

SATISFIED SAVAGES.

The Great Success Attending the Labors of the United States Indian Commission.

Treaties By Which 3,000,000 Acres of Land in Minnesota are Opened to Settlement.

Advertisers in Session at Milton, Wis., and Universalists at Cedar Rapids, Ia.

Destruction by Fire of a Big Elevator at St. Joseph--New Iron Company.

The Indian Commission.

ATKIN, Minn., Sept. 24.—The United States Indian commission, composed of Judge John N. Wright, of Washington, D. C., Mr. Rev. Bishop Whipple, of Fairbault, Minn., and Hon. Charles F. Larabee, of the Indian department, Washington, D. C., arrived here at noon to-day from Grand Rapids on the steamer Atkin City.

THE PRESENT TRIP which terminates here began at White Earth, Sept. 5, and has been a marked success throughout, the objects sought being in every instance accomplished.

THE ADVENTISTS. MILTON, Wis., Sept. 24.—The sessions of the conference to-day were devoted to the educational society. The report of the secretary, Rev. Dr. Maxson, of New York, showed an increase in the number of students' endowment and income for the past year.

Iowa Universalists.

CEGAR RAPIDS, Ia., Sept. 24.—At the Universalists' conference, Rev. J. J. Austin, of Waterloo, opened the meeting. The secretary's report showed greater progress of the Universalist organizations the past year than in any previous.

Elevator Burned.

FERGUS FALLS, Minn., Sept. 24.—The Minneapolis & Northern elevator at St. Joseph, containing 35,000 bushels of wheat, was destroyed by fire this afternoon.

A County Seat Question.

SLAYTON, Minn., Sept. 24.—At the meeting of the county commissioners, held at Curry to-day, it was ordered that the question of the removal of the county seat from Curry to Slayton be submitted to a vote at the general election in November.

Robbed a Farmer.

CEGAR RAPIDS, Sept. 24.—Two men to-day hired a livery team at Marion, and accompanied a farmer named Martin eight miles distant to the edge of Burton county. En route Martin was robbed of \$50. The police laid a cew, and say the men are in the vicinity.

New Iron Mining Company.

MADISON, Wis., Sept. 24.—The Jupiter Iron Mining company, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000, filed articles of association with the secretary of state to-day. The incorporators are C. T. Bowen, L. J. Barr, S. H. Brown, J. F. Scott and G. W. Peck, all of Ashland.

Called Self-Defense.

EAT CLAIRE, Sept. 24.—H. D. Floyd, charged with assault with intent to kill, has been discharged by Judge Marsh on the plea of self-defense, established by the evidence.

Chippewa Falls.

CHIPPWEA FALLS, Sept. 24.—T. Sutherland, son and two daughters, from Detroit, Mich., are visiting at the residence of Richard Sutherland, Eagle Point. Dr. Noer, who has been practicing in this city for some time, left this week for Stockholm, Wis., to make that city his future home. P. S. Hendry returned this week from an extended trip to Washington Territory. W. E. Johnson, B. F. Millard, Ed. Cary and George Calligan are in attendance at the grand encampment of Knights Templars at St. Louis. Mrs. G. W. Stoner and Mrs. Cattle Harwood, of Madison are in the city, guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Phillips. Mrs. Frank Gregg, who has been visiting friends at Manchester, Ia., will return to-morrow. Mrs. Ed. Rutledge is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. F. Wyrwauer, of Rock Island. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McKee left yesterday for Chicago to purchase the furnishings for their new home. Mrs. Helen Richardson, who has been entertaining a party of Washington friends at Long Lake, returned yesterday. At the meeting of the board of directors of the C. L. & B. company held yesterday, it was decided to rebuild the large mill recently destroyed by fire immediately.

The Schooner Adams.

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 24.—Chief Justice McDonald to-day gave his decision on the motion made by Mr. Meagher, counsel for the United States, to have the evidence for the defense in the schooner Adams case taken before a commissioner in the United States. The chief justice's decision is that the captain of the vessel must come to Halifax and be examined, but that the crew may give their evidence before a commissioner in Boston.

The Freiheit in Hard Luck.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—When Anarchist Most wrote incendiary articles for the Freiheit, the newspaper paid well and most lived in high style, but during his present enforced sojourn in the penitentiary the articles written by John Miller have been so tame that the circulation has fallen from 5,000 to barely 300 copies. The office was besieged yesterday with creditors. Miller went to the penitentiary and had a serious talk with Most. Miller

returned to his office, sat pondering over his desk and wrote a column editorial under the heading "Shall the Freiheit be Supported." The article urged that the anarchists should not give the capitalists the chance to boast that the publication of the paper was suspended for the lack of support, but by smoking one cigar less, or drinking a glass of beer less, save the five-cent piece necessary for the purchase of the paper. The article closed with the threat that unless the circulation speedily increases the paper will be suspended, and the anarchists abandoned to their fate.

SHE THREW HIM OVERBOARD.

HE WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO ELOPE WITH HER, BUT SHE FOUND BIGGER FRY OUT WEST.

Chevenno Special: One of the conductors on the overland road tells of a queer customer that he had for a passenger the other day. The man was a New Englander of middle age, who had been in the West long enough to get a pretty good idea of the country, and he was eastward bound, not for the purpose of settling down, but to secure a wife, he having picked one out by letter, as he said, when speaking on the subject. "You see," he told the conductor in one of their confidential conversations, "the West is no place for an eloping woman. I had one of that kind. In fact, that was the reason I happened to go West. I'd been farming in Connecticut for a good many years, ever since I was a boy, and the wife of a friend of mine and I got to smiling on each other, and the first thing I knew she was suggesting that we skip to the West. She had some money of her own and was a smart woman, and as I had always banked after a little Western adventure I concluded to join in. Now, stranger, to tell you the truth, I've had more adventure than I counted on. In the first place, the woman's husband got on our trail and clung to it for all of one winter, and in the next place I lost the woman. "When we got out here I wanted to get a farm somewhere and settle down, but she wouldn't do it. We went to Idaho prospecting, and before we had been there a month the madam's head began to swell. Women are very scarce up there, and it didn't take my woman long to find it out. While I was only a plain sort of a farmer man, she pretty soon discovered that there were judges, colonels, banana kings, silver mine owners, and big ranchers who were liable to want wives, and by cracky, mister, she hid it out with a colonel before I knew it. They got married, too. Well, I didn't have much business on hand, and I thought I'd just chase them. So I followed. When I caught them, in Helena, what do you suppose she said to me? She said, 'You are good enough to elope with from Connecticut, but you are small potatoes and few in a hill out here. I'm only taking advantage of the opportunities which a new and growing country offers.' "After that I let her alone. You see, she was just cute enough to see that, being on the ground, she could marry in great shape if she wanted to, and so she threw me overboard. She's rich now, and will make a big splash in the East some day. But what I want to say to you is: Don't bring any eloping women out here. If they elope once, they'll do it again, and there's altogether too big a premium on them in this section. The young woman I'm going back after now is 41 years old, has never been married, and has taught a Sunday-school class thirty years."

BORN TO LOW STATION.

A Little Thing That Made Two Hearts Melancholy.

The stately elms bowed lazily as they returned the gentle salutations of the evening breeze. Beneath their spreading branches a young and loving couple walked, oblivious of the world, its cares and strifes, its feverish pleasures and its chilling disappointments; forgetful of all except each other.

Beneath her broad-brimmed hat her auburn hair fell over her shoulders in luxuriant waves. Arthur doted on each little golden thread. Already had he licked tiny men for saying he had a red-headed girl.

They walked on in silence for many minutes. At last he murmured: "Say you will be mine."

"I cannot say," she murmured back. A deadly pallor suddenly overspread his face. She was alarmed. At length he recovered himself and asked: "Why not?"

"You know my father's proud nature. You are the only son of a millionaire banker. Alas! father has promised me to Clarence Jones, the son of your father's cashier."

"Yes, yes, I see it all," he said, with his voice full of emotion. "I must bend to the cruel fate which made me the offspring of a miserable banker instead of the heir of a cashier."

His strong spirit gave way before a flood of bitter tears, and then all was over.—Merchant Traveler.

ALMOST PERFECT.

A Remarkable Young Man Totally Devoid of Bad Habits.

"Have you any offspring?" inquired the severe, long-haired passenger, through his nose, of a stranger by his side.

"Oh, yes, sir," was the polite reply, "a son."

"Ah, indeed! Does he use tobacco?" "Never touches it, sir, nor any form."

"I'm glad to hear of that. Tobacco is monstrously sinful. Does he indulge in spirituous liquors?" "Never tasted a drop in his life."

"Excellent. Stay out nights?" "No, sir. Never thinks of going out after supper."

"I'm very much pleased to know this, sir. Your son is a remarkable young man."

"Oh, he's a young man. He's a two-months-old baby."

Domestic Bliss in China.

A case of wife-taking occurred recently in Kwang-Si which throws light on the moral practices of the Chinese in his own country. A woman was pawned by her husband for \$30 during the winter. In spring, when times were better, she was sold to a man for \$100—half down, and the remainder at the end of three months. This fellow lost on the trade, as the wretched creature committed suicide by hanging herself after one night in her new quarters. This incident is given by one of the most trustworthy of the native Chinese journals, and there seems to be no good reason to doubt its truthfulness. It shows how low is the moral plane of a country which can permit such traffic in women.

There are 6,000,000 widows in India. Unmarried men will visit India at their own risk.—New Haven News.

The Lippincotts have just issued a novel entitled "In a Grass Country." We presume it describes the love affairs of a young widow.—Burlington Free Press.

My son, they are not called grass widows because they are so green; it's because they are so fresh. And then, beside, she's not exactly in the moved. Savvy, son?—Burdette.

BUGS WITH GOLD CHAINS.

The Lively Insects Which Adorn Ladies' Bonnets.

A Freak of Fashion Calculated to Frighten a Man Subject to the Jim-Jams.

"Say, mum, there is a bug on yer hat." The lady to whom this was addressed by a newsboy stopped and the lad noticed that the bug was moving.

"He's a-crawlin' off wid yer watch chain!" exclaimed the boy in great excitement, as he saw the bug dragging a chain after him.

The lady paid no attention to the boy, but the boy ran to the others, and the time the lady reached the post office she was followed by a evrious throng, who suspected that the bug was some new fangled automatic adornment. One of the boys, moreover, had captured the insect close behind the lady, and suddenly turning to the others, exclaimed:

"Holy Moss, fellers, its alive!" The bug spoke the truth. The bug was a captive attached to a thin gold chain which was fastened to the lady's bonnet. It was the piouser Macheite bug which has made its advent in Pittsburg to adorn the bonnet of the fair wearer, says the Press.

The Macheite bug is the latest fashion freak for lace and bonnet wear. The insect is harnessed in trappings more gorgeous than ever the horses wore which drew the chariot of Cleopatra at one of his triumphal entries into the Eternal City. Gold and silk are the only materials used in the construction of the harness, and a \$50 bonnet is none too fine to serve as a base for the insect.

The lady who was followed by the crowd was so much annoyed by the remarks and stares of the vulgar that she was compelled to seek refuge in the postoffice and wait until the insect had departed. A knot of men gathered on the sidewalk.

"That thing aint alive," said one. "Of course it aint," exclaimed another. "It's wound up to run around."

Several persons saw the line of gold chain ample means of furnishing electrical power to drive the mechanical anatomy of the supposed automaton.

The Macheite bug is a member of the beetle tribe, and its native country is Brazil. He is a little more than an inch and a half in length, and is sort of yellowish gray color, spotted with black, with black legs. The range of his peregrinations is circumscribed by the slender gold chain, four or five inches in length with which he is fastened to the bonnet. The chain is made fast to the body of the creature by means of two gold bands across its back, connected by another similar band, the ends of the ribbons of gold being connected together by soft silken cords passing around the under part of the body.

Thus attired the insect spends his days nestled in the folds of the bonnet, occasionally taking a leisurely stroll around the soft material of his prison. The chain barely reaches the edges of the headgear, and just as the insect is about to step he generally stumbles in an absent minded way down the slope, being brought up with a short turn as the chain becomes taut. He then starts for another aimless journey, after a moment's rest, and anybody noticed that little misstep of his.

Inquiry among the stores here elicited the information that a Macheite bug and harness set for \$8 and \$10 apiece in New York and Philadelphia. None of the stores have started a live stock department yet, but as the craze threatens to become general, it is thought they will soon be on sale here in Pittsburg. The bugs are sold in boxes with perforated holes, where they are kept when not out for an airing with their mistresses. The box is two-thirds filled with decayed wood, such as the bugs live upon in their native land, and that is supposed to prevent them from getting homesick or hungry.

A Descendant of the Stuarts.

The royal house of Stuart is not yet extinct, it seems. A correspondent of the Gil Blas says a notwithstanding all the attempts made to extinguish the line, a princess still remains. She was banished during the revolution at Rome in 1849, but was saved by the care of a Polish doctor.

She can produce authentic and indisputable proofs of her identity, and we are now retired to await the near approach of the time when she "can regain her rank and put her feet on the soil of Scotland."

She lives in the neighborhood of Paris, and only sees her most intimate friends. Her age is not stated, but she maintains the characteristics of her ancestry for she is physically strong and is a great beauty. Her royal highness possesses an eminently artistic temperament and an admirable voice. She has traveled much, and her linguistic attainments go the length of a perfect knowledge of seven languages. Unfortunately, no particulars are given of how she is to prove her identity and regain her rank—which, we suppose, means the crown of Scotland.

The Bath-Tub of Marat.

Relics of the famous men of the past are always a valuable property, so that it is not very surprising that the bath in which Jean Paul Marat met his death at the hands of Charlotte Corday on the 13th day of July, 1793, should recently have fetched the sum of \$200 at Yannes, in Brittany. It seems to have been—strange to relate—in the possession of a priest, though it would naturally be expected that no ordained member of the Catholic church would keep in his home for an hour any object connected with so notorious a monster of cruelty and atheism as Marat. But by some means or other this peculiar heirloom found its way into the hands of a private citizen, and its sale has attracted considerable attention throughout France. There is to be a museum of antiquities connected with the French Revolution at the approaching exhibition in Paris, which is itself intended to celebrate the centenary of that tremendous outbreak; and our Gallic neighbors seem to think that Marat's historic bath ought to be secured at all costs as an exhibit.

The To's Mistake.

Some years ago a well-known Presbyterian parson was spending his summer vacation with his family in the Adirondacks. One Sunday he accepted an invitation to preach. In the congregation was a man who apparently was very deaf, for he came to the service armed and equipped with an immense brass ear-trumpet, and as soon as the sermon began, went forward and took his seat well up on the pulpit stairs. The clergyman's attention was attracted by the auditors. She had never seen an ear-trumpet, and the spectacle of the form on the pulpit stairs steadily holding that instrument against his head, filled her with wonder. "Oh, her way home from church the first thing she said to her father when they were alone was: 'Papa, was that an Archangel, by you?'"

Lionizing Jere Dunn.

Some idea of the avidity with which any kind of a man is snapped up at Saratoga may be inferred from the antics of three pretty New York girls who have been making eyes at their "hero." "They say he is perfectly charming because he is so shy. He has a complexion like an olive, a nose, soft eyes, French beard and mustache, jet-black hair and clothes that fit like the paint on a Faber." The sport was indulged in by a Pleasant avenue chapman, who allowed a little more latitude than he calculated, for the "hero" was no less a personage than Jere Dunn, who shot and killed a pugilist as notorious as himself four years ago in Dearborn street saloon in Chicago.

The little belles have been disappointed, and their idol is still in town watching the races.

Family Pride.

A little girl went visiting one day, and after a time was given the album of the family photographs to look at. She turned the leaves over carefully, and pretty soon closed the book. "Well, dear," asked her

hostess, "did you look at the album?" "Oh, yes," answered the little maid brightly. "And we've got one 'zactly like it, only the pictures are prettier."

TRANSPORTATION TOPICS.

Going to Eau Claire.

Special to the Globe. EAU CLAIRE, Sept. 24.—The Burlington & Northern has had a skillful engineer examining the feasibility of a route for a branch up the Chippewa valley and toward Lake Superior. It is understood that the matter has gone to the extent of securing options at certain important points on the proposed line. The company also has had very advantageous propositions from the Milwaukee & St. Paul for doing its Chippewa valley business. It is evident that the Burlington intends to come into this city, in some way, at an early day.

Work on the Fairchild & Mississippi rail-road is progressing, and the grading will be finished about Nov. 1. Connection between Osseo and Eau Claire is to be established by Jan. 1, next.

It is reported here on good authority that the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul purposes to give Eau Claire the same lumber rates to the Southwest which it gives Winona and LaCrosse and other Mississippi river lumber points. The discrimination in rates hitherto prevailing has caused great dissatisfaction here and almost stopped the shipping of lumber by rail. It is expected that the equalization of rates will take place about Nov. 1.

Duluth Marine.

Special to the Globe. DULUTH, Minn., Sept. 24.—Arrived: Propellers Hope, Pecker, Calmet, Spokane, Cuba, Osceola, Johnson, Lake Erie, ports, with coal, railroad iron and sundries; propellers United Empire, Sarnia, sundries; schooners Tremble, Donaldson, Polynesia, Ironstone, coal from Lake Erie; Propeller Glenary and schooners Gaskin and Glenora, Montreal, light. Out: Propellers Northrup, Russia, Langell, Wilson, Japan and schooners Sweetheart, Knapp, Stevenson, Manitowoc, Jones, all wheat to Buffalo. Charters to Buffalo, 200,000 bushels at 6 1/2 cents; rates here.

The Switchmen.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 24.—The following officers were elected by the National Switchmen's association: Grand master, James L. Monaghan; vice grand master, John Downey; grand organizer and instructor, John Drury; all of Chicago.

Superior Arrivals.

SUPERIOR, Wis., Sept. 24.—Arrived this evening: Steamer Robert C. Parker, Cleveland, railroad iron; steamer Calumet, Buffalo, coal; steamer Polynesia, Toledo, coal; schooner Langel, iron; schooner Wagoner, foggy and cool; light east wind; indications of rain.

Rail Notes.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road let the contract yesterday for the construction of its big bridge over the Missouri River at Kansas City. The sub-structures will be built by Gen. William Smith, of Chicago and just as the contract for the structure by the Keystone Bridge company, of Pittsburg. The bridge will cost \$600,000.

The Omaha is preparing, and will publish in a few days, a new lumber tariff and points on the Kansas Pacific division of the Union Pacific road.

E. R. Wadsworth, general agent of the Northern Pacific, with headquarters in Chicago, is in St. Paul.

Trains No. 65 and 66, running between Ashland and Spooner, will be taken off on and after to-morrow.

The Northern Pacific had moving yesterday 133 cars of cattle, 25 cars of sheep and 11 cars of horses.

J. M. S. White, chief clerk of the Central Iowa freight department at Marshalltown, is in St. Paul.

Messrs. Harris, Kenyon and Hamblin, of the Burlington & Northern, have returned from Chicago.

Mr. Oakes, of the Northern Pacific, will leave to-day for a trip to Iowa.

Mr. Hanford returned yesterday from his trip to the west.

A Provokingly Cruel Hoax.

Boston Transcript. "Is there anything going on at your place?" "No, it's awfully dull. There was a report that one of the boarders, a young lady, had upset in a boat and drowned. We were just remarking how romantic the event was and what a relief from the tiresome monotony, when who should come along but the young lady herself. She hadn't even been out in a boat at all. The tale, you see, was a cruel hoax. Wasn't it provoking?"

A Natural Conclusion.

Wellshoe (Pa.) "fresh-air child" at Elkland, who had never seen a cow before, was watching the milking process, with eyes full of astonishment. After looking on in silence for some time she drew near and, placing her hand on the cow's distended side, exclaimed: "Why! his's choek-full of it, ain't she?"

Annie Takes an Intervention.

Babyhood. Little Annie, 4 years of age, threatened me with a "protracted crying spell." Several times she seemed inclined to stop in response to my reprimands, only to resume "business" with new vigor. At last she made a great effort, dried her tears, looked at me, and approached me with a determined "Mamma, I guess I won't finish my naughtiness."

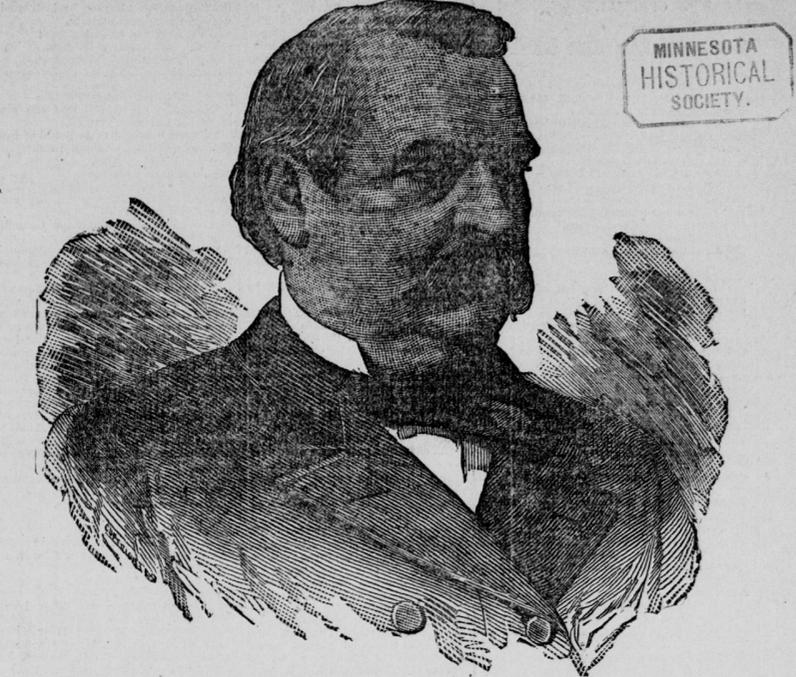
A Thing Too Often Forgotten.

San Francisco Call. A minister made an interminable call upon a lady of his acquaintance. Her little daughter, who was present, grew weary of his conversation and whispered in an audible key: "Don't he bring his amen with him, mamma?"

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of eighteen experienced and skillful physicians and surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medicament or surgical means for their cure. Marvellous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases of the digestive organs, bladder diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), spermatorrhea, impotency and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, piles, tumors, varicose, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide Book, 108 pages, which gives all particulars. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

MOST PERFECT MADE Prepared with strict regard to Purity, Strength, and Healthfulness. Dr. Price's Baking Powder contains no Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Dr. Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Orange, Lemon, and other flavors, are pure and of the highest quality. FAIRBANKS BAKING POWDER CO., Chicago and St. Louis.



MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Let the Great City of St. Paul DO HERSELF PROUD,

By a Stately and Unanimous Turn-out TO THE GRAND RECEPTION, WHEN

President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland Shall Stand Receiving the Public at the Doors of the

MANHATTAN, Friday, Oct. 1, 1886!

We promise all a treat, all an Elegant Souvenir. What we have done in the past you know. By it judge the future. We are determined to be

FIRST IN ENTERPRISE! FIRST IN ADVANTAGES! FIRST IN THE HEARTS OF THE PEOPLE!

The People are the High Tribunal of Justice and their verdict stands once and forever,

GIVING TO THE MANHATTAN

The Unconditional Praise as the First and Foremost Clothiers and Furnishers of the Great Northwest.

But little common sense is required to see that a house of our magnitude, with the number of stores, with a large manufactory in New York as a supply depot for these various branches, with every advantage and every facility, is able to give to the people SUPERIOR ADVANTAGES OVER ANY OTHER HOUSE. All goods are cut, made and trimmed at our own manufactory, where six hundred hands are constantly employed and the selections, patterns and style are all done immediately under our thumb and care.

WE KNOW WHAT WE KNOW,

When we say that our Goods are higher in quality, more substantial in make-up, lower in price by 25 to 40 per cent. than can be purchased anywhere. Facts like these need but Reason and Common Sense to make them plain to any

INTELLIGENT PERSON. Do not stand in your own light, but avail yourself of this opportunity presented to you by us this fall.

GREAT MANHATTAN,

161, 163 and 165 East Seventh Street, corner Jackson.