OUT AFTER COUNTY PLUMS

SPIRITED CONTEST AMONG THE HENNEPIN REPUBLICANS

Combinations Among the Candidates Make It Difficult to Pick the Winners in the Fight That Will Be Brought to a Close With the Convention This Week—The News of Minneapolis.

The campaign in Hennepin county for places upon the county and legislative tickets will be closed at the conventions to be held next Thursday, July 7. The prospects now are that the battles for these minor places will be fought out upon their own merits, and that the bitterness resulting from the state convention will not enter into the matter.

The fight for nominations upon the Republican county ticket has narrowed down to the offices of register of deeds, sheriff and county attorney, although there are several candidates for county surveyor and coroner. For auditor, Harry Miner has no opposition as yet and seems to be sure of a renomination. For treasurer no one seems willing to contest for the place with A. W. Hastings, the present incumbent, and Judge of Probate Harvey will also be granted a renomination in all probability.

It is believed by many that Register of Deeds Metcalf and County Attorney Peterson made a mistake when they indorsed the project for an early county convention. The opposing candidates were stirred to extraordinary endeavors, and combinations have been formed among those who constitute the field which may sweep them out of office at the expiration of their first term.

Metcalf is a strong candidate and has three opponents to deal with. David Gorham, Charles Robinson and John W. Hernlund, the three candidates against whom Metcalf has to pit himself, are bound to go into the convention with strength from widely scattered sources. Each will have votes enough to warrant the belief that the others should do the withdrawing. With either of the three Metcalf would be the natural second choice.

Mr. Peterson will benefit by the decision of the supreme court sustaining the sentence passed upon Ald. Durnam. The field against him is made up of Louis A. Reed, Albert H. Hall and J. M. Pullia, and it is generally believed that there is some sort of understanding between the three. The two weakest, it is said, may withdraw and leave the field to the one showing the most strength on the first ballot. This will make a hard fight for Peterson.

Corner G. E. Dennis has a lot of opposition and it will be hard for him to obtain a renomination in the face of the pressure being brought to bear Among those who wish to succeed him are Dr. Henry S. Nelson, at present first assistant, and a live political hustler; Dr. Jonas M. Kistler, Dr. C. H. Norroid, Dr. W. H. Hanscom and Dr. A. N. Bessessen.

County Surveyor E. T. Abbott has a strong element working against him, and it is possible he may fall by the wayside. The candidates for his place are George W. Cooley, P. M. Dahl and Frank C. Deterly, the two latter well-known local civil engineers.

For the nomination for sheriff, as it stands, it is now anybody's race, with the chances against Loye, although he appears to have the lead, so far as positive strength at the outset is a factor. Loye was one of those who sprung the early convention idea with the impression that it would discourage other candidates from entering the field, and he has been the one to suffer the most thereby up to date. The field is a large one and is made up of Thomas Downs, James H. Ege, Phil T. Megaarden, Frank S. Lane, Frank W Farnham and Jay Phillips.

With such a multiplicity of candidates it is hard to say who will come under the wire a winner. Loye's friends claim for him over 300 votes on the first ballot, in a convention of 565 delegates, but their claim is undoubtedly large. It is not to be expected that he will enter the convention with more than 200 votes, if as many as that. Of the other candidates it is believed that Downs, Megaarden, Ege and Mayhew, follow in about the order named, while the strength of Lane and Farnham will probably not be very great. It is therefore a question of combinations, and as the field is entirely hostile to Loye, there is little in it for him to hope for. It is possible a new man may be sprung who will be able to capture the prize.

The primaries will be held the evening previous, July 6, at the usual hour. At the caucuses delegates are to be chosen, not only for attendance at the county, but for the legislative conventions as well. Of these legislative conventions there are seven. These conventions are to nominate seven candidates for state senator, and sixteen candidates for legislative representatives, and each of the senatorial districts will have a convention of its own.

Mayor Robert A. Pratt will enter the field actively as a candidate for renomination. Friends of Ald. E. E. Webster state that he will also abandon his receptive attitude and put up a fight for the nomination, and a pretty contest will be the result. City Comptroller W. G. Nye states that he is not a candidate for the mayoralty, but will be satisfied to retain his present position, if the people so will it. C. F. E. Peterson and Charles A. Nimmocks are after the place now occupied by Mr. Nye.

DURNAM A PRISONER.

He Will Be Taken to Stillwater This Week.

George A. Durnam is no longer alderman of the Third ward, but a prisoner of Sheriff Phillips. According to law, his term of office expired when the supreme court passed upon his conviction, and now the Third ward is minus one alderman.

The clerk of courts handed the sheriff a commitment yesterday morning, and he went after Mr. Durman at his residence. The prisoner accompanied Deputy Sheriff Callaghan to the court house and city hall, to await developments. The sheriff finally decided not to imprison the convicted man at once. It was shown that he had some important business matters to straighten up, his wife was ill, and he has some race horses at Rochester, which are to race July 4, and perhaps may make him some money. He is hard up, his trial having used up most of his money, and the sheriff thought it best to give him an opportunity of clearing something for his family, if possible.

Durnam will not go to Stillwater until perhaps Thursday next. He will run the races and attend to his business with a deputy in attendance upon his movements, and when everything has been finished, he will go to Stillwater.

No action has been taken in regard to supplying his place in the city council. The Third ward will probably have only one alderman for the balance of the year, as an election is expensive, and the city elections take place in November, when another alderman will be selected. If there is a complaint by some of the Third ward politicians, perhaps the city council may be moved to secure an election, but it is hardly probable. If the council had done as it should when he was convicted and had declared the office vacant, an election could have been had long ago, and the present complications need not have occurred.

FRAUD FOUND.

Verdict for Defendant in the Case of the Automatic Light Company.

Judge Elliott has filed his decision in the case of the American Automatic Light company against Hill & Crawford, in which he decides for the defendant.

In his findings he shows that the plaintiff made a sale of the Minnesota right to manufacture and put up a certain light device, which plaintiff had patented, under the representation that it was a new scheme, and that the defendant would have the sole right to use it. These representations the court finds were false and fraudulent. The defendant gave notes in part payment for the contract, and the court voids the notes, and gives the defendant judgment.

Resisted the Officer.

Officer John E. Ryan, of the Third precinct, had a desperate fight with an intoxicated man yesterday afternoon. He met the fellow at Tenth avenue south and Fifth street. The man, who was of fine physique, was creating trouble and insulting people on the street. Officer Ryan placed him under arrest and the prisoner immediately showed fight. The two had a hard struggle. A crowd soon gathered, but they all refused to lend a hand to the policeman. Once when the policeman found it necessary to use his club, the crowd became threatening and almost took the man away. Three different citizens were dispatched to get the patrol wagon, but they delayed and in consequence it was nearly half an hour before help arrived. The man was charged with drunkenness at the South side station. He would not give his name.

Bishop Joyce Returns.

Bishop Isaac William Joyce, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who left Minneapolis two years ago, when assigned to the West, arrived in the city yesterday. He is accompanied by Mrs. Joyce and they are guests of their son, Frank M. Joyce, 19 Highland avenue. Bishop Joyce has been in Japan, Corea and China since leaving Minneapolis. He has presided twice at all the conferences in those countries. Altogether, he traveled 22,000 miles, including 2,000 up the Yangtze river, in China. He enjoyed the trip very much. Mrs. Joyce was with him all of the time except on a 300-mile chair ride. The bishop says that he does not see how the war could have been avoided.

Hid His Scales.

A. C. Walker, owner of the grocery store at Nicollet avenue and Thirty-third street, yesterday pleaded guilty in the municipal court to the charge of resisting a public officer, and was fined $5.

Walker was arrested on complaint of A. G. Mosher, sealer of weights and measures for the city of Minneapolis. Mr. Mosher visited the grocery Friday to inspect the weights and measures there. He claimed that Walker would not let him get at the dry measures, and that when Walker saw him coming he hid a scale that was on the counter.

As all the scales and measures that Mosher did examine were found almost correct, and as Walker claimed that he did not intentionally resist the inspector, Judge Holt let him off with the light fine of $5.

Dingley Bill to Blame.

Henri Ducollet, representing a firm of Paris fan makers, was at the West yesterday. In the opinion of M. Ducollet, the Dingley bill is to be blamed for most of the European dislike of America. The rates of duty are so high that there is no profit in exporting goods to America, and the provisions of the bill are so rigid that rich American travelers on the continent cannot now buy valuable goods to be taken back with them duty free.

Hopes of a Fortune.

Mrs. Charles W. Gates, wife of a barber, residing at 2115 Crystal Lake avenue, has received notice of the death of an uncle in England. The deceased relative was immensely wealthy, leaving property and money estimated at $3,500,000. The uncle was a bachelor and it is supposed that a considerable amount of the money is in New York. Mrs. Gates is one of the nearest relatives and she expects that a considerable portion of the fortune will fall to her.

Knott's Case Continued.

The case against John Knott, the United States soldier who shot Miss Emma Oakland several weeks ago, was continued until July 12 by Judge Holt yesterday morning on account of the condition of Miss Oakland. The hospital authorities believe she will be sufficiently recovered by that time to appear in court.

Prof. Kiehle Resigns.

At an adjourned meeting of the board of regents of the university Prof. D. L. Kiehle resigned from the secretaryship. As secretary or regent he has been connected with the board for seventeen years.

Flag Raised.

It was a solemn, yet inspiring scene, which occurred at 6 o'clock last evening at the South Side police station. Amid speeches of patriotic import Old Glory was raised to the breeze above the station and the blue coats gave vent to hearty cheers.

NEGRO DEMOCRATS.

Call for National Convention of Their League Issued.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 2.—A. E. Manning, of this city, president of the Negro National Democratic league, today issued a call for the national convention of the league to meet in New York city the second Tuesday in August at noon. "The delegates," says the call, "must be elected early to permit the secretary of the state convention to forward their names to the president, A. E. Manning, Indianapolis, Ind., not later than Saturday, July 23. Where there is no state organization, any well-known negro Democrat may call a meeting to select delegates in accordance with their congressional apportionment, or one delegate from each congressional district. All territories, including the District of Columbia, will be entitled to one delegate each. No proxies will be allowed a vote in the convention without the consent of at least two-thirds of the delegates present in the convention.

RELIC OF THE WAR.

Denver Museum Receives Valuable Ones From Leadville.

From the Denver Times.

Cecilia Deane, custodian of the war relics at the state house, received valuable acquisitions to the collection last week from Judge N. Rollins, of Leadville, who was a captain during the rebellion in the Second Wisconsin infantry.

Among these are a photograph of Col. E. E. Elsworth and three war maps of the three days' fighting at Gettysburg. The photograph of Elsworth has particular historical interest from the fact that it was taken just prior to his death and was presented to Capt. Rollins by him, the two being warm personal friends. Col. Elsworth's autograph is below the old print.

Elsworth was to the Civil war what Bagley is to this—the first commissioned officer to fall from a hostile bullet, and his death was a shock to the whole North, he being one of the greatest favorites and most conspicuous of the younger contingent of officers engaged on the Union side. He fell on May 24, 1861, at the old Marshall house, which is still standing at Alexandria, Va. The man who shot him, Jackson, fell a moment later, shot by one of Elsworth's zouaves. The story leading up to this tragedy, which appriised every one that war was not play, and brought forth more bitterness by its mere recital than the entire course of events preceding it had done, is that Col. Elsworth, in command of the Elsworth Zouaves, had been sent to Alexandria by Gen. Scott to do patrol and provost duty. Over the Marshall house was waving a rebel flag, which Elsworth immediately went up stairs to bring down. He succeeded, but as he was coming down the last flight Jackson, the proprietor of the house, fired at him, and the colonel fell mortally wounded. One of Elsworth's men then shot Jackson.

The maps which Judge Rollins gave the state bear especial historical significance from the fact that they were compiled from the official surveys and information by the engineers' department of the army, and because there are no others in the state of Colorado. Judge Rollins obtained them from the war department in 1892.

The maps cover a territory twelve miles square and show every contour of the country; each hill, valley, brook, grove, bridge, fence, farm house, farm and the location of every body of troops engaged in this most sanguinary battle of the Civil war.

Early in the first day's fight Capt. Rollins was captured by the Confederates, together with 2,700 other officers and soldiers, and was placed by his captors where he had a magnificent view of the whole panorama of the battle ground. He saw the successive charges and counter charges of the second day, and watched with aching eyes the movements of Pickett's division across the mile of living death, and saw the gallant repulse by the Army of the Potomac as the long, thin gray line attempted to breast the heights of Cemetery Ridge; he saw the gray line falter, break and fly. The next day he and his comrades in distress were hurried southward to Richmond, where they stayed in prison until released by exchange. Custodian Dean considers his latest acquisitions to be among the most precious from a historical standpoint that are in his collection.

Demand for Actual Money.

From the New York World.

Mr. Thomas G. Shearman, in a published statement, expresses the fear that the two-cent stamp tax on bank checks will result in a demand for actual money in all transactions of less than $20 in amount, and he estimates that the increase in demand for actual money on this account will amount to at least $30,000,000 a day.

Her Cruelty.

From the Yonkers Statesman.

Sue Brette—She's so tender-hearted; she would not hurt a bird.

Foote Light—Nonsense; I've seen her drown them.

Sue Brette—Drown birds?

Foote Light—Yes; drown them in cold bottles

HE TOOK A HURRIED LEAVE

JAMES ROSS BROKE OUT OF JAIL AT DULUTH

Prisoner Held to the Grand Jury for Robbing the House of a Priest, but Decided Not to Wait Until the September Term—Locked the Jailor In and Made Good His Escape.

DULUTH, Minn., July 2.—(Special.)—James Ross, bound over to the next term of the grand jury for grand larceny, broke jail tonight and has, up to the present, been successful in avoiding arrest.

Ross some time ago robbed the residence of Rev. Father Grandchamp of $1,800, but soon after was caught and bound over to the September grand jury. Ross was in his cell today, apparently secure, when the jailor entered to stop a water tap at the other end of the corridor. Hearing a noise after he passed Ross' cell, the jailor turned and saw Ross bolting for the outer door. The jailor gave chase, but Ross, after getting out, bolted and locked the door, imprisoning the jailor.

It was some time before the jailor's cries were heard, and Ross made good use of his chance. The escaped prisoner is wanted for robbery in a number of cases.

MILLE LACS RESERVATION.

Instructions From Washington Regarding Land Entries.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., July 2.—The United States land office has received a letter of final instructions as to the opening of the Mille Lacs Indian reservation to settlement. The letter notifying the register and receiver of the passage of the joint resolution declaring the lands open to settlement was received June 14, but no instructions accompanied the letter. The local office thereupon wrote for further instructions and received a letter from F. W. Montelle, assistant commissioner of the general land office, containing instructions. The salient points of the letter are as follows:

"You state that there are many applications to make entry on these lands now pending either in this office or before the secretary, on appeal from the decisions of our office, and ask whether you are allowed to give a preference right of entry to those persons whose applications are now pending over those who may hereafter present applications.

"In reply you are advised that no entry can be allowed by you, in any case, where an application is now pending. All applications now before this office will be returned to you for appropriate action, so soon as they can be reached. No action can be taken on cases pending before the secretary until instructed by him."

It will thus be seen that the department wisely protects the actual settler on the reservation in his rights. Applications for entry on lands on which there have been previous filings are refused by the local land office, and those who have applications pending will receive notice from the local office that they have thirty days in which to complete their entries. This procedure will greatly simplify matters in opening the reservation to settlement, for applications will be received only on lands on which there is absolutely no filing. There are some 1,200 acres filed upon up to 2 o'clock today.

BIG BLAZE AT RACINE.

Thousands of Tons of Coal Were Threatened by the Flames.

RACINE, Wis., July 2.—Fire broke out in the large coal sheds of William Pugh, covering two blocks, shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon. The fire was confined to the coal yards. The loss will not reach over $50,000. Several machines of the Case Manufacturing company, which were standing in the street, caught fire from the intense heat, but the loss was not great. A southwest wind saved the large Case plant.

Northwest Pensions.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Minnesota pensions were granted yesterday as follows:

Minnesota—Original: Charles C. Sessions, Otsego, $6; Sebastian Rohrent, Morris, $10; Simeon Middleton, South St. Paul, $8.

Wisconsin—Original: Alfred Suits, Milwaukee, $8. Additional: William Laker, Shiocton, $6; Henry Van Valkemburg, Oshkosh, $6 to $8. Increase: Benjamin Brownell, Lloyd, $8 to $10; August Niemeyer, West Bend, $10 to $17. Widows: Sarah F. Willis, Platteville, $8; Martha Colby, Ogdensburg, $8.

Iowa—Original: Daniel S. Cable, Coon Rapids, $8. Increase: Lee Thorp, West Liberty, $6 to $8; Noah French, Des Moines, $30 to $40.

Short on Stamps.

DULUTH, Minn., July 2.—Much difficulty is experienced here today in the internal revenue matter by reason of the fact that the country towns on the Iron Range have no stamps. Merchants are sending in checks, stating that it is impossible to get them. In many cases they indorse checks "No stamps obtainable," in which event banks accept them, but in a majority of cases local merchants put on stamps, indorsing them with the initials of the sender and date. This is technically contrary to the law. Stamps are very scarce also locally.

Forest Reserve.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Senator Kyle had a long conference with the secretary of the interior today, regarding the Black Hills forest reserve. The sundry civil appropriation bill, which became a law last night, provides that the secretary of the interior may revoke any portion of the forest reserve order issued by President Cleveland last year, and Senator Kyle is endeavoring to release the lands in South Dakota now withheld from settlement by reason of that order.

Grand Forks Caucuses.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., July 2.—(Special.)—The Republican caucuses were held in Grand Forks county tonight. The contest was between George B. Winship, for governor, and L. K. Hassell, for state treasurer. Winship carried two wards of the city, to four for Hassell. The county at large will show a good majority for Winship.

Wholesale Theft.

ABERDEEN, S. D., July 2.—(Special.)—The sheriff of Clark county arrived here this afternoon with a prisoner named Cole, arrested at Tacoma Park, charged with stealing three horses, a cow and seven sets of harness, in the vicinity of Bradley, S. D. The property was all recovered.

New Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—The following Minnesota postmasters were commissioned today: Frank M. Rea, Fairfax; Eliel Peck, Kimball; Sieveren Swanson, Moose Lake; Robert W. Taylor, Havelock.

Northwest Pensions.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—Northwestern pensions were granted today as follows:

Minnesota—Original: Charles C. Sessions, Otsego, $6; Sebastian Rohrent, Morris, $10; Simeon Middleton, South St. Paul, $6.

HANGED WHEN TRAIN CAME IN

It Was Ahead of Time and Engineer Had an Anxious Two Minutes.

From the Chicago Record.

There is a branch of the Burlington railroad which runs down into the southwestern part of Nebraska, and along which are strung several county seat towns. At the time to which reference is made a man named Bruce Mattingly was awaiting execution in the jail of one of these towns, he having committed a homicide which, acording to the theory of the jury, merited death. He was a pretty bad man, but, as is frequently the case with tough citizens, he had a strong circle of friends who were disinclined to see Mattingly snuffed out at the end of a rope. They interceded with the governor after the regular channel of law courts of appeal had been run fruitlessly, but Mattingly's reputation was against him, and the governor would not definitely promise to grant the desired respite. The sheriff of the county had announced that he would wait until 8 o'clock in the morning for any gubernatorial interference, and promptly at that hour, in the absence of a notice to stay, he would launch Mr. Mattingly into the elsewhere.

On the morning of the day set for the execution the conductor of Burlington No. 3 was instructed by the trainmaster to pick up at this county seat town the state fish commissioner's private car, which had been there for some days, and carry it on to the terminal. The engineer, when told of the order, suggested that it would be best for him to run in a few minutes ahead of card time, so as to be sure to have enough time to get away on the schedule, for there was a strong competition in the matter of promptness on that run, and for over three years the train had not been behind. So, being due at 8 o'clock, the engineer of No. 3 rushed things a little and got in at 7:56, thus having four minutes' leeway to pick up the commissioner's car. As they pulled up at the platform a sound of whistling and the ringing of bells rose in the town, and from the high board stockade around one wing of the county jail, which was just across from the depot, a red flag fluttered as somebody hauled it up on its temporary pole. The engineer asked what it meant.

"Just hung Mattingly," cried a man at that moment, breaking forth from the stockade. "Hung him prompt at 8 o'clock. Bill was afraid a order might come from the gov'nor, an' as soon as it was 8 he let him go."

"But it isn't 8," said the engineer. "It's three minutes to it."

"No, it isn't. It's 8. Ain't No. 3 in, an' don't she git here at 8 to the dot?"

The engineer's heart jumped and then fell down into a deep well.

"Do you mean to say you hung a man by No. 3's time instead of by watches or clocks?" he gasped.

"Of course. Why, watches an' clocks varies. Take any dozen watches among the crowd in that jail right now an' I'll bet there ain't no two alike in pointin' out the time. But No. 3—" and the men looked at the engineer in eloquent silence which was immensely expressive. The latter leaned against the tank and pulled his own watch and fastened his eyes devouringly upon it. He afterwards said he lived a lifetime in waiting for the two remaining minutes to pass so that the hour would really be 8. Every instant he expected to see the operator come flying out with an order to relay the hanging, and, knowing that he had given the signal to execute the man four minutes ahead of time he felt that if any such notice were to come before 8 he would be a kind of murderer. At last—it seemed after years—the hands indicated the actual arriving of No. 3, and with a great gasp of relief the engineer climbed into the cab and went about the work of hooking on the commissioner's car.

It was some time before that engineer got around to a state of mind where he could speak lightly of the incident, and to this day he has never run so much as four seconds ahead of time. He says it isn't conducive to a man's peace of mind out in that country, where they hang people by railroad time card.

AZTEC MINES.

Important Results Expected From William Niven's Explorations.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

The discovery of William Niven, of this city, of important evidences of the past civilization of the Aztecs and related tribes has been verified on the arrival of the explorer in the capital of Mexico. He found a number of prehistoric ruins and a sealed ossuary containing skeletons. He has incidentally found new silver mines and promising placers, the latter, perhaps, a rediscovery of diggings from which the Aztecs drew their wealth. It needs that only half which is on record of the Aztecs in Montezuma's time be true to indicate that gold was the commonest of their metals. They did not hold it in the value that Europeans gave to it, and this fact enabled Cortez and his followers to rob these people in a royal fashion. Shields, helmets, cups, bracelets and nuggets were delivered in exchange for promises and friendships that were as empty as the promises of Spain have ever been. After enriching Cortez, the natives found themselves at his mercy; their emperor a captive, their temples despoiled, strange images set up in public places, before which they were compelled to bow and worship, and in the end the Spaniard possessed the land.

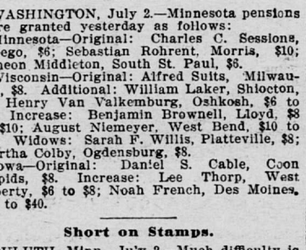
In Peru and adjacent states similar dramas were enacted, and the white man gained his power by the copious shedding of blood. It is not improbable that when the greed of the invaders for the yellow metal was discovered the Aztecs and other native tribes desisted from the mining of it, hoping by representations that the supply was exhausted to keep the troops, with their swords and thundering cannon, from any further advance into their country. It does not take long in a tropical country for eroded banks to clothe themselves afresh in vegetation; hence in a few years the tokens of placer mining would have disappeared, and after the people had been driven to other parts of the country, or had been occupied in the general defense, these beds of gold-bearing gravel would be forgotten. Their discovery, if such it is, may prove to be important—not so much so as the Klondike, probably, for much has already been taken from them, yet not insignificant, since modern methods insure a larger return for labor than picking of nuggets from the stream beds. American capital will probably develop these mines, and we may have a need of gold in the next few years.

"PHOSSY JAW."

Remarkable Mortality From Phosphorous Poisoning.

From the New York Evening Post.

A recent coroner's inquest in London has directed public attention once more to the subject of phosphorus poisoning in match factories. The victim, in this case, was employed by Bryant & May. He died of what is known as "phossy jaw," and the investigation which followed resulted in the discovery that deaths from similar causes had been concealed from the authorities. In consequence of this the firm was sentenced to pay a fine, and the whole subject has been under discussion in the press. In their own defense the manufacturers say that every possible precaution has been adopted by them, and that as a matter of fact only 47 cases of phosphorus necrosis have occurred among the 50,000 people employed by them during the last twenty years. They are as anxious as anybody, they say, to stop even this low rate of mortality, but do not know how to do it and make the ordinary "strike-anywhere" match at the same time. No experiments, they claim, have succeeded in finding any satisfactory substitute for phosphorus, and the greater part of the public refuses absolutely to have anything to do with the safety matches which "strike only on the box." The great masses of workingmen and women reject with scorn a match that cannot be lighted unless it is applied to some particular substance. This statement is practically verified by the manager of the Salvation Army Match Works, at Bow, where no phosphorus is used and only safety matches are made. He says that their factory is conducted for philanthropic reasons, at great disadvantage, inasmuch as their matches cost more to make and are more difficult to sell. In other words, the public wants a match that is cheap and easily ignited, and will not buy others out of mere sympathy for operatives. The only solution, it seems, is in the discovery of a cheap and effective substitute for phosphorus.



UNCLE SAM—"Hail Columbia!"
COLUMBIA—"Hail Uncle Sam!"
THE EAGLE—"Hail UNCLE SAM'S MONOGRAM WHISKEY, and fill 'em up again! We judges of Whiskey appreciate the lack of fusel oil in it!"

Uncle Sam's Monogram Whiskey

Is a very palatable medium-priced drinking whiskey, absolutely free from fusel oil. It is recommended by physicians and used in hospitals

For sale by druggists and dealers, in FULL PINTS or QUARTS, and by Geo. Benz & Sons, St. Paul & Minneapolis.

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A DAKOTA PHENOMENON

EXCITES THE INDIANS TO THE VERGE OF FRENZY

Immense Bottomless Pit Suddenly Appears and Emits Sulphurous Odors—Frozen Ground Bursts With a Report That Is Heard All Over Sisseton Reservation.

Forman (N. D.) Cor. Chicago Chronicle.

The Indians on the Sisseton reservation, near here, are in such a state of terror that the utmost diplomacy has to be used to keep them within bounds. The older Indians are counseling the younger men to prepare for a mighty war, and are declaring that the time is near at hand when the white men are to be wiped off the earth and the entire North American continent revert to the Indians.

The cause of the trouble is a huge opening in the earth, about ten miles north of the old government fort, from which have been issuing terrible noises—as though 10,000 demons were shouting at the top of their voices—and from which comes a suffocating odor of brimstone. This odor was not particularly noticeable until two days ago, but it is now so strong that no one dare venture near the mouth of the pit, and several wild animals which have gone too close have been suffocated.

The crevice in the earth appeared somewhat over a week ago, the frozen ground bursting asunder with a report which was heard all over the reservation and which rattled the windows in every house for miles around. The crack varies in width from four to twenty feet, is about three miles in length and of unknown depth. Investigation soon after the crevice appeared showed that in many places it was only about fifteen feet deep, while in others the bottom could not be found, although a rope nearly 1,000 feet long was used.

At Night a Blue Flame

can be seen issuing from the hole, and at the distance of a mile the heat is sufficient to scorch a piece of white paper. Crash after crash can be heard in the bowels of the earth, and in several places huge depressions have appeared, as though the ground were caving in. All the snow in the vicinity of the crevice has disappeared, and at a distance where the heat is not so intense as to wither everything the grass is springing up.

James Patterson, who was lowered into the subterranean pit, reports having seen sticking from the sides of the crack huge bones, the like of which he has never before seen, and from the description given by him the scientists of these parts are inclined to believe that the bones are those of long-forgotten mastodons. The shells of huge turtles were also seen by Mr. Patterson and he brought to the surface with him curious objects believed to have once been the shells of gigantic oysters or clams.

These things have strengthened the theory that this whole Western country was once a vast sea, in which swam fish larger than those now found in the Atlantic or the Pacific, and on the bottom of which lay oysters of such formidable size as to be beyond the imagination of the wise people of the present day. The huge bones seen by Mr. Patterson would, apparently, indicate that their possessors in life.

Must Have Been Monsters

equally at home in the waters of the sea or upon the land. As soon as posible further investigations will be made, after permission has ben secured from the authorities at Washington, as white men, outside of the reservation officials, are not allowed upon the reserve without a special permit.

When the crack appeared in the earth every Indian upon the reservation hastened to the spot. They were stricken with awe at the sight which confronted them and rushed with all speed back to the agency, where they reported to the agent's representative, Mr. Patterson. The agent was absent at the time, so Mr. Patterson determined to make an investigation upon his own account. Calling to his assistance several of the Indian policemen, he visited the chasm and found that what the frightened children of the plains had told him was not exaggerated in the least.

The crack begins at a point a trifle over ten miles from the ruins of the old fort and extends almost due west for three miles, being widest and deepest near the center. Far down in the earth, faint and dim, comes the sound of rushing waters, mingled in mad confusion with the pounding as of gigantic waves upon a rocky shore. Now and then, sharp and clear, can be heard the sound of an explosion, as of a hundred

Big Guns Blended Into One.

The Indian police, each one a victim to the wildest superstitition, and firmly believing in the old tradition of the tribe that deep in the earth dwells a terrible demon, wanted to depart from the place at once, but they were ordered by Mr. Patterson to remain and assist him in making an investigation. One of the Indians was sent to the agency for all the rope to be had, and when he returned with his pony heavily laden it was found that he had brought back something like 1,000 feet of cord of sufficient strength to sustain a heavy weight.

When Mr. Patterson and the Indians were rigging a windlass—for Mr. Patterson had determined to descend into the unknown depths—one of the Indian dogs, in peering over the edge of the awful hole, lost his balance and fell, yelping and howling in mortal terror, into the yawning abyss. Fainter and fainter grew the howls, and, though they listened intently and could not hear a sound of the body striking, the men concluded that the bottom must be many hundred feet down. The body of the dog, crushed and flattened as though passed under a heavy steam roller, was found a day or two later in a small spring less than half a mile from the agency headquarters, showing that the spring and the chasm are connected by some sort of an underground passageway.

Lowered Into the Abyss.

When the windlass was fully rigged the rope was wound upon it and Mr. Patterson, after forming a seat from a short piece of board, had himself lowered gently into the crevice. Down, down he went, until all the rope, practically 1,000 feet, had been paid out. He remained in the dismal chasm for nearly an hour, not even the light from the lantern he carried being visible from above. Then came the signal to pull up, and, after half an hour's hard work, the adventurer was once more on terra firma, where he told a remarkable story.

As he passed down into the chasm he saw hundreds of gigantic bones and shells protruding from the sides of the crevice, and some of the smaller ones he secured, tying them with pieces of cord to the rope by which he was suspended. The walls of the cavern were composed, he said, of layers of sand, black loam, limestone, granite and sandstone, through which in some places, the water came gently oozing.

About half way down there was a huge indentation in the wall of the chasm, and in this indentation, which sloped back, apparently, from the edge, Patterson could see water—a large lake—which reflected back 1,000 fold the rays from his lantern. From splashings he heard and the black objects he saw in this underground lake Patterson says he believes it contains a large number of fish or water animals.

After Passing This Lake

on the downward journey Mr. Patterson was greeted by an odor of sulphur, which grew stronger and stronger the lower he went. The roaring at the bottom of the hole became louder and louder, and crash after crash shook the pool of what appeared to be water, and yet along the edges crept a thin line of pink fire, gradually expanding and stretching out, until it seemed to envelope the entire surface of the pool. The flame was also rapidly eating into the walls of the crevice, and the odor of sulphur was thick and suffocating, almost choking the investigator.

For a time he stood it, but when he felt himself becoming faint and dizzy he gave the signal to be hoisted, and at once the Indian policemen at the surface began to wind up the rope. Nearly half an hour was consumed in drawing Patterson to the top, where he was warmly greeted by the Indians, who had feared, they said, that they would

Never See Him Alive Again.

Another 100 feet down and Patterson could plainly see a bubbling, seething perpendicular walls of the crevice. By means of a signal string Mr. Patterson was enabled to tell the Indians above when to lower and when to raise him, and he was thus enabled to observe all about him as he slowly sank into the pit.

As he went lower and lower the light from the mouth of the chasm became dimmer and dimmer and finally faded away altogether. The pit was in absolute darkness, except for the feeble light shed by the lantern, and the man suspended between the sky and he knew not what dared not let himself think of the fate that awaited him were the rope to break or the Indian policemen to become frightened and desert the windlass.

For a moment his courage deserted him as the terrible possibilities of his trip flashed over his mind, and he almost gave the signal for the men above to hoist away. Almost instantly, however, his nerve returned, and he signalled to be lowered still deeper into the cavern. A moment later the rope began to be paid out and once more Patterson resumed his downward journey. Almost below him

Appeared in a Pale Pink Glow,

as of fire shining through a thin silken screen, and almost immediately Mr. Patterson realized that breathing was more difficult. The walls of the chasm were of different material from that which he had encounered at first, being soft and crumbling to the touch.

It was now late in the afternoon, and the men began preparing a meal before their return to the agency. While thus engaged smoke began arising from the crevice, followed a short time later by a burst of thin blue flame and a faint smell of sulphur. The heat was intense and soon drove the little party with all speed to the reservation headquarters, where Mr. Patterson made a report of the whole affair.

Without doubt the split in the ground was caused by an explosion of gas which had accumulated in a cavity in the earth in the immediate vicinity of a large body of material resembling sulphur to a certain extent. This material, whatever it may be, has undoubtedly caught fire and is now burning fiercely. Many people around this section of North Dakota say the burning substance is without doubt soft coal, great beds of which have been discovered in various portions of the state at different times.

Deposits of a sulphurlike substance have been found in many of the canyons along the Missouri river and in the Black hills, and it is the belief of many old residents that were the truth known it would be found that

The Material Now Burning

and creating terror among the Indians of the Sisseton reservation is very similar. The only thing that cannot be explained is the subterranean lake half way down the crevice and how the dog which fell into the chasm passed into the spring near the agency headquarters, which is, of course, fed by underground streams.

Many of the older Indians claim that this cracking of the earth is a forerunner of a great change soon to take place, which will restore the entire Northwest—if not the whole country—to its original wildness, wiping out of existence the white men and their sky-scraping buildings, and leaving alive only the Indians and the wild game, the original inhabitants of the land.

But in the main the Indians are greatly alarmed, and much difficulty is experienced in keeping them upon the reservation. In spite of the fact that it is the winter season they would depart, leaving behind all their belongings and the certainty of rations from the government, were they not held in check by the officials. As soon as possible a thorough investigation of the chasm will be made, when interesting discoveries are expected.

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