

THE INDIAN WHALERS.

THE ATTACK OF THE SIWASH INDIANS IN THEIR LIGHT CAHOES.

COAST TRIBES ON THE DEEP.

The Operations of the Red Men Among a School of Humpback Whalers Described in an Exciting Letter From an Observer.

On the extreme northwestern coast of Washington live the remnants of a race of Indians who a comparatively short time ago were fierce and war-like, who had little commerce with the white inhabitants, who captured the survivors of the turbulent ocean and lived a life of hardy independence and constant danger. They frequently battled with the Indians of Nootka Sound, across the British Columbia side, and there exist today many legends and stories of those fierce struggles.

In stature they are unlike the natives of the interior—the Yakimas, the Snakes and other tribes. The latter are tall, well proportioned, expert horsemen and excellent runners. The Indians who lived on the coast at the entrance to the Straits of Fuca and a little further south toward the Columbia river were of a different type, and almost crablike in their motion. Their legs were heavy and most indifferently, while their arms were of a powerful and splendid specimen of wild manhood—chest broad, deep, straight; arms of marvelous length and unusual length.

This peculiar disposition is easily accounted for. The life of the coast Indian was passed in his canoe, with paddle or spear in hand. His seat in the canoe was not unlike the doublet and cramped position of a tug on a bench. Through a series of generations his legs became dwarfed, crooked and muscular, but his arms and chest, arms and all the muscles of his upper body answering to constant practice reached splendid vigor and ability. The business of the coast Indian was the chase and capture of the humpback whales, which were their means of chase and capture, of their dangerous journeys, of their fight and pursuit, says a writer in the "North American" in his canoe the coast Indians of Washington do not hesitate to attack any monster of the deep. The coast Indian has been seen to give battle to the largest humpback whales and bring the Leviathan of the deep into camp. During certain seasons of the year it is the belief of those Indians that the "thyme" fish regularly makes migration along the coast of Washington, and upon a sharp watch is kept, and upon the appearance of the humpback a general alarm is sounded, and all hands meet with an enthusiastic response.

The writer once happened to be at Oset, an Indian village, a few miles from the entrance to the Strait of Haro, when the signal came from the keen-eyed, half-naked sentry perched upon a jutting promontory that a school of whales was seen. In a moment the lazy, inert savages were all activity. No bugle-call ever produced more instantaneous effect than the signal from the lookout. Suddenly half a dozen canoes were pushed off, although there was a heavy sea, and the boats were breaking in a threatening manner on the beach. "Shoo-ist-shoo-ist" was shouted from fifty throats, and almost as quick as thought the canoes were pointed seaward and were dancing over the waves to the vigorous strokes of the Indians' paddles.

The weapons employed in whale hunting consist of a long barbed spear. The body is made of wood, and is perhaps fifteen feet in length. The head of the spear is made of iron, and is so shaped that the moment the spear, lance-like barb enters the thick skin of the whale the wood becomes detached, and the barb stays deeply imbedded in the harpooned fish, attached to the boat by a small line. There are several of these spears and a number of dog sealskin inflated with air, which are made fast to the line, whose end is attached to the lance. Thus, when the whale is struck and goes down he has to carry with him his inflated bag. The Indians also had shorter spears, which are employed at closer quarters.

At the time indicated the big game was several miles out to sea, but there were several stalwart Siwash in each canoe, dipping their oars in the water with the rhythm of machinery, and it was not long before the little fleet in direct line in the course of the Leviathans. They formed a horseback with the ends flaring toward the fish. In every boat there stood a spearsman with lance raised, upright, expectant, seemed carved. Every paddle except that of the steersman was lifted from the water ready to descend with instant precision and send the light craft literally leaping over the waves.

Thus the Indians start for perhaps fifteen minutes. Finally in a moment a monster humpback was seen, and the water 100 yards to the right and further seaward. A moment more and a second whale was seen, and the water not fifty feet from the canoe next to the one in which I sat, an excited and somewhat frightened shout arose, and absolute silence the two canoes on either side of the fish slipped over the water toward the unsuspecting game, and in another second the spear from one of them shot through the air, hurled by a giant Indian. It was well aimed and struck the whale hard and deep, burying the lance deep in its side. Swifter than thought the wounded monster struck the water with his flukes, breaking into splashes, sent long shafts of wood, and sinking, sent two big bladders skimming over the water for a moment and then out of sight downward.

Amateur oarsmen or professionals who think they are their racing boats should have seen the canoes literally fly after that wounded humpback. Every stiff paddle threatened to break, and the muscles strained, and the naked breasts and bare arms of the hunters as they shot along. After a little one after another the canoes were sent, and they were strung out over quite a distance. This was in order to "cover" as much water as possible, for it was impossible to tell the direction in which the whale would rise to spout. But he did not long remain below, and before he

A VERY CLOSE CALL.

TERRIFIC ENCOUNTER WITH AN ENRAGED HUGE ALLIGATOR.

IN THE JAW OF THE SAURIAN.

Man and Dog Fighting for Each Other—The Dog-Dealing Flop of the Monster Almost Ends a Life History—An Interesting Tale.

When I was a youth in my teens my father owned a large plantation near Red river in Arkansas. This was in two by a beautiful lake which flowed through it and emptied in the river. The lake was deep and wide, and the river "backwatered" in it during an overflow.

This lake was the finest fishing and hunting grounds or resort in the whole country, its waters being filled with white perch, bass, speckled trout and many species of fish, while its marshy swamps and rugged banks were full of game.

Here, also, was the home of immense alligators, and their peculiar cry or howl could be heard several miles away. They are very sensitive creatures, though cunning and ferocious, and are believed to possess some reasoning powers. For instance, in those days the negroes were yet slaves, and were not allowed to carry firearms, so the alligators found out that they had nothing to fear from them, but the sight of a white man with a gun would cause them to sink their ugly forms in the water. I have seen a number of negroes surround one of these monsters with rails, clubs and irons, and he did not submit to them in the least. In fact, rather than to enjoy the sport, as he dived from their missiles, coming up at unexpected places, and making sudden sallies at first one and then another of the malicious little eyes seeming to twinkle with fun, says a writer in the St. Louis Republic.

The colored people had their watch place on the banks of the lake, and very often one of the little darkeys would come running breathlessly to the house, shouting:

"Marse Joe, marnny sent me fer yer dog down dar quick. A gator has gotter ole alligator den swim up ter der bank an' no let'er git im watah ter ter was de dog's."

The alligator, however, was keeping a sharp lookout, and when he saw reinforcements coming quickly swam away. The dog, however, was a powerful one, and was not afraid of the crocodile, and when he saw the alligator he would destroy the eggs or devour the young.

The eggs are a dirty white, not oviform, but long, and a little larger in size than those of a hen's egg. When the pyramid of eggs has been hatched the little ones are squirming like reptiles, which seem all head, look, indeed, like a nest of vipers.

One bright moonlight night, after supper, I called Jake, a colored boy, and told him to bring Watch, and we'd go "oon hunting." Watch was partly black and partly white, and he was ever-sure. Jake had picked him up, a woebegone wail, looking so dispirited that he always felt sorry for him. "Chunk," him when he came around me. But I soon found out that he could whip all the dogs in the neighborhood, and then I was sure to get my own him. I offered to "swap" Jake all my marbles and to throw in a certain quantity of wild grapes, which I affirmed gave me such superior luck, but Jake refused my offer. I felt that I must have the dog; and so, though it was a little more than I could afford, I "steak quarter," which I had kept for luck money. This "brought" Jake, and I changed owner.

He was a very dignified dog, and when we started on our hunt, though I knew he was delighted in his work, he disdained to show it by even the slightest trisk of his tail.

We took our way toward the lake, where red haws, grapes, miscadines and pawpaws grew in rank profusion, and offered tempting bait for "oons." Watch dashed away through the bushes, and presently we heard him barking on the bank of the lake.

"Jake," I called, and I saw old army mackerel. We both ran in the direction of the dog, who was now barking quick and excitedly.

HIGHEST OF ALL IN LEAVENING POWER.—LATEST U. S. GOV'T REPORT.

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

RUSSIA'S ELECTRIC LAUNCH.

'Twas Ours, 'Tis Theirs, by Courtesy of Secretary Herbert.

The first electric launch ever built for any navy was taken on board the Russian flagship Dimitri Donskoi on the bay next Saturday morning. The launch in question was ordered by Secretary Tracy last February, to be used as a captain's gig on the new cruiser New York.

When the Grand Duke Nicholas and other Russian officers were guests of John Jacob Astor last May at his residence on the Hudson they were greatly interested in the launch. They were soon after the grand duke ordered two electric launches of the same pattern as that designed for the New York.

The Dimitri Donskoi had orders to take the two launches on board, but it was found that they could not be completed in time for the grand duke's sailing, and it seemed that the grand duke was to be disappointed. Secretary Herbert, however, heard of the plight of the Russian admiral, whereupon he offered to let the Russians have the launch built for the New York. The offer was gladly accepted.

The launch is 30 feet long, 6 feet 10 inches beam and 22 inches draft. She has a speed of eight miles an hour for five or six hours, with one set of storage batteries, and can make much faster time for fewer hours. Her motor is of the upper jaw was pushed back like a trap door as I described my flying trip, and she snatched at my shoulder, which she caught. She also captured the admiral horn and pouch of ammunition, which were hanging over my shoulder. These things and the boat were up and up and fell on it did the old Romans on their swords.

When the launch is first time in thirty years that a foreign power has had a craft of any kind built in America.

How Traveling Men Sleep on Cars. Pittsburgh Dispatch. The majority of traveling men sleep head foremost on a road where the cars sometimes run on the track and sometimes on the ties. It is much pleasanter to sleep head first, as it were, as it prevents that swell-headed feeling which results from too much blood being forced in the direction of the brain. But in case of an accident it is very much pleasanter to sleep the other way. Nature did not provide the human neck with as many joints as that of a giraffe or ostrich, and when a train suddenly comes to a standstill and the whole force of the collision comes on top of the skull the feeling is unpleasant. On the other hand, the knees have the same flexibility as "give" in the case of a collision and hence if a man is sleeping feet first he is less liable to accident if the train stops suddenly.

THE MAN IN THE MOON. Stockings Had Been Named After Him and There Was Trouble. New York Tribune. "Man in the Moon" stockings are the latest eccentricity. They come in all colors, but perhaps the most striking are those in which the groundwork is black, the moon's bright orange and the features outlined in each stocking with black thread. These moon faces are the feature of the new stockings, and the stockings and they increase in size from there up to the knee.

ONE THOUSAND YEARS OLD. Some Australian Timber That Seems to Defy Decay Indefinitely. Experts seem to be divided as to which of the two hard woods—jarrah and karri—of Western Australia is the most durable.

A scientific journal says that jarrah wood piles two feet thick under square, driven thirty-three years ago at the Largs bay pier, were found, on examination to be as sound as the day they were put in.

Some specimens of karri wood taken from a fence were recently sent to London, and, though the wood had been exposed to the weather for twenty years, was perfectly sound. A specimen of jarrah wood under similar circumstances was found to be equally sound.

Timber of the tamarisk or sitchum wood has been found perfectly sound in the pyramids of Egypt in connection with the stone-work, and is known to be at least 4,000 years old.

In some tests made with small squares of the wood, it was found that the ground the following result was obtained: Birch and aspen decayed in the year; oak, chestnut and maple in four years; maple and red beech in five years; elm, ash, hornbeam and Lombardy poplar in seven years; oak Scotch birch, sycamore and silver birch decayed to the depth of half an inch in seven years, and larch, juniper and cedar in eight years.

The redwood of California has the quality of being nearly fireproof. The knot of the tree is the strongest, and does not burn when exposed to fire. Cocowood is the hardest known wood, and is the strongest of the heaviest British wood is that of the box tree, which sinks in water Hornbeam is the strongest and toughest wood for mechanical use.

A Bad Slip.

The Other Kind.

Ingorsoll Loves the Republic.

Man and Dog Fighting for Each Other—The Dog-Dealing Flop of the Monster Almost Ends a Life History—An Interesting Tale.

When I was a youth in my teens my father owned a large plantation near Red river in Arkansas. This was in two by a beautiful lake which flowed through it and emptied in the river. The lake was deep and wide, and the river "backwatered" in it during an overflow.

This lake was the finest fishing and hunting grounds or resort in the whole country, its waters being filled with white perch, bass, speckled trout and many species of fish, while its marshy swamps and rugged banks were full of game.

Here, also, was the home of immense alligators, and their peculiar cry or howl could be heard several miles away. They are very sensitive creatures, though cunning and ferocious, and are believed to possess some reasoning powers. For instance, in those days the negroes were yet slaves, and were not allowed to carry firearms, so the alligators found out that they had nothing to fear from them, but the sight of a white man with a gun would cause them to sink their ugly forms in the water. I have seen a number of negroes surround one of these monsters with rails, clubs and irons, and he did not submit to them in the least. In fact, rather than to enjoy the sport, as he dived from their missiles, coming up at unexpected places, and making sudden sallies at first one and then another of the malicious little eyes seeming to twinkle with fun, says a writer in the St. Louis Republic.

The colored people had their watch place on the banks of the lake, and very often one of the little darkeys would come running breathlessly to the house, shouting:

"Marse Joe, marnny sent me fer yer dog down dar quick. A gator has gotter ole alligator den swim up ter der bank an' no let'er git im watah ter ter was de dog's."

The alligator, however, was keeping a sharp lookout, and when he saw reinforcements coming quickly swam away. The dog, however, was a powerful one, and was not afraid of the crocodile, and when he saw the alligator he would destroy the eggs or devour the young.

The eggs are a dirty white, not oviform, but long, and a little larger in size than those of a hen's egg. When the pyramid of eggs has been hatched the little ones are squirming like reptiles, which seem all head, look, indeed, like a nest of vipers.

One bright moonlight night, after supper, I called Jake, a colored boy, and told him to bring Watch, and we'd go "oon hunting." Watch was partly black and partly white, and he was ever-sure. Jake had picked him up, a woebegone wail, looking so dispirited that he always felt sorry for him. "Chunk," him when he came around me. But I soon found out that he could whip all the dogs in the neighborhood, and then I was sure to get my own him. I offered to "swap" Jake all my marbles and to throw in a certain quantity of wild grapes, which I affirmed gave me such superior luck, but Jake refused my offer. I felt that I must have the dog; and so, though it was a little more than I could afford, I "steak quarter," which I had kept for luck money. This "brought" Jake, and I changed owner.

He was a very dignified dog, and when we started on our hunt, though I knew he was delighted in his work, he disdained to show it by even the slightest trisk of his tail.

We took our way toward the lake, where red haws, grapes, miscadines and pawpaws grew in rank profusion, and offered tempting bait for "oons." Watch dashed away through the bushes, and presently we heard him barking on the bank of the lake.

"Jake," I called, and I saw old army mackerel. We both ran in the direction of the dog, who was now barking quick and excitedly.

THE RUSSIAN SHIP'S ELECTRIC LAUNCH.

'Twas Ours, 'Tis Theirs, by Courtesy of Secretary Herbert.

RUSSIA'S ELECTRIC LAUNCH.

'Twas Ours, 'Tis Theirs, by Courtesy of Secretary Herbert.

The first electric launch ever built for any navy was taken on board the Russian flagship Dimitri Donskoi on the bay next Saturday morning. The launch in question was ordered by Secretary Tracy last February, to be used as a captain's gig on the new cruiser New York.

When the Grand Duke Nicholas and other Russian officers were guests of John Jacob Astor last May at his residence on the Hudson they were greatly interested in the launch. They were soon after the grand duke ordered two electric launches of the same pattern as that designed for the New York.

The Dimitri Donskoi had orders to take the two launches on board, but it was found that they could not be completed in time for the grand duke's sailing, and it seemed that the grand duke was to be disappointed. Secretary Herbert, however, heard of the plight of the Russian admiral, whereupon he offered to let the Russians have the launch built for the New York. The offer was gladly accepted.

The launch is 30 feet long, 6 feet 10 inches beam and 22 inches draft. She has a speed of eight miles an hour for five or six hours, with one set of storage batteries, and can make much faster time for fewer hours. Her motor is of the upper jaw was pushed back like a trap door as I described my flying trip, and she snatched at my shoulder, which she caught. She also captured the admiral horn and pouch of ammunition, which were hanging over my shoulder. These things and the boat were up and up and fell on it did the old Romans on their swords.

When the launch is first time in thirty years that a foreign power has had a craft of any kind built in America.

How Traveling Men Sleep on Cars. Pittsburgh Dispatch. The majority of traveling men sleep head foremost on a road where the cars sometimes run on the track and sometimes on the ties. It is much pleasanter to sleep head first, as it were, as it prevents that swell-headed feeling which results from too much blood being forced in the direction of the brain. But in case of an accident it is very much pleasanter to sleep the other way. Nature did not provide the human neck with as many joints as that of a giraffe or ostrich, and when a train suddenly comes to a standstill and the whole force of the collision comes on top of the skull the feeling is unpleasant. On the other hand, the knees have the same flexibility as "give" in the case of a collision and hence if a man is sleeping feet first he is less liable to accident if the train stops suddenly.

THE MAN IN THE MOON. Stockings Had Been Named After Him and There Was Trouble. New York Tribune. "Man in the Moon" stockings are the latest eccentricity. They come in all colors, but perhaps the most striking are those in which the groundwork is black, the moon's bright orange and the features outlined in each stocking with black thread. These moon faces are the feature of the new stockings, and the stockings and they increase in size from there up to the knee.

ONE THOUSAND YEARS OLD. Some Australian Timber That Seems to Defy Decay Indefinitely. Experts seem to be divided as to which of the two hard woods—jarrah and karri—of Western Australia is the most durable.

A scientific journal says that jarrah wood piles two feet thick under square, driven thirty-three years ago at the Largs bay pier, were found, on examination to be as sound as the day they were put in.

Some specimens of karri wood taken from a fence were recently sent to London, and, though the wood had been exposed to the weather for twenty years, was perfectly sound. A specimen of jarrah wood under similar circumstances was found to be equally sound.

Timber of the tamarisk or sitchum wood has been found perfectly sound in the pyramids of Egypt in connection with the stone-work, and is known to be at least 4,000 years old.

In some tests made with small squares of the wood, it was found that the ground the following result was obtained: Birch and aspen decayed in the year; oak, chestnut and maple in four years; maple and red beech in five years; elm, ash, hornbeam and Lombardy poplar in seven years; oak Scotch birch, sycamore and silver birch decayed to the depth of half an inch in seven years, and larch, juniper and cedar in eight years.

The redwood of California has the quality of being nearly fireproof. The knot of the tree is the strongest, and does not burn when exposed to fire. Cocowood is the hardest known wood, and is the strongest of the heaviest British wood is that of the box tree, which sinks in water Hornbeam is the strongest and toughest wood for mechanical use.

LAURELLA The 3-Day Freckle Cure.

ATTENTION, Physicians and Chemists!

NAME, M. YALE, Beauty and Complexion Specialist, Mannheimer's New Building, Cor. SIXTH AND ROBERT STS., ST. PAUL, MINN.

What was probably the most unique race on record occurred on the waters of Puget sound, between Tacoma and Seattle, on Friday afternoon—namely, a race between a whale and a steamboat, says the Tacoma Ledger. Shortly after the flyer passed Robinson's point on her afternoon trip to Seattle, a large shovel-nose whale was noticed on her port bow, and as it was in about the same position when the flyer came up on her previous trip it excited the curiosity of the captain, who decided to stand off his course to get a near view of the monster of the deep. Judge of his astonishment when, instead of overhauling the whale, the whale drew away from the boat. By this time it had got noised about among the passengers that it was the intention of the officers of the boat to overtake the whale if it was possible for wood, steel and steam to do so.

Word was sent to the engine room, and a few moments it was plainly noticeable that the crack boat of the Pacific had got an extra move on her. In about five minutes it was clear she was gaining on the whale. About one mile south of Robinson's Point the whale put on an extra spur of speed, and for a minute or so gained

a little on the boat, but it evidently was only a spur, for the boat again gained. When Robinson's Point was reached the whale took the inside course, and it was feared it would run aground and so end the race. To prevent this the flyer kept off shore so as to allow it plenty of sea room in rounding the point. By reason of taking the outside course after the point was rounded, the whale had gained considerable ground on the boat, and was evidently the levianth that it was fast becoming tired out, and that it would be only a matter of a few miles more when the monster would have to acknowledge defeat. About half a mile from Pulley Point the whale and boat were side by side, and the excitement among the passengers was intense, women and children joining in the wild and vigorous yelling. Betwixt, which at the beginning of the race were offered that the whale would do up the boat, were all withdrawn, and no one could be found who would risk 10 cents on his whaleship. When Pulley Point was passed the boat was ahead fully a length, and five minutes after passing the Point the greatest race on record was ended, the man had constructed to sail on top of the water a boat that outran the swiftest denizens of the deep.

A passenger that came up on the boat that crossed the flyer's track reported seeing a dead whale near Pulley Point. Whether or not this was the remains of the whale that raced the flyer has not yet been verified, but it is quite probable that the race the boat gave it may have proved fatal.

HEAD OF FEET FIRST? How Traveling Men Sleep on Cars. Pittsburgh Dispatch. The majority of traveling men sleep head foremost on a road where the cars sometimes run on the track and sometimes on the ties. It is much pleasanter to sleep head first, as it were, as it prevents that swell-headed feeling which results from too much blood being forced in the direction of the brain. But in case of an accident it is very much pleasanter to sleep the other way. Nature did not provide the human neck with as many joints as that of a giraffe or ostrich, and when a train suddenly comes to a standstill and the whole force of the collision comes on top of the skull the feeling is unpleasant. On the other hand, the knees have the same flexibility as "give" in the case of a collision and hence if a man is sleeping feet first he is less liable to accident if the train stops suddenly.

THE MAN IN THE MOON. Stockings Had Been Named After Him and There Was Trouble. New York Tribune. "Man in the Moon" stockings are the latest eccentricity. They come in all colors, but perhaps the most striking are those in which the groundwork is black, the moon's bright orange and the features outlined in each stocking with black thread. These moon faces are the feature of the new stockings, and the stockings and they increase in size from there up to the knee.

ONE THOUSAND YEARS OLD. Some Australian Timber That Seems to Defy Decay Indefinitely. Experts seem to be divided as to which of the two hard woods—jarrah and karri—of Western Australia is the most durable.

A scientific journal says that jarrah wood piles two feet thick under square, driven thirty-three years ago at the Largs bay pier, were found, on examination to be as sound as the day they were put in.

Some specimens of karri wood taken from a fence were recently sent to London, and, though the wood had been exposed to the weather for twenty years, was perfectly sound. A specimen of jarrah wood under similar circumstances was found to be equally sound.

Timber of the tamarisk or sitchum wood has been found perfectly sound in the pyramids of Egypt in connection with the stone-work, and is known to be at least 4,000 years old.

In some tests made with small squares of the wood, it was found that the ground the following result was obtained: Birch and aspen decayed in the year; oak, chestnut and maple in four years; maple and red beech in five years; elm, ash, hornbeam and Lombardy poplar in seven years; oak Scotch birch, sycamore and silver birch decayed to the depth of half an inch in seven years, and larch, juniper and cedar in eight years.

The redwood of California has the quality of being nearly fireproof. The knot of the tree is the strongest, and does not burn when exposed to fire. Cocowood is the hardest known wood, and is the strongest of the heaviest British wood is that of the box tree, which sinks in water Hornbeam is the strongest and toughest wood for mechanical use.

What was probably the most unique race on record occurred on the waters of Puget sound, between Tacoma and Seattle, on Friday afternoon—namely, a race between a whale and a steamboat, says the Tacoma Ledger. Shortly after the flyer passed Robinson's point on her afternoon trip to Seattle, a large shovel-nose whale was noticed on her port bow, and as it was in about the same position when the flyer came up on her previous trip it excited the curiosity of the captain, who decided to stand off his course to get a near view of the monster of the deep. Judge of his astonishment when, instead of overhauling the whale, the whale drew away from the boat. By this time it had got noised about among the passengers that it was the intention of the officers of the boat to overtake the whale if it was possible for wood, steel and steam to do so.

Word was sent to the engine room, and a few moments it was plainly noticeable that the crack boat of the Pacific had got an extra move on her. In about five minutes it was clear she was gaining on the whale. About one mile south of Robinson's Point the whale put on an extra spur of speed, and for a minute or so gained



Piniska's

WABASHA STREET, NEAR SIXTH.

BIG OUT IN SUMMER GOODS

Must Be Closed Out Now. Many Lines at Half-Price.

GLOVES. 50 dozen tan French Lisle Thread Gloves, value 35c; to close 15c

100 dozen 25c and 30c Pure Silk Mitts, value 18c to close 13c

\$1.00 "Kaiser" Double-Tipped Finger Gloves, value 75c to close 50c

KID GLOVES AT LESS THAN COST.

HOSIERY. A small lot of all styles and qualities, worth up to 50 cents, to close 25c

50 doz. Ladies' French Lisle Tan Hose, plain and drop stitch, to close 39c

UNDERWEAR. 10 doz. Ladies' Pure Silk Swiss Ribbed Vests, regular 75c and \$1.00, to close 45c

All Ladies', Gents' and Children's Underwear less than cost.

CORSETS. 85c Summer Corsets, to close 48c

\$1.75 Summer Corsets, to close \$1.25

\$1.25 Fast Black Corsets, to close 95c

Odd lot of Muslin Underwear at less than cost of material.

HANDKERCHIEFS. 25c Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs for only 12 1/2c

50c Vellings, white, black and fancy styles, to close 20c

Special Sale, LACES, BELTS and HANDBAGS.

GEORGE B. PERKINS, President. JOHN LORD, Vice President. WM. A. ROBERTS, Sec. and Gen. Mgr.

THE YORK MUTUAL ASSOCIATION.

(Incorporated by Special Act of Maine Legislature, 1839).

OF BIDDEFORD, MAINE.

LIFE INSURANCE ON THE NATURAL PREMIUM PLAN.

It has inaugurated the most popular forms of Life Insurance that were ever offered to the public, and meets just the wants of all parties wanting insurance. It is divested of every unnecessary incumbrance, doing its business on the plan of economy for the purpose of providing safe and reliable protection to the masses at cost.

The company has fully complied with the laws of Minnesota, and has received its certificate of authority from the Insurance Commissioner to transact business in said state.

Excellent contracts will be made with good, live men to act as special or local agents in every county and town in Minnesota. The company has entirely new plans to work, which prove the most popular of any ever introduced.

Write at once for circulars and further information. We want good men for the cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis without delay.

Address all communications to

NAME, M. YALE, Beauty and Complexion Specialist, Mannheimer's New Building, Cor. SIXTH AND ROBERT STS., ST. PAUL, MINN.

Ladies Living in the City Please Call at Temple of Beauty.

Branch of Madame Yale's Temple of Beauty, 146 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

General Manager, Minnesota Department.

(Formerly Deputy Insurance Commissioner, State of Minnesota.)

OFFICES: 304-305 Chamber of Commerce Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

General Manager, Minnesota Department.

(Formerly Deputy Insurance Commissioner, State of Minnesota.)

OFFICES: 304-305 Chamber of Commerce Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

General Manager, Minnesota Department.

(Formerly Deputy Insurance Commissioner, State of Minnesota.)

OFFICES: 304-305 Chamber of Commerce Building, ST. PAUL, MINN.

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

ST. PAUL, MINN.