

200 Pairs of Blankets

Were accidentally dropped into the lake while being transferred from the steamer to the dock. Of course they were wet and so don't go into our regular stock. The size is 11 1/2 which is the largest, and they were to sell at 75c per pair. To move them quick and get them out of our way we say, tomorrow until all are sold, at

39c per pair.

The 8c line of White Blankets advertised a few days ago at 45c are sold out, but in order to meet the demand we have cut the next better number, which formerly sold at \$1.25 (advertised special at 65c), tomorrow until all sold, at

49c per pair.

We have 50 pairs of All-Wool White or Gray Blankets, size 10-4, which is large. At the present price of wool we'd have to pay more than that for them, but we bought them last spring, when wool was low, and therefore can offer them tomorrow for

\$2.98 per pair.

Our Western-made Blankets at \$3.98 and \$5.98 are the most wearable Blankets in every respect that you can buy. Come and see them.

Don't forget our

Cloak Department

When you want a new Jacket or Cape. We have them, and guarantee to undersell any one in the business. We'll prove it to you if you look at other lines and then at ours. The same applies to our

Dress Goods.

We have them—loads of them—too many to mention—and we are willing to give you the benefit of our usual profits in order to reduce the stock. You will never see them as low in price again as we offer them now. Come tomorrow to

HABICHSORST & CO. Cor. 7th and Wacouta.

LYLE IS THE LEADER

MOWER COUNTY'S SOUTHERN MOST METROPOLIS STARTS A NEW EDUCATIONAL MOVEMENT.

UNIQUE IN THIS COUNTRY.

CYCLONE CELLAR THE NECESSARY ADJUNCT OF A THOROUGHLY EQUIPPED SCHOOL.

FIRE DRILL A BACK NUMBER.

Lyle Pupils Now Have the "Double Quick" Cyclone Drill to Beat an Imaginary Enemy.

If Minnesota schools are not up with the times, then it is not because the authorities of the state and its various counties are not ever watchful for possible improvements. As far back as 1893 the cause of education in this state was so well equipped as to win its laurels at the world's fair in Chicago, and it has not taken any backward step since.

Indeed, Superintendent of Public Instruction Pendergast was yesterday informed of another step forward which has been made by the trustees of one of the school districts, that at Lyle. Lyle is a village of perhaps a thousand population, just this side the state line in Mower county. It is a railroad town, built under the fostering care of the Chicago Great Western, on which it is a prominent junction point. But, familiar as it might have ultimately become to the traveling public as a feature of periodical time cards, it was not content and sought new ways to bring its merit before a fickle and, too frequently, unappreciative world. Being in a prairie country, bounded on five sides by the wind and on the

sixth by a clayey subsoll, Lyle determined that the chief menace of the growing village was not from below, but from around about. The democratic cyclone had razed several of its contemporaries to various levels, and the people of Lyle had no desire to serve as condiments for one of Boreas' in transitu lunches. They determined to outwit the cyclone. In fact, to build a cyclone cellar for each inhabitant would be too expensive, even for an ambitious community like that in question, so it was determined that, if the dread cyclone should come, it should not be fattened on the youth and beauty of the town, but must satisfy its ravenous gluttony on the old and full grown residents. Accordingly, when the directors built a new school, which was opened at the beginning of the present school year, there was built near it a commodious, if not a distinctively picturesque cyclone cellar, and now the students in the public school of Lyle, instead of imagining once or twice a week when the ominous gong rings, that they are trying to get out of the building before the fire department gives them a wetting, form in line and march with the strictest military discipline to the cavernous recesses of the cyclone cellar. The bi-weekly visits, it is said, are a source of no little enjoyment to the pupils, perhaps from the military spirit which animates the marching; mayhap, from the dark interior of the cave, in which the pupils are relieved for a time from the closest scrutiny of the observant teacher.

The success of the new institution at Lyle has created a similar expression by the state at large either of favor or disfavor, but the department of public instruction is inclined to grant that the sufficient warrant for the institution. It really makes no apparent difference whether the occasional marching, so long as it is not in earnest, is away from the school building, or into a devastating but equally fictitious hurricane.

Who is the most popular school girl in St. Paul? See page 24.

MARKETS OF MEN.

Slavery Still Exists Within Sight of Europe and Under Its Rule.

Special Correspondence of the Globe. CONSTANTINOPLE, Oct. 1.—The various European nations which have made such a fuss about human slavery in the Sudan and on the Congo keep pretty quiet about one of the most interesting phases of the sale of men, its existence under European control in Northern Africa, and in one instance in the East Indies. In fair weather the look of Gibraltar is seen with the utmost distinctness from Tangier, and the British, Spanish, French and Italian flags, in Tunis, and their personal influence is sufficient to prevent the existence of a slave market there, but it is a common occurrence for slaves brought in caravans from Timbuktu to be taken through the market of Algiers, and many are owned in Tangier by European residents. In Tetuan, a suburb of Morocco, right on the border of the British and Christian provinces of Meilla, thousands of slaves are held in the hands of the rich Moors of Tetuan from the Sudan, black as Erebus, in their harems. In this slave market, which men as a particularly unhappy condition, but men slaves are also employed in much heavy manual labor.

Even in Tangier, which is as European a city as Shanghai, being practically ruled by the resident foreign ministers and consuls in concert with the Moorish minister of foreign affairs, slavery exists unquestioned, and it is whispered in Tetuan that European Christians are not always averse to following the example of the native Moors in using human chattels for their own purposes.

The early settlers of America in dealing with negroes used to call them "Moors," not so much because they were Moors, but because they were merely making reprisals upon the drooping Moors of North Africa who had sold so many Christians into slavery. No one who ever saw a Moor or negro, or a white slave, could find fault with the name. The "pure-bred Moor" is scarce in America, his lips are thin and straight and often a singularly lofty beauty of expression. In Algeria, which is a French colony and ruled direct from France, slavery is winked at, and it is whispered in Algiers, as in Morocco, are said sometimes to own slaves. Certain it is that the same is the case in Tunis, although in Tunis the traffic is so open and unobscured as to be a singularly lofty beauty of expression. The late lamented Cardinal Lavignerie of Algiers devoted much of his life to the anti-slavery cause, but it is apparent that there is room for much more of the same kind of devotedness before the traffic rule and influence. —John L. Heaton.

Use the Long Distance Telephone to Minnesota, No. and So. Dakota cities and towns.

HEAVY SILVER SHIPMENTS.

Coin in Demand by Banks of the Central West.

CHICAGO, Oct. 16.—The shipments of silver from the sub-treasury in Chicago to country banks in the Central West has been for some weeks greater than in the recollection of the employees. A half million dollars a week has been shipped on orders from banks, and, despite the shipments of new coins to the sub-treasury, the stock of silver in the vaults is \$3,000,000, \$1,000,000 less than the average amount carried. The ordinary demand for silver coin has averaged \$20,000 a day, but during the past month or more the shipments have been as large as \$125,000. Assistant Treasurer Phelps attributes the demand to the big wheat crop in the Western states, and the previous lack of silver for the making of change.

Who is the most popular school girl in St. Paul? See page 24.

The Betty Green of Oil Alaska. Princess Tom, an Indian Woman, the Richest Individual in the Territory.

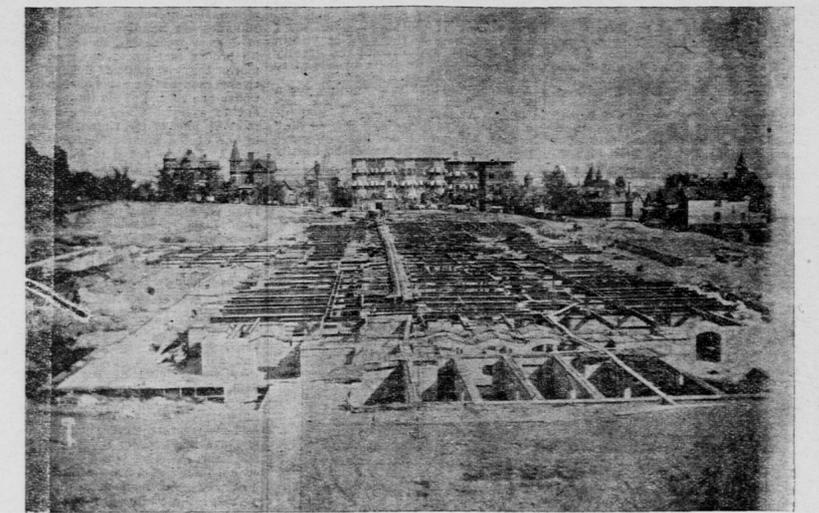
Princess Tom, of Alaska, has just added another to her collection of hundreds. She has six now, says the New York World. A year ago she only had five and was making an offer of 500 blankets for a husband that would suit her. Five hundred blankets, moreover, is about the standard market quotation for husbands with Princess Tom. She generally pays about that figure, for when she finds a husband that really suits her blankets are no object with

spread far beyond the boundaries of Alaska. She even enjoys the millionaire's luxury of receiving begging letters. They come to her by the basketful by every steamer. She has an interpreter who reads them to her—that is, portions of them. She only likes the introductions, for they always begin by telling her what a fine princess she is, one of nature's noblewomen, as beautiful as she is generous, and so forth. This the princess likes. She smiles and nods and chuckles as she hears it. When it comes to the part asking for money she swears and throws such portable objects as lay convenient to hand at the interpreter's head. For this reason the inter-

preter always intends to skip the financial part. Only now and then a cleverly injured sentence of this sort catches her napping. The princess knows all about the big population country to which Alaska is an appendage, and has heard of New York and Washington and Chicago, and she knows how easy it is to travel after she once gets out of Alaska, but she is too old now, she says, to make the trip. And there is nothing she likes better to hear than the story about the distant cities and towns and their teeming people; of the wide, smiling plains where flowers grow in early April, and rich valleys where tall trees wave in the breeze. And she shakes her head and looks out over the tundra and the fields and sees the wonderful coloring of sky and sea and cliff and shales her head. She has lived in Alaska all her life. She is too old to leave her home now.

Farmers Have a Surplus. MADEIRA, Minn., Oct. 16.—Bank statements here show that farmers have about \$140,000 deposited here. This is in addition to cash on deposit by local business interests.

THE MINNESOTA CAPITOL, OCT. 16, 1897.



THE MINNESOTA CAPITOL AS IT WILL APPEAR WHEN FINISHED.

the princess. The only trouble is she is rather hard to suit. Princess Tom lives in Juneau, and if one of the Klondike gold-hunters could manage to captivate her and win her over to the point of chasing out of doors the six large and able-bodied husbands she has amassed, he would find himself in possession of more gold than, in all human probability, he would ever see if he persisted in pushing on over the Chilkoot pass.

For Princess Tom is the richest woman in all Alaska. She is the Betty Green of the far Northwest. She has the accumulating talents of a Gould combined with a far-seeing grasp of the science of not giving up anything which would not discredit a Russell Sage. She has been a rich woman now for years, her wealth is rapidly increasing every year, and if her black, beakless, greedy little Indian eyes do not see a chance to make something out of the new boom the Klondike Eldorado has given to Alaska affairs, it will be because there is nothing to make.

It was all through an original gift of skill and tact and sound judgment in trade that Princess Tom got rich. She was a young Yakutat squaw when she began her brilliant career of dicker- ing. She is a full-blooded Indian woman, and her husband—that is, the husband who was the original nucleus of her now large collection of husbands—was likewise a full-blooded Indian. Princess Tom learned to trade by peddling the furs of her husband and taken from him. She very early found out her skill in this line of business.

When her husband's supply of furs had been disposed of, she took the job of peddling those of other women's husbands. She did not see a chance to make something out of the new boom the Klondike Eldorado has given to Alaska affairs, it will be because there is nothing to make. It was all through an original gift of skill and tact and sound judgment in trade that Princess Tom got rich. She was a young Yakutat squaw when she began her brilliant career of dicker- ing. She is a full-blooded Indian woman, and her husband—that is, the husband who was the original nucleus of her now large collection of husbands—was likewise a full-blooded Indian. Princess Tom learned to trade by peddling the furs of her husband and taken from him. She very early found out her skill in this line of business.

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But Princess Tom is fully aware that history has afforded instances of the white man's actions not being wholly worthy of his superior intelligence. She was involved. She has shown herself very alert to all efforts made to detach her from her gold. She has secret hiding places for her treasure, and several of these are in the hands of her friends. Next to her collection of 500 gold pieces, Princess Tom's most valuable treasure is her large stock of silver. She has had to become quite rare, and good ones, rough dried, are worth from \$200 to \$250 each. In one room of her comfortable house in Juneau Princess Tom has stacks of cedar chests filled with these valuable skins. There is no doubt she has over a dozen, and several are as eager in the pursuit of them as she ever was. Her keen business foresight tells her that the scarcer the skins become the higher the price they will bring in the market, hence she is no hurry whatever to part with any of her stock.

In the beautiful Yakutat Indian baskets Princess Tom has another large treasure. These baskets are made of grasses and of willow, wood, split into long, silky strips, and in some of them these strips are so compactly interwoven that the baskets will burn. They are much prized and are of great value. Princess Tom owns hundreds of them of all shapes, sizes and dimensions. And besides all these treasures this astute old Indian woman owns a schooner, two or three sloops and no end of kayaks, or skin boats, which the Alaskan Indian prizes so highly and in which he does such marvelous feats on the water.

The princess is 65 years of age, a heavy faced, old woman, with nothing to tell of her extraordinary ability save her eyes, which are marvellously keen and alert, and not without a smouldering gleam of fun in them, moreover. When a grave and several American professors was talking to her not long ago about her treasures she pointed with pride to the collection of 500 gold pieces among her other purely ornamental treasures. She wanted him particularly to note the last one, a 24-year-old she had just bought. This one was to be reared as a pet, she said. She disposed of the others accordingly to their age and merit. The two to whom she had been longest married, for instance, she had parted from them. Then she showed the professor still more by asking if he was for sale and offering 500 blankets for him, spot.

The fame of the princess has become of course

him, the magnificent spectacle as in a panorama of the life of humanity stretching from the most distant past and through the present extending into futurity. The founder believes that worship should be placed upon the footing of common sense, and instituted, not constituted, the religion of humanity."

This church is the beginning and end of Comte's great scheme for the conversion of the world, and yet a large congregation follows the teachings of the founder every Sunday. It has been developed that one of the most regular articles of export, though it finds no place among the customs figures, is human flesh. The slave trade between Peking and Hong Kong—the latter in large measure, I believe, as a point of transhipment for Canton—has long been such as to scandalize the Chinese prefectural authorities. The numerous kidnappers who mainly supply it are generally well known, but no sort of measures are taken against them, which is not surprising in view of the fact that hardly a single petty official takes a steamer passage for Canton without including among his belongings a set of small girls, who seem to fetch much higher prices there than here.

The developments of the "penny-in-the-slot" system have been many and diverse, but none have appealed to quite so practical a demand as one shown recently to an invited company at the Crystal Palace, which, if realizing one quarter even of the claims put forth on its behalf, will effect little short of a revolution in working-class domestic economy. In the fewest possible words, the problem has been worked out of utilizing the heat generated by the ordinary gas lamp of the streets for the purpose of warming water to the boiling point, and an influential syndicate has been formed to turn to useful account a discovery of so many possibilities. Calculations show that a sum of a quarter of a million sterling is expended annually on the gas illumination of the London streets, and it is urged that if the heat of only one-tenth of the lamps in use were turned to account, no less than one hundred and twenty millions of gallons of boiling water could be made available at a commercial profit at a cost of a halfpenny a gallon to the public.

The idea, it should be explained, has been carried far beyond the merely theoretical stage. For the past four months there has been in full working order at the Crystal Palace an exact model of an ordinary "street refuge" lamp of six gas jets, which has supplied as much as 125 gallons of boiling water to the stall-holders and frugal excursionists glad to be able to make their own tea. The idea has been

London's Queerest Church

Called the Church of Humanity and Is Just Now Interesting Americans.

Special to the Globe. LONDON, Oct. 16.—Here is an unusually interesting budget of news for American readers. Visitors from the United States this season have found a new curiosity in a highly respectable looking private house with a Queen Anne doorway, at No. 15 Chapel street. It is the Church of Humanity, and it looks as little like a church as that John street place of worship I remember in New York.

On entering the building, one is at once struck with its similarity, and yet its dissimilarity, to a church interior. At the east end, mounted on three steps, is an altar draped in crimson velvet and edged with gold lace. The organ is a small one-manual affair, and the lectern and pulpit are of carved oak draped with crimson velvet palms. The church is seated with chairs. This religious institution was founded by Auguste Comte. Its creed, he declared, was: "That which distinguishes modern from ancient ideas is the conception of development. It does not enter into eighteenth century thought. It permeates and governs that of the nineteenth. The founder of this church saw, as none had ever seen before

"EUREKA, we have found it!" DON'T STOP TOBACCO

Use the tobacco you require and take Baco-Curo. It will notify you when to stop by removing the desire. Baco-Curo is a scientific, permanent cure. It is a kindly vegetable anti-dote for the poisonous principle in tobacco and slaves the system pure and free from every trace or effect of the narcotic. The nerves of tobacco-users are a fearful tension—stretched tight. The slightest noise or incident is distorted to false proportions. The craving for tobacco grows and the gratification of the habit does not satisfy. The situation is ridiculous,—it is unhealthy as it interferes with both work and pleasure. It is expensive. Did you ever look at it in that way? The pleasure of living is in living well—not living ill. The nerves will stand a lot of abuse but if tobacco is stopped suddenly they receive a violent shock and permanent injury. We give a written guarantee to every man, woman or child who uses Baco-Curo. It is a scientific, permanent cure. It is a kindly vegetable anti-dote for the poisonous principle in tobacco and slaves the system pure and free from every trace or effect of the narcotic. The nerves of tobacco-users are a fearful tension—stretched tight. The slightest noise or incident is distorted to false proportions. The craving for tobacco grows and the gratification of the habit does not satisfy. The situation is ridiculous,—it is unhealthy as it interferes with both work and pleasure. It is expensive. Did you ever look at it in that way? The pleasure of living is in living well—not living ill. The nerves will stand a lot of abuse but if tobacco is stopped suddenly they receive a violent shock and permanent injury. We give a written guarantee to every man, woman or child who uses Baco-Curo. It is a scientific, permanent cure. It is a kindly vegetable anti-dote for the poisonous principle in tobacco and slaves the system pure and free from every trace or effect of the narcotic.

Advertisement for F. A. Brecht & Son, featuring a large illustration of a woman in a fur coat and the text 'FOUNDED IN 1855', 'COILING Our Way.', and 'Call or Write for Our Big Illustrated Fur Catalogue.' The ad also includes the address '20 EAST 76th STREET' and a list of services offered.

brought not only to the notice of and adoption by various important provincial vestries as those of Liverpool and Nottingham, but to that of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, London, who have made concessions to the syndicate by which they anticipate that quite half the present cost of illumination will be

saved to the ratepayers. The system is to be known as the Penny-in-the-Slot, and is applicable to domestic gasburners. Vegetarians are this year celebrating the 100th anniversary of the founding of the Society to advance the crusade against the consumption of meat. All sorts of vegetarian arguments are advanced, one being a picture of a sleek and well-favored tabby cat, belonging to a vegetarian family, who has forsworn mice in her preference for garden growth, and is especially partial to

the Buckingham palace road. A. Dimmock, the chief instructor and gymnasium manager, said regarding it: "We have 6,000 ladies on our books, who have been taught fencing, cycling and gymnastic exercises and it is from these that the members of the club will be largely drawn. I believe this will be a big thing, and that we are the pioneers of a movement that will be very widespread before long." "Do you think ladies will take to carrying revolvers?" he was asked. "I should hardly suppose so," said Mr. Dimmock, but a gentleman who was standing by suggested that in view of the molestation of lady cyclists in out-of-the-way country districts, some of the bolder spirits among the wheelwomen might for self-protection.

Baroness Hirsch has not abandoned her plan of colonizing the Jews in Russia. A friend of hers said the other day: "It is absurd to say that the plan of colonizing Russian Jews in Argentina has been abandoned; in fact, there seems to be an entire misapprehension of the position. The late Baron Hirsch, who spent his wealth on a patriotic scale for the benefit of his persecuted compatriots, was most anxious that the sufferers should be got out of Russia as quickly as possible, and with that object in view a large number of Jewish families were conveyed to the Argentine Republic. In the course of time it was discovered, as was only natural, that some of the colonists found it difficult to make their way in their new surroundings; and moreover, great trouble was caused by swarms of locusts which came time after time and devoured the crops." "In the light of experience it was decided, as was shown by the report of the council of administration of the Colonization Society published in the Jewish Chronicle, not to send any more families to Argentina until the extensive work of the Colonization Society, which exist in Russia, and further, as the report states, has entered a number of Russian Jews in the agricultural schools at Jaffa and Djedda, founded by the Alliance Israelite Universelle. A good agricultural education will be of great value to these young men."

CHANGE OF TIME AND NEW TRAIN To Northern Wisconsin and Ashland. Commencing Monday, 18th inst., day train of the C. St. P. & M. & O. Railway for Northern Wisconsin points will leave Minneapolis 8:45 a. m., and St. Paul 9:25 a. m. On Sunday, 17th inst., night train service to Ashland will be resumed with Sleeping Car between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Ashland.

AFRAID OF HUGO'S NOVEL.

Columbus, O. City Library Authorities Proscribe "Les Miserables." COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 16.—Columbus, imitating Philadelphia, has proscribed "Les Miserables" Victor Hugo's masterpiece. Librarian Harned said today that hereafter the work would be handed out only to persons of mature age. While he does not consider it improper, as so intensely realistic, he thinks its character justifies the precaution. E. O. Randall, a trustee of the library, shares Harned's view, and believes that the work ought only to be issued to persons of mature years. Washington Gladden, of First Congregational church, was much surprised to hear that "Les Miserables" had been excluded from the circulation.

Advertisement for Household Guest Co. featuring a large illustration of a woman and the text '\$5,000 CHINESE PRIZE PUZZLE!', 'YOU WILL WIN A PRIZE!', and 'ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS'. The ad includes a list of names of winners and the address 'Address HOUSEHOLD GUEST CO., Dept. 80 CHICAGO, ILL.'.

Advertisement for A. H. Simon, Jewelers, featuring a large illustration of a watch and the text 'A. H. SIMON, The Lowest Price Jewelry House in America.', '\$19.75--The Best Gold Watch in the World for the Money.', and '\$3.75 for a few days. Regular price, \$6.00.' The ad also includes the address 'CORNER SEVENTH AND JACKSON.'.