

### British Backdown on the Afghan Affair.

Mr. Gladstone replying to questions in the house of commons, said that, although on receipt of the first telegrams he had described the Penjdeh affair an act of unprovoked aggression, still he had never presumed that the information in his possession when he made that declaration was unquestionable. As a matter of fact, within twenty-four hours afterward news containing important qualifications of that first received had come to hand.

London dispatch: The opinion is gaining ground both here and in Europe that the government's arrangement is in a word a complete surrender to Russia of all the points she has demanded, though the moderate Conservatives condemn Lord Randolph Churchill's opposition to a war credit. The Post and Standard severely criticize the government and the Times lectures Churchill. A Teheran dispatch says that a small force of Russians with four guns now occupies Penjdeh, and the Russians have completely won over the Sarakah Turcomans. The telegraph line is now completed to a point 120 miles beyond Askabad. There is an apparent lull in the Russian preparation for war. The Afghan troops along the Bala-Murghab, not having received any pay for a long time, are greatly demoralized. Earl Granville, foreign minister, in the house of lords, denied that the government's military policy had been a constant failure, and denied also that Russia would go to Herat.

The following announcement appears in the St. Petersburg Official Messenger:

In consequence of a divergence of views between the cabinets of Russia and England on the interpretation of the March agreement, it has been decided to submit the question to the decision of an arbitrator. Meanwhile both nations have agreed to resume the frontier negotiations, but on a different basis, namely, that the principal points of the frontier be fixed by a previous understanding between the two cabinets, the demarcation of the frontier on the spot and the placing of indicating posts being reserved for the commissions which both powers will send, in order to facilitate the work of delimitation. The outposts of both sides will not be withdrawn from their present positions until after the arrival of the joint commission, when, as fast as the direction of the frontier line is fixed, the frontier points will be occupied by the troops of both parties concerned. It will then be the duty of each to maintain order and security in its respective territory.

### The Otter-Foundmaker Battle.

WINNIPEG, Man., Special Telegram, May 7.—Later and fuller dispatches received from Battleford regarding the fight last Saturday indicate that the result was not on favorable for our troops as at first believed, and the opinion is expressed by military men here that Otter had to retreat on Battleford, fighting all the way. From a comprehensive account received, the following extract is taken:

The force reached its destination at daybreak at Cut Knife creek. Scouts were leading followed by guns. We at once came upon the open, and the Indians opened fire. The Indians had laid a trap for us and were scattered all around with half-breeds among them. At the outset they charged and attempted to capture the guns. They came within twenty yards and were driven back by mounted police. A battery of mowing the enemy down. The battle raged fiercely, then wavered as the Indians drew off, only to return to attack again with stronger force. We were now almost completely surrounded. The Battleford Rifles cleared the bush and left our rear open. For five hours the battle raged. The Indians were subjected to a galling fire, and with the aid of the Gatling gun and the two spongers on the left flank of the troops. Otter finally succeeded in retreating from the field, and fought his way as he retreated on Battleford. Many consider the result as unfortunate, as it will lead the Indians to consider themselves victors and they will assume the aggressive.

### WAITING FOR MIDDLETON.

No dispatches have arrived from Middleton's command-to-day, but it is presumed a fight has taken place or will take place in the morning. Word is watched for with feverish anxiety. Last night a reconnoitering party composed of Maj. Bonilton's cavalry and scouts under Lord Melgund, and accompanied by Gen. Middleton, advanced westward. They proceeded a mile past Gabriel Dumont's and within three miles of Batoche. A mile this side they started half a dozen rebels, evidently an outpost, who were in a house and galloped away after seeing the troops in the distance. No shots were fired.

### Gen. Grant's Improvement Deceptive.

Dr. Shradly, in the Medical Record of May 9, says of the condition of Gen. Grant: "During the past week Gen. Grant's bodily health has much improved. His appetite is better and his swallows food without attending with much pain. Locally his disease shows a slight tendency to progress. The sloughy exudation has disappeared, exposing exuberant granulations in its place. This condition still involves the right and posterior parts of the pharynx, the right tonsillar region and the right side of the base of the tongue. The palatal curtain is still considerably infiltrated, although all signs of acute inflammatory trouble have disappeared. At the base of the uvula a small fungoid excrescence has developed, which is extending. On the free margin of the palatal curtain, midway between the uvula and right tonsillar region, a similar growth of very small size has also appeared. The ulceration at the base of the right anterior faucal pillar, and alongside of the tongue, present a workmanlike surface, indicating an extension of the destructive process. The enlarged glands under and around the right angle of the lower jaw are somewhat harder and quite firmly fixed. There is, however, less pain in the diseased parts than formerly. The patient obtains a full night's sleep with a minimum amount of morphine, and awakes in the morning feeling much refreshed. Despite the favorable general condition, there have been unfortunately no changes in the local disease to warrant any modification of the original diagnosis by the members of the medical staff."

### Arrest of a Gay Gallant.

Adolph H. Kleecamp, the gentleman with numerous aliases, whose recent exploits in the West, matrimonial and otherwise, attracted the attention of the police of that section to him, was brought to New York city by two detectives. He was wanted here on the charge of stealing \$50 from two brothers named Quinan, whom he met while crossing the Atlantic. Kleecamp pleaded guilty and will be sentenced. There are numerous other charges of a similar nature against him in this city. He is also wanted in Los Angeles for swindling and bigamy, and in San Francisco for a six thousand dollar confidence steal. The man has married two women recently, one a Miss Taylor, of Rockville, Ill., and another a wealthy widow named Richards, in California. He is said to have taken a lot of money from the latter.

Fuller details of Otter's fight recently, indicate that he narrowly missed a defeat.

### DAKOTA TERRITORIAL NOTES.

#### Census of Dakota.

Preparations for taking the census of North Dakota are going forward rapidly. A correspondent interviewed Maj. Edwards, the superintendent of the census, in regard to the way the work was being done, the method of procedure, etc., as well as the authority for the work. In answer to inquiry the supervisor or gave estimates of most of the counties, and said: All these estimates, made on the basis of votes before outlined, and in many cases carefully revised on the receipt of later information, indicate a population in North Dakota of 229,377, not including nearly a dozen counties that did not vote last fall and which must contain several thousand people. Mr. Fisk, supervisor for South Dakota, informs me that he places the population of South Dakota as nearly 400,000, but I am unacquainted with the method by which he arrived at this conclusion. This would give the territory a population approximating 600,000 souls. The enumerators in all the counties will be appointed by the middle of next week, and by the 15th inst. the work ought to be under way in every county, and all reports are expected to be in this office by July 1. The compensation of enumerators is 2 cents for every person listed, 2 cents for every death for the year, 10 cents for every farm, and 15 cents each for every manufactory. This is the schedule required by the United States. In addition to this Gov. Pierce has directed that a list of the ex-soldiers of the war be made, giving the name, regiment, date of enrollment, date of discharge, wounds, number of battles, from where the veteran emigrated to Dakota and when. There will be sixty or seventy enumerators to do the work in North Dakota. And the instructions are to be exceedingly careful and accurate.

The Catholic hospital at Bismarck is finished and ready for occupants.

Wheat in Dakota is nearly all sown, and in many cases the plant is up and growing nicely.

The people of Yankton feel very indignant over the story concerning Secretary Teller's connection with the Winnebago reservation. None of them ever believed it, however.

A lady passed through Jamestown, on a train, bound for Oregon, with a revolver stuck in her belt.

Sol Starr has been elected mayor of Deadwood without opposition.

Decoration day will be a gala occasion at Ellendale. One of the items on the program is a car with forty girls in patriotic colors.

A coroner's jury at Watertown returned a verdict that Miss Almira J. Gwyn, who died suddenly, came to her death from the effects of medicines administered to procure an abortion and furnished her by Clayton Dodge, with whom she had been keeping company.

The Mandan Pioneer says that the farmers in that vicinity will grow flax on an extensive scale this year.

Mayville in Traill county has a broom brigade, well drilled.

William Lee of St. Paul recently caused the arrest of I. E. Wilson, a collector and loan agent of Wilmot, Dak., for the embezzlement of \$500. Wilson escaped the officer arresting him and has disappeared, leaving Wilmot creditors to the extent of \$1,000. Several insurance companies are also out on his defalcation.

Several of the older counties in the southeastern part of the territory have sown flax and other crops to such an extent that they will not raise wheat sufficient for home use this year. Corn is a better crop than wheat there.

Subscriptions to the amount of \$2,100 have been obtained in Pierre for a residence for Bishop Marty. About \$7,000 will be required.

Robert Hunter, of the firm of Hunter & Miller, of Carrington is to take charge of President Hill's 3,000-acre stock farm at St. Paul.

Theodore Roosevelt, the prominent New York politician, has arrived at his ranch on the Elkhorn in the western part of Dakota where he expects to spend the summer.

The Presbyterian college has been located at Groton. The people of Groton will donate 40 acres of desirable land and the building formerly used as the Congregational church.

W. T. Johnson of Aberdeen, has a fine stable of trotters. Among them are Hambletonian Pilot, by Dauntless, by Hambletonian; dam, Flora by Stradac Clay, and the bay gelding Grit, dam Nannie Thorne.

Dr. Depuy, who has been on trial at Jamestown on a charge of abortion, has been acquitted.

J. H. Savage of Huron and Miss Minnie Bohn of Iroquois were married recently. The groom was sixty years of age and the bride fifteen.

A roller flouring mill will soon be built at Salem.

There are now 88 Grand Army posts in Dakota, with a membership of about 5,000.

Ransom county farmers have organized an insurance company to be known as the Ransom County Insurance company, or the Farmers' Hail Insurance Fund. The organization is composed of some of the most solid and successful farmers in the county.

The Daily Democrat, which lately suspended at Fargo for want of patronage, will be succeeded by a weekly Democratic journal, under the name of the Weekly Democrat. The new paper will be under the control of Edward Hall, of the late Democrat, and son of Dr. Hall, formerly of the Republican.

### OLD BULLION'S BRIDE.

Let me see; where was it that I first met her? Oh yes, it was under the superb arches of High bridge, boating by moonlight. A globe of reddish pear slowly ascended out of the east—the shadows of the great bridge resting softly on the mirror-like surface of the Hudson river. The sound of a flute played softly afar off, and all of a sudden the keel of my boat coming sharply in contact with somebody else's oars.

"Hallo, you!" cried out a clear, incisive young voice. "Where are you going to? Why don't you look which way you are steering?"

"Charley Dresden!" cried out I, little heeding the torrents of obloquy he was beginning to heap upon me.

"Old Mottimore," he responded joyously. "Why, who on earth would have thought of finding you dreaming on Harlem river? Here! Come into my boat; hitch on your old craft behind, and let me introduce you to Miss Sophy Adriance."

I looked as sharply at Miss Sophy all the moonlight and my own modesty would let me, for I knew that she was the especial admiration of my friend Charley Dresden.

She was pretty, slight round and rosy, with china-blue eyes and a dimple in either cheek, and golden-brown hair worn in long, loose curls. There was something flower-like and delicate in her prettiness—something unconsciously imploring in her way of lifting her eyes up to your face.

We rowed home together—or, at least, as far on our way home as the Harlem river would take us. Sophy sang little boat ballads. Charley roared out tenor barcarolles. I even essayed a German student song which I had learned in Heidelberg no one knows how long ago, and we parted the best of friends.

A week afterward Dresden and I met face to face on Wall street.

"Hallo, Mottimore!" said Charley, his honest visage lighting up. "What do you think of her?"

"I think she is a pearl—a jewel—a princess among women!" I answered, with a perfect sincerity.

"Congratulate me, then!" cried Charley, beaming all over, "for I am engaged to her. Only last night! Look here!" opening a mysterious silver case which he took from his inner vest pocket. What do you think of that for an engagement ring?"

"A fine diamond," said I, putting my head critically on one side, "and fancifully set."

"We're to be married in October," said Charley, lowering his voice to the most confidential tones. "I might have been sooner if I hadn't undertaken that business in Europe for our firm. But I shall be sure to be back by October, and the money I shall make will be acceptable toward fitting up and furnishing our new home. Because, you know, Mottimore, I'm not rich."

I spent an evening with her afterward at the genteel boarding-house where she and her mother—a nice, bright-eyed little woman, the full-brown rose to correspond with Sophy's budding loveliness—dwelt in the coziest of apartments, furnished in dark blue reps, with a turn up bedstead, ingeniously disguised as a high-backed sofa, and canaries and geraniums in the windows.

"It's so kind of you to come," said Sophy, with a gentle pressure of the hand when I went away. "I am so glad to welcome Charley's friends."

And I felt that I could cheerfully sit through another evening of commonplace chit-chat, and photograph albums for such a reward as that.

Well, Charley Dresden went away, and as he didn't particularly leave Sophy Adriance in my charge, I didn't feel called upon to present myself at the genteel boarding-house. I supposed, naturally enough, that all was going right, until the day I received a note from my old friend Bullion, the banker, a man of 60, who wears a wig and spectacles, and counts his income upon the double figures.

Bullion wrote from Saratoga, where he had gone because he didn't know what else to do with himself in the dull season. He asked me to be his groomsmen. Bullion was going to be married.

"Of course, you'll think it a foolish thing for me to do," wrote Bullion; "but even at sixty a man has not entirely outlived the age of sentiment; and when once you see Sophy Adriance you will forgive any seeming inconsistency on my part."

I went straight to the genteel boarding-house. It was possible that I might be misled by a similarity of name, although even that was unlikely.

"Is Miss Adriance at home?" I asked of the slatternly servant girl who answered the bell.

"Lo, no, sir, Miss Sophy's spending a few weeks with a friend at Saratoga," she answered, promptly.

That was enough. I went home and inclosed Bullion's letter in another envelope, directing it to poor Charley Dresden's address. Poste Restante, Vienna, adding a few lines of my own, wherein I endeavored to mingle consolation and philosophy as aptly as possible.

And then I wrote, curtly declining to "stand up" with old Bullion.

It was but a few weeks subsequently

that the waiter showed an elegantly-dressed young lady into my room at the hotel. I rose in some surprise. Aside from old Aunt Miriam Platt and my laundress my lady visitors were few. But the instant she threw up her thick tissue veil I recognized the soft blue eyes and the damask rose cheeks of Sophy Adriance.

"Oh, Mr. Mottimore!" she cried piteously, "I know you won't mind my coming to your parlor, because you seem exactly like a father to me." I winced a little at this. "But I have received such a letter from Charley, and as—as you've known him a long time, I thought perhaps you could explain it to me. Oh, I have been so wretched. And indeed, indeed, I didn't deserve it!"

She gave me a tear-blotted letter and then sat down to cry quietly in the corner of the sofa until such time as I should have finished its perusal.

"What does he mean, Mr. Mottimore?" asked Sophy, plaintively, "when he accuses me of deceiving him, of selling myself to the highest bidder? Oh, it is so dreadful!"

I folded the letter and looked severely at her.

"Miss Adriance," said I, gravely, "it strikes me you are trying to play a double part here. The affianced bride of Benjamin Bullion ought hardly to hope to retain the allegiance of poor Clarence Dresden into the bargain."

"I don't understand you," said Sophy, looking wistfully at me.

"Are you not to become the wife of Mr. Bullion, the banker?" I asked, sternly.

"Oh, dear no," said Sophy. "That's mamma!"

"Eh?" gasped I.

"It's mamma," answered Sophy. "She's to be married next week! Didn't you know it?"

I stared straight before me. Well, I had got myself into a pretty pickle by meddling officiously in affairs that didn't concern me.

"Look here, Miss Adriance," said I, "I will tell you all about it."

So I did. I described old Bullion's letter, my own false deductions therefrom, and the rash deed I had committed in sending the banker's correspondence to Charley Dresden.

"And now," said I, "do you wonder that he is indignant?"

Sophy's face grew radiant.

"But there's no harm done," said she. "No real harm, I mean. Because I've written him a long letter all about mamma and Mr. Bullion, which he must have received almost the next mail after he sent off this cruel, cruel sheet of reproaches."

Sophy was a true prophet. There was no "real harm" done. The next mail brought a letter full of entreaties to be pardoned, and a brief, brusque note to me.

I stood up with old Ben Bullion, and that full-blown rose, Sophy's mamma, after all, and when Charley Dresden came home, I cut the big wedding cake at his marriage feast.—Philadelphia Call.

### Hot Water In Dyspepsia.

From The Youth's Companion.

The internal use of hot water in various ailments, but especially in dyspepsia, is exciting a good deal of interest, both among the people and among physicians. We are personally acquainted with cases of signal cure by it, where the individuals had long suffered without help from other remedies. Most of our medical journals, including the London Lancet, have had articles on the subject. Dr. T. W. Sheardown gives, in the New York Medical Record, his own experience with it. We give the substance of what he says.

He had always enjoyed robust health, never having needed medicine except once when he was a boy. In August, 1883, however, he was prostrated to the verge of unconsciousness by sunstroke. With this began trouble with his digestion. There was no pain, no acidity, but an uncomfortable feeling which ended in the ejection of his food from his stomach, and yet without nausea.

This continued for three months. Meanwhile, he faithfully tried nearly all the approved remedies and methods of treatment, and regulated and restricted his diet. He had a ravenous appetite, and invariably rose from the table hungry. He could, by the full exertion of his will power, resist for a while the tendency to vomit, but apparently with no benefit. He lost some fifty pounds in weight, and became very nervous, irresolute, despondent and weak.

Having seen the article in the Lancet on the use of hot water, he resolved to try the treatment. Before rising in the morning he had his servant bring him a pint of boiling water. This, so hot that he could not touch his lips to it, he drank, drawing it through a tube during the space of twelve minutes.

He lay in bed one and a half hours longer, and then took his breakfast and retained it on his stomach with no unpleasant feeling. He did the same one and a half hours before dinner and supper, and a half hour before retiring.

This course he continued until Christmas, using no other fluid whatever. The vomiting was wholly arrested from the very first. For the next nine months he used the hot water less regularly, with occasional return of vomiting. A subsequent change of climate helped to complete his cure and to do without the water. He has since used it in his own practice, with excellent results every time the treatment was persevered in.

### CALL ON

# H. S. PICKETT,

FOR

## FURNITURE.

## FURNITURE.

He is now prepared to supply all sorts of furniture and

## HOUSE FIXTURES,

AND DO

# REPAIRING,

AT THE

## PIONEER FURNITURE STORE.

IN THE

### DAVIES & PICKETT BUILDING.

Barrell Ave. Cooperstown.

### Nervous Exhaustion, Premature Decay, Loss of Manhood.

An 80-page Cloth-bound Book of Advice to Young or Middle-aged Men, with prescriptions for Self-treatment by a Regular Physician. SENT FREE on receipt of two three-cent stamps. Address: T. WILLIAMS & CO., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

### VIGOROUS HEALTH FOR MEN

**PROF. HARRIS' PASTILLE**  
A Medical Cure FOR SPERMATORRHEA AND IMPOTENCY.  
Tested for over 50 years by use in thousands of cases.

Free TRIAL PACKAGE.  
SEND ADDRESS HARRIS REMEDY CO., 177 1/2 Chemists, 308 1/2 North 10th St., St. Louis, Mo. One Month's Treatment, 50c; 3 Months, \$1.50; 6 Months, \$3.

### HARRIS REMEDY CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

177 1/2 Chemists and Sole Proprietors of PROF. HARRIS' PASTILLE REMEDY. Young Men and others who suffer from Nervous Exhaustion, Premature Decay, Loss of Manhood, and other ailments, are quickly and radically cured by this Remedy. The Remedy is put up in boxes. No. 1 (lasting a month), 50c; No. 2 (lasting three months), \$1.50; No. 3 (lasting six months), \$3. Sent by mail in plain wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Promptly sent by mail on receipt of two three-cent stamps.

### Consult Dr. BUTTS

Dr. La Barge, in SUCCESSFUL TO IN disease of the Blood, Skin and Bones—Scrofula, Syphilis, Impotency, Urinary Weakness, Gonorrhoea, Irritability and Hereditary Affections. Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail. (Persons suffering from Scrofula should send their address.) And learn something to their advantage. It is not a lie. Address Dr. C. L. LABARGE, Practitioner and Physician in Charge Central Red. A. B. B. Institute, 957 Levee St., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. B. B. Dispensary. Established 1870.

### FREE! RELIABLE SELF-CURE.

A favorite prescription of one of the most noted and successful specialists in the U.S. (now retired) for the cure of Nervous Exhaustion, Premature Decay, Loss of Manhood, and other ailments. Sent by mail in plain wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Promptly sent by mail on receipt of two three-cent stamps. Address DR. WARD & CO. Louisiana, Mo.

### WRIGHT'S INDIAN LIVER VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy Action to the Livers and relieve all bilious troubles. Purely Vegetable; No Drugging. Price 25c. All Druggists.