penitent and cleverly hinted that he was without means or clothing, but could not think of touching the hidden plunder. He was given \$15 and an overcoat and left. A few days ago Bishop McGorlick was in Fargo and learned that the trick had been successfully worked there and in Moorhead.

NO FROSTS YET.

Unusual Condition for Minnesota—Plowing Going on Rapidly.

The weather bureau's climate and crop service bulletin for Minnesota contains the following summary for last week:

In much of the Red river valley the week was dry till the afternoon of the 13th, allowing threshing to go on satisfactorily; in some places the stacked grain is being threshed. The cutting of a poor fall crop, plowing and cutting corn fodder have been the work of the week where threshing was out of the way. The northern potato crop is generally a good one.

In central and southern portions of the state there have been abundant rains, falling for the most part on the 9th, 11th, 13th and 14th. These rains stopped threshing entirely. The moisture has been nearly all taken up by the soil, the being no marked rise in the water of streams and ponds. In a few places the soil was too wet to plow, but generally it is in splendid condition for working, and plowing is going on rapidly. Some of the cut flax lying on the ground is beginning to sprout, pastures and late vegetables are much improved. Corn is nearly all safe from frost, and a great deal of it now is in sheck. Rye seedling is going on nicely. Grapes in the vicinity of Lake Minnetonka are said to be very fine. Though the temperatures are falling with the advance of the season, there have been no frosts reported in the state.

Sons of Hermann.

New Ulm, Minn., Sept. 22.—The state organization of the Sons of Hermann will celebrate German day at the National Hermann Park in this city Sunday. Excursion trains will leave St. Paul and Minneapolis Sunday morning to accommodate the societies of those cities, and it is expected that there will be a large crowd here. Hermann Park is a beautiful place, just on the edge of the city, surrounding the national monument, which cost the national society nearly \$50,000, an ideal place for a picnic.

Erect New Steel Elevator.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 24.—McCarthy Bros. & Co. of Duluth and Minneapolis will build this winter a new steel elevator with a capacity of 400,000 bushels and a steel tank annex with a capacity of 1,500,000. A site on Rice's point 300 x 700 feet has been secured.

DETECTIVE DEDUCTION.

Sherlock Holmes, Jr. Again Shows What He Can Do.

"Aha!" exclaimed Sherlock Holmes, Jr. His companion started as one who is recovering from a fit, and asked: "What is it?" "Did you notice the man who passed us just now? There he is looking at the pictures in the window of that news store." "What about him?" "He is the father of a little child. His wife has to take care of the baby, because they can't afford to keep a nurse girl, and once he ran a needle under his thumb nail." "Who is he?" "I haven't heard his name. Until he passed us a moment ago I was not aware that there was such a person as he in existence." "Now, Sherlock don't try to make me believe that you are not gifted with a mysterious power of some kind that enables you to fathom things which are forever hidden from the knowledge of other people. I believe you are the seventh son of a seventh son or something of that kind. I almost feel creepy when I am in your company." "My dear fellow," the great amateur detective answered, "you are foolish to permit yourself to entertain such absurd notions concerning me. I am not supernatural, honestly I'm not. I was born near Scrubgrass, Pa., of poor parents, who were too ignorant to understand that it was foolish to work when there are so many people waiting to be worked. No, it is simply my wonderful power of deduction that enables me to make these discoveries. Just one little thing about this man tells me what I have disclosed to you concerning him. He can't afford to hire a nurse girl, and he is the father of a little child. How do I know this? If he didn't have to count the pennies he would have his clothes kept in good condition by some tailor." "Very well, but how do you know he has a young child and that his wife takes care of it?" "One of his suspenders is fastened to his trousers with a safety pin. You see it is plain enough. If his wife didn't have to take care of the baby she would sew a button on for him, and without a baby in the house there would be no loose safety pins for him to get hold of. The fact that he once ran a needle under his thumb nail keeps him from sewing the button on himself." A pretty young woman who wore one of these thin shirt waists, which have a tendency to sag passed then, and Mr. Holmes hurried after her to make further deductions.—Chicago Record-Herald.

THIS WOMAN IN WHITE.

Her Appearance in the Financial Quarter Calls a Halt.

There was a break in the curb market in Broad street one day recently. Not a break in prices, but a break in the transaction of business. Minutes are weighty there, even though business be done under the sky for a roof, and it is not often that selling and buying are suspended utterly for even a minute. But they were this day, and the cause was a woman. Young, tall, fair and inclined to fullness of form, the woman swung—swung is the correct term for her rate and method of progression—into Broad street, out of Exchange place. She wore a shirt waist and skirt in which there was no tint of color; all was pure, dazzling white. Her hat, too, was all white, straw and trimmings as well, and around her throat was a flowing white scarf of lace. Her sleeves reached not quite to her elbows, hugging her round arm tightly, and were finished with a full ruffle of lace. Without a pause she cut diagonally across the street, looking neither to the right nor to the left as she tripped daintily over several damp spots on the asphalt. As she passed the "crowd" several in it turned and said something to each other. In every instance every man of them had turned from business and was watching the woman as she went carefully, or carelessly, on her way. Nor did business begin again until she had turned into Wall street, in the direction of the ferry. Not a word was spoken until the woman was out of sight, and then there was a chorus of sighs as bidding and offering again began. But one man who stood on the edge of the crowd said, and his expression was approved by all who heard it: "That's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen in Wall street, but she walks with the lops of a red Indian." And he was right, for her face and form were as marvelously beautiful as her gait was wonderful and unique.—New York Tribune.

The Pastor's Farewell.

A country minister in a certain town took permanent leave of his congregation in the following manner: "Brothers and sisters, I come to say good-by. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think you love each other, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples, and by the fruits ye shall know them." Brothers, I am going away to a better place, I have been called to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls! Good-by."—New Berlin Gazette.

Big Elk Horns.

Gen. Charles W. Darling of Utica, N. Y., is the possessor of a pair of elk horns that measure 9 feet and 3 inches from tip to tip across the skull, and they have a spread of 53 1/2 inches. The beam lengths are 55 and 56 1/2 inches, and of the ten prongs the longest are 12 and 17 inches. The only larger pair known are 12 feet from tip to tip. They are in Germany.

The Absence of It.

If there is any truth in the saying that happiness is the absence of all pain, mental and physical, the enjoyment of it can only be found in heaven. But so far as the physical is concerned, it is within easy reach; at least, measurably so, as far as cure will go. The sum of human misery in this line is made up of greater or less degrees of physical suffering. The minor aches and pains which afflict mankind are easy to reach and as easily cured. There are none in the whole category, which, if taken in time, cannot be cured. They must in some form afflict the nerves, the bones, the muscles and joints of the human body. They are all more or less hurtful and wasteful to the system. St. Jacob's Oil is made to cure them, to search out the hidden pain spots, and to cure promptly in a true remedial and lasting way. Very, very many have not known happiness for years until they used it, and very many are putting off cure and happiness because they don't use it.

How the King's Taxes Are Paid.

It is not generally known that the king pays taxes under protest—that is to say, his majesty, like Queen Victoria, claims to be exempt from impost, and yet is willing to contribute without prejudice to the rates. For instance, part of the Windsor farm land lies within the radius of the borough. The municipal authority issues demand notes for the rates. The royal officials respond by paying a sum just under the amount requested, and the collector is satisfied. There is no question of going to law, for how can the king be summoned to his own courts?—Free Lance.

The Age to Marry.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, in the course of a letter to a young friend who had married, wrote: "I do, indeed, congratulate you on changing your isolated condition into the beatific state of duality. The very moment one feels that he is falling into the old age of youth—which I take to be from twenty-five to thirty, in most cases—he must not daily any longer; and he may live half his bright days over again if 'woman's pure kiss, sweet and long,' comes only to his lips before it is too late. If he waits until the next epoch of life begins, there is great danger that he marry his wife as a jockey buys a horse—sensibly, shrewdly and merely as a convenience in his domestic operations.

A Distinguished Missionary.

Washington, Ind., Sept. 23.—There is at present, living at 106 East 15th street in this city, a most remarkable man. He is Rev. C. H. Thompson, and he came to Washington from Little York, Ind., a short time ago. Rev. Mr. Thompson spent many years of his long and useful life as a missionary among the Indians of the West. The great exposure and the drinking of so much bad water brought on Diabetes, and at Wagoner, Indian Territory, he was struck down while preaching. Physicians, one of them a Chicago specialist, pronounced his case hopeless. Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended, and as a last resort he tried them. He was completely cured and restored to good health, and his case and its cure has caused a sensation among the physicians.

Harder.

Author—There! I've finished that novel in three weeks, and now I must not be interrupted for six months. His Wife—What are you going to do now? Author—I'm going to write a short story.—Harper's Bazar.

PATENTS.

List of Patents Issued Last Week to Northwestern Inventors.

John T. Fanning, Minneapolis, Minn., transmitting dynamometer; Henry Haussamen, Grafton, N. D., combined manifold writing tablet and holder; Charles McCord, Grand Rapids, Minn., brush handle; Chris. Paulson, Boyd, Minn., hay rake and cocker; Otto Swanstrom, Frazee, Minn., horseshoe; John Swanson, Great Bend, N. D., fish pluley; Emil Wagner, Aberdeen, S. D., pluley.

Lethrop & Johnson, patent attorneys, 511 & 512 Pioneer Press Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

A Real Calamity.

The Father—You have rescued my daughter from drowning, sir. What shall be your reward? The Stranger—Don't mention it; I'll send you a bill. I'm a specialist from New York. "Good heavens! I'm ruined!"—Life.

"New York City, June 12th, 1901.—I heartily recommend Garfield Tea for liver trouble.

Our family physician prescribed your Tea, and after taking four packages my system is in perfect condition and my complexion has become clear." It has been demonstrated by years of use throughout the world that Garfield Tea cleanses the system and purifies the blood; from all reports it would seem that nothing can equal this simple herb medicine that cures in Nature's way.

Willing to Help.

"I am very careful of my digestion," said the star boarder, as he reached for the last piece of pie. "I am willing to do all I can to help you take care of it," interrupted the end man, who got to the pie before the star boarder.—Ohio State Journal.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

End Is Not Yet, for Him.

She—So this is the end of our engagement? He—It may be for you; but it will take me a year to pay the bills.—Brooklyn Life.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Fish—Are you a suitor for Miss Brown's hand?

Sprat—Yes; but I didn't. Fish—Didn't what? Sprat—Suit her.—Tid-Bits.

NAME ON ONE'S CIGARETTES.

This Gives an Exclusive Style That is Prized by the Bowery Elite in New York City.

Your name and address printed on all cigarettes made to order.

This sign, in bold characters, stands in the window of a cigarettemaker in the Bowery. The idea is novel to East Siders. Cigarettes are cheap. Therefore, the dealer has all the orders he can fill.

The charge for these cigarettes, of Turkish tobacco, is but \$1 per 100. The dealer said he was prompted to do this work by a man who ordered 300 cigarettes with his name and address printed on the wrappers.

"I took the order," said the dealer, "but I did not believe the man would be satisfied with the work. I thought the cigarette paper would be too thin to feed into a printing press. But when I went to a printer, and he agreed to do the work, and at a reasonable rate, I decided to make it a feature of my business."—New York Journal.

It Took Time.

"I'm so tired!" she sighed to the woman next door.

"What doing?"

"I've been the last four hours at the photographer's having an instantaneous picture of the baby taken."

An Incomplete House.

We run wild over the furnishings of the house; its furniture, carpets, hangings, pictures and music, and always forget or neglect the most important requisite. Something there should be always on the shelf to provide against sudden casualties or attacks of pain. Such some like a thief in the night; a sprain, train, sudden backache, toothache or neuralgic attack. There is nothing easier to get than a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil, and nothing surer to cure quickly any form of pain. The house is incomplete without it. Complete it with a good supply.

Encouraging Him.

"If I thought any girl would accept me," casually remarked the bashful Mr. Dolyers, "I'd propose to her tomorrow."

"Why not this evening?" asked Miss Fosdick, coyly.

The affair will take place in about a month.—Detroit Free Press.

I do not believe Pico's Cure for Consumption

has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Translated.

"Duz yez belong t' th' A. P. A.?" asked the Irishman, threateningly of the hobo, who shuffled by where he was working.

"Naw," answered the hobo, untrifled.

"Thin wot be th' merrin' av thim letters, 'A. P. A., on yerz hat?'"

"Aw," said the hobo, wearily, "them stands for 'Anti-Perspire Association.'"

We thank you for trying Wizard Oil

for rheumatism or neuralgia, then you will thank us. Ask your druggist.

Her Loving Friends.

Maud—Mabel is trying to catch the new minister, isn't she? Irene—Desperately. She thinks he would have proposed the other evening if he had come prepared, but that he was afraid to undertake it extemporaneously.—Leslie's Weekly.

Not to Be Outwitted.

It was late, and getting later. However, that did not stop the sound of muffled voices in the parlor. Meantime, the gas meter worked steadily.

The pater endured it as long as he could, and then resolved on heroic measures.

"Phyllis," he called, from the top of the stairs, "has the morning paper come yet?"

"No, sir," replied the funny man on the daily bugle, "we are holding the forms for an important decision."

And the pater went back to bed, wondering if they would keep house or live on him.—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Kentucky Suspicion.

"Do you agree with the people who assert that milk is not a wholesome article of diet?"

"Well," answered Col. Stillwell, "I wouldn't like to make positive assertions. But I have heard it rumored that they put a great deal of water into it."—Washington Star.

LIFE OF PRESIDENT M'KINLEY.

By Murat Halstead; large book; only \$1.50; big profits to agents; freight paid; credit given; agents making \$15 daily. Send 10 cts for mailing free outfit at once. KNAPP PUBLISHING CO., Kansas City, Mo.

In Either Case.

"A missing Michigan girl is thought to be the victim of love or somnambulism."

"Well, in either case she'll wake up."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What is the use of employing some one to do your dyeing for you. If you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES you can do it just as well as a professional. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

Porch Talk.

"Children nowadays don't catch lightning bugs, as we used to."

"No; well, they do seem old-fashioned, now that everything else is lighted by electricity."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

There are 23,894 juvenile temperance societies in the British Islands, with a membership of 2,536,000.

NO DRINKS ALLOWED.

This is the Rule of the King and Queen of England on Their Estate at Sandringham.

The new king and queen of England are prohibitionists in dealing with the public sale of drink on their great Sandringham demense, embracing almost 8,000 acres.

In all the five villages there is not one public house, drunkenness is unknown, and the whole population is notably temperate.

Should sickness arise where wine or brandy is ordered by the doctor, a permit for the same may be secured from the village vicars, each of whom has in his hands a sum of money provided by the king to treat necessitous cases in any required way.

Each village has a well-equipped workmen's club, where ale may be obtained by members, but no one may have above a pint a day.

No More Buttons.

A clergyman's wife was mending clothes for her boys, when one of her lady neighbors called in to have a friendly chat. It was not long before the visitor's eye was attracted by a large basket, more than half filled with buttons. Thereupon, the latter began to turn them over, and suddenly exclaimed:

"Here are two buttons exactly the same as those my husband had on his last winter's suit. I should know them anywhere."

"Indeed," said the clergyman's wife, quietly, "I am surprised to hear it. As all these buttons were found in the collection bag, I thought I might as well put them to some use."

Before she had finished speaking, the visitor hastily arose and said she must be going.

The story soon got about, and since then no buttons have been found in the collection bag.—Tid Bits.

Reasoning From Analogy.

A toddler of five, who a short time before, had been allowed to select one kitten from old Tabby's litter, the others being drowned, was carried by his mother into the dimly-lighted room to take his first peep at his triplet baby brothers. He looked them over critically, and, turning to his mother, said:

"Mamma, let's keep the blue-eyed one."

She'd Give Him One.

"Madam," said the hungry tramp, "I haven't had a bite for a week."

"How extremely careless of you," she replied, as she called the dog.—Denver Times.

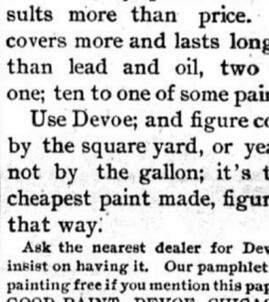
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The economy in using Devco ready paint is in results more than price. It covers more and lasts longer than lead and oil, two to one; ten to one of some paint. Use Devco; and figure cost by the square yard, or year, not by the gallon; it's the cheapest paint made, figured that way.

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