State News.

Albert Lea has a public bath house.

Wolverton is thinking of incorporating.

Cannon Falls will have new water mains.

"Old Home Week" will be observed at Clearwater this week.

Charles Renwick, a stripping foreman at Two Harbors, was crushed to death between two railway cars.

Martin Jacobson and son while driving to Fergus Falls were thrown from the wagon and the boy was killed.

The Tozer & Nolan sawmill at South Stillwater has closed down because of the dullness in the rafted lumber market.

The body of Lon Roddy, who was drowned in the St. Louis river on June 29 at Floodwood, has been recovered.

Jason Kidder's little son at Fergus Falls was seriously bitten by a neighbor's dog, a part of his scalp being torn away.

Niels Rasmussen, an old and retired farmer of Alden, committed suicide by hanigng. His motive for the act is not known.

Mrs. Taral Olson, one of the first settlers of Tumuli township, Otter Tail county, died last week at the age of eighty years.

Three daughters of John Young, a farmer, aged 15, 12 and 10, were drowned in the St. Croix river, two miles south of Afton last week.

A circuit composed of the county fair associations of Nobles, Cottonwood, Jackson and Watonwan counties has been formed at Windom.

George Foss of Hampton committed suicide in the hayloft of his barn by cutting his throat with a razor. No cause is assigned for the deed. He was 69 years of age.

The question of bonding Itasca county in the sum of $50,000, which was recently voted on, was carried by a narrow margin. The total vote was 490 for and 450 against.

Patrick Cunningham, a conductor on the Powers-Simpson logging road in St. Louis county, was caught between two logs and frightfully mangled. One of his legs will have to be amputated.

Henry Maltz, a German farmer, living near Henderson, went mad from the effects of a dog bite. He was bitten about six months ago and went to Chicago for treatment and was supposed to be cured.

The large barn of James F. Strangler near Le Sueur burned Sunday night, together with nine head of horses and all farm machinery. Total loss, $10,000; insurance, $800. The fire was thought to be incendiary.

John Twohy, a switchman from Willmar, was instantly killed in the Great Northern yards at Breckenridge. He slipped and fell from the rear of the switch engine and was run over by the cars following. He had a wife and child.

Mrs. Otto Marr, an aged lady of Delano committed suicide this week by throwing herself into a galvanized tank used for catching rainwater. She had been sick for a long time and became despondent because she did not seem to get better.

A fleet consisting of twenty-five vessels was in the harbor at Two Harbors last week, the largest in the history of the port. Twenty-two were being loaded with iron ore, one with lumber and one with pulpwood and the twenty-fifth vessel was unloading a cargo of 2,500 tons of soft coal.

Henry Mahen of Grand Marais, who died last week, was one of the best known and most respected pioneers of northern Minnesota. He went to that section in company with his brother, Thomas, in 1857, and has lived there ever since except when he was a soldier in the civil war.

An unusually large cat fish was taken out of the river at Winona in a peculiar way last week. The fish had gone inside a hollow log at the boom of the Laird Norton company, and when the log was sent up the incline to the mill could not get out in time. The flopping it made attracted attention and it was removed before it was cut up with the log. It weighed forty-two pounds.

J. W. Lane, a farmer of Burns, Anoka county, while crossing his pasture where a dehorned bull was kept, was attacked by the animal, which threw him into the air and trampled him. His daughter attracted by his cries, ran to his assistance and upon the doctor's arrival it was found that his shoulder was dislocated, three ribs crushed in on one side and one on the other, besides minor injuries. It is doubtful if he recovers.

A triple tragedy was narrowly averted at Fergus Falls last week, a little daughter of Andrew Nelson falling into the river above the dam, and her mother plunging in to save her. Both were floating away and Mrs. Nelson's neighbor, Mrs. Raymond, plunged into save them, and she, too, went under and was carried out into the stream. The three held to each other in a convulsive grasp, and Joseph Vogel, with the aid of others on shore, succeeded in rescuing them. They were in fifteen feet of water.

WHY ICE STAYS ON TOP.

Water the Sole Exception to an Otherwise Universal Law.

It is one of the most extraordinary things in this extraordinary world, writes Henry Martyn Hart in the Outlook, that water should be the sole exception to the otherwise universal law that all cooling bodies contract and therefore increase in density.

Water contracts as its temperature falls and therefore becomes heavier and sinks until it reaches 39 degrees. At this temperature water is the heaviest. This is the point of its maximum density. From this point it begins to expand. Therefore in winter, although the surface may be freezing at a temperature of 32 degrees, the water at the bottom of the pool is six or seven degrees warmer.

Suppose that water, like everything else, had gone on contracting as it cooled until it reached the freezing point. The heaviest water would have sunk to the lowest place and there become ice. Although it is true that eight pints of water become nine pints of ice, and therefore icebergs float, showing above the surface an eighth of their bulk, still had the water when at the bottom turned into ice the stones would have locked it in their interstices and held it there, and before the winter was over the whole pool would become solid ice, and all the poor fish would be entombed in clear, beautiful crystal.

JAPAN'S GOD OF WAR.

Hachiman, Strange to Say, Is a Lover of the Peaceful Dove.

Hachiman, the god of war in Japan, strange to say, loves a dove, a bird symbolical in the west of peace and not of war. Go to any temple or shrine where Hachiman is worshiped, and you will find a great many doves cooing either on the roof of the temple or on the ground below. The tablet on which the name of the god is inscribed begins with the idiograph of "Hachi," the two strokes of which are intended to picture a pair of doves, the female on the right and the male on the left. Doves are Hachiman's favorite birds, messengers by which he sends good tidings of peace and love.

Hachiman never fights merely to satiate his thirst for blood. He fights battles for peace. He never makes sacrifices of lives so that he may glory over the conquered. He is a great enemy of tyrants and oppressors. He is ever ready to help those who are oppressed and persecuted. He fights wars of justice. He wishes to see justice done on all sides. His banners bear inscriptions conveying the thought of righteousness and justice.

Miserable will be the fate of any who venture to violate the peace and welfare of the world, for Hachiman in his righteous wrath will crush down such a one under his mighty feet.—Chicago News.

Polar Plants.

Climate affects the inhabitants of the sea just as it does those of the land. As arctic land plants cannot flourish at the equator, so in the Arctic and Antarctic oceans marine plants are found which are unable to survive in warm water. Among the most remarkable of these cold water plants are the laminariaceae, a kind of seaweeds which sometimes attain a gigantic size, exceeding in length the longest climbing plants of the tropical forests and developing huge stems like the trunks of trees. Investigations have shown that these plants flourish in the coldest waters of the polar seas and that they never advance farther from their frigid homes than to the limits of "summer temperature" in the ocean. The genial warmth destroys them, just as a polar blast shrivels the flowers of a tropical garden.

A Compromise.

Young Matron (with theories on the care of children, to nurse)—Jane. Nurse Yes-sum. Young Matron—When the baby has finished his bottle, lay him in the cradle on his right side. After eating a child should always lie on the right side; that relieves the pressure on the heart. Still (reflectively) the liver is on the right side; perhaps, after all, you had better lay him on the left side. No, I am sure the treatise on infant digestion said right side. On the whole, Jane, you may lay the baby on his back until I have looked up the matter more thoroughly."

The Only Obligation.

A story that comes from a country region not far from New York concerns a native who was seen stolidly plowing a field with a team of weary and dejected horses. As they approached the observer of rural life remarked sympathetically that the horses "didn't seem to like the work."

"Um," commented the farmer briefly, 'they don't have to like it. They only have to do it."—Harper's Weekly.

Pair of Plaintiffs.

"See here," exclaimed the angry man, "I wish you would muzzle that dog of yours at night. His barking keeps my baby awake."

"I was just going to request you to muzzle your baby," rejoined the neighbor. "His nightly howling annoys my dog."—St. Louis Republic.

No Common Hired Hand.

Agent of Apartment House—When can you go to work? Dignified Person (who has accepted position as janitor of building)—I can enter upon the duties of my office at once, sir.—Chicago Tribune.

A Recommendation.

Mrs. Darley—Why do you have Mrs. Gabb to sew for you? She is not a good dressmaker. Mrs. Cawker—I know that, but she knows all the gossip in the community.—London Tit-Bits.

SHORT WINDED.

Why Some Persons Become Breathless With Severe Exercise.

Breathing consists of two rhythmical alternating processes—inbreathing, in which the muscles of the chest play their part, and outbreathing, in which the elasticity of the lungs and the weight of the chest force out air. The number of breaths, which varies with the age, is one to every three or four pulse beats. In ordinary breathing only about one-sixth of the air in the lungs is renewed, but in exercise the amount is considerably increased and the number of breaths multiplied.

In disease such as reduction of lung area the blood is in danger of becoming overcharged with carbonic acid, and the lungs struggle to get rid of this and to bring in more oxygen. Exercise causes a similar change, and if of the right sort and not too long continued the circulation and breathing are quickened, and the result is good.

In severe exercise, such as long continued speed trials, the quickened breathing can no longer cope with its task, so carbonic acid accumulates faster than the heart and the lungs can deal with it, and breathlessness results.

HABERDASHER.

The Word Is Supposed to Mean Things of Little Value.

The word haberdasher first appears in the language as coming from hapertas, the name of a fabric mentioned in the Liber Albus along with wool, canvas and felt, as subject to customs duty, about 1419. A parallel and almost contemporary list has habertassherie.

The word is supposed to mean things of little value—small wares such as buttons and tapes. Skeat derives it from the Icelandic haperbask—trumpery, pedlars' wares. In a register of burials of Ware in 1655 we have one entry: "Michael Watkins, London, haberdasher of hatts," probably this being the first material of which hats were made.

Chambers gives another meaning to the word. He says it is derived from the ancient name for a neck cloth, berdash, which is derived from beard, and tache, a covering.

Hapertas was originally a cloth of a particular kind, the width of which was settled by Magna Charta. Hence a haberdasher was the seller of hapertasserie.—London Answers.

THE LUDDITES.

Authors of the Famous Stocking Frame Riots In England.

Early in 1811 bands of distressed stocking knitters in Nottinghamshire began a long series of riots, marked by most wanton mischief. Assembling in parties of from six to sixty under a leader styled general or Ned Ludd, disguised and armed with swords, pistols, hammers and axes and bound together by illegal oaths, they succeeded in smashing stocking frames in all parts of England, and their daring outrages continued even when a large military force was brought into the neighborhood and two London police magistrates came down to assist the civil power.

To such a pitch had this dangerous disturbance grown that a royal proclamation was issued offering a reward of £50 for the apprehension of any of the offenders. Not until October, 1816, did this wholesale destruction and violence cease, by which time more than a thousand frames and many lace machines had been broken up and the mischief had spread into neighboring counties.—London Chronicle.

Five Thousand Distinct Languages.

Mr. J. Collier, writing on the subject, says that over 5,000 distinct languages are spoken by mankind. The number of separate dialects is enormous. There are more than sixty vocabularies in Brazil, and in Mexico the Nahua language has broken up into 700 dialects. There are hundreds in Borneo. In Australia there is no classifying the complexities, and generally the number of dialects is in inverse proportion to the intellectual culture of the population. Assume that only fifty dialects on an average belong to every language and we have the colossal total of 250,000 linguistic varieties.—Pearson's Weekly.

African Road Breakers.

Engineering feats by big game in Africa are thus described by a recent explorer: "Elephant and rhinoceros tracks were ubiquitous. These monsters are certainly the best road breakers in Africa. Among the hills some of the rhinoceros paths were extraordinarily well graded. Unfortunately the rhinoceros has a hide three-quarters of an inch thick and so does not see the necessity of clearing the thorn bush from over his road. An elephant is more considerate—he makes a clean sweep of everything."

A Hint.

Borem (11 p. m.)—Yes. I'm a perfect martyr to insomnia. I've tried everything I ever heard of, but I simply can't get to sleep at night. Miss Cutting (suppressing a yawn)—Did you ever try talking to yourself after going to bed?

Cause For Cheerfulness.

Cranky Husband (at a reception)—I wish you were as lively as that woman over there. Wife—Humph! No wonder she's jolly. She's a rich widow.

Served Them Right.

He—They have dropped their anchor. She (on her first trip)—Serves them right. It has been hanging over the side all day long.

All men are equal the day they are born and the day they are buried.