

The Thirteen Towns.

FOSTON, (Polk Co.) MINNESOTA.

If the government wants any armor plate Carnegie and Frick are once more in the field.

Power sometimes forgets itself so far as to imagine that it exists for itself, and not for the service of humanity.

The world's noblest work is in reclaiming the fallen, in strengthening the weak, in gaining victory over temptation and in creating virtue.

If there's a right thing to be done, and we seem to pass through a wrong thing on our way to it, depend upon it there's another way to it, and a better one, and it is our own fault, and not God's, that we do not find it.

Gov. Roosevelt expressed a great truth and urged a much-needed lesson when he said, in a recent speech, that while the commandment, "Thou shalt not steal," should be enforced upon politicians, another commandment, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," should in equal measure be enforced upon the critics of politicians.

There are forty George Washingtons in Baltimore, of whom thirty-nine are colored and one is white. This recalls the story of the aged colored man who remarked, on hearing his son read from ancient history of Pompey and Caesar, that all the great men of antiquity must have been negroes, as those names were not commonly borne by white people.

Weather terms are elastic. Havana was full of shivering people, and the visitation was called a cold wave, when the temperature lately fell to 53 degrees. The Cuban style of wintry blasts would be popular in regions where boreal gales have no inclination to mercy. The West Indian cold wave is almost matched by the London hot wave, reported each summer, when the mercury has risen only to a point indicative to Americans of seasonal warmth.

Some of the experiments with wireless telegraph apparatus for the use of the British army in South Africa are said to indicate that the operation of the instruments is interrupted by veins of iron ore in the hills. This recalls the recent report of the United States Naval Board on Marconi's system, to the effect that communication might be entirely interrupted when tall buildings with an iron framework intervened between the transmitting and receiving stations.

A writer in a medical publication of the Johns Hopkins University describes a case which, he says, "is interesting because it suggests a new operation—hepaticocolocystostocholocystenterostomy, or hepaticocolocystostenterostomy." Every one will be relieved to know that the treatment so eloquently described is only an advanced method of dealing with colic, by which it will be seen that science in its march is encumbered by the baggage it carries. Caesar called it impedimenta, which has taken a modern sense that seems appropriate in this case.

The average loss by fire in the United States has been reduced in ten years from \$6,922 to \$1,860. The insurance loss in the same period was reduced from \$3,993 to \$1,056. The prevailing use of electricity has unexpectedly brought about a large increase in fires, owing to crossed wires. Ten years ago there were only sixty-six such fires and last year there was 958. Defective fuses are responsible for over 11 per cent of the fires and incendiaries is next as a cause. Last year 6,891 incendiary fires occurred. Lightning caused 3,479, spontaneous combustion, 1,179, friction in machinery 295, natural gas 94, dust explosions 14, and five were caused by the sun's rays passing through window glass. There was no assignable cause for 12,204 fires of last year.

There is visible in the night sky, under favorable circumstances, a faint light, rounded in outline, and situated always exactly opposite to the place of the sun. It is called "gegenchein," and is one of the most inexplicable objects known to astronomers. Recently Prof. W. H. Pickering has suggested a new explanation of the gegenchein. According to him it may be "a sort of cometary or meteoric satellite" attending the earth. He supposes it to be composed of a cloud of meteors, situated about 1,000,000 miles from the earth, and revolving round it in a period of just one year, so that the sun and the meteors are always on opposite sides of the earth. He estimates that the size of this ghostly satellite may be nearly the same as that of the planet Jupiter, viz., about 86,000 miles in diameter.

The regular soldier is expected to be a model of obedience, patience, courage; but it appears he is also a pattern as regards thrift. The statement is credited to the chief paymaster of the forces in the Philippines that 65 per cent of all the money sent there to pay the regulars is either deposited with the paymaster, to be kept until the end of the soldier's enlistment, or is sent back to the United States in the form of paymaster's checks. Our Tommy Atkins is clearly not absent-minded. He does not forget home connections and obligations.



THE PERPETUAL PROMISE.

All through the lily perfumed air
The bells of Easter chime
With pardon for our sin sick souls,
The seven and seventieth time.

Hasten while bells of promise peal,
While surpliced cherubs sing,
Lay on the altars of our Lord
Contrition's offering.

The rare pale flowers of love, of faith,
O Christ, the crucified,
Will show 'twas not in vain for us
A loving Savior died.

If any earthly friend for us
In jeopardy had stood,
Ah, would we have to plead and beg
For our poor gratitude?

And must the King of Heaven sue—
Or suffered he in vain,
Upon sad Calvary's cruel cross,
With all a mortal's pain?

Oh, lay sin's heavy burden down;
He died that we might live,
He'll bear the cross and send a peace
The world can never give!

POLLY PRY.

MARGARET'S NEW LIFE.

AN EASTER STORY.

The old gray house was filled with sounds of hurrying to and fro, of confusion and sobs and moaning cries, but Margaret knew nothing of it all. The girl had slipped away from every care and was out in the fields delighting in the first faint flush of dawn and the pure air on her cheek. It had been a long while since Margaret had been out of doors.

There was such joy in every step that she could not stop with the fields, but kept on down the road until she



OUR CHILD IS GIVEN BACK.

came to the village where the bells were ringing with gladness for Easter morning, and the children were carrying flowers to church. Margaret entered softly and took her old place in the dim corner, facing the window pictured with the story of Mary in the garden. How good it seemed to be there!

The altar cloth was glistening white, the dim aisles were sweet with the perfume of lilies that filled the chancel, a few silent worshippers knelt at their prayers, and Margaret bowed her own head with thoughts as pure and sweet with gratitude as the breath of the flowers.

Now as she knelt in the quiet of that holy place, Margaret wondered to hear with the chiming bells, soft silvery strains of music, such as were never heard in the little church before, and to feel the touch of a gentle hand laid on her hair. She looked up to see the beams of the morning sunshine streaming down upon her and the stained window palpitating with glorious light and color, but wonder!—as she looked again the stained window was no longer there at all; instead opening before her on every side was a lovely garden sweet with flowers.

"This is too good to be true," she cried, rising in a kind of rapture as she felt the soft balm of the garden air in her face.

"Nothing is too good to be true," said a voice at her side, but Margaret could not discover any one.

"May I enter this rich garden?" Margaret asked of herself, thinking of her poor, shabby dress, so faded and patched, which she was always glad to hide in the dim corner of the aisle. But as Margaret, doubting, asked this question, the sun shining upon her dress, showed it to be glistening white as the altar cloth and the lilies in the chancel. In her confusion the girl put her hands to her eyes to see if she were awake or dreaming, but every moment the vision grew more radiant.

The broad stream of light now appeared a pathway along which angel children were passing to and fro, and they smiled on Margaret and embraced her and drew her tenderly with them, saying:

"Margaret, dear little sister! We are so glad you are here! Have you come to stay with us?" and they made music for her delight and showed her beauties of the garden past words to express, then went their way to appointed tasks.

As Margaret walked on in the garden, borne about by a kind of winged ecstasy rather than by any touch of her feet, she came upon the Gardener taking care of His garden, and He turned and looked at the girl.

"Sir," entreated Margaret, falling upon her knees, "may I stay with you? May I help you take care of this garden?"

"Margaret," said the Gardener, taking her by the hand—and then Margaret knew it had been His hand on her hair and His voice at her side.

"You may help me, Margaret, in another garden. You may work for me in the garden of human hearts and cultivate sweet and beautiful thoughts and make them grow."

"But I am so tired of the old life—of the pain, the poverty, the hardship of it all!" and Margaret began to weep bitterly. "I cannot go back to the old life!"

"My child, it is a new life I give unto you."

"But I must leave you!"

"I shall be with you always."

"But we must leave this heavenly garden!"

"Margaret, my child, the garden shall be where we are."

It was in the old gray house at sunrise, on Easter morning, that the father was saying with humble gratitude:

"Thank God, our child is given back to us."

"The Lord is merciful," sobbed the mother. "Blessed be His loving kindness."

So Margaret was once more given health and strength, and as she went about her daily tasks the radiant vision of Easter was always present with her and these words were always singing themselves in her heart:

"A new life I give unto you—I am with you always—the garden shall be where we are."

EASTER DAY.

Clang! Clang! Clang!
The penitential days are done,
Jehovah's joy bells ring;
And 'neath the glorious Easter sun
We hail the Lord, our King!

Clang! Clang! Clang!
On wings our spirits soar—
In earnest words, in hymnal rhyme,
In organ peal and belfry chime
We hear the story o'er!

Clang! Clang! Clang!
Christ rises once again—
Perfection of creation's sum,
Grand miracle of martyrdom,
To free us from our pain!

To the Children.

On Easter morning the church doors are thrown wide open, and within the air is sweet with the perfume of a thousand flowers. Violets, roses and lilies twine about pillar and railing, and the altar looks like a great, white blossom. With what joyous tones the organ rings out, and what a glad thrill there is in the voices that sing, "Christ Has Risen!" Let us be very glad, too, for there is never any happiness that comes into our lives that is not there because of Easter morning. Bend low and listen intently, and you will be sure to hear messages, in the language of beauty and perfume, spoken by the sweet-faced roses of love and lilies of peace.

He wanted to Chime In—
He sat on that Easter Sunday—
It was after prayer and praise—
And he held up a dainty jewel
To the maiden's wondering gaze;
While he said to the blushing fair one,
While her bosom rose and fell,
"Oh, give me, I pray, permission
To ring an Easter bell."

At Easter Breakfast.



It was at the Easter breakfast table, and little Mabel asked:
"Where's Johnny?"
"He's dyeing eggs," somebody responded.
Mabel opened her eyes in wonder.
"Do dyeing eggs come from dead chickens, mamma?"
"Here, Jane, take away this omelette," gasped Mabel's father, "and broil me a bit of steak."

ROBERTS NEXT MOVE

PREPARING TO CLEAR THE BOERS FROM BEHIND HIM.

Little Fresh Intelligence From the Seat of War—Gen. Gatacre Has Been Relieved and Will Return to England—Much Speculation Caused in Consequence—Operations in Natal Not Explained—Boers Attack "uller's Right Flank" but Their Guns are Silenced—Kitchener at Aliwal North.

London, April 13.—There is little fresh intelligence from the seat of war in South Africa. It looks as though Lord Roberts may be preparing to take a strong force to clear the Boers from behind him. A Cape Town dispatch says he will not move for another week owing to the necessity of gathering stores and supplies.

Sir William Gatacre's sudden removal is the theme of much speculation. The curt manner in which it is announced causes much comment. The general impression is that it is connected with the Reddersburg affair, although there are many who consider that there must be something much more serious, as other generals in South Africa have been retained in



Capt. H. M. Arnold. Royal Canadian Regiment, Died of Wounds Received at Paardeberg.

command after blunders more formidable than Gatacre's. The war office has received no news of the death of Col. Baden-Powell, and utterly discredits the rumor. The operations in Natal have not yet been fully explained. There appears to have been an attempt to outflank the British at Elar'slaagte and to separate them from their base at Ladysmith. The duke of Marlborough has arrived at Bloemfontein.

Made a Good Resistance. London, April 13.—The war office has received the following dispatch from Lord Roberts, dated April 11:

"Methuen reports that the party of Boers defeated April 5 made a good resistance for four hours and only gave in when our troops, with fixed bayonets, were within fifteen yards of them. Seven of the enemy were killed, eleven were wounded and fifteen were made prisoners. Besides Lieutenants Boyle and Williams, Serjt. Patrick Campbell was killed and two of our men were wounded. Williams was killed deliberately after the white flag had been held up. The perpetrator of the crime was at once shot. Methuen speaks in high terms of the intelligent manner in which the imperial yeomanry and the Kimberley mounted corps behaved. Buller reports that the enemy attacked his right flank yesterday while he was engaged in changing his position, but our artillery silenced their guns and they did not press the attack. Our losses were four killed and eight men wounded. There is no further news yet from Wepener."

Inspected by Kitchener. Aliwalnorth, April 13.—Lord Kitchener arrived here yesterday and left soon after. A Boer big gun was knocked over yesterday at Wepener. The garrison is holding its own. There has been heavy cannonading there again. Lord Kitchener, who arrived in the afternoon, inspected the positions across Frere bridge with Gen. Brabant and staff after which he sent a sympathetic message to the Wepener garrison, hoping for an early change in the circumstances.

Unimportant Skirmishing. Elandslaagte, April 13.—Tuesday night the Boers set fire to the grass on two hills almost on their extreme wings. The motive has not been ascertained, but the incident disclosed the fact that their position extends over fully fifteen miles on a continuous range of hills from John's kop on the British left, to a kop commanding Sunday river bridge on the British right. During the night the Boers moved most of their cannon. There has been some unimportant skirmishing. The British still command Sunday river bridge. No development from yesterday's affair is reported.

Gatacre Relieved. Bloemfontein, April 13.—Gen. Gatacre, the commander of the Third division, is about to return to England. Gen. Pole-Carew has been appointed to the command of the Eleventh division. Several changes are likely to be made in the brigade commands.

London, April 13.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Times says: It is announced in general orders that Gen. Sir Herbert Cherride has been appointed to command the Third division, vice Gen. Sir William Gatacre, ordered home to England. Gen. Brabant's force is confident of being able to hold out. The Boers, after showing considerable dash, have wavered when it came to the final issue, and have struck at least the vital point, where they are greatly handicapped by their proximity to Basutoland. Owing to the strategic concentrations since the enemy's movements became defined there need be little anxiety as to the safety of the Cape border. No organized invasion of Cape Colony is now possible except under extreme risk, which Commandant Oll

vier is not likely to take, especially as his horses are reported to be greatly exhausted.

Bloemfontein's Defenses. London, April 13.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, in a dispatch dated Tuesday, says: The permanent defenses are nearing completion, so that the town can be held by a relatively small garrison. A British scout who has visited the Bloemfontein water works, reports that the machinery and dams are intact. Only a few Boers remain in the neighborhood. The enemy have trekked six miles north and formed a laager near Watervale. News from Gen. Brabant at Wepener shows that all is going satisfactorily there. The troops are getting new khaki serge uniforms and boots.

Boers Show Indecision. London, April 13.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of the Morning Post, telegraphing Tuesday says: The Boers to the southeast are exhibiting indecision of movement, possibly in consequence of our occupation of the railway. Bodies of the enemy are still moving from Winburg through Thaba N'Chu, southward. Their destination has not been ascertained. The Boers, in the neighborhood of Paardeberg show no disposition to interrupt our communication at Kimberley, from which point civil convoys are still arriving.

HORSES FOR SOUTH AFRICA. About 35,000 Will Be Bought in Chicago. Chicago, April 13.—The Chronicle says: Not less than 10,000, and perhaps, as many as 35,000 horses for military service in South Africa are to be purchased in the Chicago stock market by the British government.

An English officer who has been in Chicago three weeks making arrangements for the extraordinary purchase has left for New York to meet the government inspectors who recently arrived from England. They are expected to reach Chicago Saturday or the first of next week at the latest, to begin collecting the best in the horse market from the producing centers of Illinois, Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri and Iowa. The buying, it is said, will be done in open market, and all local dealers will have an equal chance to compete.

FLOODS SUBSIDING. Texas Rivers Resuming Their Normal Condition.

Austin, Tex., April 13.—The waters are receding rapidly and no further damage is expected from the flood.

There is a hot political wrangle on in this city because of the loss of the dam and power house. The city is without water and the old water company has come forward with a proposition to buy all the property interests and the good will of the city's plant. This proposition has its supporters, but it is believed the majority of the taxpayers of Austin are against it.

To-day telegrams were received from moneyed interests in Boston and from the holders of the present bonds tendering the loan of money to the city in case they desired to rebuild the dam and power house. It is not believed, however, that this will be done. The general expression seems to favor the building of a steam plant by the city.

Advices from Leander say that the floods have subsided and the aftermath presents an appalling loss to the farmers and stockmen of that section. Fields are washed almost beyond recognition an dfencing has been washed off from places heretofore considered beyond the reach of any flood. Stock of all kinds was drowned and in many places corn will have to be replanted.

Brazos at a Standstill. Houston, Tex., April 13.—Advices from Hempstead state that the Brazos is at a standstill and an overflow below that point to the mouth is not now expected. The Guadalupe suddenly rose yesterday and is rapidly approaching the high water mark, and if it reaches it a portion of the town of Victoria will be overflowed. It is reported from Nursery that two boys and two Mexican herders who went into the valley after the stock are missing and it is feared they are drowned.

At Columbus, on the Colorado river, the Southern Pacific railroad bridge has gone and traffic will be laid out for ten days. The river is now slowly falling at that point. The valley below is nearly all under water, but all the damage possible has been done.

MINERS FIGHT ON TRAIN.

Virginia Laborers Fought in General Row—Woman Shot. Keystone, W. Va., April 13.—A general fight occurred between a number of miners on the Norfolk & Western train last evening. Fully twenty shots were fired. Mrs. Montague was struck by a stray bullet and is believed to be fatally injured. One man was shot in the head and another in the abdomen. Both will die. Another man was shot in the shoulder and two were seriously stabbed. The rioters were thrown from the train at Vivian.

HULL IN JAIL.

Proceedings in the Case of the Arizona Mine Owner.

New York, April 13.—George W. Hull, the reputed millionaire and mine owner of Arizona, who was arrested yesterday on a telegram from Providence, R. I., was arraigned. On request of detectives the prisoner was remanded until Friday to give the officers of Providence an opportunity to reach this city and take the prisoner. Hull had no sooner been placed in jail than his counsel served a writ of habeas corpus on the jailer, returnable at 11:30 before Judge Fitzgerald of the supreme court.

Big Strike Inaugurated.

Frostburg, Md., April 13.—Five thousand miners of the George's creek region struck last night and began what promises to be a protracted strike for an increase of wages and, incidentally recognition by the operators of the United Mine Workers of America. The operators say they will not endeavor to work the mines, but will let them remain idle until the men get tired of inactivity and return to work of their own volition. The men state they are prepared to continue the contest indefinitely.