

PATENTS.
List of Patents Issued Last Week to Northwestern Inventors.
Aquila, Deschambault, Marshall, Minn., ironing board; Edward G. Fullerton, Minn., milk cooler; William N. Greer, Watertown, S. D., tool; Peter Kahlelek, Brockbridge, Minn., rotary engine; William H. Moore, Deadwood, S. D., prospector's pan; Charles E. Peterson, Minneapolis, Minn., typewriter; Edward C. Quimby, Minneapolis, Minn., separable hinge for awning blinds and separable hinge for storm sashes; Arthur B. Robinson, Dickinson, N. D., multiple mandrel attachment for phonographs; Fred D. Williams, Cooperstown, N. D., wedding hoe; Peter C. Hill, Winona, Minn., photograph holder or easel (design).
Merwin, Lothrop & Johnson, Patent Attorneys, 911 & 912 Pioneer Press Bldg., St. Paul.

A Sad Case.
"Ah, yes," she sighed, "my life has been a failure."
"Why do you call it that, Aurora?" her friend demanded. "You are still young—or at least there is no reason why you can't make the world believe you are still young, and your reputation is free from taint, isn't it?"
"Yes; but I've had three divorces, and all the alimony in a bunch would not be enough to make me half-way independent."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

All in the Family.
"What is Spendy in mourning for?" "Rosenstein, the pawnbroker, is dead."
"I didn't know they were related."
"Oh, yes. He was Spendy's uncle."—Philadelphia North American.

Looking to the Future.
"The widow seems to take great interest in old Goldwaite."
"She thinks that if she takes interest now, she'll have the principal later."—Brooklyn Life.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 50c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

Evil events come from evil causes, and what we suffer springs, generally, from what we have done.—Aristophanes.

Ayer's PILLS
Sick headache. Food doesn't digest well, appetite poor, bowels constipated, tongue coated. It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, easy and safe. They cure dyspepsia, biliousness. 25c. All Druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the Whiskers.
101 CHAS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. D. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.
Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.
Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes.
Indicated by over 1,000,000 wearers.
ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES. THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of \$8 and \$9.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue A Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

WE WANT MEN
Our Northern Growers Stock. Best Wages. Pay Weekly. THE JEWELL NURSERY CO., Lake City, Minn.

DR. ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER
CURES COUGHS AND COLDS. PREVENTS CONSUMPTION. All Druggists, 25c.

IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION
write to NATHAN BUCKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. B. B. N. H. Vols. Staff 30th Corps. Preserving Claims since 1878.

CARTER'S INK
It's good enough for Uncle Sam and it's good enough for you.
N. D. N. U. ---No. 42--- 1899.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

THE MATCHMAKERS.

"Let's get Peter to take her." Clem jumped from his chair and slapped Tom roundly on the shoulder, so elated was he over his bright idea; then both young men laughed heartily and wondered that they had not sooner thought of so easy a way out of their dilemma.

It was a difficult situation. The young men had hotly resented a scolding over some boyish escapade from their "specials." Tom's cousin Lottie and Clem's sister Mary. The girls vowed never to speak to them again and by finding it convenient to visit much away from home, and eschewing evening church and festivities had managed to adhere to their resolution.

In the meantime the Kings had moved into the place, and just to show the girls that they were not the only ones in town, both young men had taken to calling on Kittie. She was a lively, pretty girl, and it was a pleasant place to visit, and so it had gone on until they had established quite an intimacy, and without either actually inviting her, they had committed themselves to taking her to the approaching county fair, by talking to her of getting up a party, in which she was included, to go in a large wagon. Then came the reconciliation and now they wanted to go as usual in their buggies with Mame and Lottie, and they had to face the problem of what to do about Kittie.

"I suppose you'll tell Pete and get him to take Kittie off our hands," said Tom.
"Well, maybe that would do, and then again maybe it wouldn't," said Clem, scornfully. "I'm not anxious for any one to know I've made a goose of myself or the girl either for that matter."

"How are you going to manage, then?"
"Introduce him and get him interested and make him think he thought of it himself."

"I promised Mame I'd never go there again," said Tom, ruefully.
"I know you did," was Clem's reply; "she told me and I gave her a talking to and told her it wouldn't do. We can't drop Kittie like a hot potato after all the good times we've had down there, just because they have chosen to make up. It's their fault we went there in the first place, and since we did, we intended to treat her decently and get her acquainted with the young folks round here, and I added that the nicer the girls were to her, the less nice we'd have to be. That settled it. We're all going down there some night soon and after that Mame is to ask Kittie to spend the evening at our house. We'll have to get Pete round then."

They met Peter that afternoon, and Clem took the opportunity to talk much of Kittie and the good times they had with her. "And that reminds me," he said, carelessly, "she thinks you're very handsome." Clem did not think



I'LL GET AHEAD OF HIM THIS TIME.

It necessary to add that he had asked the question, and Kittie had merely replied: "Yes, but I like a man with more animation." He repeated the bit of flattery with such assurance of truth that Peter said with a bashful laugh: "Miss King is certainly a person of excellent taste."

"You can see he's pleased," said Clem when Peter had gone, "a fellow's bound to be interested in a girl who thinks he's handsome. Let him think of that awhile and he'll be ready for the introduction."

Two weeks passed before Kittie's visit to the Nortons could be arranged. "Tom and Lottie are to be there, too," said Mame.

"And I'm going to ask Pete Layton," put in Clem; "he hasn't been to see us in a long time."

"Who is he?" inquired Kittie.
"Why, that dark fellow who sings tenor in the choir, the one you thought looked too quiet," explained Clem. "I thing he'd like to meet you, Miss Kittie; he was speaking of you the other day and said you were a girl of excellent taste."

Kittie was not a whit more susceptible to flattery than most girls, but she could not help remembering the remark and trying to live up to Peter's good opinion by appearing her prettiest the night she was to meet him at Norton's.

They spent a very pleasant evening and Clem managed, with careful tact, to hold Kittie and Peter up to each other's admiration without seeming to do so. He talked much with Kittie, drawing forth the girl's sprightliest sallies, making Peter wish that he could make her laugh and chat like that, and he asked for Peter's sweetest solos, and kept the conversation on topics upon which the young man could talk best.

It was Peter who saw Kittie home. "My horse is all ready," he urged, "and riding will be pleasanter than walking, even if it is but a short distance."

They were evidently interested in each other, but to Clem's dismay there it seemed likely to end. Peter's bashfulness had got the better of him and

he had not ventured to talk with her since. It had been left to Clem or Tom to see her home from church, and as she was usually with Mame or Lottie it was easy for them to walk in that direction, thus politely escorting her without special attention from either young man.

Clem was thinking it over moodily one Sunday afternoon while Mame sat writing at the table.

"Here, Clem," she said, handing him an envelope, "this is for Kittie. If you'll put it in your pocket now we'll be sure to take it with us tonight."

Clem did as requested, but a half-hour later, when he saw Peter driving past, it flashed upon him that there was an excellent opportunity to make that young man call on Kittie, and rushing out he hailed him.

Peter was going home, but would call on the way at Miss King's and leave the letter to oblige Clem. He looked at it wonderingly as he drove on.

"Must have something mighty important to say," he thought. "Saw her this morning, and expects to see her again tonight, but has to write a letter in the meantime and send it by another fellow. What's he up to, anyway? One girl doesn't seem to be enough for him. He doesn't give any one else a chance to talk to either Lottie or Miss King."

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, aloud, as a new idea came to him. "I'll get ahead of him this time. I'll speak for myself before I hand in his letter. It's fair enough. How did he know but I was going right there? Perhaps that's what hurried him so."

Peter never doubted that he was carrying an invitation from Clem for the pleasure of Miss King's company home from church that evening, and Kittie made no explanation, supposing that Peter knew the contents of the envelope and was on his way to her when Clem met him.

Clem and Tom chuckled with glee to see Kittie and Peter appear at church together, but would ask her to the fair, now only a few days off? That was still undecided, and the boys drove down to Peter's the next evening, determined, if possible, to find out.

"See here, Pete," said Clem, "what do you say to joining teams and getting up a load of young folks to go to the fair?"

Peter looked surprised. "Thought you two were so dreadfully fond of going in buggies," he said, suspiciously.

"Well, buggies are nicer for some reasons," admitted Tom, "but we can't be so unsocial always. Clem will have his team, and with my horse and yours we could take a jolly party."

"We thought it would be pleasanter for fellows like you with no special girl to take," hazarded Clem.

Peter coughed significantly. He remembered a special girl he had taken the night before. "Well, I don't know," he said, slowly; "it's a big pull with a heavy wagon. Whom are you going to ask?"

"Oh, our set, you know, and Miss King."

Now Peter thought he understood. The boys were anxious to have Miss King go with them, and his horse was being invited to help it along. Clem's reference to fellows with no special girls to take rankled and he grew momentarily more anxious to prevent them taking the girl, yet he dared not refuse outright, for if Kittie had already promised them he would wish to make one of the party.

"Let us know first thing in the morning, old fellow," said Clem, and they drove off, leaving Peter to do just as they hoped and expected he would, make a hasty toilet and call on Miss King.

He gave his refusal to the boys in the morning with the air of a man who had come out ahead.

Even after the fair it was fun to urge Peter along, and so they kept it up, talking continually in praise of Kittie, and by way of hints taking him into their confidence about little attentions they intended to bestow on Mame and Lottie, suggestions that the young man was not slow in acting upon. They even included him and Kittie in the special good times which they were clever in planning and carrying out, and of which Peter would never have thought, and before they realized it he was madly in love.

When the affair had reached that crisis it was simply their duty, so Clem said, to see that it came out all right; so gently, tactfully, the urging went on, and by the next fair Peter and Miss King were engaged. "He came to tell me the day was set," Clem reported, "and he wonders if you and I will assist at his marriage."

"Will we? Well, I should say so," said Clem. "We haven't assisted all along to go back on him now. We'll be there, swallow-tails and all."

And they were.

The Prime Minister Won.

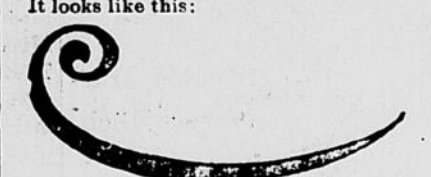
A former governor of the Australian colonies tells of a curious experience he once had with a long-headed prime minister. The latter brought in a certain measure, calculated to make the government popular with the working classes, although it affected a foreign power so much that representations were made to the imperial authorities on the subject. A dispatch was accordingly sent out to the governor to veto the bill. He sent for the premier. "I'm sorry, old man," said his excellency, "but I've just got orders from home, and I shall have to block that bill." The premier replied, "Look here, governor, I don't care a hang about the imperial government or about the queens, as far as the thing is concerned, and what's more, I don't care a hang about you. I've made up my mind to get that bill through, and I'll bring it through." The governor, who was polite, asked the "old man" to have a drink, and dropped the subject. The measure in question became a law in due course.

C WITH A TAIL!

Every One Has Noticed the New "C" in Town.

It Has Come to Stay With Us Forever—Health Follows in Its Trail—A Well-earned Award It Everywhere.

Not so long ago everybody's curiosity was aroused by the appearance in town of a new "C."



The queer "C with a Tail" has made its way all over the United States, and here as everywhere it promptly jumped into popularity.

Why? Because the "C with a Tail" is a comet of health followed by a comet of happiness and joy. It has come to stay with us and radiate its benefits in all directions.

The new "C" is part of the trade-mark of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the ideal, active and guaranteed constipation cure. They make the liver live, tone up the bowels, purify the blood, brace the brain, put everything right as it should be. Buy and try Cascarets to-day. It's what they do, not what we say they'll do, that proves their merit. All druggists, 10c, 25c, or 50c, or mailed for price. Send for booklet and free sample. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago; Montreal, Can., or New York.

This is the CASCARET tablet. Every tablet of the onyx gemine Cascarets bears the name of the maker, "CCC." Look at the tablet before you buy, and beware of frauds, imitations and substitutes.

Borrowing a Posture.

An old woman, whose husband was ill in bed, sent for the doctor, who came and saw the old lady.

"I will send him some medicine," he said on leaving, "which must be taken in a recumbent posture."

After he had gone the old woman sat down, greatly puzzled.

"A recumbent posture—a recumbent posture!" she kept repeating. "I haven't got posture!" At last she thought, "I will go and see if old Mrs. Smith has got one to lend me."

Accordingly, she went, and said to her neighbor:

"Have you a recumbent posture to lend me to put some medicine in?"

Mrs. Smith, who was equally as ignorant as her friend, replied:

"I had one, but to tell you the truth, I've lost it."—Tit-Bits.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Safe Method of Removing Warts.
Get from the druggist a solution of chromic acid, two drachms to a fluid ounce of water. Dip a sliver of wood, as a match or a toothpick, in the solution, and touch the wart with it. The process may be repeated every day or two for three or four times. Warts sometimes disappear without treatment, which accounts for the supposed efficacy of some of the charms used to remove them.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Straight Across the Sky.

Mrs. Bender—You ought to be ashamed of yourself, staggering up the lawn like that!

Mr. Bender—Thash all right, Betty; even the moon goes slithering once in a while!

Mrs. Bender—Yes; but the moon at ways leaves a straight path.—Chicago News.

Used His Brains.

Some time ago a brakeman on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad used his brains and saved a passenger train from running into two derailed cars. The Company sent him a check for \$50 and posted a bulletin complimenting him for his quickness of thought.

A few days later, Engineer John Hagerty was oiling his engine at Connelville, while waiting for the passengers to alight. He heard another train coming, and believed that it was not under proper control. He sprang into his cab, opened the throttle and started his train. The other engine struck the rear car, but it was not a hard blow and Hagerty's promptness saved ten or a dozen lives.

The Company has ordered a handsome gold watch, suitably inscribed, and a gold chain for Engineer Hagerty, as a reward for his devotion to duty and "using his brains" in time of emergency.

Possibility of Trouble.

"You tailor-faced snob!" snarled the bad boy of the neighborhood, "for two cents I'd break your face!"

"I shall go and consult the lexicons in reference to that word 'snob,'" responded the other, a little boy from Boston, wrathfully but self-possessed, "and if it has any opprobrious significance I will return and chastise you."—Chicago Tribune.

Her Limit.

She hesitated. Dying was out of the question, but, under the circumstances, she might throw a counterfeiting faint. In other words, though she could not kick the bucket, she might turn a little pall.—New York Press.

The self-made man is usually proud of a very poor job.

DRUNKEN CATS.

They Behaved in an Unseemly Manner and Had a Fight.

A most exciting cat fight occurred recently in the back room of N. Bergmeyer's saloon. Thirteen cats met there, presumably to discuss plans by which they could effectually disturb midnight slumbers, when in the midst of the discussion, and while a large tomcat was making an impassioned address, a dispute arose, and the fun began. Fur flew and a din was raised that aroused the town. It was dangerous to attempt to quell the riot, as the cats seemed perfectly wild. After a few minutes they ceased from utter exhaustion, and three cats lay stone dead, the others staggering on to their various homes.

They presented such an appearance of intoxication, that George Motes, the barber, made an investigation, and found that the cats had been drinking beer which had been left in a keg in a corner of the room. He determined to watch the cats, and late that night saw a cat walk into the room and shyly creep to the keg, where it drank until hilarious. This story may appear incredible, but it is a fact, nevertheless.—Greenup (Ky.) Democrat.

Read the Advertisements.

You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most amusing study, and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable; they send what they advertise.

Our grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.—Carlyle.

"I GAVE little thought to my health," writes Mrs. Wm. V. BELL, 230 N. Walnut St., Canton, O., to Mrs. Pinkham, "until I found myself unable to attend to my household duties."

"I had had my days of not feeling well and my monthly suffering, and a good deal of backache, but I thought all women had these things and did not complain. 'I had doctored for some time, but no medicine seemed to help me, and my physician thought it best for me to go to the hospital for local treatment. I had read and heard so much of your

Vegetable Compound that I made up my mind to try it. I was troubled with falling of the womb, had sharp pains in ovaries, leucorrhoea and painful menses. I was so weak and dizzy that I would often have severe fainting spells. I took in all several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and used the Sanative Wash, and am now in good health. I wish others to know of the wonderful good it has done me, and have many friends taking it now. Will always give your medicine the highest praise."

Mrs. A. TOLLE, 1946 Hilston St., Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM— I was very thin and my friends thought I was in consumption. Had continual headaches, backache and falling of womb, and my eyes were affected. Every one noticed how poorly I looked and I was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. One bottle relieved me, and after taking eight bottles am now a healthy woman; have gained in weight 95 pounds to 140 pounds, and everyone asks what makes me so stout."

JOHN M. SMYTH CO.
MAMMOTH MAIL ORDER HOUSE
150 TO 166 WEST MADISON ST. CHICAGO
THIS EXTRA HIGH-BACK ROCKER \$2.35
This extra high back, deep seated, roomy rocker is made of thoroughly seasoned rock elm, finished in a rich dark shade. Its main feature lies in its extreme size. The total width of the saddle seat is 22 inches. The seven wide, flat splines connecting with the ornamentally carved top are curved, conforming to the back of the person using it, thus affording comfort. The arms are large and rounding and the height of back is 31 inches. It is a strong, as well as an elegant rocker that ordinarily would sell for double our price. **\$2.35**
Surely a marvel for the money. Only that we buy Furniture in bigger lots than any other Mail Order House, it couldn't be done.
In which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat wear and use, is furnished on receipt of only 10¢ to partly pay postage or expressage and as evidence of good faith the 10¢ is allowed on first purchase amounting to \$1.00 or above. OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE.

500 VIRGINIA FARMS
\$5 per acre upwards, with buildings, fruit, timber, water, etc.; best climate in U. S.; good markets, great variety of crops, vegetables and fruits; noted for healthfulness; future prospects bright. Address PYLE & DELAVEN, Real Estate Agents, Petersburg, Va.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FREE
ONE OF THE GRANDEST OFFERS EVER MADE.
The first five persons procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book from their grocer, will each obtain one large 10c. package of "RED CROSS" starch, one large 10c. package of "HUBINGER'S BEST" starch, two Shakespeare panels printed in twelve beautiful colors, as natural as life, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, the finest of its kind ever printed, absolutely free. All others procuring the Endless Chain Starch Book will obtain from their grocer two large 10c. packages of starch for 5c. The books which are being given away. This offer is only made for a short time for further information see "RED CROSS" Starch, and the celebrated "HUBINGER'S BEST" cold water starch. Ask your grocer for this starch.