THIS WILL BE A WEEK OF EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS At FREIMUTH'S.

We shall offer large inducements to Dry Goods Buyers, which will Swell the Volume of Our Trade this Week.

DRESS GOODS.

20 pieces high class imported novelty dress goods imported to sell at $2 25 for three days only $1.48.

8 pieces 54-inch fine quality serge, made to sell at $1.25, for three days only 79c.

5 pieces heavy quality Bedford cord suitable for children's cloakings, worth $1.75, for three days only 98c.

12 pieces fancy cheviots, 45-inch wide, made to sell at 85c and $1.00, for the three days only 58c.

20 pieces all wool Henrietta cloth, 40-inch wide, cheap at 65c, for the three days only 48c.

18 pieces Henrietta cloth, worth 40c, for three days only 27c.

12 pieces all wool home spun diagonals, worth 65c, for this sale, only 38c.

FLANNEL DEPARTMENT.

15 pieces fancy flannels, suitable for children's dresses and shirts, cheap at 40c, for Monday and Tuesday, only 29c.

10 pieces fancy wrapper flannels, cheap at 40c, for those days, only 25c.

KNIT GOODS.

10 dozen fascinators, cheap at 40c, for this sale, only 25c.

8 dozen large silk fascinators, worth 75c, for three days, only 50c.

5 dozen children's wool hoods, worth 75c to 85c, for the three days, only 50c.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

100 dozen children's linen handkerchiefs, worth 7c to 10c, for Monday, only 3c each.

60 Japanese embroidered silk handkerchiefs, worth 25c, for three days only, 12½c each.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

15 pieces unbleached double width sheeting, cheap at 20c, for two days only, 13c a yard.

50 pieces best quality comforted calico, worth 8c, for Monday and Tuesday, only 5c.

20 pieces of cotton batting, worth 14c a roll; for two days, only 10c a roll.

LINEN DEPARTMENT.

8 pieces cream table damask, cheap at 50c, for the three days, only 39c.

6 pieces bleached table damask, cheap at $1, for three days, only 79c.

50 dozen more of the large size towels with knotted fringe, cheap at 35c, at only 25c each.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Your choice for three days from our best quality all wool extra super carpet, worth 75c, at 59c

Choice from any of our union extra super carpets, worth 50c, at 39c.

Choice from any of our tapestry brussel carpets, worth 80c to $1, for three days, at 59c.

500 curtain poles, with brass trimmings, always sold at 25c, for Monday and Tuesday, only 15c.

FUR DEPARTMENT.

15 dozen French hand muffs, satin lined, worth $1.25, for Monday and Tuesday, only 68c.

50 children's fur sets (muff and Thibet), cheap at $3, for three days, only $1.50 a set.

6 dozen Canada seal muffs, worth $3, for three days, only $1 95 each.

8 dozen China beaver muffs, cheap at $3.50, for three days, only $2.48.

We carry the largest line of fur cloaks, fur capes and storm collars in Duluth. We quote always the lowest prices for the most reliable kind of goods.

LADIES' SKIRTS.

5 dozen ladies' knit skirts, cheap at $1.25, for two days only, 69c.

A large line of ladies' fast black sateen skirts at $1, $1 25, $1.50, $2, up to $3.50.

Ladies' silk skirts at $4.50, $5.50, $6, up to $12.

BLANKET DEPARTMENT.

150 pairs of white and grey sheet blankets, worth $1.00, at only 75c.

50 pairs heavy grey wool blankets, worth $3.25, at only $2.48.

25 pairs white all wool blankets, cheap at $4.75, for three days, only $3.65.

28 pairs extra silk white all wool blankets, cheap at $5.75, for the three days, only $4.75.

20 pairs fine quality North Star wool blankets, cheap at $6.75 at only $5.50.

CROCKERY DEPARTMENT.

25 polished brass base lamps with central draught burner and 10 in. shade, on sale this week at $2.38 each regular price $3.25.

25c each for decorated Japanese tea pots, worth 50c each.

$1.29 per set for thin French China tea cups and saucers, ovide shape, six cups and six saucers to set worth $2.00 per set.

10c each good size Maiolica cream pitcher; good value at 10c each.

25 per cent discount from regular prices on all of our fancy jardines this week.

HARDWARE DEPRTMENT.

SECOND FLOOR

7c each for good sized wood chopping bowls; always sold at 15c.

Medium sized roasting pans, with covers, 25c each; large size roasting pans, with cover, 38c each.

White wood bread boards, three sizes, choice of any size, 20c each.

20c each for square tin dinner pail, with tray and coffee can; worth 48c.

40 bars best laundry soap for $1.00.

5c per pair for 5 and 6 inch shelf brackets; always sold at 13c.

Best white sisal rope for fancy work at greatly reduced prices.

TOY DEPARTMENT.

THIRD FLOOR

Doll carriages, large size, value 75c each, cut to 38c each.

48c each for full sized child's hardwood rocking chair; worth 65c

45c each for children's toy laundry set's, made to sell at 65c.

I. FREIMUTH, - - PROPRIETOR.

VERY EASILY TIRED

Mrs. Frank Leslie Acknowledges Her Sex's Weakness.

THE HELPLESSNESS OF WOMEN

Their Hereditary Inequality—How Argument Worries Them—Estimate of Men.

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"It is the fashion in these days to talk very grandily and much about the equal rights of women with men, their equal capacity for nearly all occupations, offices and honors, and above all their right to regulate and control their own affairs, whether political, financial, social or domestic. I am a woman, stated up stoutly for my own sex; I do most firmly believe them to be in all but brute strength the equal of man, and in spiritual and moral strength very frequently his superior. I admire women. I love women. I long and work for the advancement of women; but, as a woman not without powers of observation and a wide experience of the world, I cannot but see a certain side of the truth not often brought forward by women and not at all understood by men, and this is the inherent helplessness of woman in a struggle with man.

Possibly this helplessness is largely due to hereditary prejudice on the part of man, hereditary self distrust on the part of woman, but it is also largely due to the inherent natures of the two sexes. Every virile man has a vein of brutality in his composition, more or less deftly buried beneath the surface of his civilization, and every woman is at heart timid of encountering this brutality—that is to say, every womanly woman is.

Almost any man brought into business relations with a woman not his employee meets her propositions or arguments with either an air of good natured tolerance, or disguised contempt of skeptical scrutiny, or of magnanimous acceptance, perhaps harder to bear than any other of the demonstrations of his superiority.

I let a woman try to argue a political question or a point of statecraft or political economy with a man, and she seldom receives some such answer as the famous insult offered by Gladstone, I think, to some titled woman who earnestly implored him to advocate some measure. Listening with an amused smile to all she had to say, he simply ejaculated at the end, "Oh, you darling!" and passed on as carelessly good humored as if he had been listening to the prattle of a pretty child. Or, if the man is not so benevolent as Gladstone, he may reply in the spirit of Napoleon, who accosted Mme. de Stael that the most valuable woman in his empire was the one who has borne most sons for France, or again, after the manner of Henry VIII of England, who bade the nuns who tried to argue for their right to live their own lives in their own way: "Go spin, you jades; go spin!"

To epitomize the three utterances, women in general are to men in general either "darlings," or mothers of children or household and domestic machines. Within these limits woman receives admiration, protection and a certain amount of appreciation from every grade of men, but let her step outside these limits, let her try to meet man upon his own intellectual or authoritative platform, and her disadvantage is at once made apparent, and her helplessness to overcome it stares her in the face.

No man ever meets her and converses upon momentous subjects precisely as he does with another man, and until this is the case there can be no true equal rights for the woman. The woman seeks an interview with her business man or lawyer; she wishes certain things done and done at once; the business man or the lawyer assures her with an air of indulgent patience that what she suggests cannot be done, at least not in her way and at her time; that to sell, or to buy, or to invest, or to do whatever it is she wishes to do is not possible, or if possible not desirable, and she had better leave it all in his hands and rest secure that he will do what is for the best. Now just here comes in the helplessness of which I speak. The woman feels confident that the thing she wishes *could* be done, and that it would be well that it should be done, but she lacks the habit of command, the self confidence, the weight of will, that would enable her to hold her own without agitation or struggle.

A woman can no more hold her own against the well trained masculine mind in matters of business, the law or politics, than she can against the well trained masculine muscle in a pugilistic encounter, and this is what I mean by the inherent helplessness of woman. She may be better informed than the man, she may have a deep rooted conviction that she is right, but she does not dare to take the thing into her own hands and manage it in a manner contrary to that advised by the man who claims to know that she is wrong.

Another point of a woman's inherent helplessness is her sensitiveness. The man's sneer, or his half veiled contempt for her opinion, or his exaggerated politeness and deference, all tell upon her courage and beat it down as if with blows of a fist or the stinging cuts of a whip. She feels wounded, hurt, ashamed even, while remaining sure that she is in the right. She withdraws from the contest apparently defeated; but, like Galileo, secretly murmuring, "But nevertheless it does move."

In fact, Galileo is a conspicuous illustration of my theory. He had quicker perceptions and a keener insight, more courageous theories and more faith in his own intuitions than the whole college of cardinals with the pontiff included, but when he propounded these theories he found himself opposed to the solid phalanx of the sages in the form of a governing class, who intended to remain governors, and who defeated by frowns and sneers and sneers and jeers, behind which lay the power of life and death. Beaten down and overwhelmed, he signed the recantation of his profession of truth, made a humble apology for having been brighter than his masters and went away muttering the recantation which we have quoted. I wonder how many women have walked out of the office, the study, the back parlor, the very when they have held an interview with some noble artist-reformer, trembling, their heads upright, their cheeks glowing, their eyes bright with anger and washed tears, their hearts hot with defeat and humiliation muttering to themselves in one form or another, "But for all that it does move!"

Another element is woman's helplessness in her relations with man in her love of being loved, and this desire in its various developments is perhaps the root of a woman's nature. Every woman is, even the coarsest termagant, the hardest and boldest wrangler for her rights—every one of them in the core of her heart longs to be loved by somebody, to be the first object in somebody's life, to have someone to whom she may turn and be sure of welcome and of sympathy. It is one of the very best and most precious factors of womanhood, but, alas! it is one of its most terrible dangers.

A woman with no one to love her is the most miserable of creatures. She loses half her value in her own eyes. She is unable to do justice to the best of her nature. She either hardens and becomes cold, defiant, bitter and narrow, or she withers and languishes like pining flowers in an east wind. Perhaps she does not know her own need. Perhaps she scoffs at love and declares herself strong enough to live without it and says, as did a famous literary woman:

"I am of the oak only and do not understand women who are of the vine vinery and must have something to cling to."

And yet this very woman clung to her kindred and her adopted child with a really noble devotion. Sometimes a loveless woman cherishes a dog, a bird, a cat, and bestows upon the little brute a wealth of love enough to enrich a monarch; sometimes she buys the love of a companion or of a servant; sometimes she becomes a philanthropist and distributes her unused affection over whole armies of orphans and phalanxes of widows; sometimes if she is of a certain temperament she becomes "a religious" and joins a sisterhood devoting their lives to good works and trust hearts to God. In that case she tells herself that she needs no earthly outlet for her affections; that her entire nature is turned into the channel of adoring love for the Divine Being, and she probably feels that she thus secures a higher place in his affections than her more mundane sisters can hope to hold.

It is a heroic choice, a noble life, but who can doubt that it must hold moments of chill disappointment, of withering insufficiency, of terrible despair? In this world human creatures live in time. They are surrounded by earthly needs and earthly sympathies, and to deny or to starve all these is to defeat the very purpose of our being. A mortal woman needs mortal love, and she will seek it in one form or another, if she is at liberty, as surely as a housing pigeon seeks her dovecote or a perishing deer seeks the water.

I do not say that this all powerful thirst applies always or entirely to the love of man and woman naturally terminating in marriage. A woman cares for the love of her own sex, for the love of her employers, for the love of her friends, her circle, her society, be it a large or a small body. Men say women have a passion for admiration, an appetite for flattery, a thirst for applause. True, true enough! But all these cravings are but forms of the great craving for love which lives at the root of all. One who loves *does* admire, *does* flatter, *does* applaud. These are some of the almost invariable signs and signals of love, and the instinct of the woman leads her to seek these signs and signals, although her reason whispers that they are false lights, mere ignis fatui poorly counterfeiting the real sun and moon of her existence and very likely to lead her into a dark and dismal bog whence she issues mired and torn and weary.

It is not well to accept these shams, even though we bitterly tell ourselves that since we cannot have the real thing we will take what at least resembles it. A woman does not have diamonds, she had better not try to persuade herself or the world that rhinestones are just as good, although she may choose to wear them; but, just as there are women who *will* glitter, though it be in rhinestones so there are women, and probably the majority of the sex, who will have that ornament more precious as diamonds—that crown of love which proclaims its wearer a queen indeed, and if it be but a pinchbeck and tinsel crown she will wear it all the same, although her own aching heart cry incessantly:

"It is no crown. I am no queen. My kingdom has gone from me, and I am desolate."

Well, to come back rather tardily to our mutttons—to the discussion of woman's helplessness in her relations with the other sex.

She hates to do or say anything to forfeit her position in any man's estimation. Of course she does not expect or wish her broker, her lawyer, her pastor, or her political antagonist, or her intellectual opponent to be "in love" with her in the ordinary meaning of the phrase, but she does want, probably unconsciously to herself, that he should feel attracted to her; that he should like, admire, speak kindly, perhaps tenderly of her to other persons; that he should be sorry to see her go and glad to have her come again. All this natural and instinctive desire underlies her whole conversation and conduct, weakens the strength of her opposition to what her intuitions warn her is false or dangerous, softens her phraseology and not very infrequently prompts her to say in the end:

"Very well, you know best. I will do what you say," when the indignant common sense at the back of her mind is clamoring:

"That's nonsense! It isn't at all as you say! I shall lose my money, or my ease, or my success if I do thus and so!"

Every woman knows that, though she be wise as Minerva, pure as Diana, regal as Juno, or even beautiful as Venus, if she wearies a man, if she claims the time and attention he wants to be—know upon his business, his pleasure, or more especially upon himself, he ceases to wish for her presence—in fact, he grows tired of her—and in the end feels her life a burden and avoids her. I suppose most women would rather die than to know they were thus regarded by any number, perhaps any one, of the men of their acquaintance, and if they feel themselves in proximity to any such position they will hastily sacrifice any theory, any scheme or any advantage and withdraw from the position their reason bids them hold with tenacity.

And here, of course, is the point I have intended to make. The woman need of love, of liking or of approval from man is a terrible element of weakness in her nature. She is her own enemy. She is made helpless by her own best and sweetest characteristic. The motto of her career should be, and no more than this, although the motto must be expanded to its very widest and most general limits:

"All for love, and the world well lost!"

Mrs. Frank Leslie

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DULUTH, SOUTH SHORE & ATLANTIC RY.

Change of Freight Station.

Commencing November 1st the freight of this company at Duluth will be handled by the Northern Pacific R. R. J. I. Thomas, agent, and shipment will be received and delivered at Northern Pacific dock.

T. H. Logan, Commercial Agent, Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic Ry.

Important Change of Time.

Commencing Sunday, Nov. 4th, the St. Paul & Duluth limited will run Duluth at 1:20 p. m. instead of 1:50 p. m., and will make direct connection with all diverging lines at St. Paul or Minneapolis.

F. B. Doane, Northern Passenger Agent, 426 West Superior street

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After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered little pain in childbirth, and was able to walk across the room in a few days. Yours, etc., Mrs. Lydia Ann Stevens, Chicago.

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It cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use it at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

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