ANNUAL OUTING IN NATURE'S TEMPLES TO BE HELD JUNE 1 TO 10.

THEY OBSERVE THE SEVENTH DAY OF THE WEEK IN-STEAD OF FIRST.

Third Voyage-Great Publishing Concerns.

Thirty-four years ago a few reprecentative men of this denomination, with delegates representing seven unnow embraced in the conference, with

ADVENTISTS CAMP. the disappointment of the d ecy, especially that of Dan viii. 14, which says: "Unto two thousand three hundred days (prophetic time, 2,300 years), then shall the sanctuary be cleansed." Their expectations were not realized in the coming of Christ at that time. But by a more careful study of the Scriptures it was HISTORY OF THIS SECT. found that the sanctuary built by Moses was only a figure, as Paul says in the Book of Hebrews of the sanctuary in the heavens. And in that sanctuary they discovered the Ark of God's testament, and in that ark the law of God, and in that law the Sabbath of the fourth commandment. This led them to the observ-GROWING STRONG IN NUMBERS. ance of the seventh day instead of the first, especially as they found that dissionary Ship That is on Its any command for the change of the Sabbath; and in their name is found the two leading features of their faith. Although they believe in the soon coming of Christ, they are not in any sympathy with those who set the time for that event.

They have met with fierce oppos tion from various sources, but have organized churches, met at Pleasant gone steadily forward till it is now said Grove, Olmsted county, and organ- that the sun never sets on their work. ized the Minnesota conference of Sev- Publications from a four-page tract enth Day Adventists. In the interven- to a well-bound \$4 or \$5 book, with the ing past years, twenty-five men have various periodicals, are sent out from been ordained to the ministry in the eight fully equipped publishing houses conference. Seventy churches are with their branch offices literally by the carload. These are published in twenty or more different languages. 3.000 members are enrolled in the Sab- Their last general conference, held



ADVENTIST CAMP GROUND, ST. PAUL.

Eighteen years ago the camp meeting was an experiment with this peonear Wasioja, Dodge county. Now nature's temples are considered as much of a necessity as their church so that already arrangements are perfected for such meetings in twentynine of the states and territories; also in Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Switzerland, Germany, England and Canada. They have organized conferences in all these places, as well as in New Zealand, Australia and Africa, with missions in India, China, Mexico, the West Indies and several of the Central and South American states, and quite a number of the islands of the Pacific

Eight years ago their Sabbath school adopted a systematic course of giving, all donating at the same time for the same purpose, and during these years \$131,538.58 have been raised and divided according to needs among fourteen missions. One of the notable things done was the building of th ship Pitcairn, at a cost of over \$12,-000, with which to do missionary work. The ship is now on its third voyage, and among its passengers is Elder E.

bath schools of the denomination in | at Battle Creek, Mich., reports ninety church buildings erected in the United States during the last two years; with sixty men ordained to the gospel minple, and the first in this state was held | istry; an addition of 5,000 to 6,000 members, with 120 individuals sent these gatherings to worship God in out to foreign fields. Among these may be mentioned Elder G. B. Tripp, with his wife and son, recently of Sabbath services. So much is this West Union, Minn., who has doubtless reached Mashonaland, Africa, to join other laborers in that field, among whom is Elder E. J. Harvey, also from this state.

> No such an opportunity has ever een offered the people of the Twin Cities to enjoy an outing and at the same time attend one of these annual made for the comfort of the visitor. The time is close at hand-June 1 to 10-to be preceded by several evennst., at which Elder G. E. Fifield, of Boston, Mass., will give instructions in religious liberty and the proper relation of church and state. invited. The camp meeting will be held at Merriam park.

Today the Great Northern Lake Min Brainerd, Minn.

This people date their origin at about the year 1850, at which time they organized and took the name by which they are now known as a distinct religious body. The reason for their existence may be briefly stated as follows: Doubtless all remember summer schedule time.

THE BUSIEST CORNER ON THE BUSIEST STREET.

THE PEYMOUTH.

5,000 NECKTIES



All Kinds and All Colors in Imported Silks. Must FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT.

"Plymouth Corner," Seventh and Robert.

WIVES OF MEN WHO FOUGHT FOR THE INDEPENDENCE OF THIS NATION.

NINE DRAWING PENSIONS.

MARRIED BLUFF, HEARTY SOL-DIERS OLD ENOUGH TO BE THEIR GRANDFATHERS.

PICTURES OF FOUR OF THEM

Letters-The Oldest Widow Now Ninety-Four.

The present generation looks upon the heroes of the late war as old men whose ranks are constantly thinning by the ceaseless battle of time, and soon to be wiped out altogether. Yet that war ended only thirty years ago. Little is heard about the men who fought in the Mexican war, as that event nowadays seems lost in the mist of antiquity. The war of 1812 is only remembered by little school children who study about it in their his-tories. As for the War of the Revolution, that seems too long ago for the existence of any living links connecting it with the present.

Yet in the last report of the commissioner of pensions there are nine widows of Revolutionary soldiers who are living and drawing pensions from the government, and none of them are extraordinary old, either. They were clearly old men's darlings in the early years of the present century, as they were all many years younger than were their patriotic husbands. They can tell wonderful stories of the great war which gave birth to the nation, and consume hours in describing the hardships of their respective husbands. To them the War of the Revolution is something real, not an event to be read of in books. They have mind pictures of its thrilling scenes constantly before them, full of the little details of living interest which made the war an awful thing to them, just as the widows of the civil war can appreciate its horrors.

None of these living Revolutionary widows are as old as the present century, showing that their husbands were well along the milestones of life before their future wives were born. They also show that, like the gay old bucks of today, the Revolution had its beaux who were conquered by female nine youth and beauty, for each one of these dear old ladies will tell you. of these dear old ladies will tell you in the Confederate army. The family seriously that she was considered a has been quite wealthy, but was im-

1775. Scratch my Back Is the cry of thousands afflicted with distressing irritations of the skin and who live in ignorance of the fact that a warm bath with



and a single application of Cuti-CURA, the great Skin Cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when physicians and all else fail,

washington, and thought he would make a useful man. I tried to do so, and sent him to school all I could. He was the best boy I ever saw. He was always kind to his mother, but he has been gone from me about twenty-three years. He is practising law and wanted me to come to him, and sent me money. I preferred to stay with my daughter, who is married and living about a mile from where Mr. Cloud

"I had a hard time through the late war. All the money left me was ex-hausted before that, for I had to edu-cate my two children. The hardest trial was when I had to give up my son to go to the war, and then my great troubles commenced. He was wounded

times we Children were found when I marned the Deliham my soldier histand-he was a

FAC-SIMILE OF A PORTION OF MRS. TURNER'S LETTER.

and taken prisoner. But he said they were mighty kind to him on the other side. I had to sell some of my property, and now for seven years I have

not been able to do anything.

"NANCY CLOUD,

"The widow of William Cloud."

Mrs. Cloud is now living in the vill-

about the hardships her Revolutionary husband encountered.

There are two Revolutionary widows

living in the little county of Windsor, Vt. One of them, Mrs. Patty Richardson, has already been referred to. The other is Mrs. Esther S. Damon, widow of Noah Damon, who fought with the Massachusetts troops. Mrs. Damon lives in the old town of Plymouth Union, and is comparatively young, being only eighty-one years of age. Another Virginia widow of the Revolution is Mrs. Rebecca Mayo, living in the village of Newbern, Pulaski county.

The husband, Stephen Mayo, fought with the Virginia troops, and helped fight Cornwallis in the Carolinas.

The last of the Revolutionary widows is Mrs. Nancy Weatherman, who married again after her soldier husband.
Robert Glascock, died. He fought in
the same Virginia regiment as Stephen
Mayo. Mrs. Weatherman is now in
her eighty-sixth year, and lives in the
town of Lineback, Carter county, Tenn.
These old ladies are rapidly passing

away. A few years ago there were over thirty on the pension list. Next year there will probably be but five or six. There are many widows of the Civil war just as old, but a hundred years from now there will still be widows of the soldiers of '61 drawing resident from the government just pensions from the government, just as these old ladies are now doing.

GINGERBREAD FAIR

Once Every Year. New York World.

Few stranger sights may be met with on the continent that the "Cabaret des Phenomenes," or "Wine Shop of the Freaks," which stands hidden from view and only known to the initiated, in a little blind alley, so unimportant that it has never had a name, on the outskirts of Paris, pening on the Boulevard de Bel Air. One event, and only one, has the Place de la Nation in its life year by year, and this is the famous "Gingerbread Fair," or "Foire au Pain d'Epices," which is held along the plaza and on the cours (the broad roadway leading to Vincennes) during the three weeks which immediately follow Easter. Then, indeed, does the roadway present a gaiety that is amazing, and the country people for miles around, and even a few jaded Parisians, flock there, making days and still longer nights of revelry. At the "Gingerbread Fair" the freak managers gather by the score, knowing that here will be collected the finest aggregation of monstrosities to be found in all France. The usage of years has taught the freaks that there is strength in numbers, and though there is no record of their ever having formed a trade union, those who are unengaged around Easter time find it exceedingly advantageous, and indeed practically necessary to be on hand at the



MRS. NANCY CLOUD, MRS. MARY SNEAD, MRS. PATTY RICHARDSON AND MRS. ASENATH TURNER.

old. ELDEST OF WIDOWS.

Mrs. Patty Richardson is the eldest of these famous widows. She was born ninety-four years ago, and her husband and struggled with the New York troops. The old lady is now living in the little town of East Bethel, Windsor county, Vt. Her husband fought under Schuyler, Herkimer and Arnold, and helped those warriors to beat off Burgoyne and his Indian allies. Mrs. Richardson can tell many stories about the war, as her husband was in the thickest of many big battles.

The youngest of the widows is Mrs. Mary Snead, who is only seventynine years old, and quite a handsome woman today. Her husband, Bowdoin Snead, was a Virginian, and fought with the troops that Washington loved best down in the innermost recesses of his heart. The old lady is now living in the small village of Parkeley. in the old county of Accomac, Va., not far from where her husband was born and raised. Mrs. Snead's husband was a commissioned officer in the Revolution, and was probably born in 1750, although his widow was not born until 1835, and at that time the Revolutionary hero was old enough to be her grandfather. The picture evas made from a photograph of Mrs. Snead taken some years ago, and it can be seen that she must have been a re markably pretty woman when the bluff old captain of the Continentals fell in love with her.

SUFFERED TWO WARS. Mrs. Nancy Cloud, another of the widows, is very proud of the fact that her husband was one of the men who risked his life to establish the nation, She takes a lively interest in telling about the great war. The old lady is a Virginian, and suffered much in the Civil war. On being asked to give an of her life, she kindly wrote out the following:

"My husband, William Cloud, was a Revolutionary soldier. I have often heard him tell of the hardships he went ugh in the war and how he walked and marched for miles on ice and snow; how he waded through rivers and how tell how they would come so near starving that they would go into a cornfield where the British fed their horses, and where they would pick up the scattered grains to keep themselves from starving. I think he said he was

had plenty of admirers, young and families by the war. A fac-simile of | and, as a matter of fact, a full week part of Mrs. Cloud's letter is repro-

MRS. TURNER'S LETTER. Mrs. Asenath Turner is another of the Revolutionary widows who likes to talk of the great war times. She was Godfrey Richardson, who fought has written a very interesting little death of her soldier husband, whose name was Samuel Durham. He belonged to the Connecticut troops which did great work in the battles of Long Island along the banks of the Hudson iver. Mrs. Turner is now living in the town of Manchester, Ontario coun ty, N. Y., surrounded by children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. She is ninety years old, and was married when twenty-one to Mr. Dur-ham. This was in 1826, when the nation was fifty years old, and when Mr. Durham was considerably older. Her interesting letter follows:

The fair in itself, indeed, is no small source of profit to them, for, while freaks are at a trifle of a discount in the crowded portions of Paris, out in the suburbs they are always ob-

jects of great attention on the part story of her life in answer to a re- of the fair-goers, and not a little of quest. She married again after the the space devoted to booths is filled the space devoted to booths is filled up by the temporary structures which shelter these strolling performers. In fact, these fair entertainments take the place among the French people that the dime museum and the continuous shows do in American life. The French freak, provided he is a good one, never need go destitute or

unappreciated. Patron, father and counsellor of these strange creatures is M. Ravotin, proprietor of the "Wine Shop of the Freaks." In his younger days, long "My name when a girl was Asenath before he had thought of settling

I heard him Tell of do much hardships he went though in the wast have he we Od the ale walk & much work would wake Risers of his feed weil blad I have they would come so news Source of that beg bruld goin to the corn field Pwhere the Britth Turn tur horder inthe curfiells they would have to FAC-SIMILE EXTRACT OF MRS. CLOUD'S LETTER.

Gurley. I was born and brought up down to a shop of his own, and while in Connecticut (Mansfield). My fathen it was but a dim ambitton of his life, died when I was two years old. We were poor, and as the custom was in those old hard times we children were bound out. I was quite a young girl when I married Mr. Durham, my sold die husband. He was a pensioner when I married him, but only got \$25 a year because he had a little property and the country was poor then. We lived in the same neighborhood where I was brought up several years; had two children, both now living them we came here into York state when the country was new and very sickly, with plenty of woods and log, then we came here into York state when the country was new and very sickly, with plenty of woods and log, then we came here into York state when the country was new and very sickly, with plenty of woods and log, then we came here into York state when the country was new and very sickly, with plenty of woods and log, the meeting place of the freaks, and it is so widely known as such throughout the locality that, except formed person is practically never hood that I came to over sixty years form. Living skeletons, dwarfs, giants, fat

cornfield where the British fed their horses, and where they would pick up the scattered grains to keep themselves from starving. I think he said he was at the surrender of Yorktown, and marched four days without eating a mouthful.

"My husband's age was ninety-two, as well as I can remember. Mr. Cloud was a fine, sensible man, and was well respected by all who knew him. He was a business man, and was chairman of the court for forty years. He was high sheriff of the county when he died. Until on his deathbed he was strong-minded, pert and active.

"He died in 1842, on the 8th of February, and my youngest child, a boy; was born the same day, about half an hour before Mr. Cloud died. He was in his senses, and named him Washington, after the Father of His Country. The house was crowded. He repeated his wish over and/over. I told him all that he wanted us to know was that the child's name was Washington.

"I was married to Mr. Cloud in, I believe, 1839. Mr. Cloud left me a good home and a right smart bit to or proposition." I was narried to Mr. Cloud left me a good home and a right smart bit to proposition.

"I was married to Mr. Cloud in, I believe, 1839. Mr. Cloud left me a good home and a right smart bit to or proposition." I was a married to Mr. Cloud left me a good home and a right smart bit to proposition. The side is the first of the country of the country of the country of the country. The house was crowded the repeated his wish over and/over. I told him all that he wanted us to know was that the child's name was Washington.

"I was married to Mr. Cloud in, I believe, 1839. Mr. Cloud left me a good home and a right smart bit to force." The country of the

believe, 1839. Mr. Cloud left me a good lady is now living in the city of Knox-commercial value in a purely busi-home and a right smart bit of prop-ville, Tenn., and can tell many stories ness way.

IF YOU HAVE MONEY TO SPEND FOR SHOES. PREPARE TO SPEND THAT MONEY NOW.

SCHLIEK'S FIRESALE

CONTINUED

ONE WEEK MORE!

AST WEEK the prices asked for High-Grade Footwear were so low that one dollar would go farther than \$5.00 would ordinarily. For this-Positively the Last Week of the Greatest Fire Sale Ever Held—we propose to cut those prices deeper than square in the middle. If you are a judge these prices will be our best argument.

All our Ladies' Shoesevery one in the house —the \$4, \$5 and \$6 grades; take your choice, no matter what \$1.25 they cost, at.....

All our Ladies' Oxford Ties and Slippers, your choice for..... All our Men's Shoes that used to sell for \$5, \$6 01 70

and \$7; your choice.. VI./ J All our Boys' Shoes, any pair in the house, your \$1.00

All our Youths' Shoes, your choice of the lot, any 750 pair, for.....

All of the Misses' Shoes, any pair that suits you, 750

All those Children's Shoes, take your choice for ... 500

Your choice of those Infants' Shoes, any pair, for 100 Still a few of those Ladies' Satin Slippers left. Take 150 your choice for.......

N. B.---Not one pair of those Shoes will be taken to our New Store. They MUST be sold---no matter what the price.

140 AND 142 EAST SIXTH STREET,

OPPOSITE HOTEL RYAN.

OUR NEW STORE WILL BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS ON TUESDAY MORNING.

sity, but painfully, pantingly, por-

a friend early in the week that Mr.

tendent says that last Thursday after

saw a short, broad gentleman on the

opposite side of the street, and evi-

dently in trouble. The short gentle

man's hat was beside the curbstone,

feet. He refused assistance, and ex-

plained that "the grip had failed to

catch," but that "she"-pointing to

recumbent bicycle - was all right

The young man recognized the super-

intendent, replied encouragingly, and

retired to a club house window for

The fleshy gentleman put one foot

on the sidewalk, steadied the whee

carefully, and started off successfully

It had evidently been his intention to

break records, and he had adjusted

ward with an elegant spinal curva

ture. But men of his beam are too

unanimous. He did not lean upon the

handles. He fell upon them. Scarce-

he lay along the wheels, and seemed

dle; each separate wheel quivered and wavered. From a medical standpoint

the immediate danger was "total col

lapse." Like a sail boat in squally

weather, the wondrous combination

careened alternately to right and left.

From a side view it might be a pro

digious sea turtle, from the rear it recalled portraits of the dodo, that

extinct and hideous Australian bird,

It was clear that the rider wanted to

go somewhere, but his destination was

not manifest. Doubtless he had ar-

ranged a time card, but the least ex-

perienced motoneer on a West side

line would have been discharged for

ed Fourth street, the first time calling

out mechanically, "Fourth street! Change for Selby cable!" The third

time he executed an abrupt turn to

the east, put out one foot, steadled

himself and sailed, quivering, labori-

ous, down the cable slot. His tottering hat again fell off. But he could

not stop. By this time the young club man was out on the sidewalk accompanied by several friends. A cable train was now descending the hill, headed by Grip Car 27. Its warning bell excited the superintendent. He sounded his own little hell in reply, but how was the gripman to

recognize his chief in this apparition of a fat man diving into darkness? The bicycle would not leave the ensnaring slot. Desperate, almost over-

taken, the scared cyclist resolved to

running so wild. Thrice he approach-

esembling a dropsical ostrich.

further observation.

ONLY ON THE STREET CARS HE SUPERINTENDS.

HE HAS A ST. PAUL DOUBLE,

WHO IS TRYING TO LEARN TO TRUNDLE A BICYCLE ABOUT

THE STREETS.

THE PEOPLE LAUGH AT SMITH.

While the Other Fellow Gets the Bruises-A Mirth-Provoking State of Things.

Among the friends of Supt. Smith, of the Twin City Rapid Transit company, it has long been hinted that he was dissatisfied with the present facilities for urban transportation. When he wished to take the cable or an electric car, they say, he always arrived at the corner a trifle too late. Frequently he was led to believe he would arrive just on time, if he would only consent to run. It is not easy for Mr. Smith to run, and his running affords more pleasure to others than to himself.

This is because he resembles Napoleon. Cadaverous when "the little corporal," the latter became fatter as he grew greater. Authority aug- a high seat, so that he might lean formented his avoirdupois, and, at the zenith of his power, the emperor's waist band had acquired a truly imperial circumference. Thus with Mr. Smith. Time was when he did not ly raising his eyes from the ground have a private office, a pretty stenographer, a submissive staff, a crowd of to be swimming in midair. The suffercringing suppliants awaiting admis- ing bicycle sagged visibly in the midsion to the presence. Then was he

gaunt, spectral, osseous, with raiment fluttering mournfully in the remove his feet from the pedals and wind. But it is come to pass that Mr. "coast" down hill. But the wheel wind. But it is come to pass that Mr. Smith is "the superintendent," "his froze on the spot, and a moment later nibs," yea, even "the old man." For the yellow glare of the headlight on such is the language of motormen and | Grip Car 27 illumined a writhing mass

tubing, russet belting and indecorous

saith to the conductor, "go thou," and language.

he goeth; "come thou," and he cometh. Mr. Smith was asked last evening Waxing thus great, the mighty man for an interview on veycles as r.vais

has not swollen as to his head, for, for the business of street railway com-BUT INSISTS THAT HE RIDES | happily, he is not of that ilk, but panies. He said it was a subject reswollen has he elsewhere. Circum- quiring thought, and declined to talk ferentially he is now large. His at length. He said, however, he had physique is so truly majestic that Mr. a "double" in this town who was Smith does not skip playfully about learning to ride a bicycle, but that like a kitten. When he runs, he does so from the impulse of duty or neces- ple were laughing at him for the blup-

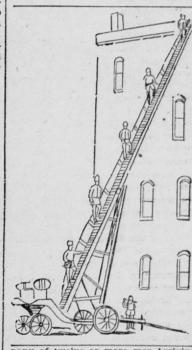
A FIRE LADDER

ders his "double" was making.

Smith had taken to bieveling. This friend of the great railway superin-The European fire departments are constantly on the alert to adopt new noon Mr. Smith purchased two red devices to improve their service, and a leather belts, spliced them together with brass paper fasteners, and girded himself for his first wild initiation of Mazenna. Thursday sight he says Mazeppa. Thursday night, he says, at what angle it may be set up one man dr. Smith remained alone at the office "to attend to private correspond- rection without much difficulty. Its main advantages are that it folds up ence." About 10 o'clock a well-known young man, pausing on the steps of very compactly, and does not protrude the Minnesota club to light a cigarette, much over either the front or back

The truck can be turned round sharp corners and in streets that are very narrow without trouble. standing room is given under the ladwhile he himself was struggling to his der proper for a hook and ladder con

part of the wagon.



at a fire, this ladder can be placed so as to avoid further moving of the The apparatus, as furnished to the Berlin fire department, will reach angle and height desired within this limit. A very peculiar innovation is a system of turning jacks, which is resorted to in order to give steadiness, even on broken ground, to the ladder, which can, by means of these jacks, be set level in a very short time. At the test of its efficiency it was run up to its highest notch, and upon a platform suspended from its highest combined weight of 750 pounds.



ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y. of pink flannel, steel wire, rubber