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attended to.

Head Office, Williston, N. D.

TWIN DIAMONDS.

Reunion of Famous Gems in This
Country.

Once the Property of the Governor
General of India—Travelers of
the Separated
Stones.

Diamond dealers the world over are
speculating as to the identity of a mys-
terious personage of unlimited means
who has just purchased of a Parisian
diamond dealer two of the most fa-
mous gems in existence, a pair of dia-
monds so nearly alike in appearance
that they have become known to col-
lectors and dealers as the "Indian
Twins." The wealthy individual who
has just become possessed of them is
believed to be Mrs. William Astor.

A jeweler would describe the "twins"
as a pair of Indian diamonds, cut in
cushion shape, weighing 8 1/2 carats
each, and of a remarkable pale blue
color. Their tint is far deeper than
steel blue, and much lighter than the
blue of the celebrated "Hope" diamond.
The twins are so full of fire that many
a pure white diamond is pale by com-
parison.

So absolutely perfect are the gems
that the slightest flaw cannot be dis-
covered by the aid of the most pow-
erful magnifying glass. Their com-
bined weight is 17 carats, which is di-
vided exactly between the two. They
are alike beautifully proportioned, and
the peculiar shade of blue is precisely
the same in each.

So perfect is the correspondence that
experts do not doubt that they were
originally one stone, which was di-
vided for some reason, probably be-
cause the original shape was such that
while susceptible of division, it could
not be cut to advantage as a single
stone without great loss in weight.

The first record of the "Indian
Twins" places them in the possession
of Warren Hastings at the time he was
governor-general of India. Next they
came into the possession of a Russian
gentleman, who was afterwards exiled.
As expatriated noblemen have to eat
and drink like ordinary mortals, the
Russian found himself under the pain-
ful necessity of parting with his dia-
monds.

They parted from each other, and
for a long time only one of the gems
was known to diamond dealers. This
lone twin, after many wanderings, fell
at last into the possession of the duke
of Brunswick, whose agents searched
the world for the lost twin, but were
unable to find any trace of it, although
the price offered for its recovery was
a tremendous one.

Finally the duke was gathered to his
fathers, and his fine collection of dia-
monds was sold, the "Indian Twin"
coming to America. The final chapter
of the story is told by E. August
Nereisheimer, of New York city, vice
president of the Theosophical society
of America.

"I had the diamond in my possession,"
said Mr. Nereisheimer, "and my agents
were looking for its missing relative,
although we had little hope of finding
it. This was about 20 years ago.

"One of the agents who had been for
so long engaged in the search for the
"Twin" that it had become a mechanical
habit for him to study jewelry on men
and women whom he met, was sur-
prised almost out of his wits one day
when, seated in a Chicago saloon, he
saw a western man enter in whose shirt
blazed the identical "Twin" the where-
abouts of which had been for so long
sought.

"The united 'Twins' were valued at
\$125,000, and taken to Paris, where I
hear they have been purchased by an
American whose identity has been kept
a secret."—N. Y. Herald.

MARRIAGES AT SEA.

They Seem to Be Very Hollow Cer-
emonies.

A Los Angeles father whose daughter
went through the ceremony of mar-
riage at sea proposes to test the legality
of that form of marriage. When the
marriage-at-sea business is looked into
it appears to be a very hollow ceremony.
It simply means that the male and fe-
male have traveled outside of the juris-
diction of the state to go through a cer-
emony that has no other force than that
derived from state laws. Outside of the
three-mile limit there is no law govern-
ing marriage, and consequently no law
against any particular marriage cere-
mony. Parties go to sea to escape the
conditions attached to the performance
of the marriage ceremony within the
state. Yet they expect the state to rec-
ognize as valid a ceremony performed
in violation of the state's laws. The
state has a purpose in providing that
minors shall not marry except with the
consent of their parents. That purpose
is mainly to prevent young people who
do not know much about each other
and whose mental and moral condition
not such as their parents regard as
necessary to the assumption of marital
relations, from forming the alliance for
which they are unfit. This purpose, of
course, is defeated, when the young peo-
ple slip out of a port and cox a good-
natured sea captain to mumble over
their joined hands some words that
have no legal significance whatever. As
well might the young people make cer-
tain promises to each other and then
declare that they were married.

Marriage at sea is simply a contract
marriage with the contract left out. It
is a kind of a bluff on the girl's parents,
who justly consider that her prospects
in life are ruined unless the marriage
is recognized. When parties desiring to
marry go from a state which throws
some restraint about marriage con-
tracts to a state which asks no ques-
tions they have the satisfaction of
knowing that they are married accord-
ing to the laws of the state they were
married-in. But when they are mar-
ried at sea they have the sanction of no
law whatever. They went to sea to es-
cape law.—San Francisco Bulletin.

THE STORY OF A NUGGET

A Huge Lump of Gold That Was
Found in North Carolina.

Through the Treachery of Two Min-
ers It Was the Cause of Three
Murders—The Accused,
Greed for Gold.

Long before gold was discovered in
California there were both placer and
quartz mining in North Carolina and
northern Georgia, and the Chattahoo-
chee river bed is yet worked by steam
dredges for float and placer gold, while
a dozen new plants have been erected in
Simpkin, Hale, Harrison, Cherokee and
other counties of North Carolina since
the Atlanta exposition. This revived at-
tention to an old gold field lends in-
terest to a story told by E. E. Barnes,
of Yates county, N. Y.

"Some years ago," said Mr. Barnes,
"I read in a newspaper something
which recalled to me a visit I had made
to Cherokee county, N. C., 40 years ago.
This newspaper account was to the ef-
fect that the director of the Phila-
delphia mint was anxious to find an
owner for gold minted from a nugget
weighing 136 pounds sent to the mint
by 'J. J. Burnes, of Pineland township,
Cherokee county, N. C.,' years before
and never claimed.

"As I had been through that township
and knew it to be some 40 miles from a
railroad, and as I was going to make
another trip through the state, the idea
occurred to me to look into the case. I
did so, and learned the history of the
Red creek nugget, and of the three mur-
ders it caused. John Farrell was a
squatter on Red creek, Cherokee county.
One day he had visitors—two men he
had known long years before. For their
entertainment he went into his bed-
room and rolled out a large ball of
something the color of bronze and as
heavy as lead. 'Gentlemen,' he said,
'here is something I found while look-
ing for my cow. It is mighty heavy, and
I thought it might be something more
than iron.' His visitors, who were min-
ers, pronounced his find almost pure
gold. They proposed to help him carry
the nugget to where it could be shipped to
the mint. He accepted their offer, and
the next morning the party started
with their prize for the railroad, some
40 miles distant.

"Meanwhile the two miners had con-
ceived the idea of murdering Farrell
and securing the nugget for themselves.
So, while Farrell was carrying the front
end of the pole on which the nugget
was suspended, he was brained with a
hatchet, and his body was hidden in the
woods. But when they again took up
their march the man at the front end of
the pole began to doubt the man be-
hind him, and, stopping suddenly, said:
'I say, Mike, Farrell is sleeping behind
in the bush, and as I don't want to sleep
here we had better cut that lump of
gold in two, and each man take his half
and go with it.'

"This suggestion was agreed to, and
'Mike' took the hatchet from his belt
and cut the nugget in two. Then, still
kneeling, he asked: 'Which half will
you take?' and as he spoke he looked
down at the split nugget. This was the
opportune moment for his partner, and
the next instant 'Mike' lay dead in the
trail with a hatchet gash in his head.
His body was dragged into the woods
and his half of the nugget was hidden.
Around the other half was fastened a
strap, a stick was run through it, swung
over the shoulder of the surviving mur-
derer, and so it finally reached the
mint. The other half was also shipped
to the mint, both in the name of J. J.
Burnes. Then the murderer conceived
the bizarre idea of going back to Pine-
land township to try to gain the affec-
tions of Mrs. Farrell and marry her.
When he came to the place where he
had murdered his comrade three armed
men sprang from concealment and
caught him. By accident his crime had
been discovered. He confessed the mur-
der, but refused to tell what he had
done with the gold. They hanged him
on the spot.

"I made the acquaintance of Mrs.
Farrell," said Mr. Barnes, in conclu-
sion, "told her that there was money
coming to her from the United States
mint at Philadelphia, and with my help
she got several thousand dollars and
moved to Chicago, where she still lives."
—N. Y. Advertiser.

Animals That Cycle.

It may surprise many to learn that
there actually exist a large number of
animals and birds which derive almost
as much enjoyment as human cyclists
from trips on the bicycle. Of course,
considerable time and patience were
necessary to educate them up to the
appreciation of the finest health-giving
pastime on earth. As might be ex-
pected, monkeys take an easy first
place after mankind in their regard
of the wheel. Besides these, dogs have
been trained to ride cycles. Members of
the feathered world have proved apt
pupils in cycling, and there are at least
two cockatoos whose command of the bi-
cycle is as perfect as that is wonderful.
One belongs to the Bellonis, the owner
of the very talented family of birds, and
besides ordinary riding, it gives an
aerial performance, riding a tight
wire. The other clever cockatoo was
trained by Mlle. Irma Orbasono, and
rides a tricycle. But these two birds use
their beaks for the purpose of steering
their machines and pedal with their
claws.—London Cycle.

And Pay in Advance.

Farmer Killweeds—Oh, you want
work, do you? Well, I haven't much to
do just now, but I guess I can give you
a little job. You can turn the grind-
stone for me for about half an hour.
Now, what do you want me to give you
for a job like that?

Wary Williams—I'm a-tinkin' dat
fer a operation of dat kind y'd better
give a anaesthetic.—N. Y. World.

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Visiting Brothers always welcome.

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fails to cure. It allows you to eat all
the food you want. The most sensitive
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cured after everything else failed. Is
unequalled for the stomach. Child-
ren with weak stomachs thrive on it.
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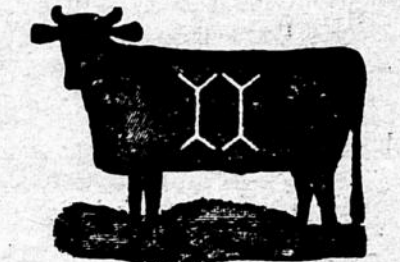
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Above brand on left rib of cattle; half of
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County, N. D.



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