

State News.

Minnesota summer schools closed last week.

The Methodists are building a new church at Harwick.

St. Cloud's new directory shows a population of 10,490.

A branch U. S. weather bureau has been established at Stillwater.

The Prohibitionists of Clay county held a rally at Hitterdahl this week.

Buffalo Lake has dedicated a new M. E. church. Ditto Walnut Grove.

Fadden Brothers of Plato have sold the creamery at Buffalo Lake to Mr. Hays of Minneapolis.

Peter E. Nelson, a farmer, was instantly killed while attempting to cross the railroad track at Rock Creek.

A total of 626 second citizenship papers were issued on the iron ranges last week by the "court on wheels."

Gov. Van Sant has fixed Tuesday, Aug. 30, as the day upon which William Chouinard, of Cass Lake, shall be hanged for murder.

Joseph Schmidt, one of the oldest residents of Wabasha county, died of Bright's disease last week. He was eighty-three years of age.

W. N. Koll of Alexandria, the newly appointed receiver of the United States land office at Cass Lake, will assume his duties on Aug. 1.

Gilbert Gilbertson, a former resident of Fergus Falls, died at Lake Park, across the Becker county line, from drinking carbolic acid.

Harry Simmon of Benson was run over by a work engine and his left arm and right leg were cut off. Not much hope is held out for his recovery.

The sales of binder twine at the State prison amount to 10,200,220 pounds, or more than 3,000,000 pounds above the output of last year, an increase of about forty-three per cent.

The seventeenth annual convention of the Finnish Temperance Brotherhood of America was held at Hibbing last week. There was an attendance of 3,000 at a picnic on the closing day.

The State board of control has decided to complete a new cell wing at the State reformatory at St. Cloud. Men have been taken off the new administration building and set at work on the job.

John Juhusky was frightfully injured by a blast at the Graham quarry at St. Cloud. He was hurled thirty feet and fearfully cut and bruised and blinded in both eyes. Doctors say he can recover.

At Bunker Prairie, six miles east of Anoka, a tornado overturned the house of John Giddings, carried it twenty yards, and smashed it into kindling wood. Mr. Giddings sustained a severe sprain in the back and minor injuries.

A sawmill to have a capacity of about 10,000 feet daily, together with a planer, matcher, lath and shingle mills, will soon be established near Ashawaba, a new village on the line of the Duluth, Virginia and Rainy Lake road.

James Dorris, thirty years of age, while loading cars on Basswood lake near Ely, was struck on the head with a piece of timber and knocked into the lake. He was dead when taken out, but whether killed by the blow or drowned is not known.

Edward Hawksley of St. Louis Park a watchman employed at the beet sugar factory, was found dead early Saturday morning by a messenger boy who had been sent out to see why he had not pulled the box at 12 o'clock. The man was about fifty years of age and is survived by a wife and three children.

One of the oldest settlers of the State, Edmund D. Wilcox, was buried at Sunrise last Sunday. He was born in New York state April 15, 1833, and came to Minnesota in 1854. He served as the first register of deeds in Chisago county, enlisted in the army in 1862, and was one of the pioneer school teachers.

Peter Maghoritz, an Austrian miner, thirty-six years of age, was blown to fragments with giant powder at the Clark iron mine on the Mesaba range, Two Harbors. He and a companion were working in an underground drift and Maghoritz was making ready to fire a hole when there came a terrible explosion and fragments of the man's body were scattered along the ground a distance of one hundred feet.

Some time Monday night robbers entered the residence of M. Rasmussen, a wealthy farmer living in the town of Prior, Big Stone county, and after beating him over the head with a pump handle until he was insensible, secured \$4,000 in gold and currency which was in a tin box secreted under his bed. The robbers made their escape and no trace of them has been discovered. Mr. Rasmussen is conscious at intervals and is unable to give a description of his assailants. His injuries may prove fatal.

You need clean, healthy bowels just as much as pure, wholesome food; without either, you cannot keep well. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea eliminates all impurities. Tea or tablets. 35 cents. C. A. Jack.

THE WATWA OF AFRICA.**A Curious Tribe, Low Down In the Scale of Humanity.**

A hunter of big game in Africa gives a description of a tribe of natives whom he found there, the Watwa. "These natives," he says, "live in the swamps, their staple article of diet being fish and flour made from the seed of the water lily, although during the rains they grow patches of cassava root and sweet potatoes at the edge of the swamp. They smear their bodies with mud to protect them from mosquitoes and are extremely dirty and evil smelling in consequence. They are very low down in the scale of humanity and have a bad reputation among tribes living on the high ground, which reputation they upheld during our visit. We engaged several Watwa natives as carriers, but they only came to see what they could steal. One day I shot a reed buck in sight of the camp and left two Watwa to carry it in while I went after a hartbeest, but I never saw either men or buck again. It was no use following them into the swamps, as they knew every inch of the ground and water. They had small canoes hidden everywhere, and immediately they crossed a stream they sank the canoe again where they alone knew where to find it. Our boys were afraid to follow them, as they used poisoned arrows and sometimes set poisoned stakes in the tracks leading to their haunts."

DAME JULIANA BERNER.**She Was a Fifteenth Century Authority on Fly Fishing.**

The first printed English book on angling was Dame Julian Berner's "Book of St. Albans," which appeared about 1450, and contained a chapter entitled "A Treatise on Fyshynge With an Angle."

Fly fishing must have been practiced much earlier than this, as nothing but a gradual evolution could account for the complete list of flies for the fishing months of the year which it gives.

To Dame Berner belongs the honor of first telling that the salmon could be caught with the fly. She says: "Also ye may take hym, but it is seldom seen with a dubbe at such times as when he lepeth in lyke fourme and manere as ye do a trout or a grayling." Her knowledge seems more complete than could have been that of the original inventor, so that the time when fly fishing originated in British waters must remain uncertain.

Dame Berner's flies will kill trout today, and her twelve were the foundation of those of which Izaak Walton said quaintly in 1653: "Thus have you a jury of flies, likely to betray and condemn all the trouts in the river."

LOGGERHEADS.**This Name Is Given to Some Turtles and Other Animals.**

The giant turtles which are found along the Atlantic coast and frequently in southern waters in great numbers are known as loggerheads. They commonly attain a weight of 1,600 pounds, are rapid swimmers and are often seen far from land, floating asleep upon the waves.

Carnivorous by nature these huge tortoises feed on crabs and fish, especially on a large species of conch, which they break open with their massive jaws. The flesh of this terrapin is leathery and oily, with a strong smell of musk. Young specimens are more palatable and are often on sale in the markets.

A duck, as large as our goose, which is native of the shores of Tierra del Fuego and the Falkland Isles is also called loggerhead, from its seeming stupidity and helplessness.

In the West Indies this name is also given to two or three sorts of fly catchers.

Protected the Judge.

After the jury in a Texas case had listened to the charge of the court and had gone to their room to deliberate upon the verdict, one of the twelve went right to the point by saying: "That thar Pike Muldrow arter be convicted an gen'ral principles. He's bad as they make 'em."

As the hum of approval went around a weazened little juror said, "I heerd that Pike guy it out that he'd go gunnin' fur us, if we sent him up, jes' soon's he got out, an' fur the judge too."

"We must perfect the jedge," they agreed, and the verdict was "Not guilty."—Detroit Free Press.

A Peculiar Ornament.

Berlin has probably one of the most peculiar ornaments for a reading room that has ever been seen in a similar position in a civilized country. This is a gravestone which stands, large and massive, in one corner of a small room. It is not only a gravestone, but is in its legitimate position at the head of a grave. The history of its location in the house is interesting. It was not put up in the house, but the house was built around the stone. Its original position was in the burial grounds in the churchyard at St. Hedwig's.

How Could He Help It?

He—Do you think marriages are made in heaven? She—I don't know. Perhaps they are, but I'd be satisfied with one made in—or, that is, of course, I wasn't thinking what—oh, Charlie, do you really mean it?—Chicago Record-Herald.

Nothing Definite.

Her Mother—Mr. Sioman has been coming to see you for quite a long while, Maude. What are his intentions? Do you know? She—Well, I think he intends to keep on coming.—Philadelphia Press.

BOY OF THE REGIMENT.**With His Dying Breath He Asked Garibaldi For a Coffin.**

When Enzo Ferretti entered actively into the Italian war of independence he was just seventeen. He left Parma secretly, deserting, as it were, his father, mother and family to fight for his hero, Garibaldi. He walked over the Apennines without a penny in his pocket and, arriving half dead at Genoa, concealed himself on one of the ships bound for Sicily. When at his destination he emerged and gained the nickname of the "boy of the regiment." From that time for some months he fought until the day for rest came. He was shot in the head and carried to the hospital in a dangerous condition. Everything possible was done for him, but it was evident that he was troubled, and at last it came out that he could not die happy because he had never seen his hero. "I have fought everywhere and sought always," he exclaimed, "but I have never succeeded in seeing him. How can I die never having caught a glimpse of him?"

Another preoccupation was that he feared he might be buried without a coffin. Morning, noon and night his cry was, "Let me have a coffin!" The very day he died, by a fortunate chance, Garibaldi arrived at the hospital. Having heard Ferretti's story, he stooped and spoke to him. The sick boy's expressive face lighted up and he exclaimed: "Now I can die happy. Oh, general, let me have a coffin!"

TRAGIC IN ITS BREVITY.**The Story of the Duel Between Hamilton and Burr.**

The story of the Hamilton-Burr duel is tragic in its brevity. The little party of five—the principals, their seconds and the surgeon—was on the ground not long after sunrise. The preliminaries were soon arranged. As Pendleton, Hamilton's second, gave him his pistol, he asked, "Will you have the hairspring set?"

"Not this time," was the significant reply, and then the men faced each other.

According to the best authorities upon a disputed subject, Burr fired at the word. At the report, Hamilton started forward with a convulsive movement, reeled, involuntarily discharging his pistol into the foliage above him, and fell headlong. Burr, with an expression of pain upon his face, sprang toward him, but Van Ness, his second, seized him by the arm and hurried him down the bank and into their boat.

Hamilton, being lifted up, revived for a moment and gasped, "This is a mortal wound, doctor!" Relapsing again into unconsciousness he was again revived by the fresh air of the river. "Pendleton knows," he said, trying to turn toward his friends, "that I did not intend to fire at him."

At 2 the afternoon following he had breathed his last.

Monster Bowl of Punch.

In 1694 Admiral Edward Russell, commander of the English Mediterranean fleet, entertained 6,000 people in a large garden in Alicante, where he served the largest bowl of punch ever brewed. It contained twenty gallons of lime juice, four hogheads of brandy, one pipe of Malaga wine, twenty-five hundred lemons, thirteen hundred-weight of fine white sugar, three packagings of toasted biscuits, fifty-one pounds of grated nutmegs and eight hogheads of water.

The whole was prevented from dilution in case of rain by a large canopy, which spread over a marble fountain bowl which held the punch. The punch was served by a boy, who rowed about the basin of the fountain in a boat built for the purpose and refilled the empty cups.

General Scotch Stories.

A Scotch schoolmaster in Banffshire years ago had strong views on the subject of dress. In the day when crinoline was the rage a girl came to school with a very extensive one, which much exceeded the space between the desk and the form on which she had to sit. The teacher, seeing this, said to her, "Gang awa' home and tak' off tha' girlie (hoops) and come back to the school as God made ye."

Another rough and ready dominie was examining his boys in a catechism and asked if God had a beginning. "No," said the boy. "Will he have an end?" "Yes," he replied. This was followed instantly by a buffet on the side of the head. "Will he have an end now?" "No," said the boy, and the master was satisfied.

Tennyson's "Married Brows."

"I have a question to ask," announced the literary man. "You know Tennyson's line:

"The charm of married brows."

"Well, did he mean by that the crowning charm of married women, or did he refer to the charm of eyebrows that meet in the middle?" In the "Arabian Nights" there are many passages in which such eyebrows are spoken of as a great charm, indeed, but in the west our beauty doctors give explicit directions to prevent such growths. What did Tennyson mean, anyhow?"—Philadelphia Press.

He Got It.

Teacher—Willie, give me a sentence in which the term hook and eye is used. Willie—Me an' pa went fishin'. Pa told me t' bait me hook an' I did—Baltimore American.

A Revelation.

Wife—I haven't a gown fit to wear. Husband—Jove! That's the reason none of the servants will stay here.—New York Times.

It costs more to live than formerly, but then people live longer, so it is about even.—Montgomery Advertiser.

Good Old Summer Time Is Passing

And while we are all pleased to have it with us, and we hope to enjoy the season some time yet, still we must look ahead, and prepare for Fall and Winter Goods. In the mean time

All Our Summer Goods

are going at low prices. Shirt Waists at half price, and real snaps in all our summer lines.



1467—Ladies' Shirt Waist. Size 12, 14, 16, 18 inches bust measure.

E. B. Anderson, Princeton**Are You Going to Build?**

Or make any repairs about the place?

If You Are You Will Want Some Lumber.

But before buying, we want a chance to figure on your bill. No matter how much or how little you want, nor what kind. We think we can save you some money. Any way don't fail to let us make you an estimate before you buy.

DROP IN AND SEE US.

North Star Lumber Co.

GEORGE A. COATES, Manager.

BANK OF PRINCETON.

J. J. SKAHEN, Cashier and Manager.

Does a General Banking Business

Collecting and

Farm and
Village Loans.

Make Your Bread with 100% Flour

\$2.75 For a 98 lb. Sack at any Grocery in town

It makes more and better loaves than any other flour you can buy.

Princeton Roller Mill Co.**Commercial Hotel,****MORNEAU BROS., Proprietors.**

Princeton, Minn.

Under new management this hotel has been enlarged to more than double its size and equipped with steam heating plant, bath rooms, and all modern improvements.

FARMERS TRADE SOLICITED.

Fine line of imported and domestic cigars in Princeton.

Norgren & Morehouse,

Dealers in High Class Goods, Sold at Low Grade Prices.

DRY GOODS—A new line of spring and summer goods just arrived.

HATS—The newest in men's and children's hats.

GROCERIES—A good fresh stock always on hand.

FLOUR AND FEED—At reasonable prices.

We handle one of the largest and cleanest stocks of general merchandise in the county, and pay the highest prices for farm produce.

NORGREN & MOREHOUSE, FORESTON, MINN.

