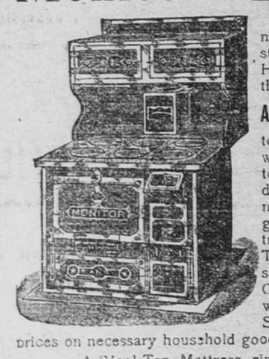
CASH OR CREDIT

Monitor Ranges and Heaters ARE THE BEST



They are quick bakers and economical in fuel. We are overstocked on Monitor Ranges and Heating Stoves. In order to move them

A BIG DISCOUNT WILL BE OFFERED

to purchasers. Don't wait until the weather gets cold. Now is your time to get them at low prices and quick deliveries. You may not have the money, but just a little down will give you the best range in the country, and YOU know this is a POSITIVE fact. EXCHANGE your old stove; don't burn fuel for nothing. One-half of the fuel you use now will run our celebrated Monitor Stoves. Here are just a few cut prices on necessary household goods. For instance:

A Wool Top Mattress, single $1.75
¾-size Mattress..... $1.95 | All Wool Carpets, yard.... 48c

Don't wait until you have a lot of money saved up in order to buy your household goods. We give liberal terms and treat our customers right, and if you are out of a job we want no money.

St. Paul Housefurnishing Co
133-135 EAST SEVENTH ST.

CASH OR CREDIT

News of the Northwest.

HURT IN THRESHER.

Huron Young Man Gets Caught in Machinery.

Special to the Globe.

HURON, S. D., Oct. 26.—On Wednesday one of William Folger's threshing machine crew, named John Smith, while at work near Hitchcock, had his right arm caught in the machinery, and before he could be extricated, the flesh was torn off and he received numerous severe bruises. It was a narrow escape from being torn to atoms.

The purchase of the Salt Lake, Utah, Tribune by Perry S. Heath, makes John Cain, late of this city, one of the chief editorial writers on that paper. Mr. Cain has had charge of the telegraph department of the Tribune for several years.

A slab of native sandstone, about two feet long and oval shape, was dug up on the farm of Isaac Twedt, near Volga, in Brookings county, a few days since. Upon it was inscribed: "49th Mem. Thom. Brown, R. S. V." It was found nearly a foot below the surface of the earth, and on digging down two feet or more the earth gave evidences of having been disturbed, but for what purpose is unknown. The stone has the appearance of having been there many years, and efforts are now being made to ascertain the meaning of the inscription. The slab will doubtless find a place in the collection of curios with the State Historical society.

Stillwater News.

John Silvis, arrested at St. Paul Park on Friday for an assault upon William Kaphingst, in the town of Afton, was brought into the municipal court yesterday morning, but was not ready for hearing, and the case was continued until next Wednesday, when Silvis will be represented by an attorney and will fight the charge. In court yesterday he demanded a warrant for the arrest of Kaphingst, on a charge of assault, but Judge Doe refused to grant it. He also charges his wife with an assault, and entered complaint against her in St. Paul Park.

Work at the St. Croix boom was suspended for the season yesterday afternoon, and the output of logs will not fall short of 250,000,000 feet, and may exceed that amount a trifle. The boom company has had a long run, and few logs remain in the St. Croix river. A number of logs are lying along the banks of the river between the boom and Nevers dam, but no effort will be made to get them in this year, and they will reach the boom when the river opens next spring. The lake crews employed by Stillwater loggers will continue work all of next week, but by next Saturday night work on the St. Croix will practically be over, excepting that some of the saw mills will run just as long as the lake remains open and it is possible to get logs out of the mill ponds. Several of the towboats will be laid up the coming week.

Charles Culbert, who has been with the Central Lumber company at Hudson the past season, received a telegram yesterday, stating that his mother is seriously ill at Peshtigo, Wis., and he left for that point in the evening.

A new Democratic city committee was announced yesterday and consists of Anthony Wolf, chairman; P. J. Stadler, Herman Kutz and J. H. Ward, First ward; N. F. Schwartz, P. J. Arndt and G. W. Kroon, Second ward; M. W. Murray, J. F. Sullivan and J. W. Clarey, Third ward.

The Joseph Wolf company team and the Independent baseball team, of South Stillwater, will settle matters this afternoon in a game at Aurora park.

The only apparent change in the condition of Charles A. Grant yesterday was a noticeable weakening, and members of the family fear that the end is near.

Mrs. Charles W. Hitchcock is very critically ill with heart trouble, and her condition last evening indicated that she could not survive through the night.

The Altar Guild of Ascension Church met Thursday afternoon with Miss Minnie Johnson.

The ladies of the A. O. H. have issued invitations for a dance to be given in Modern Woodmen hall Nov. 6.

The Prison City Social club gave a dance in Woodmen hall Wednesday evening, which was largely attended and a pronounced success.

Harry Wilson, of Billings, Mont., spent a part of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Castle.

Miss Mayme Boyle entertained at cards yesterday afternoon, and many of her young lady friends were in attendance.

Mrs. J. E. La Londe has gone to Ishpeming, Mich., to attend the funeral of a friend.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the A. O. H. gave a card party Wednesday evening in opera house hall. Prizes were won by Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Curley, Mrs. James Powers, Mrs. P. H. Ryan, Mrs. Horace Voligny and Mrs. Paulin.

Miss Leona Triobel gave a bus party yesterday afternoon, taking a number of her young friends to Lake Elmo, where lunch was served.

Mrs. W. S. Conrad gave a whist party Friday afternoon for Mrs. J. H. Harper, of West Superior, who is in the city on a visit.

A. J. Ross, of Buffalo, N. Y., was a guest of Peter Eichten a part of the week.

B. F. Lowell, of Fargo, N. D., is in the city on a visit to friends and relatives.

Mrs. G. M. Baldwin and daughter have gone to Gordon, Wis., on a visit.

Mrs. Ada E. May, department commander of the W. R. C., made an extended trip through the southern part of the state the past week.

A surprise party was tendered Mrs. James McGrath Monday afternoon, the occasion being the tenth anniversary of her wedding.

The Young Married Ladies' Euchre club met with Mrs. L. L. Manwaring Friday afternoon.

R. H. McCoy, a prominent lumberman of East Grand Forks, was in the city a part of the week on business.

Miss Sarah Smith has returned from a trip to Ortonville, Minn.

Douglass Greeley, of Pine City, was a guest of his mother, Mrs. Greeley on Friday.

E. W. Durant will go to Minneapolis today to attend the funeral of Mahlon Black.

Mrs. W. G. Clark Jr. entertained at cards Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Elizabeth Shepard has returned from a short visit in Minneapolis.

Mrs. L. Sargent and Mrs. Charlotte Merry were guests of Mrs. Donalds in St. Paul on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. M. Kuhn and Miss Celia Miller, of St. Paul, were guests of Stillwater friends on Wednesday.

Mrs. A. C. Hospes left the first part of the week for a visit in Boston and other cities in the East.

Mrs. Harriet Knapp, of Spokane Falls, Wash., is a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Gillespie.

Miss Cora Armstrong, of Minneapolis, who was a guest of Mrs. R. S. Davis, has returned home.

James King was received at the prison yesterday to serve a life sentence for murder in the second degree.

Mrs. A. W. Pattee, the wife of one of the ex-mayors of Stillwater, died last night of heart trouble. She was sixty-four years of age and had been ailing about a year, but was able to be out of the house until last week. She is survived by her husband. Funeral arrangements have not yet been made.

Le Sueur Gossip.

Special to the Globe.

LE SUEUR, Minn., Oct. 26.—H. H. Kattman Sr., father of County Auditor Kattman, one of the pioneer residents of this county, died at his home in Sharon Thursday, aged seventy-four. The funeral will be held from the Lutheran church today.

The sugar beet harvest is completed, and the product shipped to the factory. This year the crop was planted as an experiment, but as it has proven profitable a large acreage may be planted next year.

The Omaha railway company has a crew of surveyors surveying for a proposed new grade between here and Ottawa.

Inspector Newell, of rural routes, inspected the route from this place Thursday. He condemned about thirty boxes.

George Angermer, a lad about twelve years old, was detected breaking into Amrat's grocery store Friday evening. He will have his hearing Monday.

Dr. N. G. Parker, of this city, and Miss Jessie Jack, of Blakeley, were married at the latter place Wednesday. They will reside in this city.

Louis E. Mock, of Echo, and Miss Carrie Kuehn, were married here Thursday, at the home of the bride's parents. Rev. G. W. Lynch performed the ceremony. They will reside at Echo.

Winona Winnowings.

Special to the Globe.

WINONA, Minn., Oct. 26.—The geography of science and classes of the Winona normal school, over 100 strong, went down to Trempealeau mountain, over the Burlington road today, for a day of active field work under the direction of Prof. J. H. Holzinger. The party returned at 6 o'clock.

The Marinuke club, a social organization of young men of the city between the ages of twenty and twenty-five years, has leased handsome new quarters on the third floor of the Model block, which are being fitted up to suit their convenience. Sherman Halbert is president of the club, and J. R. Hinckley secretary.

Linemen May Strike at Duluth.

Special to the Globe.

DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 26.—The Zenith Telephone company will probably have another strike on its hands Monday, its linemen having handed in an ultimatum today that if the company did not agree to an eight-hour day, instead of nine, as at present, they would not go to work Monday morning. The Zenith company had trouble for several weeks during the summer, all its linemen striking for eight hours, a demand with which it refused to comply. Finally it succeeded in getting a full force of non-union men. These latter joined the union last night and entered their demand today.

LIVER TONIC
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c, 25c, 50c. ALL DRUGGISTS
NEVER SOLD IN BULK

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS to-day, for you will never get well and be well at the same time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with CASCARETS to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. 495

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith and sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy to-day, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied, after using one 50c box, return the unused 50c box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ails you—start to-day. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you first started the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Address: STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, NEW YORK or CHICAGO.

PATRIARCH OF TURF

WILLIAM C. TRIMBLE HAS SPENT FIFTY YEARS WITH THE TROTTERS

STILL LIKES TO DRIVE THEM

Sent Palo Alto to the Front in Four Straight Heats at Last Meeting of Newburgh Association.

The patriarch of the American trotting turf today is William C. Trimble, of Newburgh, N. Y., says the New York Sun. His ancestors are of Irish extraction and he was born in the town of Montgomery, Orange county, Dec. 29, 1826, nearly seventy-five years ago. At the age of twenty-three he went to Chicago, thence to St. Louis and New Orleans, where he engaged in the horse race business with L. - . Kenner, and has from that day to this, fifty-two years, followed the trade of training, keeping and driving trotters. He has met, won and been defeated during all these years by the Maces, Burrs, Hickocks, Dobles, Goldsmiths, Bowens and many others, and has had horse dealings with the Vanderbilts, Bonners, Knapps, Mortons, Beckmans, Edsalls, Costers, Humphreys and a host of others whose admiration for trotters is so well known, especially by the old-timers. From early manhood he was always credited with possessing a keen and practical judgment of horse flesh, and the remarkable success he attained from the time he purchased and developed Mountain Boy, in 1865, until he took in hand, in 1894, the condemned Bobwebs and gave to the latter his 2:12 record, is of itself ample proof that his instinctive ability along the lines mentioned was worthily established.

Today Trimble is a feeble old man, with his hair and full beard clipped short and nearly white, and trudging about the streets with the aid of a cane. For some two or three years it was believed he had taken his last ride in a sulky and for the last time driven a race horse of any kind. His friends did not think that the veteran would ever again take the chances of driving trotters in the spirited contests of these latter days of two-minute horses. No public statement of his even training the flyers of this time had been made, and when, at the recent meeting of the Newburgh Driving Park association, he again made his appearance as a driver, the surprise was great. But there he was, as cool and sagacious as ever, and without doubt the oldest driver of a trotting horse in a race today in the United States.

All his competitors of the long ago have either died or been through age set aside—and the thousands of his neighbors who saw him, with great difficulty, mount and dismount his sulky were not only surprised, but alarmed at his temerity. There had just been two or three bad accidents in the races, and with one accord the spectators averred that if he got in one of them he would certainly be killed. Even the younger drivers spoke to him about what they thought to be his foolish courage, but he replied to them with a certain amount of disdain.

"I haven't got as much to lose as you have for I'm old and if I get killed I won't lose as much as you would if you got killed." With this wonderful display of unobtrusive grit he went on scoring behind the Saugerties stallion Rio Alto, a big heady trotter that seemed to take his every ounce of strength to handle and never failed to get a good position at the wire. He went off amid the plaudits of the throng, which watched his every move intently and wished that he might win. When he made the circuit of the half-mile track in the lead the crowd yelled and when he passed under the wire the winner of the first heat such a scene perhaps never before took place on an American track. The thousands went to their feet, hats and canes were thrown into the air, the women waved their handkerchiefs and a lusty cheer rent the air. Still they said the "old man" had no business there, they were afraid that every minute he might be killed, but he continued and drove the entire four heats of the race, besides driving the chestnut mare Arnola in another race during the same meet and escaping without a mishap of any kind. Since then he has driven another race at New City, Rockland county, appearing there behind Clarkson's chestnut mare Flossie.

The reporter of the Sun has secured from the veteran a history of some of his track experience. The first horse of note he trained and developed was Mountain Boy, afterward sold to Commodore Vanderbilt, and with which transaction goes an interesting story of the Commodore's shrewdness. Mr. Trimble and James H. Young bought the horse of Tom Bingham, of Newburgh. The horse was formerly owned by Nelson Crist, father of Gov. Odell's wife, who drove him before an ice wagon. He was five years old when Trimble and Young got him. They paid $1,000 for him. Before this Mountain Boy was put before a plough by a farmer named Fowler at Middlehope and he wouldn't work. In a month after Trimble bought him he had improved so much that $4,000 was offered for him and declined.

Mountain Boy's first race before a sulky was in '65 with Alden Goldsmith's Idler, by Volunteer. This was at Highland Park, this city, when the Orange county fair was being held. Both horses were of the same age, five years, and Idler then had the Orange county record for that age, which was 2:42. Mountain Boy and Idler were the only horses in the race. The betting was large and Idler was the favorite, $40 to $10. Trimble drove Mountain Boy and won both heats, the first in 2:40 and the second in 2:39, a new county record. That night Trimble received an offer of $4,000 for Mountain Boy. His price was $10,000. In the following June he sold the trotter to Commodore Vanderbilt for $12,000 to match Post Boy, one of the Commodore's fast team, Plough Boy having died. The Commodore thought that if he could get as good a horse as Post Boy he would have no trouble in defeating the teams of Robert Bonner, Shepard Knapp and some others who owned the fastest teams of those days. He told Mr. Trimble that he had had fifty horses in with Post Boy, but not one of them could even exercise him.

"I told him," said Mr. Trimble, "after we hitched the two together and got on the road through Central park where we could let them out a little that I'd like to have him, he holding the ribbons, drive my colt to a break beside Post Boy. The commodore replied: 'You damned country fool do you 'spose that green colt can trot with Post Boy?' I told him I wanted to see the colt break. Then he let 'em go up Seventh avenue and I soon found out that Post Boy had more than his match. I reached over to take the whip myself from the socket and the commodore asked me what I was going to do? The pair were even then going at a tremendous speed and I told him I was going to set him a going. The commodore had a very keen and quick eye and he saw as I did that Mountain Boy was by far the speedier of the two. 'Well,' said he, 'I only wanted to get a horse to jog with Post Boy.' I told him that if that was all he wanted he could get a plug for $50 that would do that and he need not pay me $10,000 or $12,000 for my colt. We went on up to Peter Dubois' half mile track in upper New York and I told the commodore to drive in on the track and drive the team before the forty or fifty New Yorkers who were there with their fast roadsters. This he did but he didn't go far before it was further demonstrated that my colt was too much for Post Boy. It was so plain that the commodore pulled up to the stable and we let the pair cool off a bit. Then the New Yorkers began to flock about us and wanted to know if my horse was for sale. 'Yes,' said I. 'He was brought here for Commodore Vanderbilt and he must have first choice if he wants him!' If he didn't want him then he was for sale to anyone.

"The commodore then showed me a letter from a jockey named Swift, who told him the horse could be bought for $10,000. Swift made this offer to the railroad king without my knowledge or consent, and I did not put a price on him even to the commodore. 'How, then, am I to buy him?' said the commodore. I replied that I would not put a figure on him to him. Then I asked him if he liked the horse, and he answered, yes. Then I said I would keep my word and never put a price on him. He replied, 'no, I must put a figure on him.' I said no, I'd take him back home in the morning. The colt was taken back to the commodore's stables and in the morning he came out to the stable yard and invited me into his office. It took him a long time before he'd make me an offer. Finally he reached for his check book and wrote out a check for $10,000 and handed it over to me, saying, 'There, I'll give you that for your horse. Are you satisfied?' said he. I'd be satisfied with whatever you chose to give me, I answered. He then counted out twenty $100 bills and handed them over to me and again asked me if I was satisfied. I reiterated my story that I'd be satisfied with whatever he saw fit to give. Then the commodore gave me a lot of small things, among them a time watch that someone had presented to him and the first timepiece of the kind I ever saw; and a picture of himself and his team, Post Boy and Plough Boy, speeding at a 2:20 clip, which I yet have and value very highly.

"Then he says, 'I've got a little mare out in the stable I paid $500 for up at Saratoga for your wife to drive.' I told him my wife didn't ride horseback, and she had no wagon or harness to drive the mare with. Then he said, 'Go out on Broadway and buy an outfit of wagon, harness, etc., such as you want, and send the bill to me.' These I got, put the mare to the new wagon, and with the seller of the goods drove over to the commodore's office, where I got a boy to hold the horses while we ran in to call him out to see the outfit. He went to the window, looked the rig over and thought it very fine. Just then Mr. Demarest, the seller, presented the bill for the rig. It amounted to $450, and without hesitation the commodore drew his check for the amount. He didn't say a word, seemed to be entirely satisfied with the entire bargain. Afterward I sold him a mare to mate Mountain Boy for $4,000 that could trot in about 2:40 and made a very fine team for him.

"Mountain Boy died of the 'epizoo' in the epidemic year 1872. The mare he left to his brother, Jacob Vanderbilt, when he, the commodore, died. She lived to be an old mare and was by Rysdyk's old Hambletonian. Before Mountain Boy died he secured a record of 2:20¾, which was very fast in those days, and I believe a record. The price we received for the colt was the highest ever paid for a trotter up to that time.

"The next horse of note with which I had to do was the Bull colt Judge Fullerton, by Edward Everett. He was raised by Tink Bull, of Montgomery, Orange county. At five years of age he showed such a fine burst of speed that Judge Stephen W. Fullerton and myself paid $3,000 for him on June 18, 1870. Having no track here then I exercised him on the country roads hereabouts, and in September of that year, with the little horse Commodore, I drove him to Fleetwood, New York, over the rough country roads. The Fleetwood track was then new and just opened, and in three days after reaching that course I drove the Judge a half in 1:09½, wonderful time for those early trotting days. When it became known what the great horse could do William Humphrey, of New York, a large haberdasher, offered us $20,000, a fabulous price. My father was awfully anxious to close the bargain at once. I was much opposed to it, for I believed we could get $30,000 for him, besides I wanted Robert Bonner to have him, although he had never put eyes on the animal. Judge Fullerton was, however, persistent. He was afraid that something might happen to him, and finally I gave in and let Mr. Humphrey have the horse. It was perhaps the highest price ever paid for a horse up to that date, some five years after we had sold Mountain Boy. Mr. Bonner came to the stable the next morning in great haste, and when he found Fullerton was sold the day before to Mr. Humphrey he was the most disappointed man in Gotham. I have always believed that we lost $10,000 by being too hasty. Dan Mace afterward handled the horse for Mr. Humphrey, and drove him to a record of 2:18. He won about $60,000 in prizes with him, and among the field of trotters he lined up with in those days were such fast ones as Goldsmith Maid, Lady Thorne, Gloster, Sensation, Camors and others. Mr. Humphrey owned Fullerton until he died.

The next horse I owned was the most wonderful long distance trotter that was ever in harness. It was the little bay horse Commodore. He only weighed 700 pounds., I bought him in 1870 of Jack Hernochan, five miles west of Montgomery. He was by Post Boy, dam by Edward Everett. In 1870 he was five years old. I worked and trotted him four years. I gave him a record of 2:25, and then sold him to Orin Hickok, Budd Doble and William Humphrey, a third share each, for $8,000. He cost me $700. He was a small horse. While I had him I drove him in a two-mile race at Prospect Park against three fast trotters, and could have shut them all out had I wanted to. In this race he obtained a record of 5:04½. His mile record previous to that was 2:35. After I gave him a record of 2:25 I sold him. He was taken to California, where he became sick. He got well, and then made a ten-mile record which was then a world's record, and I believe has never yet been beaten. He was then taken to the West Indies, and from there to another country, where at twenty years of age he was entered in a big race under another name, Jack, I believe. His knee was sprung and the crowd guyed the driver and told him that if he didn't take the horse off the track he would fall down. But he went on and won his race, and then it was discovered that he was the little horse Commodore, from Newburg, N. Y.

"The large handsome sorrel mare, Music, by Middleton, that Robert Bonner took such a fancy to, then came into my possession. I bought her when three years old, gave a world's record of 2:24 to her when four years old, and kept her and trotted her until she was eight years old. At four years I was offered and refused $17,500 for her. In the following spring she took sick and I laid her up for eighteen months. She, however, was never as good a mare after the sickness as before. I trotted her three years after that, and then sold her to Robert Bonner for $8,000. Mr. Bonner put her in his stud and kept her until she died, but never raced her. She foaled three colts, but so far as I ever knew they did not turn out world beaters.

"After disposing of Music I bought the black mare Cornelia from J. G. Coster, of New York. Her former owner was Assemblyman W. H. Mase, of Fishkill landing. We paid $2,000 for her, raced her for two years successfully, gained a record of 2:21½, and then sold her for $13,000. She was not a good race mare, being erratic. We won several good races with her, though, and her buyer was William France, of Kentucky, who bred her then, and she died in foal. In some respects she was a beautiful mare, and one of the best I drew a rein over. Mr. Coster also sent me Garnet, a fine sorrel gelding, to train and bring out. He was then four years old, and the best he could do was 46. I worked him up and entered him in eight races that year, winning every one of them, and giving to the horse a record of 2:28. After that we matched Garnet with Queen Wilkes, owned by Maj. Dickerson. Wilkes had a record of 2:23. The match was for $10,000, and was made in March, Dickerson to name the track and we the day. The eighth of July and the Hartford track were selected, and when the day arrived Mr. Dickerson telegraphed that Wilkes had gone lame, and for us to come to New York and get the $10,000, which of course we did. Finally Garnet got a record of 2:19, and Mr. Coster was offered $10,000 for him several times, but he would not sell the horse.

"When Cornelia and I parted I bought another fine black mare of Dr. Nathaniel Deyo, of this city, father of the Tammany lawyer, R. E. Deyo. This was Inez, by Sweepstakes, dam about one-half thoroughbred. I paid $2,000 for this mare. She only had a record of 2:40. I trotted her two years and advanced her mark in that time to 2:21. At this stage I disposed of her to William France to mate Cornelia for $8,000. She was bred several times in Kentucky, but never produced a colt. Inez was a steady and strong racer. I fought several hard and some long drawn-out battles with her.

"My next venture in trotting horse flesh was the purchase from Dean Sage of a half interest in Instant. This mare was by Startle, dam by Indianian. She was then six years old and the year before she had foaled a colt by Kentucky Prince. I paid $800 for my half interest, trotted her two years, during which she made a record of 2:14, and sold her at auction in Cleveland, Ohio, for $4,500. Mr. Sage had another colt named Moment, which I took to train, and at five years of age gave a record of 2:20 to her. She died of pneumonia at Burlington, Vt., where I raced her in cold weather, and Mr. Sage thus lost a very promising trotter, capable of great development.

"Before I took on the big sorrel gelding Cobwebs, I trained the green horse S. J., owned by Austin Lathrop, superintendent of the state prisons at that time. He was a big sorrel gelding and seven years old, but green. I trotted S. J. two years and gave him a mark of 2:15½. Mr. Lathrop then took him for a roadster. Cobwebs was owned by Joseph Turl when I hitched up with him. He had been trained twice when four years old and again when five years old by Orin Hickok in California, and pronounced by him of no use, in fact, worthless as a trotter. The sire of the horse was Whips. When I got him I took him to Poughkeepsie and there trained him on the big track. This was in the spring of 1894. After I got him working fairly well I entered him in the Grand Circuit races then coming on, and started him first in the M. and M. stake for $10,000 at Detroit. There were a number of the best in the land in this race and many thought I had a great deal of presumption to enter this discarded nag with such a lot of steppers. In the very first heat they gave us a false start, the word and the bell at the same time. Three or four of us did not pay attention to the bell and went the whole mile. Naturally we thought the judges would give us a show. But no, they called us right up again for another start. Cobwebs had no record up to this time, and I was certain that I could not send him another mile so soon and do anything with the fresh horses that did not go the mile. The only thing we could do was to be allowed in the Consolation purse later in the week.

"We next started him in the Cleveland races for a purse of $3,000. There were twelve entries here and I had no trouble to show the whole of them our heels in three straight heats, best time being 2:13. The next week I met Hamlin's great horse Rex Americus, who had been barred from all four and five-year-old races because of his great speed. In this race was J. M. D., who had won the Detroit M. and M. $10,000 purse because of the false start, and nine or ten more. The Rex and J. M. D. were looked upon as sure winners. Cobwebs was not 1, 2, 3 with the sports that followed the races. They were dead sure that my horse could not win and the track had been narrowed up and fixed to suit the Rex, who was made first choice with the belief that J. M. D. and Cobwebs would have a battle royal for second place.

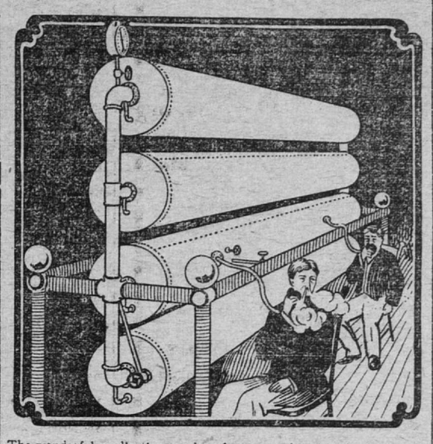
It was on the card for Rex to lay up the first two heats and then come on and win out from both of us. I gave the first two heats to J. M. D., holding Cobwebs in good shape and reserving his strength. It was a great plot, but we were on to it and profited by what we knew. When the third heat took place Cobwebs was equal to the occasion. I called to the theretofore discarded trotter and he answered bravely. Rex came at me to win but I beat him by half a length in 2:12¾. In the fourth heat I beat him quite handily in 2:14, and in the fifth I came within an ace of shutting him out in 2:15. No more crestfallen lot of trotting sports followed the track that year than those who got so badly taken in at Buffalo. At Rochester Cobwebs succumbed to Dandy Jim in 2:10. At Poughkeepsie he hit his leg badly and was defeated, as he was also at Fleetwood shortly after. Later in the same year Cobwebs was started in a good field of trotters at Narragansett Park, Providence. Here he laid them all out, his best time being 2:12. That was where he took his record and was the last race he was in. Mr. Turl then sold the horse at auction to Andy Welch for $1,750, and Welch transferred him to Nathan Straus, of New York, who has since worked him on the speedway, where he has been king. Mr. Turl bought Cobwebs at an auction in New York for $550."

Free to Young Men

Catarrh—A loathsome disease, so disagreeable to young men, causing foul breath, hawking, snuffing and spitting, making them appear disgusting when in society or closely associated with any one. YOUNG MAN, now is the time to get cured. You are invited to call at the Heidelberg Medical Institute and take two full weeks of their wonderful Catarrh Treatment FREE. The offer is limited in time only and is given to only those who call before Nov. 1st, only four days more.

SYMPTOMS.

"Is your nose stopped up?"
"Is your breath bad?"
"Do you sleep with mouth wide open?"
"Is there pain in front of head?"
"Is your throat dry or sore?"
"Have you a bad taste in the morning?"
"Do you cough?"
"Do you cough worse at night?"
"Is your tongue coated?"
"Is your appetite failing?"
"Is there pain after eating?"
"Are you light headed?"
"When you get up suddenly are you dizzy?"
"Do you have hot flushes?"
"Do you have liver marks?"
"Do your kidneys trouble you?"
"Do you have pain in back or under shoulder blades?"
"Do you wake up tired and out of sorts?"
"Are you losing flesh?"
"Is your strength failing?"
"Do you have night sweats?"
"Do you have fever afternoons?"
"Do you spit up blood?"
"Is there consumption in family?"



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A Wonderful Cure. CASE 1221. "For two years I suffered with a bad catarrh of the nose and throat. I also had some heart trouble. I became weak and short of breath. One physician told me I had consumption. The worry and discouragement made me miserable. Reading of the doctors of the Heidelberg Medical Institute I took treatment. The doctors told me they could cure me and they did. If you have lung trouble or catarrh take the New Treatment. I recommend it to every one." M. M.

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Corner Fifth and Robert Streets, ST. PAUL.
8:30 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 1 p. m. Largest Medical Institute in the State.

THE WEEK IN LONDON

LIBERALS HAVE A CHANCE IF THEY AGREE ON STRONG DEFINITE POLICY

ENGINEERS IN THE NAVY

Officers of the Line Must Be Practical Machinists as Well as Navigators and Disciplinarians.

LONDON, Oct. 26.—There is no end of criticism current regarding the government's conduct of the war in South Africa, but it emanates chiefly from those whom Mr. Chamberlain in his speech last night characterized as his candid friends.

The outcry does not appear to strengthen in the slightest the chances of the Liberal party.

R. C. Lehmann, who has just resigned the ditorship of the Daily News, in an article in this week's Speaker admits that he sees on hope for Liberalism until it his acquired and put forward a strong, definite policy in regard to South Africa. To do this, he confesses, would mean the loss to the party of some of its most prominent supporters, but he maintains that even this is better than the present impotency.

One of the striking signs of discontent within the circles traditionally governmental is found in the fact that the Cambridge union has passed a resolution to the effect that the government alone is responsible for the prolongation of the war. This aristocratic debating society is composed mainly of those who are related or acquainted with the ruling class and who have hitherto always warmly supported the government's South African party. A reversal of feeling in such a great university as Cambridge means, perhaps, more than any political demonstrations and meetings.

Rumors were rife regarding cabinet changes during the early part of the week. It was persistently said that Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, the chancellor of the exchequer, whose relations with Mr. Chamberlain never have been cordial, was determined to step out and Mr. Hanbury, the president of the board of agriculture, it was said, was to succeed him. Inquiries made by a representative of the Associated Press, however, point to the fact that Sir Michael will remain in office, though not very willingly, and that no serious cabinet shake-up is likely to occur in the near future.

The British admiralty is taking the most lively interest in the working of the personnel bill in the American navy with the view of the possible amalgamation of the line and engineer officers of the British service. Arnold Forster, secretary of the admiralty, recently requested special reports on this matter and Vice Admiral Fitzgerald today writes to the London Times on the same topic. The admiral's letter is a spirited defense of the navy against many recent criticisms, but he admits that the line officers must wake up and become expert mechanics as well as good seamen in order to master the complicated machinery of the fighting ships or else the engineers will oust them from their present predominant position.

Lord Pauncefote, the British ambassador to the United States, and Lady Pauncefote, Andrew Carnegie and Mrs. Carnegie and Ada Rehan traveled by the American line special train this morning to join the steamer St. Louis at Southampton bound for New York.

The United States charge d'affaires, Henry White, was among those who bid farewell to Lord Pauncefote.

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Stricture Is Instantly Relieved and the Obstruction Dissolved Like Snow Beneath the Sun, *IN FIFTEEN DAYS!*

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Any Drug Store Will Take GLOBE Want Ads. 1c a Word.

Articles of Incorporation of Minnesota Farm Land Company.

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS that the undersigned do hereby associate themselves together as a corporation, under the provisions of Title 2 of Chapter 34 of the Statutes of 1894 of the State of Minnesota, and for that purpose do hereby adopt and sign the following Articles of Incorporation:

ARTICLE I.

The name of this corporation shall be Minnesota Farm Land Company.

The general nature of the business of this corporation shall be the acquiring, buying, owning, holding, improving, leasing, subdividing, platting, selling, dealing in and disposing of real estate and personal property in the State of Minnesota and elsewhere.

The principal office for the transaction of the business of this corporation shall be in the City of St. Paul, in the County of Ramsey and State of Minnesota.

ARTICLE II.

The time of commencement of said corporation shall be the first day of November, A. D. 1901, and the period of continuation of said corporation shall be thirty (30) years.

ARTICLE III.

The amount of the capital stock of said corporation shall be One Hundred Thousand Dollars, and the same shall be divided into One Thousand shares of the par value of $100.00 each and shall be paid in when subscribed for, and at such other times as may be provided in By-Laws of corporation.

ARTCLE IV.

The highest amount of indebtedness to which said corporation shall at any time be subject is the sum of $350,000.

ARTICLE V.

The name and place of residence of persons forming such association for incorporation are as follows:

J. A. Felthous, of Mason City, Iowa.
C. H. McNider, of Mason City, Iowa.
J. H. McConlogue, of Mason City, Iowa.
J. H. Anundson, of Mason City, Iowa.
Geo. W. Brett, of Mason City, Iowa.
G. B. Barnes Jr., of St. Paul, Minn.
C. F. Johnston, of Sheffield, Iowa

ARTICLE VI.

The names of the first Board of Directors are as follows, viz.:

J. A. Felthous, C. H. McNider,
Geo. W. Brett, C. F. Johnston,
J. H. Anundson, G. B. Barnes Jr.
J. H. McConlogue,

The government of the corporation and the management of its affairs shall be vested in a Board of seven Directors, who shall be stockholders and who shall be elected annually by the stockholders at such time and place as shall be provided in the By-Laws of said Company.

ARTICLE VII.

The number and amount of shares of the capital stock of said corporation shall be one thousand shares of $100.00 each.

ARTICLE VIII.

The private property of the stockholders shall be exempt from corporate debts.

In testimony whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals, respectively, this 21st day of October, A. D. 1901.

J. A. FELTHOUS, (Seal.)
GEO. W. BRETT. (Seal.)
J. H. ANUNDSON. (Seal.)
G. B. BARNES Jr. (Seal.)
C. F. JOHNSTON. (Seal.)
J. H. McCONLOGUE. (Seal.)
C. H. McNIDER, (Seal.)

STATE OF IOWA, CERRO GORDO County—ss.

Be it known that on this 21st day of October, A. D. 1901, personally appeared before me, J. A. Felthous, Geo. W. Brett, J. H. Anundson, G. B. Barnes Jr., C. F. Johnson, J. H. McConlogue and C. H. Nider, to me well known to be the same persons who executed the foregoing instrument and severally duly acknowledged that they executed the same as their free act and deed.

(Seal.) W. G. C. BAGLEY.
Notary Public, Cerro Gordo County, Iowa.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF Ramsey—ss.

Office of the Register of Deeds.

This is to certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office, at St. Paul, on the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1901, at 3:05 o'clock p. m., and that the same was duly recorded in Book K of Incorporations.

M. W. FITZGERALD.
Register of Deeds.

STATE OF MINNESOTA—DEPARTMENT OF State.

I hereby certify that the within instrument was filed for record in this office on the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1901, at 3:40 o'clock p. m., and was duly recorded in Book A 3 of Incorporations.

P. E. HANSON,
Sec