TAKING SANTA CRUZ

Description of One of the Fiercest Battles of the War in the Philippines.

One Battalion of the North Dakotas Among the Picked Men Who Fought.

High Compliment Paid the Force of Men by General Lawton,

The battle of Santa Cruz was one of the fiercest of the engagements that have taken place in the Philippines. One battalion of the North Dakota troops under Major Fraine were engaged, and it was of the body of men that were engaged there that General Lawton said that with them he could take any city on the island. The artist correspondent of the Chicago Record gives an interesting description of the en-

gagement as follows: In the taking of Santa Cruz there was a In the taking of Santa Cruz there was a brigade of 1,500 soldiers under Brig.-Gen. King. These were 219 men of the 4th cavalry under Capt. Gale; two battallons of the 14th under Hasbroucke and Patton; one battallon of Idahos under Maj. Linck; one battallon of North Dakotas under Maj. Fraine, and two mountain guns of the Hawthorne battery commanded by Lieut. Kehler. These were all picked men and the column was a superb fighting force. From these picked men there was another picked force of 200 sharpshooters under command of Maj. Welsenberg of the Washingtons, which were selected on account of their marksmanship from the 14th infantry, the 4th cavalry, the North Dakotas, the Idahos and the Washingtons. It was a great body of men, and its operations subsequently led Gen. Lawton to say that with those 1,500 men he could take any place on the islands, but that it would require 100,000 men to hold the places he had taken. Early in the morning, before the sun had appeared upon the high hills that encircled the Laguna, Capt. Gale's 4th cavalrymen were wading ashore to the end of the point. There were 219 of them. A thin skirmish line formed quickly and advanced toward where the bamboo thicket began. A second line, acting as support, quickly formed and followed 150 yards behind, while a third line of reserves brought up the rear. The Laguna, on the city front, steamed as close inshore as possible, while the Oeste drew in on the west side of the point. brigade of 1,500 soldiers under Brig.-Gen front, steamed as close inshore as possible, while the Coste drew in on the west side of the point. Several horses were grazing peacefully along the shore. As the firing line under Gale advanced there came the sound of a Mauser and then of several others. There is no mistaking this sound, for no other report is exactly like it. It sounds nearly like the echoless pop of an exploded candy sack or the pop of an incandescent-light globe. When it is once heard there is no forgetting it or mistaking it. At the first report the 4th cavalry dropped to a lying posture and the gunboats began shelling the bamboos and nipa huts. What a terrible fire they poured in. The Gatlings and shrapnel made life almost impossible along that zone of fire. Two horses that became frightened ran toward the woods, reached that deadly zone and went down like a flash. The Mausers were now popping continuously, first a volley at the troops, then a volley at the Laguna and then another at the crouching line of brown soldlers. Neither were our men quiet. Volley after volley were sent into the bamboos and the men were advancing in short dashes, A volley, then a short rush, then drop down and another volley.

Insurgents sharpshooters were trying to pick off the gunners on the Laguna, for there was a sustained intermittant fire directed at the gunbart. The Gatlings were going like trip hammers and the heavy reports of the three-inch guns were breaking in at minute intervals. On shore there were the popping of Mausers, the cracking of the Krags and the explosions of shrapnel shells, and everywhere was the sinister humming and whilring of Mauser bullets.

were the popping of Mausers, the cracking of the Krags and the explosions of shrapnel shells, and everywhere was the sinister humming and whirring of Mauser bullets. The insurgents couldn't stand such a fire forever. The shrapnels bursting over them made their trenches untenable, and after half an hour mid flying death they began to break. Down along the point we could see them passing hurriedly between the trees and evidently making for the penitentiary. The Gatlings and heavy guns were then directed on the point with deadly accuracy. Shell after shell penetrated the roofs and walls and shrapnels were bursting in the air directly over the building, while the Gatlings were moving back and forth with a hoselike sweep that raked the immediate vicinity of the old stone building with an effectiveness that left many grim evidences scattered along the blood-stained breastworks.

Terror must have overtaken the Filipinos, for now it became apparent that instead of further resistance—a death-in-the-last-trench resistance—their object was escape.

THE ILLS OF WOMEN

And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps Overcome Them.

Mrs. MARY BOLLINGER, 1101 Marianna St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham: "I have been troubled for the past two years with falling of the womb. leucorrhœa, pains over my body, sick headaches, backache, nervousness and weakness. I tried doctors and various remedies without relief. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, the relief I obtained was truly wonderful. I have now taken several more bottles of your famous medicine,

and can say that I am entirely cured.' Mrs. HENBY DORR, No. 806 Findley St., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For a long time I suffered with chronic inflammation of the womb, pain in abdomen and bearing-down feeling. Was very nervous at times, and so weak I was hardly able to do any thing. Was subject to headaches, also troubled with leucorrhœa. After doctoring for many months with different physicians, and getting no relief, I had given up all hope of being well again when I read of the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing. I decided immediately to give it a trial. The result was simply past belief. After taking four bottles of Vegetable Compound and using three packages of Sanative Wash I can say I feel like a new woman. I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have entirely cured me of all my pains and suffering. I have her alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am grateful. May heaven bless her for the good work she is doing for our sex."

cross it. We could see them streaming back from the woods and running in a long, agonized line out on the plain. Some would stop and start to run hack, but, like a stag at bay, they would find the American troops before and they would turn and run back again into the bare, deadly zone that stretched out along the beach. Farther and farther out they were driven, until at least sixty figures were revealed rushing to the east.

Then the Gatlings opened—two from the Laguna and two from the Niglan. What a harvest those guns reaped!

Then the Gatlings opened—two from the Laguna and two from the Nipidan. What a harvest those guns reaped!

The long line crumbled, and we could see them dropping like tenplins that are bowled over. The line was almost entirely obliterated in five minutes. One distracted insurgent turned and tried to reach the cover of the trees again.

"There's a nigger that forgot his cigarette and is going back after it," was the heartless comment of a Laguna gunner, and the next instant the Filipino went tumbling down. Out of the fringe of trees swarmed our troops, firing as they advanced at the few remaining insurgents who were still alive. The latter disappeared so quickly that it was thought they had taken refuge in a group of shacks away down at the lower end of the field. The shacks were shelled and the troops advanced on them cautiously, but no insurgents were found in them. Of all the desperate line of Filipinos that tried for escaped across the open plain less than twenty succeeded in crossing it alive. An hour later I counted forty-four bodies lying on the field like a long winrow. Some got across, but it is probable they carried wounds away with them. It was a carnival of death that has hardly ever been equalled—a man hunt that was almost as merciless and deadly as the Custer massacre.

Santa Cruz, the second city of Luzon, was taken and Lawton's strategy had been successful.

A peaceful qu'et had spread over the plain. The firing line settled down to west

was taken and Lawton's strategy had been successful.

A peaceful qu'et had spread over the plain. The firing line settled down to rest and the work of gathering in the dead began. The men of the hospital corps straggled across the field, and little groups of soldlers here and there marked where some Filipino lay. When I reached the shore from the Laguna a few minutes later the work of removing the bodies had not begun, but the surgeons were going over the field administering to the wants of the wounded and preparing to take them to the improvised hospital in Santa Cruz.

The scene was an extremely sad and touching one. There were bodies, huddled as they fell, twisted and distorted. Many were struck three and even four times, showing where the Gattlings had followed the death blow so quickly that other bullets

for now it became apparent that instead of further resistance—a death-in-the-last-trench resistance—their object was escape. Again there were the white figures darting distractedly out toward the eastern limits of the city, where there was hope of escape in the cover of the fringe of trees. Scores of them could be seen running along between the houses. As they were nearing the friendly protection of the bamboos there came the unmistakable crashing of American volleys from the very woods that offered the only safe avenue of escape. What desperation and terror must have come over them at time, when they realized that they had been trapped and that a relentiess circle of death was closing in around them! The bamboos in front of them were roaring with volleys and they knew there was no hope of escape there. Only one recourse remained, and that was they had come and deven four times, showing where the Gattilings had followed the death blow so quickly that other builtets thowing where the Gattilings had followed the death blow so quickly that other builtets thowing where the Gattilings had followed the death blow so quickly that other builtets thowing where the Gattilings had followed the death blow so quickly that other builtets thowing where the Gattilings had followed the death blow so quickly that other builtets the whow he force the body reached the death blow so quickly that other builtets. Howing had followed the death blow so quickly that other builtets the death blows opuickly that other builtets the death blow so quickly that other builtets. Howing where the Gattilings had followed the death blows opuickly that other builtets the death blow so quickly that other builtets. Howing where the Gattiling the death blow op luckly that other builtets the death blow so quickly that other builtets. Howing where the Gattiling the death blow so quickly that other builtets and the death blow opuickly that other builtets. Howing where the Gattill he death blowd he death blow op uckly the death blow so quickly that other

while others seemed utterly indifferent to the fate that might meet them. A Filipino concealed in a bunch of bamboos firing cowardly shots is one thing, but when we find him to be a young boy and see him lying out in the sun with his white clothes tirenched with blood and a big hole torn in his chest it is hard not to feel sorry for him. In places there were little heaps of clothing showing how some poor fellow had thrown aside his uniform in the hope that he might be considered a an "amigo" or non-combatant. American soldiers were strolling listlessly around picking up trinkets and souvenirs, here a shot-riddled hat, or a bolo or a Mauser rifle. One cut part of a shirt from the dead body that had a bullet hole through its heart. It was an anting-anting-a catapunan charm consecrated by the priests and warranted to shield the wearer from the bullets of the enemy. A garment of this kind is profusely decorated with emblems and signs and the priests prey upon the ignorant natives by selling it at an exhorbitant priect to the superstitious Filipino soldiers. Sometimes as high as \$40 is paid to a priest for one of these worthless shirts.

OFFICERS.

List of the Officers of the State Firemen's Association Elected at Wahpeton.

At the meeting of the State Firemen's Association at Wahpeton the following officers were elected:

President—W. J. Price, Fargo. First Vice President—G. A. Bissel, Northwood. Second Vice President—W. F. Duval,

Valley City.
Secretary—H. L. Reade, Bismarck.
Treasurer—D. E. Metcalf, Lakota. Statistical Secretary-Fred Kessler, Wahpeton.

Board of Trustees-Challey of Lisbon; Dickinson of Dickinson, and Knowles of Tower City. Delegate to National Convention-Arthur Bassett, Fargo.

RESULT OF RACES.

How the First Day's Sports Came Out at the Firemen's Tournament at Wahpeton.

In the Association hook and ladder race, Tower City was first and Rescue Hook and Ladder company, Fargo, sec-

ond. In the Association hose race the Larinore company was first and the Dickin-

son company second; Lakota third. In the hook and ladder hub-and-hub race, Tower City was first and Rescue

Hook and Ladder company second. In the hub-and-hub race, Dickinson was first, Larimore second, and Valley City and Lakota tied for third place.

Wanted Mutton.

Medora, N. D., June 17.-Willis Turner was arrested today for stealing 300 sheep from McClellan & Wilson.

ADVERTISED LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at the Bismarck postoffice for the week ending June 17, 1899.

LADIES.

Hastey, Miss Mills, Mrs. Chris McCrorie, Mrs. Wm. Petersen, Miss Anna Turner, Mrs. Mary J.

GENTLEMEN. Sorochaw, Diordig Sorenson, Edward Sutton, Henry Wolfe, A. M. Wagnar, Oscar

In calling for above please say advertised and give date of this list. Letters will be held two weeks before being sent to dead letter office. AGATHA G. PATTERSON, P. M.

TAKEN UP.

Came into my enclosure, section 30 township 139, range 79, one bay mare with colt, one yearling horse colt-chestnut—one black mare, left hind foot white, scar or brand on left hind leg;one grey mare, branded 2 on left hip; one black gelding, white spot on forehead, branded 101 on right shoulder; one roan mare with colt, mare has white strip in face and branded NK on left shoulder; one dark grey or roan mare, four white legs and white strip in face, branded on left shoulder. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges.

JOSEPH HESS,

TAKEN UP.

I have in my possession one small

pony mare colt, three years old, roan, no brands. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges. L. D. McMUNN.

Andrews, Burleigh Co., N. D.

UNEXPECTED VERDICT.

Wealthy White Man Convicted at Memphis for Shooting a Negress.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 21.-An unexpected verdict was rendered here when a white man of wealth and social influence was convicted by a jury in Judge Cooper's court of murder for the killing of a negress. Greenberry Redditt, a wealthy farmer of this county, shot Maggie Hobbs, a negress. The de fense claimed that the woman was advancing on Redditt with a brick in her hand, and the latter, believing that his life was in danger, fired the fatal shot. The jury, which was composed entirely of white citizens, returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the second degree, and Redditt was given 10 years in the penitentiary.

AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.

Election in New South Wales Results Favorably to the Project. SYDNEY, N. S. W., June 21 .- The Australian colonies have voted on the federation question. The struggle is most acute in New South Wales. Incomplete returns in this colony, up to this hour, show 100,848 votes in favor of federation and 78,249 against it.

LONDON, June 21.—The secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, in the house of commons announced amid cheers that New South Wales had voted in favor of federation by a large majority.

HE TAMED THE BULLY

UNCLESAM HOYT'S EXPERIENCE WITH A BAD UTE CHIEF.

Iwo Exciting Adventures In Which the Thieving Redskin Was Beaten and Which Had the Effect of Making Him Respect One White Man.

"In 1867, after the war was over," said Uncle Sam Hoyt, "I went out to what is now known as Colorado to en-gage in mining. There were a good many Indians out there then, mostly Utes and branches of the Utes. Ouray was the head of the nation, and he was one of the best Indians that ever lived. When Ourny died, he was succeeded by a terror named Colorado. He was Ute too. They named the state of Colorado after him when it was admitted to

the Union.
"Colorado had not killed so many white people as a good many Indians, but he was a vicious old fellow just the same Every one was afraid of him. He was the greatest thief that I ever knew, even among Indians. He was a bully too. Colorado would come up to a man and ask him for his plug of tobacco. When it was given to him, he would probably cut off enough for a pipeful or a chew and give it to the man and keep the rest for himself. Horses, provisions, mining implements-in fact, everything that was in the outfit of the early pioneers was levied on by the thieving old Ute.

"I had been warned against him when I went out there and with a partner located in a gulch near Leadville, but as I knew Indian nature pretty well I didn't We had been working about two weeks when one day, shortly after noon, Colorado and a band of seven or eight Utes came over the mountain pass. had a pretty fair stock of grub, and most of it was laying out in the open, covered up with an old tarpaulin. The Indians came up to where we were, with Colorado at their head. The Ute chief conhe was hunting for trouble. I was ready for him, though, when he came. The whole gang stood around and looked at us for a moment. Then Colorado stepped forward.

"'Got biscuit?' he asked as he looked at me out of his squinty little black eyes. 'Me want biscuit. Must have biscuit.' 'Yes, I have biscuit.' I answered as I pulled up the flap of the tarpaulin and

showed him half a dozen that had been newly baked. 'Ugh! Me want biscuit. Must have biscuit,' grunted Colorado as he stepped

forward to collar the whole batch.
"I gave him a shove and stood between him and his prey.

"'No; you can't have biscuit. I've got

plenty of biscuit, but I won't give Colorado one. Colorado is a thief.' "The Indian stepped back and looked

at me. He had blood in his eye, for I was humiliating him before the other bucks.

"'Will have biscuit!' he exclaimed as he lurched forward again. 'Kill white man if no give biscuit.'

"At the same time he made a reach for his gun, which he had laid down on the ground. I pulled out my six shooter and held it right in his face. The Indian then looked at me for a moment in astonishment. I told him to lay down his gun, and he did it. Then he commenced to

'Colorado no want biscuit,' he said as he gave a guttural chuckle. 'Colorado only joke. Heap friend of white man.'
"I saw that I had him guessing for a minute, but I knew that he was only waiting for a chance to kill me. As he

turned away I saw the hoof of a deer sticking out from behind his blanket. I stepped forward, took hold of it and gave it an awful vank. I pulled down one of the finest haunches of venison you ever saw. Colorado was so astonished that he did not have sense enough to even speak. 'Venison!' I cried. 'I want venison. Must have venison.'

"Indians, as a rule, are not inclined to augh, least of all at their superiors, but I saw an irrepressible smile on the lips of the bucks who composed the rest of the party. They did not laugh outright, for if they had humiliated Colorado by making him ridiculous he would have had all their scalps within a week.

"Colorado, however, saw that the joke was on him, and he told me to take all the venison I wanted. I did so, for we had not had any fresh meat since we had been up in the mountains. Colorado and the rest of the crowd left shortly after, and when they went away I gave them some biscuits, but I let them know they could gain nothing in the future by trying to run over me.

"Shortly after that, perhaps two weeks later, I was out prospecting. I was going along a narrow ledge that overlooked a precipice with a sheer fall of 600 feet. It was the only trail over the mountain. When people wanted to pass one another, one had to lean up against the wall of the precipice while the other

"I just got about half way across the ledge when I saw a party of Utes, headed by Colorado, coming in the opposite direction. I made up my mind that I would not pass on the outside, for I was afraid that Colorado would revenge himself for his last humiliation by throwing me into the canyon. When they came up to me. Colorado called out. "'Stand here,' he said as he pointed to

the place on the outside.
"'You stand there,' I answered as I pointed over against the wall of the cliff. "Colorado grew ugly in a minute and drew his knife. I whipped out my old

Colt and aimed it at his head.

"You stand there,' I said as I pointed to the outside. 'All your men must stand there and let me pass on inside.'
"He did as I told him, and the rest followed suit. I went on home without

having any trouble with them.

"After that Colorado seemed thoroughly subdued. He knew that I was not afraid of him, and he knew that I would tell him the truth. He treated other men as mean as ever, but several times he did me favors that he would not have done for a brother Indian, and I always laid it to the fact that I had treated him in the proper manner the first time I had any dealings with him."—Washington Post.

Goat's milk, much used in Spain, is very unwholesome in warm weather, hence the following Spanish proverb. "March milk is good for yourself, April milk is good for your brother, and May milk is good for your mother-in-law."

At Pompeii a mosaic life size portrait of a woman, the first antique portrait in mosaic ever discovered, has been found near the house of the Vettil. The work-manship is so fine that it is difficult to discern that it is not a painting.

CITY AND COUNTY.

Continued from Page Two.

features of the game were the fielding and base running of Elmer Gronitz and the errors of Kupitz and McCormick.

One of the Roberts boys from Midland township was before Judge Tibbils Satarday afternoon, charged with assault. After school one day the two Roberts are claimed to have licked two smaller Birch boys, in consequence of which the school board suspended them. Next day the Roberts boys seem to have waited for their former victims and repeated the dose, hence the arrest. The state did not press for punishment and sentence was suspended, the justice warning the boys that any further offense would be followed by unpleasant consequences.

Judge Winchester has issued a restraining order to the county officials of Emmons county, to prevent their taking further steps to collect taxes on stock they have attached belonging to Burleigh county parties. These hold receipt for taxes on stock assessed in Burleigh county in March, 1898, which stock was taken to Emmons county in May 1898, to be herded. It was there again assessed for taxation, and attachment levied on stock sent to Emmons county to be herded this spring. Among the parties whose stock is involved are Austin Logan, F. H. Smith, Thos. Sanderson, John Beal, A. K. Hanks, and T. M. Skinner.

Tuesday.

Attorney Philbrick is still confined to oed.

M. P. Skeels returned from Fargo on the noon train.

B. F. Scoville and M. F. Merton are

n from McKenzie today. B. F. Tilden and Miss Tilden came in

from Jamestown this noon. R. Edburg is in from Naughton, and says things on the farm are looking fine.

Chas. Anderson is a visitor from Sterling, and feels good over the crop prospect. The new crosswalk from the First Na-

tional bank across Fourth street was completed today. School lands in some of the counties are being appraised for leasing instead

of sale as reported in some papers.

Ed. Hughes heard today that their engineer at Fargo, whose arm was torn off in the machinery, was still alive, but quite low.

Bismarck will celebrate the 4th in grand style. Large liberal purses. Full program next week. Look out for it.

The painters are busy these days. Fifield's lumber office and Dr. Porter's property on Fourth street are the latest to come under the brush.

Editor Marshall McClure, the famous and more or less successful prognosticator of the Minot Optic, came in this morning on the railroad commissioners special which arrived about 6:30. He says the town looks prosperous.

R. L. Lothrop has resigned his position as roadmaster and Pat Murn has been appointed as his successor, with Forsythe, John Daly acting as assistant at Mandan and another gentleman on city of Public Printer Palmer. the west end. Mr. Murn's office will remain at Glendive.

R. E. Wallace has sent to Hon. N. B. Hannum, ex-state auditor, several Spanish coins taken by Dan Wallace from the wreck of the Reina Christina, Admiral Montejo's flagship, which was sunk by Admiral Dewey's fleet in Ma- column. nila bay. Mrs. Hannum was also remembered with a beautiful Chinese handkerchief.

Not much interest was taken in the election today for two directors of the small towns like New Salem, out west, Bismarck school district. The polls they cleaned up as much as \$500 in were open at the court house from 9 till cash and seventeen watches with the 4 o'clock, the judges being M. H. Weeks and N. E. Skelton, and the clerks C. A. Johnson and F. E. Moorhouse. The only ticket in the field was for J. D. Mc-Donald and Louis Larson, who were elected.

Francis Jaszkowick, the well digger, has just completed a couple of deep wells for Peter Clouton and Aug. Friggs plaints so far during their inspection. one 175 and the other 173 feet-and splendid soft water-almost as soft as rainwater-in each case. These deep wells cost but \$1 per foot, everything furnished, including pump and pipe and have the advantage over shallow wells in that the water is softer and there's more of it.

Mayor and Mrs. Patterson returned today from a two weeks trip to St. Paul. Register McGillivray left last night for

Denniston, Ia., to buy of W. H. McHenry a 2-year-old Aberdeen Angus which took the sweepstakes at the Iowa state fair last fall. Mr. McGillivray is a great admirer of the Aberdeen Angus breed, and night. Leroy Mercer, a hostler in the wants to increase his breeding stock to 100 head. He now has forty registered heifers and calves, and at his Indian Springs ranch is building a two-story stone barn 100 feet long by 30 wide. It

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out
of corns and bunions. It's the greatest
comfort discovery of the age. Allen's
Foot-Base makes tight or new shoes feel
easy. It is a certain cure for sweating,
callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try
it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe
stores. By mail for 25 cents in stamps.
Trial package free. Address, Allen S.
Oimstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

will have a hay storing capacity of 100

Wednesday.

Ed. Hughes left for Dickinson on the noon train

C. I. Rovig got back today from a trip to St. Paul.

Attorney Register went west on the Northern Pacific today.

State Treasurer Driscoll came in from the east this noon.

Lieutenant Governor Devine came in from Duluth on the noon train. Sheriff Bogue and Archie McGahey

drove to Washburn this morning. Mr. Baldwin went to Mandan today to look after some wool shipments.

Supreme Court Judges Wallin and Young came in from the east on the Ex-Senator Wishek of Emmons

county is in Ohio at the bedside of his sick mother. J. C. Staley was in from his ranch

up north today and is feeling good over the prospects. Miss Ella Tobin returned to Mandan

oday after a few days visit with Miss Ella Fortune. Filings at the land office continue to

pour in at the rate of from thirty to forty a day. Miss Mary McGinley, who has been

visiting for a few days with Miss Kupitz, returned to Mandan today. Yesterday was payday on the Northern Pacific, and the merchants have been busy cashing pay checks today.

Editor Foley seems to be catching some fish on his outing, as several of his friends have received specimens of his skill.

Fred Carstens ,the bonanza sheep man of Cromwell, was shopping in the city today, accompanied by his pretty little daughter.

Hon, Joe Hare left for Detroit Lake last night, where he will join Mrs. Hare, and take Frances to St. Paul for

medical treatment. The stone basement for Mayor Patterson's new building on Main street has been completed, and work on the superstructure will soon commence.

A. H. Beaman, examiner of surveys in the general land office, went west today to make an examination of the surveys for which schedules have been

Editor McClure left last night on the railroad commissioners' special, on his way to Minneapolis, from where he will go to his gold mine at Cripple Creek the end of this week.

"Col." Tom Lamb left for his home at Michigan City last night. He is thinking of opening up a large general store at Washburn in time for the opening of the new road.

Ex-Sheriff E. C. Taylor writes from Edina, Mo., that he and his little girl are well and enjoying a good time. They have been travelling through Kansas and Colorado, but intend to stop at Edina for a while. An east bound Northern Pacific

freight collided with an excursion train near Astoria, Wash., on Monday. One man on the excursion train was was killed and five injured. Misunderstanding of orders is the cause assigned. Joe Miller, formerly of the Bismarck

Tribune, now in the government printing office at Washington, writes that under republican rule the establishment is being run much more satisbeen appointed as his successor, with increased territory, from Mandan to increase of salary for himself as an evidence of Dr. W. D. Kellog, who had the best dentist office in Bismarck some years ago, but is now located in Des Moines.

In., is here looking after some business investments here. He finds a great change in the business part of the city since the fire, but says the town looks much improved. He advertises some lots and lands for sale in another Some of the men who accompanied the circus yesterday were much disappointed because the police would

not allow the shell game to run. One of the men said that at some of the little shells. But they were not allowed to turn a trick here. A special consisting of one sleeper

and Superintendent Wilson's private car, passed through going east about 9 o'clock last evening. It carried Railroad Commissioners Simons, Walton and Erickson, who had inspected the road as far as the Montana state They report very few com-They went east as far as Jamestown last night, and will get to Fargo this afternoon.

Editor Foley represents the local lodge at the meeting of the Masonic grand lodge at Fargo, which was called to order yesterday noon by Grand Master Keyes of Ellendale. Last evening the delegates to the number of 150 were the guests of Shiloh lodge of Fargo at the performance of Fedora at the opera house. The grand lodge closes with a banquet this evening. The Grand Chapter convenes tomorrow, with George H. Phelps as high

A dreadful accident occurred at the roundhouse at Logan, some twentyfour miles west of Bozeman, Monday employ of the Northern Pacific rail-road, met his death at the turntable with one of the heavy mogul engines used on the mountain division, it falling on top of him and crushing and scalding him to death. His head was buried deep into the ground and his lower extremities were literally cooked by the steam. The table got off its trucks in some way, and the crew was trying to get it back in position. Mer-cer was in the cab in charge of the engine when all at once the whole of the apparatus turned. The deceased apparently jumped, but too late. He was a young man of 26 years of age, and lately married. He had given up engineering at the solicitations of his young wife, and gone to hostling on account of less danger.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cure painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrow

FOR SCROFULA. There are dozens of remedies recommended for S. S. S. is the Only There are dozens of remedies recommended for Scrofula, some of them no doubt being able to afford temporary relief, but S. S. is absolutely the only remedy which completely cures it. Scrofula is one of the most obstinate, deep-seated blood diseases, and is beyond the reach of the many so-called purifiers and tonics because something mean them. Remedy Equal to this Obstinate Disease.

ONLY ONE CURE

is equal to any blood trouble, and never fails to cure Scrofula, because it goes down to the seat of the disease, thus permanently eliminating every trace of the taint. The serious consequences to which Scrofula surely leads should impress upon those afflicted with it the vital importance of wasting no time upon treatment which can not possibly effect a cure. In many cases where the wrong treatment has been relied upon, complicated glandular swellings have resulted, for which the doctors insist that

a dangerous surgical operation is necessary.

Mr. H. E. Thompson, of Milledgeville, Ga., writes: "A
bad case of Scrofula broke out on the glands of my neck,
which had to be lanced and caused me much suffering. I which had to be lanced and caused me much sunering. I was treated for a long while, but the physicians were unable to cure me, and my condition was as bad as when I began their treatment. Many blood remedies were used, but without effect. Some one recommended S. S. S., and began to improve as soon as I had taken a few bottles. Continuing the remedy, I was soon cured permanently, and have never had a sign of the disease to return." Swift's Specific—

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—is the only remedy which can promptly reach and cure obstinate, deep-seated blood diseases. By relying upon it, and not experimenting with the various so-called tonics, etc., all sufferers from blood troubles can be promptly cured, instead of enduring years of suffering which gradually but surely undermines the constitution. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and never fails to cure Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Boils, Tetter, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers, etc. Insist upon S. S. S.; nothing can take its place. Books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address. Swift Specific Company, Atlants, Georgia.