

# THANKSGIVING NOVEMBER 24, 1904

IT SEEMS as though every one must be thankful this year. Crops have turned out well, money is plentiful and business is good.

We are thankful for 34 years of prosperity in the musical business in the city of St. Paul. We are thankful because we are located in the greatest and most prosperous section in this United States.

We are thankful because we carry the largest, best and most varied line of pianos in the Northwest. We are thankful that no matter what kind of a musical instrument a person may want we can supply you.

We are thankful because we are agents for the Metrostyle Pianola, Aeolian Piano, Victor Talking Machine, Edison Phonograph and the best line of Pianos in the world.

## PIANOS

Right now is the time to make your decision regarding a piano —stocks are larger and the opportunities for selection greater at this season of the year than at any other time.

We want you to decide on one of our pianos. There are other good pianos besides those we handle, but there are none better and none sold at as low a price, grade for grade.

You are not compelled to select your piano from two or three grades, and from one make in a grade when you buy of us. We have the best pianos in the world. Our first grade is the Steinway, next the Knabe and the Weber, then the Ivers & Pond, Kranich & Bach, Gabler, next Emerson and Ludwig, next Smith & Barnes and Dyer Bros., next Stodart, Willard and Irving.

If you want to pay \$200 you have three makes to select from; \$300 two makes; \$350 two makes; \$375 to \$425 three makes; \$450 to \$525 two makes; \$550 up, the incomparable Steinway. Any one of these sold on our easy payment plan.

### SPECIAL PIANO BARGAINS FOR TUESDAY

The following special bargains are for Tuesday only, and if you wish to take advantage of them you must buy them on that day. Any of them can be bought on our easy payment plan. No due bills accepted or second-hand pianos taken in trade on that day.

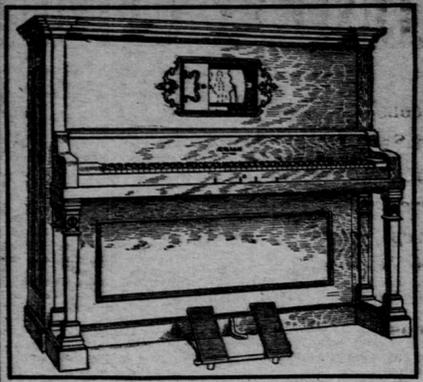
- St. Louis Square Piano, in rosewood case, and in very good order. We recently took it in trade toward an upright, and have had it repaired, and offer it for Tuesday at..... **\$39**
- Peace Upright Piano, in very good order, although it is second-hand. It is large size, nice design, fret work panels, hand-carved moldings and pilasters. Good tone. Tuesday special price..... **\$135**
- Hallett & Davis Upright Piano, in ebony case, large size, handsome in appearance, action just thoroughly repaired, case refinished. This piano is second-hand, but has had good care and is an especially good bargain Tuesday at..... **\$150**
- Knabe Square Piano, in handsome ebony case, carved legs and lyre. Piano is in very good condition, has good tone, but for Tuesday our special price is..... **\$49**
- Stone Upright Piano, in ebony case, has just been repaired, and is in good order; has good, clear tone, very handsome in appearance, and for Tuesday we are offering it at only..... **\$100**
- Ivers & Pond Upright Piano, which is practically new, having only been used a few months. It originally sold at \$450, and while it is as good today as it ever was, we will offer it Tuesday at..... **\$300**

### Organ Bargains

We have a number of new organs that are discontinued styles that we are closing out at half price —\$50 organ \$30, etc. Write for Bargain Bulletin No. 3.

### Piano Scarfs

A magnificent line of velour and silk scarfs, in Border, Oriental and Japanese designs. Velours—Border patterns, silk tassel fringe, \$2.95, \$3.25, \$3.50. Oriental designs, beautifully blended, \$3.75 and \$4.00. China Silks—Border and Oriental designs, \$2.75 to \$3.00. Satin Damask—In all shades, with raised gold designs, \$4.50 to \$7.50.



The Pianola Piano as it appears when ready to be played by means of a perforated music-roll

### THE PIANOLA PIANO

The First Complete Piano

Looking at it from a purely monetary standpoint, is your piano a profitable investment? Does it return the full amount of pleasure of which it is capable? Some pianos are never used, others but rarely, not because the people owning them do not love music, but because they have not had the time to devote to study and practice. The Pianola Piano revolutionizes all this. It enables the musically uneducated to create and enjoy music of their own; it brings to those whose taste for music is cultivated beyond their ability to express an opportunity to revel in the works of the masters. The Pianola Piano is a combination of a standard upright piano and a Metrostyle Pianola. It can be used as an ordinary piano, or upon the insertion of a music roll anyone can play it.

Trade Your Silent Piano for a Live One. PIANOLA PARLORS SECOND FLOOR.



### Victor Talking Machines

Reproduces Perfectly

Grand Operas, Famous Singers, Noted Artists, World Renowned Bands and Orchestras, Lecturers, Humorists, Quartettes, etc. Call at our Talking Machine Parlors and hear them. Price of machines..... **\$15 to \$75**

\$1.00 Down and \$1.00 Per Week Places One in Your Home.

### Kranich & Bach Grand Piano

There is no reason why anyone should not own a Grand Piano, if you wish to. The day has gone by when it is necessary to invest a small fortune to procure one of these, and the new styles practically take up no more room than an upright. The new Kranich & Bach Grand is a magnificent instrument in both appearance and tone. The superiority of its quality can only be realized when heard. We want you to come in and hear the new styles. Price..... **\$550**

### Wagner's Dramas

\$60 Set for \$15

We have a limited number of these sets which have formerly sold for \$60.00 per set. Owing to certain circumstances we are able to offer this complete set of six volumes to those who join the Musical Literature club for \$15.00.

Club members pay \$3.00 down and the balance in 4 equal payments. The six volumes are: Rheingold, Walkure, Siegfried, Gotterdammerung, Meistersinger, Parsifal. Write for application and order blanks.



## STETSON

GUITARS, BANJOS, MANDOLINS, The Best

### Pianos Tuned

Don't you want your piano tuned and put in first-class condition for winter? We have the best corps of tuners in the Northwest, and guarantee satisfaction.

Both Phones 87

## W. J. DYER & BRO.

The Largest Music House in the Northwest  
17 DYER BUILDING ST. PAUL, MINN.

### EDISON GOLD MOULDED RECORDS

Have you ever heard the Gold Moulded Records? If you haven't, come in at once and hear them, for they are superb. The reproductions are fine, clear and perfect. The best cylinder record made. We carry a very large stock of Edison machines and records. Machines \$10 to \$50. Sold on weekly payments of \$1 down and \$1 per week. Price of records, each..... **35c**

### FOREIGN FIRE WATER MAKES WOOD ALCOHOL PALATABLE

THEY can't push it into me that wood alcohol kills everybody that goes up against it," said a man who has soldiered both in the army and the navy. "It isn't the kind of booze that I'd pick out if I had my choice, but there's a plenty of corked up stuff that's worse than wood alcohol.

"That vino that you get down in the Philippines, for one thing, I'd rather drink straight wood alcohol any day than the vino we used to lap up, for need of something better, down around Mindanao.

"Wood alcohol doesn't make a man mean and mussy. It just stretches him out, quick and businesslike, and be done with it. But take four drinks of that Luzon vino and you'd dig your way through nine miles of jungle to bite your little sister. And a vino head, compared to the come-to of a wood alcohol souze, makes the wood alcohol next morning seem like a pleasant ride in a merry-go-round with your steady. I've had both, and I know.

"When it comes to that, I'd rather lick up enough decent wood alcohol to get that busy and prosperous feeling than to toy along with Mexican mescal. Queer stuff to fool with, mescal.

"When you get good and brined up on that all you have to do, three or four days later, when you think you're sober, is to juggle your head right lively from side to side and there you are, with a jag all over again. Likes to linger around your system and give you your money's worth, mescal.

"Some of the most interesting legends that you get in the West Indies would make a jack rabbit spit in the face of a jaguar. And, what's worse, it burns outside as well as in.

**Tough on the Mustache**

"You can believe it or not, but there was a corporal of marines who got hold of a pot of that blackjack rum one night, and the next morning his mustache was burned to within a quarter of an inch of his face, and its color had turned from brown to a sort of sandy, at that. He swore that the rum, some of which trickled over his mustache had done it, and nobody who'd been up against that treacle rum doubted him.

"There's sake sold for half a yen a quart in Japanese ports that'll make a man rob his own dirty box and then blame it on his own hammock mate. Tricky stuff, too, that harbor sake of the swipes breed.

"Tastes something like Rhine wine, and goes down as easy as the cambric tea you aunt used to give you when you were a kid. But just when you're beginning to believe that the world's pretty soft, after all, for a man that understands how to live in it, zip! you're gone, and then you sink off by yourself and study up schemes to get your most intimate shipmates into some deep trouble. There isn't any more vindictive tonzil oil on earth than that rice juice of the Japs, once you get pickled right in it.

"But what I started to say was that wood alcohol has different effects upon different people. I've been swaddled and shipmates on land and sea, with fellows who were immune from what they're calling wood alcohol poisoning

around here now. They could drink wood alcohol like a Houston street panhandler breaking into barrel house dippers that sell for 3 cents a ladle, and when one of these fellows comes just give their trousers a hitch and then try to wheedle the cook into handing them slum or scouse out of mess hours.

**Chug Mooney's Bun**

"There was Chug Mooney, an oiler on a ship that I made a cruise on when first I shipped with the sea soldiers. Chug stood in with the ship's painter, so that he had a good alcohol bun on most of the time—not wood alcohol as a general thing, but it came to that once for a long stretch.

"The ship's painter, you see, carries the keys to the alcohol tank on a man-o'-war, and he serves the stuff out for shellac daubing, paint blistering and all that. Men-o'-war carry the best grain alcohol in their tanks for this work, and if the ship's painter likes the cut of your jib and the set of your jury rig it's pretty soft for you on that cruise, that's all I've got to say.

"Most ship's painters, without the Jimmy Legs or any of the rubber-jacks knowing anything about it, keep a covered over bucket of it in their lockers all the time for the comfort and entertainment of their friends, and if you're there right with the ship's painter you can get a little ladle of it just about any old time you feel gummy. To fix it right, you take your little fingers of it to the galley and pour it into a tin cup, and the cook stokes you to some coffee out of the pot that's always standing handy.

"You can have all the highballs you want, but if there's anything gobbler or more action than a lump of dead right alcohol that you know is right, tossed into about half a beaker of hot coffee and mixed around, they don't sell it on any beach that I ever happened to get the feel of with my feet, and I've been reading around for a long time. I've had slugs of it that made me feel like hiking down to the berth deck alley and pipe-claying all the rest of the sea soldiers' belts—almost. I didn't do it, but I came near feeling like it.

"The stuff warms and cheers you right out to the ends of your ears, and the only thing you've got to watch out for is that you don't chuckle yourself to death thinking of what a snap you've got in standing in with the ship's painter.

#### The "Pulp" Stuff

"Well, Chug Mooney, the red headed oiler, was acees up on kings and still one to draw with the ship's painter, who was a Turk himself, and for eight-months of the cruise Chug just rolled around the engine rooms, on a quart of the tank alcohol for a day during all that time, and he only had to stake the cook to a little of this per diem in order to snag out all the coffee-on-the-side with the closest imitation of a continuous performance suds thing ever known in the American navy. Chug maced the ship's painter for a watch and off with the closest imitation of a continuous performance suds thing ever known in the American navy. Chug maced the ship's painter for a long soak, picking up barnacles in the harbor of La Libertad, Salvador, where the ship was to watch that Ezeeta revolution, which was like the bum afterpiece of an Eighth avenue variety show. We rolled and tossed around there for months.

"The ship's equipment and engineer stores ran low, and there was a lot of delay in getting fresh stores down from the Mare island navy yard. One day the alcohol tank was drained dry, and then it looked as if Chug Mooney might be up against it. I'll leave it to anybody if it isn't a sad thing for a man to have to let go all of a sudden, or even be threatened with such a thing, after he's had an eighteen months' alcohol edge, without a day's interruption.

"Anyhow, the berth deck alleyways and such like had to be shellac daubed for weekly inspection, and the ship's painter was sent ashore to get hold of any kind of alcohol that he could pick up at the shack of a ship chandler on La Libertad, who only kept open an hour or so every other Thursday and slept the rest of the time.

"The best the ship's painter could do was forty gallons of wood alcohol that smelled like the aftermath of a Dutch picnic in a beer garden. The wood alcohol was all right for the work, but the ship's painter felt sorry for Chug, and told Chug so, when he got back to the ship.

"It's that pulp stuff, Chug, said the ship's painter, sympathetically, and after two slugs of that the sailmaker's mate'll be after sewing you in your arrounding bag and tying the shot to your feet for the toss over the side. Better wait till the stores get down from the yard, and I'll start you going again.

"But Chug couldn't see it that way. He hadn't had a drink of alcohol for four whole hours, and the nerve cells of him were yelling murder for more of what they'd been used to for half the length of a full cruise.

"Has the juice got the jolt—that's all I'm after wanting to know? Chug inquired of his painter shipmate.

"As for that," replied the painter, "it has more than enough to jolt you into the bottom of Davy Jones' locker before you could blow out a smoking lamp."

"Out with a pall of it, then," said Chug.

"The painter demurred, but Chug pressed him. Chug followed the painter around like a dog waiting for his master for two hours, and then the painter drew off a quart of the wood alcohol and told Chug to take it and the rest be on his own head.

"Ten minutes later Chug was down at his cleaning station, using the Putz's pomade on his brightwork and whistling 'The Rakes of Mallow' like a man possessed of all the music in the world. He drained up that quart of the pulp stuff, and then the ship's painter, reassured, fixed him out with another quart to keep him happy through the evening and night.

"At the call of all hands next morning Chug hopped out of his hammock whistling 'Go to the Devil and Shake Yourself,' as if he had been a white ribboner all his life, and when mess call sounded he went for the cracker hash as if he'd been marooned for a dozen years on a guano patch in the middle of the sea.

#### As Bright as an Agate

"During the next month, the stores not arriving from the Mare island yard, Chug Mooney passed a good ten gallons of that wood alcohol through the crack in his face, and there wasn't a minute of the time that his eye wasn't as bright as a moss agate out of a small boy's pocket, and it was whistling he was all the time like a lout on his way to the fair.

"And worse than that I saw later on another packet of the line. There was an old shellback of a gunner's mate named Bouquet—which, you'd never think it of him, the torrier, although he called it Buckley—who went about the ship pickled like a Chinese shark's fin for ten days before anybody for'ard ever found out where he got the makings of the sozz, for he hadn't been ashore, and the cox'un who usually brought the wet dogs off from the beach, was laying off on that for a while, fearing detection.

### KING ALFONSO NOW CURED OF HIS MOTOR MADNESS

From a Staff Correspondent MADRID, Nov. 19.—There is no truth in the reports which have appeared in English and American papers to the effect that the Spanish premier, Senor Maura, is going to be sacked because he balked King Alfonso's desire to make a triumphal tour through his dominions in an automobile. The king never contemplated such a trip. He knows that most of the Spanish roads are in a wretched state, that motoring over them would be anything but a pleasant pastime, and he has no wish to advertise to the world their deplorable condition. Also he is well aware that the Spanish people, who are fond of pomp and show, especially where royalty is concerned, would not take kindly to a state tour that would necessarily be so lacking in it. And he has too much common sense to seek to pick a quarrel with so important a personage as the premier over a matter that involves no question of government policy.

### BOLOGNA FELLE BOLD HIGHWAYMAN

Sausage, Barthold's Favorite Sunday Dinner, Proved Timely Weapon

NEW YORK, Nov. 19.—"Tomorrow I will dine like the kaiser," joyously mused Fritz Barthold, as he plodded from Newark toward his home at Cedar Grove, N. J., Saturday night.

The road was lonely, but Barthold, a husky farmer, seemed to be prepared for attack. As he walked he swung what seemed to be a bludgeon, about as big around as your wrist and as long as a policeman's club.

"Well, Barthold, I will have for dinner," said Barthold, hungry in anticipation, "and to drink, plenty of the new wine in season that makes your head swim and makes you feel richer than all the bankers. A prince will not dine so well as I to-mor—"

Barthold was in the shadows of a strip of woods when a man jumped from behind a tree and, leveling a revolver at the wayfarer, hoarsely ordered:

"Hands up! I want your money!"

Thump! Barthold with the stout weapon he carried struck the highwayman's knuckles and his revolver dropped. Thump! Another blow on the thief's neck and he fell. Thump, thump! Barthold's head blows on the prostrate fellow's head until, crying for mercy, he staggered to his feet and reeled away.

Barthold had \$147 which he had saved. He was taking home a fine bologna sausage, which he enjoyed with double appetite with the sauerkraut and new wine he had promised himself. Barthold is very fond of bologna, but he cannot get it to his taste at Cedar Grove. So he bought a sausage after going to a Newark theater.

### Needle and Thread Tree

The wonders of botany are apparently inexhaustible. One of the most remarkable specimens is the Mexican mayze tree, which furnishes a needle and thread all ready for use.

At the tip of each dark green leaf is a slender thorn needle that must be carefully drawn from its sheath; at the same time it slowly unravels the thread, a strong, smooth fiber attached to the needle and capable of being drawn out to a great length.—Mexican Herald.

September, when he was mounted on his favorite steed. He took all the obstacles in fine style, winning several prizes and consoled some of the officers whom he had beaten by presenting them with some horses from his own stables. At the pigeon shooting matches, which occurred at the same time, he established his reputation as a first-class shot by capturing the best prizes.

Wherever the young king goes he shows great liberality. At the military maneuvers now under way at Arrazon he scatters money and cigars among the troops, and even the beggars, who everywhere abound in Spain, come in for a goodly share of his largesse. This has led to some remonstrances from the queen mother, whose natural economical tendencies have been intensified by the knowledge that these uncertain days, with a Republican party still alive in Spain and Don Carlos still alive, a store of pennies laid by for a rainy day may prove a source of substantial solace to a dethroned king. But the reply attributed to Alfonso indicates that his generosity rests on something more substantial than mere impulse. "You seem to forget, dear mother, that the throne of a king cannot rest on a surer foundation than popularity with his troops and his people."

While he assiduously cultivates popularity, the young king has no liking for those servile forms of homage which in the old days monarchs expected and exacted. Of this he has recently given striking examples. At Salamanca last week the mayor of the town and the rector of the university knelt before him with the intention of kissing his hand. But he bade them struck up, saying, "You forget, sirs, that I am simply a king and not a deity." After that he shook hands with them and invited them to ride with him to his carriage. Later, at Zamora, the archbishop, eighty-two years old, knelt before him. When urged to stand up, in substantially the same terms, the old man replied, "As my king, it is fitting that I should kneel before your majesty." "And as a good and venerable prelate," answered the king, "it is fitting that I should embrace you." With that he gave him a hug and a kiss. And the cheers from the spectators that greeted him on both occasions made it apparent that Alfonso had struck a right note. Those who have watched his conduct and the tendencies of his mind feel assured that when the times are ripe for it and the dissensions which now divide the party cease, he will seek to establish a Liberal ministry. Then Senor Maura may look for his walking papers.

80-Pound Steel Rails Gravel Ballast

TO

## Winnipeg, Manitoba, and Canadian Northwest

Daily

On and After November 21st.

Solid Through Train

Leave St. Paul { Union Depot } 5:00 p. m.

Minneapolis { Milwaukee Depot, Wash. & 3d Ave. S. } 5:40 p. m.

Arrive Winnipeg { C. P. Depot } 8:00 a. m.

Returning Leave Winnipeg 5:00 p. m.

Arrive Minneapolis 7:15 a. m., St. Paul 7:55 a. m.

Dining Car Serves Supper Leaving St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Minneapolis Ticket Office: 119 South 3d St.

St. Paul Ticket Office: 379 Robert St.