La Grippe, Catarrh AND COLD IN THE HEAD

relieved instantly by one application of

Birney's Catarrh Powder

Sold everywhere by druggists or direct by us.

HON. A. M. POST, Judge Supreme Court, Neb., writes: SIRS:—I have used Dr. Birney's Catarrhal Powder personally and in my family for several months, and find it the best remedy I have ever used. I cancertainly recommend it to anyone afflicted with catarrhal difficulties. Truly yours, A. M. Post

REV. FATHER CLARKE, Sec'y to the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, writes: GENTLEMEN:—I cannot say enough for your Powder. It has cured me of an aggravated attack of catarrh when nothing else could help me. Am delighted with it. All my friends to whom I administered samples are quite enthusiastic over it. The good Sisters speak most enthusiastically of their use of it in the Hospital under their care. I will do anything to speak a good word for the remedy to help others who are suffering. Yours with many thanks, Rev Father Clarke

His Excellency Ex-Gov. J. E. BOYD, of Neb., writes: GENTLEMEN:—I have used your Catarrhal Powder personally and in my family for some time, and find it gives instant relief in colds in the head and Catarrhal troubles. I can cheerfully recommend it as an efficient and pleasant remedy. Very truly yours, J. E. Boyd

M. F. FERGUSON, Custodian U.S. Appraiser's Stores, Chicago, writes: GENTLEMEN:—Being almost entirely deaf for a number of years past and getting no relief from many so-called cures which I tried, was induced by a friend to try Dr. Birney's Catarrhal Powder for my deafness. Have recovered my hearing entirely, so that I can now hear a watch tick plainly, it being held 18 inches from my ear. I look upon it as a positive cure for deafness and have recommended its use to many of my friends and can say I have never heard of a case where it has failed to relieve. Thankfully yours, M. F. Ferguson

Sold everywhere by druggists or direct by us.

WHY do you pay $3 to $5 for a catarrh remedy, when (at popular prices) Birney's Catarrh Powder is better than all others? No sneezing or irritating effects. Full size bottle of powder and blower, complete, Post-paid **50c.** Neat and compact; can be carried in vest pocket.

Birney Catarrhal Powder Co.

FREE SAMPLE Mailed to any Address. CHICAGO: 1208 Masonic Temple. Sold everywhere by druggists or direct by us.

VITALIS

Made a Well Man of Me.

FRENCH REMEDY 30th Day.

Produces the Above Results in 30 Days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost strength and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using **VITALIS.** It quickly and surely restores Lost Vitality, Lost Power, Failing Memory, etc., and is a positive cure for Nervousness, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of indiscretion. Wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having **VITALIS,** no other. Can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, **$1.00** per package, or six for **$5.00,** with a Positive Written Guarantee to Cure or Refund the Money in every box. Circular free. Address CALUMET REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill

For Sale by Lathrop Musset-ter, Fourth and Wabasha.

The above is a fair picture of two faces at the same age. One robust and healthy, the other—well, it's generally termed NERVOUS DEBILITY. How unfortunate that man's foresight is not as good as his "hindsight," these hundreds of thousands of wrecks would then not be strewn all over this fair country. To men suffering the effects of youthful indiscretion or excesses in later years, feeling their mental as well as physical powers leaving them, and are timid, fretful, despondent, feel unfit for work, suffer from drains, losses, headaches, lame back, nervousness, &c., we offer a remedy as positive in results as food is to satisfy hunger. It is the crystallized energy or health element of our being—ELECTRICITY. An honest and properly directed electric current is nature's own remedy in these cases, and this you get in the DR. SANDEN ELECTRIC BELT. It is a quiet, soothing but positive way gives your system back the vigor lost, and the first hour's use will convince you that you have found a boon beyond price. It cures permanently without drugging and only costs a trifle. We have a most valuable book entitled "Three Classes of Men," which we send sealed free upon request.

Read the following testimonial—we have thousands equally as good:

DR. A. T. SANDEN: Dear Sir—It is with pleasure that I drop you a few lines in regard to the effect of your Electric Belt. The Sanden Belt is the greatest remedy that has ever been invented; having done more for me than all the many doctors that I tried. I am proud to say I am better than I have been for five years. "Honor to whom honor is due," and certainly is due to you. F. J. KRIGER, Two Rivers, Wis.

Dr. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELTS

Cure Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Kidney Complaints, Lame or Weak Back, &c. Electric SUSPENSORY for men free with all Belts

To MEN SUFFERING any private weakness we Warrant the BEST RESULTS.

None can possibly form an idea of the wonderful currents produced by these body batteries without examining therefore, if you can, call at our office and see and test one; if not, our illustrated book will be sent free, sealed, by mail, upon application to inventor and manufacturer,

DR. A. T. SANDEN,

408 Nicollet Av., Minneapolis, Minn

To CALIFORNIA AND BACK

By the Santa Fe Route. The most attractive American tour. A new descriptive book, with the above title, containing over 150 pages and as many pen and ink illustrations, sent free on receipt of 4 cents in postage, by

JOHN J. BYRNE,
739 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago.

SHORTRIDGE AND THISTLES

HE SLEPT WITH BUDD REEVE AND KNOWS ABOUT THEM.

A PROTECTING ÆGIS RAISED.

Likewise the Gratitude of the Governor—Difficulty in Propagating the Russian Product—Soil Not Adapted to It—Pulling for an Appropriation to Pull the "French Weed"—The Governor Honest, but Not a Good Immigration Agent.

To the Readers of the Globe.

BUXTON, March 17, 1894.—My Dear Readers: J. Sterling Morton, the honorable secretary of agriculture, is not only a man who has the courage of his convictions; a man who is well posted on the needs of the farmer, and how to feed and breed swine, but is a fine judge of weeds and how to get rid of them. He believes the only way to get rid of weeds is to pull them up. The only thing he differs from others about is, who shall pay for the pulling? He believes the man who owns the weeds should pull them, or hire some one to do it who has a taste or fancy in that direction.

He is posted on the Russian thistle, although Gov. Shortridge may not think so. There are already differences enough in the Democratic party without letting a thistle get in between the honorable secretary and our governor. A thistle is an ugly thing to handle, even with gloves on, and it is not strange that it should irritate two prominent men when it gets in between them. Gov. Shortridge has many fine qualities, and he is a friend of mine. I never encourage or allow a man to become a friend of mine without he is chock full and running over with fine qualities. I assisted in the double-barreled campaign that elected the governor. I helped fire off the Democratic barrel. Two barrels had to be fired into the Republicans to knock them out, a Democratic and Populist barrel. They were hard to knock out. They hung to office like a monkey to the side of a cage, and are trying to hang yet wherever they can get a tail hold or any other hold.

Gov. Shortridge is an appreciative man. I slept with him one night before the close of the doubled-barrel campaign, in the third story of the Headquarters hotel at Fargo, and about 2 o'clock in the morning a newspaper reporter came prowling around, and not only came near robbing my distinguished bedfellow of valuable sleep, but came around with the intent, if possible, to pump valuable information out of him. When I informed the governor in the morning how I had slept with one of my own eyes wide open to watch and guard over him through the night, and had driven an unfeeling reporter off at the point of a revolver to keep him from pumping his army record out of him, and getting away with other points in his life and early history, and scattering them all over the country just before the polls opened on the day of election, he was greatly touched and moved by my discretion and bravery, and then and there offered to indorse me for any office, not already taken, or promised to any of his other bedfellows. I made it a rule early in life never to let a reporter pump any one I was sleeping with, without it was especially requested by my bedfellow before retiring that he wished to be called for that purpose.

It is natural the governor should be anxious about the thistle. It is not only a thorn in our land and a thorn in our pathway, but a bad thing on general principles. Another election will soon be on, and, as the politicians ride around over the state, the governor would like to see everything looking well as a credit to his administration. This is natural and right. A million-dollar appropriation would give employment to the idle men of the state, and when the polls closed next election day, if the governor was not returned, he would leave the state looking clean as a garden. He would retire to private life as the St. Patrick of the nineteenth century, not for banishing all the toads and snakes from the land, but the Russian thistle. Toads we can step over, snakes are not dangerous without we step on them—the thistle is annoying at all times. St. Eli would sound well. In his zeal to banish the thistle, some think the governor has not been quite guarded enough in his statements. For instance, in his letter to Secretary Morton dated Jan. 12, 1894, relative to an appropriation, he says: "I can assure you that no effort will be spared on the part of North Dakota to eradicate the pest, by township, county and state assistance, but we do not expect to accomplish the task without government aid, as our people are poor, our farms are heavily mortgaged, and unless help can be had from the government, these farmers will become discouraged and abandon their lands to Eastern mortgagees. Our state debt limit has been reached. Three years' time will be required to change our constitution, and in the meantime the cactus will take our country. The counties which are suffering most from this pest have not had two good crops in five years."

When Gov. Shortridge made this statement, like a great many other good men, he did so relying upon the truth of the statements of others. He perhaps did not stop to think they had other motives than suppressing the thistle in urging an appropriation. Being in a public position and anxious to serve the state, he very naturally took up with the loudest cry that reached his ear. It is a mistake in our public servants to think they must echo the complaint of everybody and everything.

On behalf of a large and highly intelligent class of people residing in North Dakota, it can be truthfully said there is not any Russian thistle, only in a small corner of the state. There is not any in the Red River valley, and if the valley was sown from one end to the other with it, it would not amount to anything, for it will not grow or stay where there is moisture. The soil is too heavy and too full of moisture for it to exist here. It is a plant belonging purely to dry, sandy ground. It is a little singular no public attention was called to it till after it had frozen up for the winter and within a few months after a new secretary of agricultural had been appointed and approaching a state election at home. It is a trick of politics to propose something or ask for something it is known can not be granted or carried out, then set up a howl before the people about the neglect or incompetency of public officials to manufacture campaign thunder. A few Russian thistles went to sleep last fall beneath the winter snows, and before the spring sun arrives a government appropriation is asked in fear of its future spread. But comparatively few people in this state have ever seen any of this thistle, and never heard of it till an appropriation was asked for its extermination. When the impression is conveyed that it is wide-spread, or likely to become so, it is a mistake. It follows dry, sandy ridges. One wet season would kill it all out in black soil.

Since congress was asked to appropriate a million to exterminate this thistle, it is claimed there is another weed in the state far worse, called the "French weed." How many people ever heard of the French weed in North Dakota? I never did till after the agitation over the Russian thistle. Those who pretend to know claim the thistle is a daisy by the side of the "French weed." Don't get it mixed up, now, and call it "half-breed;" it is "French weed," and is said to be thickest up around Neche in the "Shoestring" district. This weed is said to come up and mature and reseed the ground every six weeks—and that pulling it up amounts to nothing; that it will grow in a manure pile as well as anywhere; that the seed will lie seven years under water then come up; that a green stalk of it dropped in the road will grow; that it is really a vegetable microbe; that when piled up to rot, instead of rotting, like ordinary vegetation, it will turn into microbes, and walk off on the land and come up weeds again. This "French weed" grows very tall and rank, the richer the soil the better. It is not affected by frost or drought, and the only way to get rid of it is to burn it up and bury the ashes. It is reported that Jud La Moure proposes to get a bill introduced, asking congress to appropriate two million dollars to eradicate this weed in North Dakota, and, if it is refused, he is going to stir up such a howl against Secretary Morton and the Democratic party, for being opposed to honest farmers, that they will be wiped off the face of the earth. When Secretary Morton reads a letter from the governor of North Dakota, stating that the people are poor, their farms heavily mortgaged, etc., his first thought is not to injure the state ten millions by talk, trying to get one million appropriation to kill weeds. While money is rotting in Eastern banks at 2 per cent per annum, Secretary Morton knows that not a dollar would be sent to North Dakota if it were understood the mortgagee would have to come out and take a cactus bed, and find the mortgagor gone. And if an Eastern money loaner had any money here he would call it in for fear the security might be abandoned to him. Who would come here to settle or invest with such possibilities of calamity as have been suggested?

Gov. Shortridge is honest in his intentions and efforts to banish the thistle, but he has been deceived and misled in reference to the true nature of starting the howl. The governor is only too ready and willing to help the people, but he listens too readily to designing people. There is not an emigrant agent on earth who could write a doucement half as strong against North Dakota as the governor's letter to Secretary Morton. Secretary Morton is not an excitable man. He sees there is a prospect of congress being in session all summer, and the thistle will not come up till after the frost is out of the ground; it will be several months yet before men could start to pulling, even if the appropriation was made. It is the intention of the secretary to wait till it is time for the "pest" to arrive, and if it arrives on schedule time and according to published accounts the secretary is going to study the nature, habit and extent of it, and after individual, township, county and state efforts have been exhausted, if the thistle is then rolling high, he will be in favor of such government aid as may be necessary to help the farmer out. The "professional farmer," the man who "farms the farmer," seems to be excited, and has his back up, and is on his ear, because the honorable secretary doesn't get excited and go in for a large appropriation months in advance of its use and before it is known whether the farmers will be obliged to have it or not. If the "pest" is half as bad as represented, it will only take congress about three days before it adjourns to take such action for relief as may be necessary—the GLOBE will guarantee this—the Democrats will take care of the true farmer. The farmer who "farms the farmer" can take care of himself. Congress may sit on the money question and the tariff for months, but when it comes to sitting on a thistle it will act quickly.

Gov. Shortridge is entitled to credit for the interest he has taken, but it must not be forgotten that Secretary Morton is a deeply interested official also. While the true farmers are waiting for the thistle to come up, let them get Hon. J. Sterling Morton's address delivered at the opening of the "congress on agriculture" at Chicago, and his address before the "convention of swine breeders." If congress would make an appropriation to put these two addresses in the hands of every farmer in the United States, then hire the farmer to study them if he did not feel able to do it without pay, it would be better than an appropriation to eradicate the thistle. I would favor an appropriation of this kind. I have taken pains to inquire, and I have found but one man in North Dakota who has read these addresses. That man's name is worthy to be mentioned. He is William Smith Stimmel, of Fargo—the people should elect him to a high office. When we consider what an amount of noise has been made about what the honorable secretary has said and done, and then find there is not one in a thousand who has read a word of what he has said and are talking purely from hearsay, it seems ridiculous. The thistle will serve one good purpose, it will impress the importance of diversified farming on the people. And as long as wheat is not worth raising there can't be much lost. The subject of the next letter will be the coal mines and coal barons of Minot.

BUDD REEVE.

Sensational Forgery Case.

WICHITA, Kan., March 23.—Constable Green has arrested a prominent farmer named John J. Hatfield, the cashier of a Sedgwick City bank, named George L. Anderson, and a warrant is out for Thomas Hazzard, now in the East, on a charge of forgery and causing to be forged promissory notes for large sums. In all a half-dozen or more different forgeries, and the sum runs up into the thousands of dollars. Most of the property subject to this forgery is said to be located in Barry county, Mo. The notes were acknowledged before a notary named McCrow, at Cheney, this county. The people who purchased these notes are J. W. Ramsey, of the firm of Thompson & Bland. The arrests have created a sensation.

Judge Jackson Improving.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Letters received from Justice Jackson, of the supreme court of the United States, who is now at Atlanta, Ga., say that his health is much improved, and that he will return to Washington about April 1 and resume his place on the bench.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

TARIFF AND WORKINGMEN.

How It Is Viewed by One of the Wage Earners.

NUMBER 4.

In my former articles I have shown that the originators of our protective tariff made no pretense of its being designed to keep up wages of workingmen, that it was borrowed from European countries as a retaliatory measure, and explained how it obtained its misnomer of the American system. It is the unceasing reiteration of this latter claim that fills me with righteous indignation. The national Republican platform on which Mr. Harrison was selected contained this plank: "We are uncompromisingly in favor of the American system of protection; we protest against its destruction as proposed by the president and his party. They serve the interests of Europe; we will support the interests of America." Now, the leaders of that party know better than this; they know the statement to be an unqualified falsehood. But they have so poor an opinion of the intelligence of the masses, of the wage earners, that they rely upon such play to the groundlings to keep them in line.

If there is anything utterly at variance with everything that may justly be styled American, it is the claim that the government should so shape its financial policy as to aid certain classes or portions of its citizens in their private business at the expense of the remainder of the nation. And this is just what a protective tariff does do—and nothing else. By shutting out foreign competition, it enables capital invested in certain lines to make larger profits than it could in other callings. If the protective tariff were extended so as to embrace all articles which might be imported, it would cease to be protective. The effect would be similar to what would result were our country surrounded by an impassable wall and foreign trade entirely shut out. All industries would then be on a par; none would enjoy special privileges or "protection." In that case there would be none to clamor for more protection, but all would unite in demanding its abrogation, in order to secure a wider market for their products. A little reflection will make this very plain.

A protective tariff, then, is simply a device to enrich a small portion of the community at the expense of their fellow citizens. Whatever other claims may be put forward for it will be found, upon analysis, to be the veriest sophistry.

Could anything more utterly un-American be conceived? Should not the claim of its being superlatively American be resented with scorn by every good citizen? What were the motives and principles which prompted the founders of our republic? They were actuated by the highest ideals of liberty. They believed in freedom in all things, and attempted to establish a government in which the freedom of its individual components should be limited only so far as was necessary to insure equal freedom to all. "Equal rights for all, special privileges for none," was the aim of all the men who took an active part in the events preceding the Declaration of Independence, and ending with the formation of the constitution, with the exception of one marked character, Alexander Hamilton, the father of protection in this country. He was not in sympathy with the ideas of Freedom prevailing, styled the constitution a "frail and worthless fabric," and wrote to Governeur Morris: "Every day proves to me more and more that this American world was not made for me."

The fathers of our republic were worshipers at the shrine of Liberty. So, also, as a rule have been their descendants. The obstructions to true liberty which they left to us are constantly being removed. The heritage of chattel slavery went down in blood. That had to be removed before industrial slavery in its other forms could be attacked. Now we must march forward and attack the citadel of class privilege. The first outpost to be captured is that known as "Protection." I assail it as an American and as a wage earner. As an American, I ask no privileges that I am not willing to share with my fellow citizens. Otherwise, I could not be a true American. In either capacity I need no "protection" in my business affairs. Government has discharged all its duties towards me when it secures me in the enjoyment of equal rights with all other citizens. I am neither a child nor an imbecile, nor yet a pauper. These classes may need "protection." Opportunity to produce, to exercise his talents, to work out his own material prosperity is all a self-respecting man needs. If he asks for more he belittles his manhood and falls short of the true American spirit.

The whole theory of "protection" is insulting to the wage earner. It assumes that he is a helpless dependant, whose welfare is best subserved by leaving him in the hands of his employers. The only theory on which our tariff laws are assumed to help the laborer is this: That, if the employers are allowed to extort bounties from the people at large, they will use them for the benefit of their laborers. Will any American allow himself to be placed in such humiliating attitude? But it is mostly the foreigners, who are used to paternalism in government, who have no idea of true individual liberty, who are deluded by this pretense.

Of all forms of freedom, none is so essential to human welfare as freedom of trade. None contributes so much to progress. Trade is the great civilizer. It is trade which differentiates most strongly the savage from the civilized man. Whatever curtails it inflicts injury upon mankind. In exchanging the products of their toil, and thus enlarging the number of commodities and comforts each may enjoy, mankind always does good, and never harm. How absurd to call an interference with the divinely implanted desire to trade, an "American system." Out upon the humbug! Any party which makes this its shibboleth must come to ultimate disgrace. Demagogues and scoundrels will not be able, under the veneer of patriotism and appeals to "The Old Flag," to much longer keep up class legislation.

CHARLES H. KOHLMAN.

These Quotations Furnished by

Jameson, Hevener & CO.,

WHOLESALE

Hay, Feed, Flour and Seeds!

ST. PAUL.

St. Paul Grain.

Wheat—No. 1 hard	61½@62c
Wheat—No. 1 northern	60@61c
Wheat—No. 2 northern	58@59c
Corn—No. 3	31½@32c
Corn—No. 3 yellow	32@33c
Oats—No. 2 white	31½@32c
Oats—No. 3 white	31@31½c
Oats—No. 3	30@30½c
Barley	34@42c
Rye—No. 2	44@45c
Timothy seed	$1.50@1.90
Clover seed	$5.20@6
Flour—Patent	$3.30@3.60
Flour—Straight	$3@3.30
Flour—Bakers'	$1.80@2
Flour—Rye	$2.40@2.80
Cornmeal—Bolted	$18@19
Cornmeal—Coarse	$13
Ground Feed—No. 1	$13.50@14
Feed—No. 2	$14.50
Feed—No. 3	$15
Bran—Bulk	$11@11.50
Shorts—Bulk	$12
Hay—No. 1 upland prairie	$6@6.50
Hay—No. 2 upland prairie	$5.50@6
Hay—No. 1 wild	$5@5.50
Hay—No. 1 timothy	$7.50@8
Straw	$4.50@5

MICHAEL DORAN JAMES DORAN.

M. DORAN & CO.,

Bankers and Brokers,

311 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.

St. Paul Produce.

Butter—Fancy separator, 21@23c; extra creamery, 18@20c; first creamery, 16@18c; second creamery, 15@16c; fancy dairy, 19@20c; first dairy, 17@18c; second dairy, 12@13c; fancy roll and print, 12@14c; common roll and print, 10@10½c; packing stock, 9@9½c; grease, 5@6c.

Cheese—Full cream, 12½@13c; primost, 7@7½c; brick cheese, 12½@13½c; Limburger cheese, 12@13c; Young America, 12½@13c; Swiss, 13½@14c; skims, 6@8c.

Eggs — Fresh, cases included, 10c; fresh, cases returned, 9½c.

Poultry — Turkeys, hens, 8½@9c; young toms, 7@7½c; old, 6½@7c; chickens, select spring, 9@9½c; hens, 7½@8c; cox, 5@6c; ducks, 9@9½c; geese, 8@8½c.

Vegetables—Onions, per bu, 60@75c; onions, green, per doz, 20c; radishes, per doz, 35@40c; cabbage, California, lb, 2c; cauliflower, per doz, $1.50@1.75; beets, per bu, 60c; parsnips, per bu, 60c; celery, per doz, 50c; lettuce, per doz, 30@35c; rutabagas, per bu, 50c; carrots, per bu, 50c; cucumbers, doz, $1.50@1.75; spinach, 75c@$1; pie plant, per lb, 7@8c; asparagus, per doz, $1.25; tomatoes, crate, $5@5.50; tomatoes, home-grown, per lb, 25@30c.

Veal — Fancy, 6@6½c; medium, 5@5½c; thin, 4@4½c; heavy coarse, 4@4½c; mutton, 4@5c.

Pork, Beef, Hams, Hides, Etc.—Hides, steer, green, per lb, 3c; hides, cow, green, per lb, 2½c; hides, calf, green, per lb, 7c; hides, steer, salt, 4½c; hides, cow, salt, per lb, 3½c; pelts, 15@75c; wool, washed, 14@15c; wool, unwashed, 8½@10c; tallow, 4@4½c; pork, mess, $11.50@12; beef, mess, $8@8.50; bacon, $11@11.50; hams, 9½@10½c; hams, picnic, 7½@8c; dried beef, 9½@11c; lard, $8@8.50; hops, 24@25c.

Oranges—California navels, $2.50@2.75; seedlings, $2@2.25; Florida brights, $2.75@3; Florida russets, $2.25@2.50; Mexicans, $2@2.25.

Lemons — Extra fancy, new, $4; fancy, $3.50; choice extra, $2.50@3; Californias, $2.50.

Bananas — Port Limons, $2@2.50; Bluefield, $1.50@1.75; Honduras No. 1, $1.50@1.75; Honduras No. 2, $1@1.25; cocoanuts, per 100, $4@4.50; pineapples, per doz, $3.75@4.

California Fruits—Pears, Winter Nellis, $2.50@3; apples, Bellflower, bu box, $2.25@2.50.

Grapes—Malaga, bbl, $4.50@5.

Apples — Fancy stand, $7@7.50; fancy, bbl, $6.50@7; standard, $5.50@6; fair, $3.25@4; common, $3@3.50; California, box, $2.25@2.50; Oregon, bu box, $2@2.25.

Potatoes—Mixed, per bu, 42@45c; assorted, 47@50c; sweet Jerseys, per bbl, $4@4.25; sweet Illinois, per bbl, $3.50@3.75; Bermudas, per bu, $3.50@4.

Dried Fruit—Apples, per lb, 10½@11c; peaches, peeled, 15@18c; peaches, unpeeled, 9@10c; pears, 8@10c; apricots, 13@19½c, raspberries, 20½@21½c; blackberries, 7@7½c; prunes, 5@8c.

Berries — Cranberries, bu, $2@2.25; cranberries, B. and C., bbl, $5@6; cranberries, Cape Cod, $7@7.50; cranberries, B. and B., $6.50@7; cranberries, Jersey, $6.50@7; strawberries, quart, 40@45c.

Game and Fish—Ducks, mallard, per doz, $2.25@2.50; teal, per doz, $1.25@1.50; common, $1@1.25; black bass, 8@9c; pike, 5@6c; pickerel, 3@4c; croppies, 3@4c.

S. H. Wood Produce Co.

GRAIN BROKERS,

913-915 Guaranty Loan Building,

MINNEAPOLIS.

We guarantee customers against loss who buy wheat at present low prices.

New York Produce.

NEW YORK, March 23.—Hay quiet. Hops quiet. Hides dull. Leather dull. Wool dull; domestic fleeces, 19@24c; pulled, 20@26c; Texas, 15@16c. Butter dull; Western dairy, 12@15c; Western creamery, 15@22½c; Western factory, 10@14c; Elgins, 22½c; imitation creamery, 12@17c; state dairy, 14@20c; state creamery, 14@17c (old). Cheese quiet; state, large, 9@12c; small, 7@13c; part skims, 3½@10c; full skims, 2@3c. Eggs fairly active, steady; state and Pennsylvania, 12c; Western fresh, 12c; Southern, 10½@12c. Rosin quiet. Turpentine quiet, 31@31½c. Rice quiet. Molasses dull. Pig iron dull; Scotch, $20@22.50; American, $11.50@13.50. Copper easy; lake, $12. Lead easy; domestic, $3.10. Tin quiet; Straits, $19.30 asked; plates steady. Spelter quiet; domestic, $3.95 asked. Spot Coffee—Rio dull; No. 7, 18½c; mild inactive; Cordova, 19¼@19½c; sales none. Sugar—Raw quiet and weak; sales none; refined dull and heavy.

R. M. NEWPORT & SON

INVESTMENT BANKERS,

Loan Money on Improved Property in St. Paul and Minneapolis

At 6% 'On or Before'

New Pioneer Press Bldg., ST. PAUL. Reeve Building, MINNEAPOLIS

FITCH BROS. & CO.

LIVE STOCK COMMISSION,

South St. Paul.

Reference: Union Stock Yards Bank.

LIVE STOCK.

Union Stockyards.

Receipts—769 hogs, 6 cattle, 2 calves, 81 sheep.

Hogs—Active and a nickel higher. Quality fair to good. Yards cleared early to packers.

Representative Sales—

No.	Wt.	Dkg.	Price	No.	Wt.	Dkg.	Price
1 stag	690	..	$2 50	84	200	80	$4 50
2	285	80	4 35	64	246	40	4 50
50	262	120	4 40	25	200	..	4 50
47	270	40	4 45	69	241	120	4 55
10	153	40	4 45	49	236	..	4 55
55	207	..	4 47½	64	233	80	4 60
76	223	80	5 50	67	217	..	4 60

Cattle—Quiet for lack of material, but steady; moderate demand for butcher stuff. Several stocker and feeder buyers on the market, but not much offered. Quotations unchanged.

Representative Sales—

No.	Wt.	Price	No.	Wt.	Price
1 steer	1,020	$2 00	6 stockers	540	$2 00
1 cow	1,130	2 25	3 cows	1,043	2 10
1 steer	1,160	2 75	1 bull	930	1 90
1 stocker	500	2 20	2 oxen	1,505	1 75
7 stockers	668	2 25	3 stockers	710	2 35
10 feeders	967	2 65	1 bull	1,300	2 10
1 feeder	1,060	2 20	6 feeders	950	2 70
2 stockers	800	2 20	3 feeders	1,056	2 75
2 stockers	680	2 00			

Sheep—Steady. Receipts were fair; lambs averaging 68 lbs. selling at $2.75.

CITY MORTGAGES

Negotiated on Improved Real Estate, at Lowest Rates.

E. W. PEET & SON,

Manhattan Building.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, March 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 7,000; market slow, no improvement; prime to extra steers, $4@4.15; fair to good, $3.80@3.90; others, $3@3.25. Hogs—Receipts, 21,000; market active; a nickel higher; heavy rough, $4@4.35; packers and mixed, $4.40@4.65; prime heavy and butcher weights, $4.70@4.75; assorted lights, $4.70@4.75. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 7,000; market active, higher; ton sheep for exports, $4.20@4.35; top lambs, $4.40@4.50.

L. J. CASSERLY,

INVESTMENT BANKER.

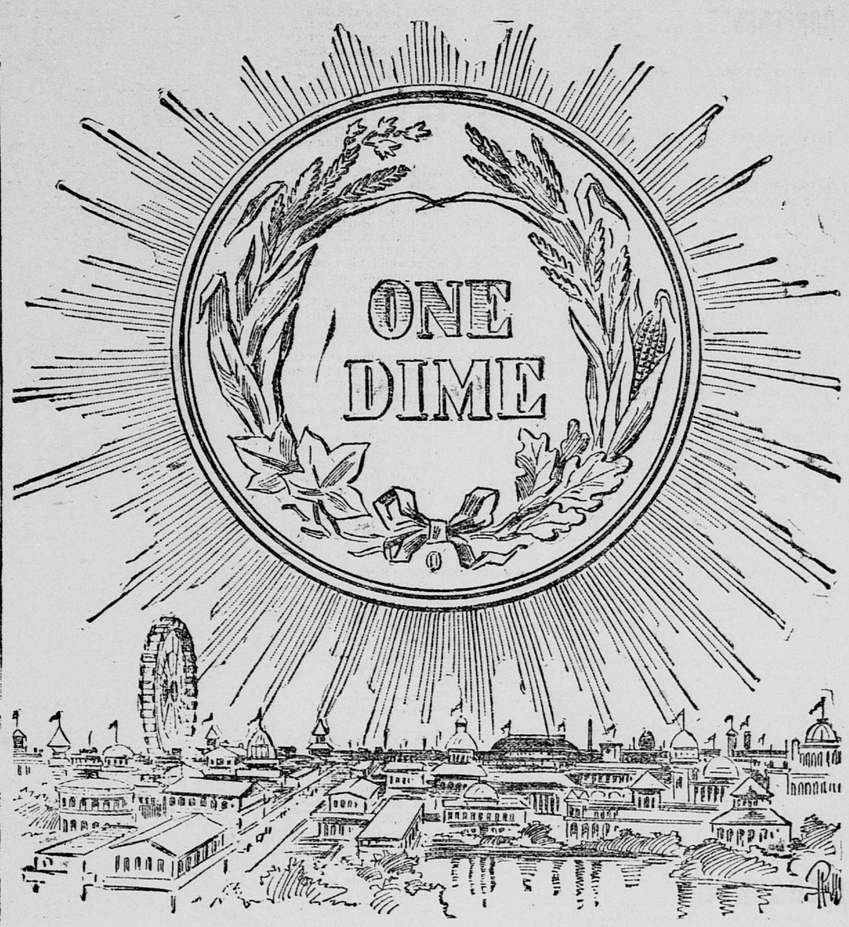
Deals in all kinds of bonds and bank stocks and good first-class commercial paper in large amounts.

Money to loan at 5, 5½, 6 and 7 per cent on or before privilege. Large and small building loans on good inside property a specialty. Office Germania Bank Building, Room 30.

TWO PARTS EVERY WEEK!

ONLY ONE COUPON REQUIRED.

A Solar Eclipse.



Visible at Every Point in the Country Between New York and San Francisco.

The intervening body is exceedingly small, but it completely hides everything if held close to one eye when the other is shut.

A Silver Dime

Never figured so largely in the affairs of men as it does now, when the little piece is being sought for by everybody, irrespective of age or condition, because it

Possesses the Power to Purchase

The Magic City.

A Whole City for a Dime.

Not a city of airy castles and intangible structures, but a photographic reproduction of that Magic City which dazzled the world for a six months, and then dissolved to the infinite regret of all peoples and all nations. What a pity it is that Aladdin's palace was reared by the Genie's enchantment before the invention of photography, but we are consoled by the blessing of that incomparable preservative art which is so effectually used to perpetuate the magnificent splendors of the Columbian exposition.

What Is "The Magic City?"

IT IS A WORK OF INEFFABLE BEAUTY, exhibiting in a series of sixteen portfolios all the marvelous, matchless and incomparable buildings, displays, pictures, statuary, fountains, strange peoples and Midway Plaisance attractions of the World's Fair. GREATNESS IS DWARFED, GRANDEUR IS SURPASSED, SPLENDOR IS EXCEEDED by the royal and superlatively sublime pictographs contained in the serial work so appropriately entitled "THE MAGIC CITY."

No other Expositional publication can be compared with it, except in the positive degree; none other is worthy to be mentioned, so exceedingly great is its superiority. Effort has been eclipsed, ambition has been overtopped, conception has been more than attained, by this zenith-reaching work of classic art. The extravagance of rhetoric and adjective fails to convey an idea of the lovely, charming and bewildering beauties which "THE MAGIC CITY" contains. **To see it is to buy it; to buy it is to luxuriate in its manifold fascinations.**

Are You Getting the Portfolios of "THE MAGIC CITY?"

If not, you are losing the greatest treat of your life. Don't delay any longer. Cut out the Coupon on page four and send or bring it to us, with one dime in silver, and get a sample number of this magnificent work. We are ready now to supply you with all the parts from No. 1 to No. 9. One Coupon and one little dime for each part is all we ask—sent by mail or delivered at the office of the Globe.

"THE MAGIC CITY" is beautiful as a poet's dream. There is nothing on earth like it. Other so-called World's Fair Portfolios give no idea of what the Fair really was in all its splendor and glory.

Get "The Magic City" and Be Happy.

Only One Coupon Required.

Portfolios Nos. 8 and 9 are now ready. Clip the Coupon on page four and bring or send to the Globe office, with ten cents in silver, or five two-cent stamps, and get this splendid Portfolio.

Parts one to seven inclusive are back numbers, but seven coupons and seventy cents will still secure the first seven parts.

Get a sample of **"THE MAGIC CITY,"** and see **The Most Beautiful Thing You Ever Laid Your Eyes On!**

YOU CAN GET PARTS EIGHT AND NINE THIS WEEK.

It Will Only Require Four Weeks More to Complete the Series.