THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,

Brainerd, - - - - Minn

INGERSOLL & WIRLAND

Editors and Proprietors.

OFFICE—Rooms 7 and 9 Sleeper Block.

TERMS:

$1.50, invariably in advance. Advertising rates made known on application.

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH

FOR PRINTING AND ADVERTISING

The Dispatch Job Office

Is well supplied with a variety of

JOB TYPE

and is prepared to do

JOB PRINTING

of every description, on short notice and at reasonable rates.

VOLUME IV. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1885. NUMBER 50.

The decrease of the national debt during the month of October, as shown by the treasury statement was $13,270,774.18.

The gross earnings of the Northern Pacific for October are the largest in the history of the company by over $200,000, when the operating expenses and taxes have been compiled, the net earnings will show an increase of somewhere in the neighborhood of $150,000, as the decrease in expenses has been sufficiently large to make such a respectable showing.

The grand jury of Philadelphia, in view of the large number of cases of wife-beating and assaults on women and social amelioration have been manifest.

Wherefore, I recommend and exhort the people of the city, that on the day above said, laying aside their ordinary avocations and assembling in their usual places of worship, and around their sacred altars, their accustomed fountains of peace, with fitting words and ceremonies, the praise of our Father of Mercy, the giver of every good.

The Wisconsin Census—Official.

The secretary of state has completed the official compilation of the census, which gives the following details:

Total population	1,553,423
Male, total	804,486
White, females	748,937
Persons, in full	1,570
Indians	2,695
Nativities—	
United States	1,064,943
Germany	265,756
Scandinavia	90,052
Ireland	36,377
Great Britain	29,173
British America	21,887
Bohemia	15,836
Holland	7,357
France	3,963
All other countries	20,030
Subject to military duty	286,000
Soldiers of 1812	29,686

Sale of Mille Lacs Pine Lands.

Washington Special: Messrs. Curtis & Burdett, attorneys for A. H. Wilder, D. M. Sabin and the Nelson Lumber Company, returned to the general land office a quantity of additional pine lands, aggregating 1,000 acres, and worth at the market value, $120,000. The land bought by Wilder and Sabin are the valuable Mille Lacs pine sections at the south end of the reservation. There are 22,000 acres in the selections made originally, and patents were issued for over 20,000 acres of the same. There is still some question whether the land sold to the Indians under the treaty of 1864 with the Mille Lacs by which, in consideration of the cession of 1863, they were guaranteed the use of this land for a term of years, should be given to Sabin now to be seen what Commissioner Sparks will see fit to do in regard to the 1863 entries to which patents have yet to be issued. He has not examined the case and knows nothing about it. Mr. Sabin affirms that he is not in the deal, having retired at the beginning of his troubles with the car company.

Washington Gossip.

The governor of Ohio has issued a proclamation declaring that two constitutional amendments were carried at the late election. The total vote was 743,434. The amendment to abolish the October election was carried by a vote of 537,000, and the amendment to change terms of state officers from one to three years received 469,000 votes. The abolition of October elections is of interest outside of that State as the whole year has been quiet or less disturbed, especially in Presidential years, by the undue prominence of these elections a month previous to the general election.

The first "night" which Cyrus W. Field exhibited to Canon Farrar of London, was the monument to Andre, the spy, which stands for a few days at a time on the bank of the Hudson, near Tarrytown. Mr. Field enjoyed pointing out this evidence of his admiration for the character of the man whom Washington hanged. A few days ago Andre's monument was blown to smithereens by dynamite and Lyons will have to try a third time to perpetuate the memory of the British spy. That an ineffable tomfoolery rich America can make of himself. Of course, he cares nothing for Andre, but simply seeks to court the country men of the unfortunate man.

Now that the area of cheap lands has passed so far to the westward, and the value of lands in the Central-Western States has increased to figures approximating those in some of our Eastern States, the question is coming some of the swamps and sloughs, which has hitherto existed merely in vague intention is becoming an established fact. An important instance of this kind is reported from Tolono, Ill. A canal fifteen miles long, thirty-five feet wide, and seven and a half feet deep is being dug by an enormous steam dredge. As soon as the ditch is completed, twenty thousand acres of land will be released and fifty thousand acres will be rendered much more productive. It is estimated that the entire cost of the plant necessary for the work and its operation will not amount to one-tenth the value of the land which will be secured for cultivation. No work of similar magnitude has been attempted in this country, except in the everglades of Florida.

The general elections for a new Chamber of Deputies took place in France on October 4. The vote was hostile to the Republic mustered, in the last Chamber, less than one hundred Deputies. In the new Chamber they will have a force of two hundred. But they cannot count on the common opposition to the Republicans. The new Chamber just elected will contain about two hundred moderate Republicans; two hundred Conservatives; and one hundred and fifty extreme or Radical Republicans. There can be no doubt that the French Republic is placed in a position of peril by the recent elections. A serious number of Frenchmen have pronounced in favor of replacing it by a monarchy. The Republic may be said to be still on trial. It will need all the astuteness, patience, and patriotism of the Republican party, on either side, to maintain the present system, and to avoid the danger of a throne being set up on its ruins.

Lola Hurst's greatest feat was in lifting a mortgage from her father's home with the aid of the gullible public. In doing so she has shown a marvelous ability with a pleasing manner in the obscurity which gentle nature so eminently qualified her to adorn.

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

Gov. Hubbard's Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Omitting dates and official certificate on the following:

"I do hereby set apart and appoint Thursday, the twenty-sixth day of the present month, as a day of solemn and joyful thanksgiving to Almighty God for the continued blessings and mercies. The people of Minnesota have been led onward during the past season by unbounded prosperity and happiness. Peace and order have prevailed throughout our borders, has continued, and labor has obtained employment and its fruits. Abundant harvests have rewarded the care of the husbandmen of Christendom. Pestilence has been tempered and pestilence averted from our borders and the blessings of all material interests have been prosecuted with success, and our health concern in and contagious and epidemic diseases and social amelioration have been manifest.

Wherefore, I recommend and exhort the people of the state, that on the day above said, laying aside their ordinary avocations and assembling in their usual places of worship, and around their sacred fountains of peace, with fitting words and ceremonies, the praise of our Father of Mercy, the giver of every good.

The Wisconsin Census—Official.

The secretary of state has completed the official compilation of the census, which gives the following details:

Total population	1,553,423
Male, total	804,486
White, females	748,937
Persons, in full	1,570
Indians	2,695
Nativities—	
United States	1,064,943
Germany	265,756
Scandinavia	90,052
Ireland	36,377
Great Britain	29,173
British America	21,887
Bohemia	15,836
Holland	7,357
France	3,963
All other countries	20,030
Subject to military duty	286,000
Soldiers of 1812	29,686

Sale of Mille Lacs Pine Lands.

Washington Special: Messrs. Curtis & Burdett, attorneys for A. H. Wilder, D. M. Sabin and the Nelson Lumber Company, returned to the general land office a quantity of additional pine lands, aggregating 1,000 acres, and worth at the market value, $120,000. The land bought by Wilder and Sabin are the valuable Mille Lacs pine sections at the south end of the reservation. There are 22,000 acres in the selections made originally, and patents were issued for over 20,000 acres of the same. There is still some question whether the land sold to the Indians under the treaty of 1864 with the Mille Lacs by which, in consideration of the cession of 1863, they were guaranteed the use of this land for a term of years, should be given to Sabin now to be seen what Commissioner Sparks will see fit to do in regard to the 1863 entries to which patents have yet to be issued. He has not examined the case and knows nothing about it. Mr. Sabin affirms that he is not in the deal, having retired at the beginning of his troubles with the car company.

Washington Gossip.

Secretary Lamar has discharged the chief clerk of the interior department.

The resignation of J. W. Weldman, secretary general of Wyoming, has been accepted.

The president has issued a proclamation commanding the Washington Territory rioters to disperse.

Boynton and Day are squabbling over the administration of the Chicago postoffice. They are setting a bad example for congress.

Ex-Gov. Glick of Kansas has decided to accept the Republican nomination for governor in that State as the whole question of Union Pacific land grants, which has been quiet or less disturbed, especially in Presidential years, by the undue prominence of these elections a month previous to the general election.

STEAMER ALGOMA WRECKED.

Only About a Dozen of the Thirty-seven Souls on Board Reached the Lonesome Perishing.

A fearful disaster occurred on Lake Superior on the night of November 2. The steamer Algoma, bound from Chicago for Duluth, with a cargo of 1,500 tons of miscellaneous merchandise, and a crew of 37 souls, left Green Bay at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 2d, for the Sault Ste. Marie canal. The Algoma was in charge of Capt. Jas. Pickands, who was a skilled navigator, and had been in the lake service for many years. The Algoma was a wooden vessel, 180 feet long, and was built at Green Bay in 1882. She was owned by the Algoma Transportation company, of Chicago, and was valued at $40,000. She was insured for $30,000. She left Green Bound Thursday, and

Brainerd Dispatch.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Minn. Terms $1.50 per year in ADVANCE.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS, and Itasca counties.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota, as second class matter.

It is asserted that Hon. C. B. Buckman, our senator, does not favor an extra session of the legislature.

A rumor is current at Mandan that the Marquis de Mores has sold his Medora plant to Armour of Chicago.

A fall account of the fearful disaster on Lake Superior with a list of the missing can be found on the first page.

The Duluth Herald charges that the insane asylum commission was appointed with a view to locate it at Fergus Falls.

Mrs. W. J. Lane the aged lady who was hurt in getting off the train at Glyndon, died Monday night, and the remains were buried in Moorhead.

The president on Monday appointed John A. Barbon postmaster at Superior, Wis., vice S. E. Tabor, bounced. John is probably a democrat.

A divorce was granted Monday to F. S. Tabor of Boston from his wife, on account of her alleged intimacy with Pastor Downs. Mrs. Tabor's cross bill against her husband was dismissed.

John Robinson's circus, which will be remembered was all smashed up at Fergus Falls, is again in a demoralized state. A steam boat collision on the upper Ohio river the first of the week cost him 30 horses and seven men.

"Biennial sessions in a new state like Minnesota," says the Detroit Tribune, "are a delusion and a snare. Minnesota needs a session of the legislature every year as much as Minneapolis needs a meeting of its city council once in two weeks."

It is given out on pretty good authority that President Cleveland is to recognize Gen. Rosser's efforts on behalf of the democracy. This means, the appointment of Maj. R. R. Henderson to the postmastership of Minneapolis. There is one thing in Rosser's record which the president lies up to with great faith—he will not recommend for office his warmest personal friend unless he knows he is qualified for the position. The General is a brother to Dr. Rosser of this city.

To Be, or not to Be.

Gov. Hubbard is reported to have said to a personal friend that he will call an extra session of the legislature. The call will be out within three weeks.—St. Paul Dispatch.

A Very Close Call.

Fargo, Dak., Special Telegram. Nov. 10—An accident occured on the Northern Pacific railroad bridge here this morning at 3 o'clock. The brakeman of a freight car broke, throwing it off the track, and three others followed. Before the train could be stopped every cross timber on the bridge and the trestle east of it were broke in two, and the wonder is the whole train did not go into the river. The wreck was not cleared until 5 o'clock this afternoon, when the passenger train due at 4 in the morning arrived, having lain over in Moorhead. The damaged train consisted of thirty-five loaded cars, but only four were injured. No persons were hurt.

A Stylish Chinese Dinner.

New York Tribune: Wong Ta Yin, the new chinese consul, gave an official dinner last evening at No. 5, Mott street. Covers were set for forty, and the dinner lasted from 4 until 8 o'clock. The guests included the consular officials and the leading Oriental merchants of New York. The bill of fare was as follows.

1. Dragon fish, boiled celery.
2. Sharks fins and stewed birdsnests soups.
3. Sea worms, ginger and ground nuts.
4. Fruits, eggs and preserves.
5. Devil fish, roast chicken and duck.
6. Sucking pig, bamboo shoots and rice.
7. Perfumed pork, mushrooms and sea beans.
8. Spiced sausages, stuffed eggs and millet.
9. Tenderloin steaks with raisins and chestnuts.
10. Moon cakes and confections.

The drinks were tea, almond tea, arrack and Chinese liquors. Almond tea was a novelty, and consisted apparently of a sweet infusion of almonds, reinforced with alcohol and rock candy.

Newspaper Notes.

The Daily *News* will be one of the good things forthcoming in Brainerd in the spring.

Duluth ought to be proud of her evening paper, the *Herald*. The Saturday issue was an 8-page one and very exhaustive.

The Crookston *Times* is a new venture started by F. J. Rothgletz. It is Democratic in politics and it starts in with a grand flourish.

We understand that a change in the proprietorship of the Tribune of this city has taken place, A. E. Pennell having bought a third interest in the business, the firm now being Halsted & Pennell. Mr. P. will undoubtedly help build up the institution and the only ill-luck that we wish them is that they may make their journal second only to one which our extreme modesty forbids us to mention.

The Wadena *Tribune* is in trouble. Love & Archer were the proprietors but on Saturday trying to bite off more than they can swallow.

Hood it Down.

A Finlander wedding is a curious affair. The bride dances with every male guest, and finally leads him up to a plate, into which he is expected to toss a piece of money as his contribution towards the initial expenses of housekeeping. At the marriage of a daughter of a milkman commonly called "John Hambug," which occurred the other evening at Duluth, the bride became so absorbed in the dance, and so warm with her exertions, that she threw off her sehes and "hood it down" in her stocking feet.

Cut out with an Axe.

From our exchange.

Chase and Miller of Atkin will bank 14,000,000 feet of logs this coming winter.

Five persons were recently convicted of killing deer in the Yellowstone National Park and fined $50 and costs. There arms were also confiscated.

A branch of the Minnesota W. C. T. U. has been organized at Little Falls.

The body of Thomas E. Bennett of Anoka, who disappeared mysteriously Friday evening, was found Tuesday afternoon in the Mississippi, three rods below the mouth of the Rum river.

Sheriff W. Carroll, of Waupaca, Wis., left St. Paul yesterday, having in custody Henry Myers, charged with stealing horses near Waupaca. Myers was captured at Detroit, Minn., but his brother Albert, wanted for the same offense has eluded the vigilance of the law.

The Northern Pacific contemplates making extensive improvements at Detroit, Minn. In addition to rebuilding the passenger depot, recently destroyed by fire, extensive yard room will be arranged for, and a round house and dispatcher's office built. This will make Detroit a sort of subdivision headquarters.

Father Ryan, who has been missing from Marshburg since last Thursday has been found at Mankato, where he had been taken for medical treatment. He left Mankato Tuesday evening, and when about three miles from home he was dealt a stinging blow on the head by an unknown party, and, in falling from his wagon, broke one of his ribs.

She Forgave the Dog.

A remarkable instance of canine sagacity came under the observation of the San Francisco *Alta* reporter yesterday. The news gleaner was walking along Post street, pretty well out of the business portion of the city, when he chanced to meet a little child some three years of age at play with an immense Newfoundland dog on the lawn in front of an elegant residence. In the rough and tumble sport of the two the child hurt his dumb playmate so that he snapped rather angrily at the infant. A lady who stood watching on the porch cried out: "Nero, aint you ashamed of yourself to frighten baby? Go away, you bad dog!" Poor Nero slunk away whining and irresolute. Suddenly he sprang toward a flowering rosebush, bit off one of the fragrant blossoms, and with many extravagant capers laid it at the feet of the little child, and then bounded toward the mistress to receive the caress of forgiveness.

Witchcraft in the West Indies.

Obeah in the West Indies, writes a correspondent of *The Philadelphia Press*, is a twofold art—the art of poisoning combined with the art of imposing upon the credulity of ignorant people by a pretense of witchcraft. The Obeah man or woman is one of a great fraternity of poisoners. His influence is unbounded, the credulous peasantry holding him as prophet, priest, and king of the district over which he holds sway. If a negro maiden wants a charm to make her lover "good to her," if a man wishes to avenge a wrong, or to know the secrets of the future, the Obeah man is at hand to supply the means and to proffer his assistance and advice.

Under the title of "bush doctor" he wandered from place to place at the cost of his dupes; supplied with food by one, will money by another, denied nothing. His pretensions are high, but he has means at hand to enforce them. He declares himself powerful to cure all diseases. He can protect a man from the consequences of his crime; he can even reanimate the dead.

His knowledge of poisons is immense. Every bush and tree furnishes weapons for his armory. Unfortunately, in too many instances, more effective agents are not wanting on his hand. How many planters have had poison administered to them in their coffee, how many bookkeepers have come to an untimely end by the mixture of ground glass in their food may be seen in the records of the slave courts in the different colonies—Barbadoes and Jamaica especially. Next to cholera and yellow fever, Obeah was the greatest danger which every white man connected with the administration of a sugar estate had to encounter.

There is something indescribably sinister in the appearance of the Obeah man, which is readily observed by persons who have mixed much with the negroes. Sometimes, as an outward and visible sign of his trade or calling, he carries about with him a staff or wand, with serpents wreathed about it or the rude likeness of a human face roughly delineated on the handle. Lizards' bones, cats' claws, ducks' skulls, grave dirt—that is, earth taken from the grave of a freshly buried corpse—hang in a bag at his side. He has his cabalistic book (albeit he can seldom read), full of strange characters; crude figures and roughly traced diagrams and devices, which he pretends to consult in the exercise of his calling.

On one occasion I happened to be in a courthouse during the trial of a notorious thief, when I noticed one of these gentlemen enter the room: a very dirty handkerchief was bound tightly round his head, and from under his shaggy brows I could see a pair of small cunning eyes which never took their gaze from the face of the judge. The prisoner was undefended, and was finally convicted, but I was afterward told that instead of employing a lawyer he had retained for his defense this Obeah man, and had actually paid him the sum of 5 guineas for his services. The wizard had undertaken to "fix the eye" of the judge, and had persuaded the miserable dupe that this would infallibly insure his acquittal.

On another occasion a young negress was brought up charged with assault and battery upon a very old man. He had scarcely taken his stand in the witness-box when she fell down in a fit and had to be carried out of the court. The case was adjourned till the next day, when, to my intense astonishment, the same thing was repeated. On the third occasion, when she was brought in the dock, I noticed her tremble all over. Soon her face began to twitch and suddenly she fell down foaming at the mouth. It turned out that the witness was an Obeah man and he had trumped up his charge against the child, and the mere sight of him standing up to accuse her had brought on the attack I have described.

Sleep in Quinine.

"Have you noticed the growing use of quinine?" a druggist in the vicinity of the Fifth Avenue Hotel asked last night. At the same moment he bowed and smiled to a tall, red-headed man who strolled in.

"Just watch this customer," he said.

The man was very thin and cadaverous looking. Without saying a word he walked up to the soda fountain, and the boy drew out a pill box, poured three pills into the palm of the customer's hand, set a glass of mineral water in front of him, and turned to the next customer. The tall man swallowed the pills, drank the water, turned on his heel, and stalked away with another pleasant nod to the proprietor.

"That costs him $1.40 a week," said the proprietor, "and he does long twill kill him. He started to take one five grain pill every night about six months ago; now he takes fifteen grains a night before he goes home, so that it will brace him up for his dinner. Within a month he will be taking twenty grains a night. Of course he takes it at home besides what he gets here. I've gone out of my way three or four times to explain to him that he had a good deal better drink rum, even if he is a deacon in a church, but his answer is a simple one; he says quinine makes him feel cheerful and strong, and it has no ill effects. He tried stopping it once and caved in; hence he wants to know why he should stop. You can't combat such reasoning as that."

"Have you many such regular customers?"

"Well, to be accurate, we have only three men who come in every day and pay at the end of the week, but there are many others who take it irregularly as regularly as most drinking folks take their whisky. It is certainly a great temptation in weakly organized and frail people. All they have to do is to swallow a pill or two, and they feel robust, wide awake, and cheerful. The practice grows on them continually, and it seems to be spreading, for our sales of quinine are constantly growing. A good proportion of the custom comes from women who grow fatigued or nervy while shopping, and with the object of avoiding nutritious lunchcon or drinks, a wonderful bottle of porter or ale, resort to the insidious quinine pill.—N. Y. Sun.

The Grand Memorial of Hapsburg Love, the San Francisco will make a powerful necrologic with legal rebuke. Over the grave of lost relatives was erected a pagoda with palm and American flags, with an eagle above. Another shows an eagle, swords, and flags; a third represents the taking of the oath of office. A figure of Columbia in tears will crouch at the base of the monument.

Dr. Fraziers Root Bitters.

Frazier's Root Bitters act strongly upon the Liver and Kidneys, keeps the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves, and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity. Sold by F. M. Cable & Co. Price $1.

FRAZIER MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

We want 1,000 More BOOK AGENTS for the the personal history of

U. S. GRANT.

40,000 copies already sold. We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every township. Send for Special Terms to agents, or secure agency at once by sending 50 cents, in stamps for Outfit. Address FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati Ohio.

H. S. TOTTON, DEALER IN **Fine Boots, Shoes and Slippers** SLEEPER BLOCK. FRONT STREET.

D. R. H. RIBBEL,
Dentist
Rooms 3 and 4 over Post-Office.
BRAINERD, ... MINN.

G. S. FERNALD,
(Successor to Frazer & Fernald,)
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 1 and 2 - - Over Post Office

W. A. FLEMING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office Room 8.
SLEEPER BLOCK, - - - BRAINERD

C. O. PAQUIN, M. D.
Office at Corner of 7th and Front Streets. Residence corner of 9th and Juniper Streets.
Opposite Episcopal Church.
BRAINERD - MINNESOTA.
Office hours 8 to 11 a. m. and 3 to 5 p. m. Telephone connection between office and residence.

R. K. WHITELY,
CITY ENGINEER.
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Office, Room 8, Sleeper Block,
BRAINERD, ... MINN.

M. McFADDEN,
Register of Deeds and Insurance Agent
Represents none but first-class companies.
OFFICE—WITH REGISTER OF DEEDS AT COURT HOUSE.
BRAINERD, ... MINN.

THE BEST AND Most Celebrated
$3 Shoe in America.
W. L. DOUGLAS' $300 SHOE
WARRANTED. SILK STITCH. NEATNESS. EQUAL TO CUSTOM WORK. FINEST TANNERY CALF. BOTTOM SEWED.
DAY & MEAGHER,
Sole Agents.

$1000 REWARD
DOUBLE MULLER HORSE RAKE
Worth $100 DAY.
Warranted to do more work than any other Rake made. Also Mower, Reaper, Thresher, Engine, Feed Mill, Cider Mill, Shingle Machine, &c.
NEWARK MACHINE CO. COLUMBUS, O.

$50. REWARD
will be paid for any case of Bladder Kidney or Urinary Complaint, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Pain in the Back, Retention of Urine, Scalding Urine, Frequent Urine, Brick Dust Deposit, Ropy Urine, Pain in Urethra, Stricture, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Sexual Decay, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Female Weakness, Irregularities, Leucorrhœa, Ulceration, Inflammation, Pain in Spine, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Chills, Malaria, Fever and Ague, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Blood Poison, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Ulcers, Tumors, Erysipelas, Dropsical Swellings, Tremens

THE VOICE of the People.

It speaks in clear tones, and we are gratified to think that our low prices and good goods make the desired effect we intended they should upon our customers.

We are pitching right into high prices this fall, and ask you to call on us and examine the goods we describe as follows:

A beautiful new line of dress Tricot cloths, all wool, all colors, at 65 cents per yard.

Second invoice of Black Cashmeres from 35c. per yard up to $1.00 a yard in blue, jet and deed black shades.

RIGHT HERE

We want to say that we have JUST RECEIVED some of the handsomest

Black Silks

We have ever displayed on our counters.

It has been a noticable fact among the Ladies that t our assortment of

BOURETTES,
SATINE BERBERS,
SULTANA CLOTHS,
ROUGH CHUDDAHS,
ELBERON WAVES,

Crepe de Italian, and our entire stock of dress goods, is the best ever shown in Brainerd, and our prices are as low, and in many cases lower, than city figures.

Every Shade of

SAXONY YARN

IN STOCK AT PRESENT.

Let us Whisper in Your Ear About OUR

PLUSH CLOAKS.

THEY ARE CHEAP.

What we have told you in the above lines we can substantiate, and ask the public to call on us for prices.

Yours Respectfully,

COHEN BROS.

Wisconsin Central Line.

The new route to Eastern and Central Wisconsin. Superb Parlor Cars and Palace Sleepers on all through trains. All trains arrive and depart from Union Depot St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Milwaukee Express DEPARTURES.

For New Richmond, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Stevens' Point, Wausau, Neenah, Menasha, Oshkosh and Fond du Lac, from Minneapolis, 9:30 a. m.; from St. Paul, 10:15 a. m.

ARRIVAL.

From Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neenah, Menasha, Wausau, Stevens' Point, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire and New Richmond, at St. Paul, 7:00 p. m.; at Minneapolis, 6:35 p. m.

Fully equipped sleepers.

Through Sleeping Car from Chicago to Ashland and Milwaukee to Stevens Point.

Superb parlor cars between St. Paul and Ashland.

For rates, Time Cards, berths in Sleepers and tickets to all points apply at

CITY OFFICES:

No. 5, Nicollet House, Minneapolis. No. 172 E. Third street, Merchants' Hotel block, St. Paul.

Time cards, rates, maps, and through tickets may be had by applying at either of the above offices.

F. H. Abbott,
Northwestern Passenger Agent.

Local News

Oil cloths at Day & Meagher's.

Oil cloths cheap at Day & Meagher's.

4 Woolen Hoods go to COHEN BROS.

Ear and nose muffs at Day & Meaghers.

Go to Parker's for your confectionery.

Ask your dealer for Golden Wing cigar.

4 Cloaks of all kinds go to COHEN BROS.

FOUR Shawls at at prices go to COHEN BROS.

4 Gloves, Mittens and Hosiery go to COHEN.

Snyder is sole agent for Curtiss & Wheeler.

The choicest goodies in the confectionery line always kept at Parker's.

FOUR a fine Newmarket go to COHEN BROS.

FOUR elegant Plush Sacques go to COHEN BROS.

Entire new stock of gents' neckwear and jewelry at Day & Meagher's.

4 Brocaded SILK and VELVET Cloaks, go to COHEN BROS.

DUREE KID SHOES for sale only at SNYDER'S.

Cabinets $1.00 per dozen at Robinson & Hopper's.

Fur Coats and Robes, large stock, at Day & Meagher's.

Fine Jewelry.

I have reopened my jewelry business in room 2, upstairs in Sleeper Block, and shall add an elegant line of holiday goods, making a specialty of fine jewelry. I guarantee prices to be the lowest.

J. L. SMITH, Jeweler.

Smoke the Golden Wing cigar. It is the best in the market and can be gotten at E. E. M. Smith's.

"Leaves of Shamrock." New collection of Irish melodies. Price 80 cents. W. J. Dyer & Bro., Minneapolis & St. Paul.

Sherwood's Cough Syrup will stop that cough or we will refund your money.

McFADDEN & JOHNSON.

The latest craze for parlor bric-a-brac is cattle horns, highly polished and trimmed with plush and ribbon. For sale at Losey & Deans.

New Gospel Choir, by McGranahan; just out. Price 56 cents. W. J. Dyer & Bro., Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Save money by going to Snyder's for BOOTS and SHOES, RUBBERS and SLIPPERS. No shoddy goods in stock. Keep nothing but the best at Snyder's.

Give Snyder a call for delays are dangerous. Come and prepare for winter at A. V. Snyder's, 2d door south of P. O., 6th street.

Snyder keeps the finest line of MISSES and YOUTHS' SHOES in the city.

Smith keeps the finest line of pipes and smokers sundries of any dealer in the city.

Buy your cigars and tobacco at Smiths

All brands of chewing tobaccos constantly on hand at Smith's.

Mrs. H. Theriot is sole agent for the celebrated Broadhead Dress Goods. All the latest styles of these elegant goods just received.

A good cutter for sale cheap. Enquire at this office.

All the latest novelties in millinery just received at Mrs. H. Theriot.

For bargains in dry goods and millinery, go to Mrs. H. Theriot No. 16, Front Street.

The best $2.00 and $3.00 shoe in the city at Snyder's.

Watch A. E. Veon's jewelry store for bargains in holiday goods. He expects to keep the largest and most elegant stock of goods ever brought to Brainerd.

Breach of Promise.

Last week Miss Lena Kessner commenced a civil action against Chas. A. Sprandel of this city, for breach of promise and seduction, claiming damages in the sum of ten thousand dollars. Miss Kessner is only about sixteen years of age which, of course, makes the case worse than it otherwise would be. The case will come up in the March term of the District Court, and promises to be a racy morsel for the scandal mongers. It is intimated that Miss Kessner will also bring a criminal action for seduction.—Little Falls Sun.

Mr. Sprandel is quite well known in Brainerd.

Col. Canfield, Stand Up.

Col. Wallace, special agent of the department of justice at Washington, was in St. Paul Monday, says the Globe, on his way to the Northwest. He was very much disgusted at the dispatch published in a morning paper, from Brainerd, in which it was stated that he had just completed a report on the various Indian questions affecting the Minnesota reservations, the matter of injury to the government dams, the selling of liquor to Indians, the removal of the Indians, and that he had made certain recommendations to the president. On being questioned as to the truth of the matters, he said: "They are all false. I have made no such report, and the man in Brainerd who wrote that dispatch made it out of whole cloth. It is from beginning to end nothing but one continuous string of falsehoods. I have not made any such report on the Indian question or about their removal. These and similar reports are continually being sent out from Brainerd. There is some fellow up there who is sending these reports out. I am tired of them and don't propose to stand this kind of business. He has got to take them back. I am going up there for just that purpose."

On being asked if the government was going to order general removal of all the parties who are now or have been selling whisky to Indians, he said: "That is another of those foolish statements from Brainerd. The government is going to do nothing of the kind. It will strive to stop as far as possible the sale of whisky arresting the sellers from time to time, as at present. Any story about wholesale arrests is false."

J. D. Barstow was a Royalton visitor the first of the week.

Dr. Paquin has just received a fresh supply of non-humanized vaccine.

The race at the rink on Saturday evening was won by Joe Veon.

Try Cale's Havana filled cigars, 50 in a box and all for $1.25.

The finest line of Silk Handkerchiefs in the city at Day & Meagher's.

Mrs. C. Millspaugh is visiting friends in Michigan.

Subject for Sunday morning at the M. E. Church "Heaven," for evening "Hell."

Mary E., a four months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Murphy died on Wednesday.

C. Schoenmann, of Chicago, a brother of Mrs. Henry Cohen, was in the city Thursday.

Genuine London Dyed Seal Caps at Day & Meagher's.

Special gospel meetings will be held every evening the coming week except Saturday eve.

Rev. S. White and wife will start for Dubuque, Ia., on Monday for a short visit with friends.

Gents' silk and cashmere mufflers in great variety and at low prices at Day & Meagher's.

Roy, a four year old son of L. E. Coon, of Crow Wing, died from blood poisoning on Friday morning.

Mrs. J. W. Koop, who has been spending several days visiting in Stearns county, returned on Tuesday.

H. T. Dean and wife, who have been at Wheeling, W. Va., for the past three months, are expected home this week.

On the 18th and 19th of the present month the Swedish Lutheran church in this city will be dedicated.

Geo. N. Day has been in St. Paul this week looking up bargains for his Front street establishment.

The county commissioners will meet next Tuesday, the 17th, and this will be the last meeting they will hold this year.

J. D. Coughlin, representing R. L. Polk & Co., of St. Paul, was a caller at the DISPATCH office on Thursday.

Jas. McCauley, a professional tramp and thief, is spending a vacation of twenty days at the city hostelry for stealing a pair of blankets and a coat.

Subject of sermon Sunday Eve. at the Baptist church will be "Salvation through Christ Alone." Children choir in the morning.

Mrs. Hannan now wants the newspapers to mind their own business. The life of a politician is not the most pleasant in the world.

Bony Chase, of Gull River, last week killed three bears at White Fish Lake with a navy revolver and knocked the fourth one senseless.

D. H. Taylor and wife and Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Frazier, of Fargo, were guests at the residence of A. E. Taylor over Sunday.

Miss Nellie Howe, of Brainerd, was in the city last week, the guest of her cousin, Mr. M. Nugent.—St. Cloud Journal Press.

White & White have received the contract for building a Norwegian church in this city, on Seventh street near Sixth. The building will be put up at once.

For the first time in ten years all the logs in the Mississippi river have been cleared up and saved. Lumbermen are making preparations for a big winter's work in the woods.

Day & Meagher now have one of the largest carpet rooms in the state, but none too large for their immense trade in this line. Call and inspect their large stock before buying.

Allen Jordan has returned from Washington and has resumed his mail route. Mr. J. went east to take some Indian soldiers to the Lincoln school at Chester, Pa. During his absence he saw President Cleveland.

The Duluth Herald of Saturday announces the engagement of A. J. Armstrong to Miss Georgia Morse, of that city, the date for the wedding being the 24th. A. J. was a former resident of Brainerd.

A very large number of deer have been killed so far this season and although there is a law against the slaughtering of these animals until the 15th, our sportsmen have been wading right into them for some weeks. What a quantity of venison will appear on the market next Monday.

Mrs. Dr. Vidall, an elocutionist of Valley City, will appear at the opera house on the evening of the 23d of the present month under the auspices of St. Paul's Episcopal church the proceeds to go towards furnishing a Christmas tree for the Sunday school. The lady is spoken of very highly, and is indeed an elocution of high merit. The opera house will undoubtedly be filled.

In speaking of the marriage of John Glazier to Miss Laura E. Pember the Pioneer Press says: "J. H. W. Glazier, of Two Harbors, Minn., and Miss Laura E. Pember were united in marriage on Wednesday, by Rev. J. W. Horner, at the residence of the bride's parents in Lake City. The numerous wedding presents included a check for $500 from Abner Pember the father of the bride

Prof. C. H. Coughlon was in St. Paul and Minneapolis last week visiting the public schools of those cities with a view of familiarizing himself with their method in teaching vocal music. He is much pleased with what he saw and heard, an will introduce some new features in our schools as a result. He attended the Thomas festival at St. Paul, and pronounced it a great treat.

During the recent session of the legislature a law was passed giving each town and city in the state, having an organized fire department, one-half the amount of taxes paid by the insurance companies in that town or city. The amount is to be spent in improving the fire department. Fifty-five cities have sent in statements showing that they have organized fire departments, among them being Brainerd.

B. F. Hartley was the possessor of a cub bear which he had chained in his yard on Eighth street. On Tuesday the bear got loose and pranced around the yard, looking in at the windows, and while not thus engaged amused himself by walking the picket fence. Not liking to run the chance of his getting loose when the little folks were around, Mr. Hartley shot the brute, and he dressed 87 pounds. J. H. Koop has the mate to him. They were gotten at Gull Lake from John Bishop, who in turn got them from the Indians. They were of the Cinnamon species.

Plans for the Poor.

Mr. Editor: Allow me to add a few words as to the plan in your last week's issue for the Thanksgiving offering for the poor. There is no question but in a place like this there are and will be during the coming winter numerous cases of poor who must receive assistance or suffer. Many of these cases are destitute through no fault of their own. Sickness or accident has temporarily laid them aside. In other cases misfortune in many ways has made help imperative. They have not money to buy things absolutely needed. There is no question but these cases of the deserving poor appeal to us for assistance. We cannot let them perish. We cannot let them suffer. In some way we must render assistance to the deserving, and help them now that they may be able to help themselves. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord." In large cities there are benevolent organizations to do this work. We have an organization too, and I believe it is able to do the work wisely and judiciously. But an organization without money is like an army without men. How can we furnish means to carry on this work? To aid in this work and supply a store for winter's use, the following plan is proposed.

In connection with the Union Thanksgiving services held this year in the Baptist church, let every one who will send or bring some offering of money, flour, meat, groceries of all kinds, clothing, etc., also baskets for Thanksgiving dinners to be sent out on that day. The whole distribution to be under the supervision of the benevolent society for the poor of the city.

The question many will ask is, will this plan succeed, will it meet the demands for the poor. I believe it will. It will succeed if we make it succeed, if all interested in this good work will aid in it, but if not, it will not succeed. No plan will work itself. Let us make this plan succeed. I know some will doubt its success and say if it was only in a farming community. Well, I have seen the plan tried, not in a farming community, but in a community like this. In a place not half as large as Brainerd between two and three hundred dollars were raised. Provisions of every kind were sent in. One good butcher sent in a whole hog—not a live one. Others sent in barrels and sacks of flour, others clothing, etc. If all will take hold of this, the question of how to provide for the poor the coming winter will be solved.

E. J. BROWNSON,
Pastor of Baptist Church.

Overcoats! Overcoats! Overcoats! Moving. Melting. Disappearing. The price does it. That men's $2 wool coat is partially responsible for it. If you wish to be in at the finish, hasten to Day & Meagher's.

Key West cigars at wholesale and retail at the Kentucky Liquor Co.

The Episcopal Convocation.

The Episcopal Convocation of the northwest began its services on Tuesday evening, the delayed trains having prevented the several ministers from reaching here in time for an afternoon session, the Rev. Mr. Cummins of St. Cloud preaching. Wednesday morning the services consisted of Litany Commution, and in the afternoon from 2 to 5 a business meeting was held, the dean, Rev. Dr. Hawley presiding over all sessions. In the evening the dean presented reports from various remote parts of the deanery including Rev. Gilfillan on the White Earth and Leech Lake Indian missions; also from Mentor and the work about Red Lake Falls; from Maple Lake and Maple Bay mission; also from Alexandria and St. Paul and Minneapolis. From the last two a report was presented by Rev. Mr. Thomas, on the prospect of an assistant bishop, which has been postponed until next summer, though $13,000 out of the required $15,000 has been raised. In the evening addresses were made by Rev. Mr. Cummings, of St. Cloud, entitled "Every Eye Shall See Him;" Rev. Johnson of Glenwood, on "English Missions;" Rev. Mr. Peake, of Detroit, on "Foreign Missions and their example for American Work;" Rev. Swan of Moorhead, on "The Work in the Immediate Home Field;" Rev. Mr. Curry, of Crookston, "Exhortation to Liberality in Support of Church Work," and by the dean on "The activity of General Church Prayers Throughout the World and the Growing Repulse of Agnosticism and Disbelief."

The convocation closed its session on Thursday afternoon to meet the first Sunday in June at St. Cloud. On Thursday evening a social was held at Dr. Hawley's residence on Seventh street, which was largely attended, several of the clergymen remaining.

Rev. Mark Hart, Indian Missionary of Leech Lake was in attendance one day during the session, as was also Rev. Mr. Dicky of Moorhead.

REDUCED, the price of Jas. Hennessy Cognac brandy, one star, $1.25, two star, $1.65, three star $2.00 per bottle at the Kentucky Liquor Co., next door south of post-office.

FOUR Ottomas Cloth NEWMAKETS go to COHEN BROS.

The best CURACOA KID SHOES for $2.50 in the city at Snyder's.

Scholars Must Vaccinate.

The school board at its meeting on Thursday evening passed a resolution that all scholars attending the public schools of the city must produce evidence of having been vaccinated, or in case they cannot do so they must be, inside of ten days; the penalty to fulfil the requirements being exclusion from the school. All parties unable to procure vaccination on account of poverty, will be furnished a certificate from the principal of the schools to that effect and they will receive it free of cost.

4 the BEST and CHEAPEST line of Cloaks in Brainerd go to COHEN BROS.

4 a beautiful Surtout go to COHEN BROS.

Blatz's export vienee beer by case or bottle at the Kentucky Liquor Co.

Blankets and Comforts, large stock at Day & Meagher's.

Brainerd as Good as Minneapolis.

Brainerd flouring mills are said to be turning out flour equally as good as that manufactured at Minneapolis, and with equal facilities why shouldn't they? "Minneapolis" don't cut any more figure in the case than "Brainerd" does.—Long Prairie Leader.

Our friend is certainly correct as to the quality, for finer flour was never manufactured than that which is now being turned out here, and the fact is getting noised around in this part of the state. Brainerd will supply this whole upper country before long

PURE old Kentucky whiskies and wines imported and domestic, by bottle or measure at the Kentucky Liquor Co., next door south of post-office. Orders mail from city and country solicited delivered.

Spooks.

Commented.

In olden times people believed in spooks. Some feared, others dreaded them. To all they were a source of annoyance. They were the plague of communities and the disturbers of domestic happiness. While the old time spook has passed away, there are to-day to be found in every community spooks that are more to be feared and dreaded than the ghostly hobgoblins and spooks of days gone by. How these modern spooks rise up before us! Jealousy, hatred, envy, malice, and immorality generally—all disturbers of the peace and happiness of man individually and collectively. These may be called invisible spooks. Then there is another class of spooks, real live ones. The busybody, the slanderer, the tale-bearer, the gossiper and the like. But there is another of which I wish to speak, namely, the would-be aristocrat. How many of these do we find in every town and, hamlet in the land, men and women, recently graduated from some obscure corner, with not a single accomplishment, without merit or character, aping before the public as an aristocrat. They imaging they are deceiving their fellows, but they are not, and cannot do it. Society folk, they call themselves. The high-mucky-muck, big-Injun-me aristocrat! To see some of them one would seem to think they ought to have a little world made for their especial benefit. They have, in their way of thinking, as superiors and but very few equals. You see them on the street, at church, at social gatherings, and they appear so terribly afraid of coming in contact with those whom they call their inferiors, they turn aside lest their aristocracy should be shocked by some good honest, noble-hearted, though poor, laboring man or woman. What a sight to see these puffed-up nobbings parading themselves before their superiors. This class has well been styled the "codfish aristocracy." Give us for our companions the person who earns his bread in the sweat of his face, rather than these senseless excrescences of the human race.

Warm Shoes and Slippers cheap at Day & Meagher's.

Gents' fine lined Kid Gloves and Mittens a bargain, at Day & Meagher's.

Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors for table and medicinal use, at the Kentucky Liquor Co., next door to post-office.

G. G. Hartley Resigns.

As probably most of our people are aware by this time, G. G. Hartley has resigned his position as register of the Duluth land office. The Duluth Herald gives the following very complimentary notice of Mr. Hartley:

When the appointment of G. G. Hartley as register of the Duluth land office was first announced, a strong feeling of opposition was created against his confirmation because he was not a resident and people have naturally enough believed that a Duluth man was entitled to the place. After he had arrived here and became acquainted with Duluthians this feeling wore away and he very rapidly grew into popularity. Those who denounced him simply because he lived in Brainerd became his personal friends and it is not saying too much to assert that when he turns the office over to his successor he will be remembered kindly by all who now admit candidly that he has been one of the fairest and most acceptable registers Duluth has ever had. Mr. Hartley's brief residence here will always be remembered by his friends and acquaintances here with pleasure.

FOUR Tailor Made Cloaks (tight fitting) go to COHEN BROS.

FOUR Flannels, RED, WHITE or BLUE, go to COHEN BROS.

FOUR Dolmans (all grades) go to COHEN BROS.

W. C. T. U.

About twenty ladies met at the Methodist church on Thursday afternoon to complete the organization of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. After devotional exercises led by Mrs. Paquin, they elected the following officers: President, Mrs. E. C. Paquin; Vice-presidents, Mrs. C. P. Potter, Mrs. N. B. Kelly, Mrs. E. J. Brownson and Mrs. S. White; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. O. J. Ferguson; Recording Secretary, A. A. Pennell. The usual constitution and by-laws were adopted. Among the various plans suggested for future work were those of holding Sunday afternoon gospel meetings, and the sitting up of a reading room. These were laid over for future consideration. After prayer by the Rev. S. White, the meeting adjourned to meet at the same place next Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 7th, at three o'clock. All are cordially invited.

MRS. A. E. PENNELL,
Rec. Secretary.

Legislative Honors.

The many friends of Judge J. B. Douglas will be pleased to learn that his brother, S. B. Douglas has been recently elected to the Connecticut legislature from Windsor Locks. S. B. spent a year of his time in Brainerd during which time he made many warm personal friends.

The Dancing Academy.

A junior class will be organized by Messrs. Pearce and Whitford, the first meeting of which will be at 2 o'clock on Saturday, Nov. 21st, and the class will meet at that hour every subsequent Saturday during the term. Single lessons in dancing given to gentlemen any evening for fifty cents. Ladies who are not taking lessons admitted to the hall free. Private lessons given on application. The regular meeting nights are on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at the Tenth street hall.

The Wealthy Newspaper Men.

If the Brainerd papers get anything like reasonable prices for advertising, their editors should certainly grow rich. Ditto the Little Falls Journals. From ten to twelve columns of home display advertisements are the usual run in these papers.—St. Cloud Journal Press.

The rooms over A. E. Veon's jewelry store on Fifth street are for rent. Suitable for house keeping or offices.

Read This.

Buy your picture frames where you can buy them cheapest and you will buy them at McColl's Photograph Gallery, at least until our present stock is closed out. We must have room for our immense stock coming in very soon now for the Holiday Trade. We still have on hand a nice selection of many sizes, and we make to order all odd sizes at prices that you won't believe until you have seen for yourselves. The above bargains to be had only at McColl's Gallery.

Parties desiring first class insurance in the best companies will please call at my office in room 1, Sleeper Block where I will be found every day from 9 a. m. till 6. p. m. Respectfully,

J. L. SMITH, Agent.

FOR SALE.

My house with lot and a half on Fifth street north. House has five rooms on one floor, city water and good cellar, is warm and very convenient. Price low, terms easy. (tf) J. B. DOUGLAS.

CARPETS! CARPETS!

Day & Meagher

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A Large Addition to Their ATTRACTIVE Stock of

Body Brussels,
Tapestry Brussels,
Extra Super Ingrains,
Stair Carpets,
OIL CLOTHS,
MATTINGS.

Rugs, Etc.

In Their

Mammoth Carpet Rooms,

Hartley's Hall, Corner Sixth and Front Sts.

We Would be Glad to Show You Through, Even if You Do Not Wish to Buy.

DAY & MEACHER

Cheap Cash Store.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baking Powder Co. 106 Wall street, N. Y.

For Sale by S. & J. W. Koop.

LOOK HERE.

50 Per Cent Reduction.

Parties Desiring

Monuments or Headstones

will save lots of money by calling at

Losey & Deans.

We have some elegant designs of White Bronze that have been reduced 50 per cent. White Bronze takes the lead, over 12,000 are already erected and giving entire satisfaction. We guarantee them not to mildew, rust, crumble, or crack, and will always look nice in any climate. Examine the one in Evergreen Cemetery 19 months ago.

PRESCRIPTIONS,

PREPARED FROM

Pure Drugs,

AT

McFadden & Johnson,

36 Front Street.

PILLS,
Plasters,
POWDERS,
Perfumes,
PATENT MEDICINES,

AND

Keene & Nevers

REAL ESTATE AND Insurance Agents.

Lumbermen's Time Checks

AND

City and County Orders Bought.

Sixth Street, next door north of Post Office.

BRAINERD MINN.

What Brainerd Needs

An Experienced

NURSE

MRS. M. P. MURPHY

Would announce to the citizens of Brainerd that she is prepared to take care of the sick, and parties desiring her services can find her at

120, South Sixth Street.

The best of references and recommendations given. Charges reasonable.

New Goods

We Have Received this Week an

IMMENSE STOCK of NEW GOODS

Consisting of

Canned Goods,
Pickels, Etc., Etc.

All New & Fresh.

We have everything in the line of canned goods from the cheapest to the very best California fruits put up.

Give Us a Call.

A. E. TAYLOR & CO.

DID YOU SEE

That Fine Line of Shoes in Snyder's Window? He CAN SHOW YOU

More STYLES

Than any other house in the city. Call and see me, on Sixth Street, 2nd door south of post-office.

NEW AND FRESH!

A CAR LOAD OF

CANNED GOODS

And also a Car Load of

APPLES!

Received this week.

We are receiving new, fresh goods every day and can give the people of Brainerd bargains. We carry no stale articles, but the best Goods that money can buy can always be found at our store on Front St.

S. & J. W. KOOP, Proprietors

E. W. LYNCH. J. D BARSTOW

LYNCH & BARSTOW,

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

Sixth Street, Next to Paine's Market.

Fresh Eggs and Butter, Country Produce bought and sold. The largest and most select line of

CANNED GOODS IN THE CITY.

Confectionery Cigars and Tobacco.

FREE DELIVERY.

Give us a call and we will guarantee you satisfaction.

The Brainerd Furniture Co.

W. J. D AVNPORT, Manager.

All Kinds of 2nd-Hand Furniture Bought and Sold. Outfits Sold on Long Time

Money to loan on furniture without removal.

Office with Brainerd Loan Agency at the corner of Fifth and Front Sts.

A LOVER'S COMPLIMENT.

The girl with the freckled face is now fashionable.—Fashion Paper.

He hardly stared to her freckled face,
Then an arm he placed about
Her waist, and over his a fond embrace,
And called her his pretty trout.

Into her face a red flush came,
And her eyes with tears grew dim,
As she said, "why call me such a name?"
And she turned her back on him.

"Oh, to praise his girl is a lover's right,"
He said, "in a lovely duty;
And I call you a pretty trout to-night
Because you're a speckled beauty."
—Boston Courier.

A QUAINT PROPOSAL

The lilac bush beneath the south window of Willow Brook Farm's wainscotted parlor nodded gracefully as a tiny zephyr swept gayly by, waiting for and then for its incense to come morn hay. In its wake fluttered a purple and golden butterfly, to poise a moment upon the window's ledge, then to soar boldly forward until it lit upon a curious old vase beside an organ, whose yellowed keys gleamed softly in the half-darkened room. The butterfly and the vase mirrored themselves in the polished oak floor, and if the vase had been right they might have repeated the picture in the shining surface of each artistic offaniture.

A young girl was the sole occupant of the room, with the exception, of course, of the butterfly, who had winged his way to a small oval mirror and was busily making his toilet, as his companion, humming merry tune, dusted carefully a spotless teapot, whose little spout and comic tout ensemble at once inspired a longing for tea brewed in such novel quarters. At this moment a voice calling "Martha, Martha!" echoed through the house, followed by "Run—quick; old Tim's in the cornfield, and my hands are all over dough!"

Hastily replacing the ancient heirloom on a gingle-legged table, the young girl darted from the room, while the butterfly, startled at its toilet, spread its wings and floated swiftly out into the sunshine again. Snatching a snowy sun-bonnet from the peg in the hall, Martha flew down the garden path across to an adjacent meadow, in her hurry she failed to notice a gentleman slowly advancing in her direction, until two masculine hands stayed her progress.

With an exclamation of surprise, Martha raised her pretty blue eyes and met a pair of decidedly twinkling brown ones, gazing with evident appreciation at the dimpled, blushing face, from off which the sun-bonnet had slipped, discloses a crop of reddish golden tresses lying close to the finely shaped head.

"I beg your pardon, I murmured Martha, the blushes and dimples deepening deeper, "but I didn't see you, I was in such a hurry."

"Don't mention it. Wouldn't have missed the—the pleasure for anything. I—I like to be run into," averred the gentleman with considerable emphasis.

Such a rippling laugh as bubbled over the lips of Martha at this speech which she hastily apologized for with: "I didn't mean to really; but what you said sounded so odd."

"You couldn't do it again, could you? I assure you I never appreciated being a—odd until to-day. I—"

"Oh, the time!" exclaimed Martha, suddenly recollecting her errand, forgot all about him," and away she sped, the gentleman hurrying after, repeating:

"Cow! Hint! Let me help you. I—I really could, clever as I am, in fact I would like to make them a study."

However, when the field was reached no cow was to be seen, and remarking that doubtless some of the hands had routed old Tim, Martha turned back steps toward the house, thinking the gentleman had proceeded on his way. To her astonishment, however, he kept along by her side, observing:

"Very pretty place, this, Willow Brook Farm?"

"Why, yes; its my home. I was born there," answered Martha, surprisedly.

"Happy girl. I mean—it must have been lovely place. You see, the fact is—that is, I have a note for Mrs. Dunlap of Willow Brook Farm."

"My mother!" ejaculated Martha, opening wide her bluseyes. Whereupon the gentleman scanned with newly awakened interest a square envelope he had extracted from his breast pocket, as he inquired:

"I am a old—I should say my mother is an old friend of Mrs. Dunsen's, I believe. Perhaps calculating of the length of time it might take, all things favorable, to place him on equal or good footing with the daughter, while Martha's thought ran very much in this wise.

"Would be nice looking if he wasn't so sallow. Wonder if mother will ask him to make us a visit. I never heard her speak of an old friend that had a son."

By this time they were proceeding up the path that led to the farm's pretty rose garlanded porch, and having ushered the gentleman into the parlor we have already been introduced to, with a deprecatory glance at the mantel-clock "I will send mother," Martha left him.

In a few moments a comely, rosy-cheeked woman came hurrying into the parlor with:

"Good afternoon, sir. Martha tells me you have a letter for me from an old friend."

"Yes, from my mother," and the gentleman held toward her the letter. Having read it through, interrupted with exclamations such as "Bless me! Who'd have thought it!" Mrs. Dunlap, her pleasant face deepening into a smile exclaimed:

"So you are little Paul Dorsey. My! how time flies. Which I last saw you, you were quite a little shaver. It must be nigh onto fifteen years ago. And to think of Lucindy's marrying one all these years and sending her son to see me. Not that I have forgotten her—a lot. Only I thought with one and another one hasn't time to think much of old days. You see your mamma. I was her best friend in the world and we thought a sight of each other; only somehow after both of us married we sort of drifted apart. Your father married a wealthy city man, while I married a poor young farmer, and so gradually we each went our own way. Not to forget each other I hope, for you see, and love, my dear, excuse the liberty; but it comes natural like, being your Lucindy's son. I'll send one of the men down to the village after your trunk, and you'll just stop along with us and be as welcome as my own son, if I had one, and Martha and I will do our best to make you comfortable and lonely." Mrs. Dunsen laid her hand with an approving pat upon Paul Dorsey's slightly stooping shoulder, while he, coloring somewhat, endeavored to thank her for her warm hospitality, but was cut short with:

"Bless you, it's no put out, we have lots of room, and it will be real pleasure to me to see Lucindy's son, making himself to home in my house."

"And this is what has Paul Dorsey became a guest at Willow Brook Farm.

That evening after her visitor had retired Mrs. Dunsen said to her daughter:

"Poor young man, he hasn't got a bit of appetite. I don't wonder Lucindy is fretted about him. She writes that he is always that tuckered up with books, that she can hardly ever coax him to go about with young folks and enjoy himself. I've been thinking Martha, if you was just to kind of make believe you need his help now and then in about the garden and such, it would do him a sight of good, and he'd never suspect it was for the sake of his health, I'm sure." Mrs. Dunsen laughed a low, pleased laugh, at the thought of the deception, while Martha exclaimed:

"Why mother! you are getting to be a regular conspirator. But I am afraid it won't work, he's so—so—odd."

Paul Dorsey had been told to make himself perfectly at home, so the morning after his arrival he lingered in bed the breakfast table to his own room, where he was considered to unpack his books preparatory to a good day's study. Everything was at last arranged to his satisfaction, but somehow his thoughts were strangely wandering this day, although not a sound disturbed the silence of his room or his surroundings. A pair of blue eyes persisted in gazing mockingly from the musty pages he felt so studious, and he caught himself repeating aloud the old-fashioned rhyme of "Mary Mary," which took onto itself the sweetest of sounds by reason of its connection with a pretty face. Finally, throwing with a thud, the book fell from his hand, as, exclaiming: "By Jove! that's her voice." Paul Dorsey with one stride, was at the window making and of the daisy dinity curtains with his clumsy hands.

Martha, accompanied by a tall, stalwart fellow, was passing down the garden path, her silken skirts floating merrily upon the balmy air as she chatted away to the young man at her side, who appeared to be enjoying the subject under discussion as hugely. As they disappeared from view, Paul, with rather a blank look, resumed his seat and sought to apply himself to his neglected books, but not with the ardor did he work, and for the first time that he could remember, he listened impatiently for the bell to summon him to luncheon.

The days slipped into weeks, and still Paul Dorsey remained a guest at Willow Brook Farm, and it became no unusual thing to see a tall young man following Martha's directions concerning the uprooting of certain weeds, or the weeding of some vine more carefully about its support. An honest, brown tiller had replaced Paul's more well-kept gardening, and the books—well, they had become secondary, a more potent charm having outrivaled them, in fact, the young graduates herself upon her happy fortune, thought that she was worthy such a change in her friend's son, and Martha admitted with a slight blush, that Mr. Dorsey was quite, as he was, a handsome as her cousin Joe—her beaux ideal of manly beauty heretofore.

The sun burned down upon upon the broad gravel path just outside of the farm's pretty parlor, but within that quiet room a tender stillness had stole away. Lounging idly in the depths of a silken chair, was Paul while Martha, seated at the old organ, drew from its aged keys a low, plaintive melody. As the last note died softly away, whirling round upon her seat, Martha exclaimed:

"Do you know, Mr. Dorsey, you have been waiting your 'whole morning' I don't believe you have looked at a book for two days." "Perhaps it must be owned, with a pretty, pettish pout, as she continued, pettishly: "I am afraid I have been to blame; but to-morrow I will leave you free to spend the whole day with your books, for Cousin Joe has promised to drive me over to Dapleson to do some shopping."

"Hang Cousin Joe—"

"Mr. Dorsey!" from Martha's astonished lips.

"I beg pardon. I really—I hope you will have a delightful time, Miss Dunlap. I assure you I will be—be immensely, being left to my books and—confound it! Excuse me—"

"and my Martha," added reply, Paul Dorsey had left the room.

"How provoking," soliloquized Martha, as Paul's departing footsteps echoed through the hall. "I don't see why he should dislike Joe so, Joe has ways such a favorite with everyone. I hope I haven't offended him. I am afraid I didn't mean to." Martha rather a puzzled look upon her fair young face, Martha closed the organ.

"That evening Paul Dorsey strolled by the meadow gate caressing old Tiney, the mare, he paused to earn caught the sound of a familiar tread approaching towards her, and a moment after a voice exclaimed:

"I am an idiot, Miss Martha, but—I hope you will forgive me. I couldn't wear the idea of his monopolizing you all day. I know you could never think of an old book worm like myself—still I—I hope you'll forgive me." Martha's cheeks had been growing rosier and rosier, while a strange, wild joy sunned her heart, and hardly answered her tones trembling slightly.

"Since I can remember cousin Joe and I have been playmates, and since father died he has been so good to mother, helping her about the farm and in every way, that he has become like a son to her, and as dear as a brother to me. Dear Joe! I don't know what we should have done without him." She paused, the tears glistening in her pretty eyes, as he drew nearer, then hesitated, as Martha continued.

"Joe is engaged to my dearest friend, and they are to be married in just six weeks."

"I am awfully glad—I mean I wish them joy, and all that sort of thing." Paul Dorsey advanced still nearer or the little figure into an arbor, as a sweet abyness had stolen.

"Martha, do you think you can forgive me for the lying you?"

"Why should I forgive you for what I have done myself" came the low answer, followed instantly by: "But I did not know it until to-day, when I thought I had offended you."

"And—and I don't care for being odd or—anything!" stammered Paul, in his excessive joy.

"You are not a bit odd," was the indignant reply. "I wouldn't have you a bit different," and Martha shyly touched the coat sleeve in close proximity to her waist, from somewhere in the region of Paul's existence came at a muffled little voice might have been heard ejaculating.

"Hush! Martha, people is looking"—

"I hope they are," was the audacious reply, succeeded by a second disappearance of Martha's lips.

A week or more later a stylishly dressed middled aged lady was sitting tete-a-tete with Mrs. Duncan, who was observing:

"Deary me, Lucindy, you've no call to thank me. I had nothing to do with it. Paul Dorsey is very pleased that your son and my daughter should come together; but I had no more thought than the moon."

A slight smile stirred the lips of Mrs. Dorsey as she responded:

"You are just the same as ever, Mary. Well, if Martha only turns out half as good a woman as your mother, I am satisfied that Paul has won a treasure."

"And he'll never forget, mother, that he owes that treasure to you, for you sent him to seek out your old friend, he'd have remained a bachelor to the end of his days," interrupted a masculine voice within a pettish treble exclaimed. "Oh, Paul!" the rest of the sentence being lost by the laughing dwelling his lips with his own.

Seven hundred thousand tons of sewage is poured into the River Thames daily. Moreover, much of the water which would naturally flow through its channel to the sea is diverted from it

LINCOLN'S FRIEND.

Making High Officials and Ladies Stand Aside.

Correspondence Boston Journal.

Hiram Hamlin, an eccentric man in humble circumstances, was an early friend of Lincoln, who subsequently removed to New England. He met Lincoln in Boston during a stumping tour in the east. A few years passed and Mr. Lincoln was the man of the hour. Clark, whenever I met him, was talking about him. "I can have any office I want," he said triumphantly. "Abe will look out for me." I thought him a dreamer, and, like all his acquaintances, doubted his fame. Shortly after Clark said he was going to Washington to office, then in order to get it he must have $12 to pay his fare to Washington. I told him it was a useless journey. He laughed at me. Abe would not remember anything he asked. He had made up his mind to have a post office. I told him that $12 would only pay his fare, and he would be days on the high and the hotels so crowded that he could not live twenty-four hours. Clark, however, was not to be dampened in my face, and then said: "What do I care for high prices and hotels? I can live on one of me. Let Abe have money enough to get there."

Half in earnest, half in jest, the money was raised and Clark went to Washington.

A reception was taking place at the White House, and a man of his plebian appearance was not only "out of place" but was noticed about in an uncermonious manner and in one way and another deterred from approaching Mr. Lincoln. Clark felt the embarrassing situation served him one more than an hour, when hunger and anxiety about a place to "put up for the night" caused him to lose his patience, and he made his way through. Mounting a chair just as the foreign minister was approaching Mr. Lincoln, he sang out, "Abe! Abe!" Lincoln instantly recognized the speaker. The passing pageant of chivalry and fashion was left behind in his mind like the vision of a dream from which he had been suddenly awoken, and in all the brilliant assembly he only saw "poor Clark, the man who had shared with him the hardships and privations of frontier life in the days of small things.

"Make way for my friend," exclaimed the President, and the ministers and gentlemen paused in astonishment as Mr. Clark approached Mr. Lincoln and was received with a cordiality and warmth of greeting that had not been accorded any other guest of the evening.

A few minutes later Mr. Lincoln excused himself from his company, and passed into another room with his old friend and closed the door. The scene that followed is known only through Mr. Clark, and as he was inclined somewhat to exaggerate circumstances, it must be considered with some grains of allowance.

"Mr. Lincoln, so Clark repeatedly told me, began to be famous and off-hand as in their youth. He leaned upon the mantel and looked down at was like an overjoyed boy. "You don't know," he said, "how glad I am to see you. The face of an old friend is like a ray of sunshine through dark and ominous clouds. I've shook hands with Pym (meaning the Pym splitting rails." He inquired where Clark was stopping, and if he had been to support, and when Clark told him he was "stopping with Abe Lincoln and hadn't had anything of a square meal since leaving home," he ordered the best the White House afforded set before the object of his solicitude, and up the business he had in hand." Finally he told Mr. Lincoln the object of his visit, and recited the Lawrence postmastership.

Mr. Lincoln laughed at him and said: "Why, ain't cousin Jo in Lawrence, George, to take that kind of a job, and he fixed you up with a snug and right. Take this letter." The letter was addressed: "To the Collector of Report of Boston." Clark presented himself at the custom house one morning, and upon being snubbed by one or another official, he inquired the Collector. Remarked that he had a letter from his friend Abraham Lincoln, addressed to the gentleman he was in search of. Lincoln's cousin.

The opened the doors. The letter said, in substance: "The bearer is my friend George Clark. Give him the best place you can fill. Place him in one place give him another." The Collector settled him as watchman on board vessels in the harbor—a berth which he could sleep as much as he liked—$1,200 a year.

Another Story of the Battle of Shiloh.

It was at the home of the late W. H. Cherry, at Savannah, Tennessee that General Grant was in the quarters just before the battle of Shiloh. "The Federal chieftain," says the Nashville American, "was sitting at the breakfast table of Mr. Cherry when the first intimation that evening was given of the fight. The general was a little late in leaving his apartment that morning and presented his apologies therefor to Mrs. Cherry, remarking that he had not retired as early as usual the night before and consequently had the headache. Though a battle was known to be imminent, it was decided the General nor his staff expected it to be that day and they sat down calmly to a breakfast which was destined never to be completed. Mrs. Cherry, a lady of great refinement and culture, was presiding the coffee urn. The big home is a manner which by its uniformity, seemed to have woon upon the respect of the family, which the Cherry occupied a seat immediately to her right, his staff arranged around him. Mrs. Cherry poured out a cup of coffee which the General received and placed a little in front of him saying to the madam.' He was in the act of raising it to its lips, when the boom of a cannon was heard in the distance. The cup was for a moment poised in air, while the General half turning his head and exclaiming, "What's that?" seemed to be listening intently. The sounds were hardly heard before the ominous sound was repeated. The General sprang to his feet. 'Gentlemen the ball has opened,' he said, 'we be going,' he exclaimed. And in few minutes he, his staff and orderlies were galloping down the road in a hornet chorel at the foot of the hill, and steaming up the Tennessee."

President Lincoln's Visitor.

Mr. Lincoln was quite ill early in the winter of 1863, and was not inclined to listen to all the bores who, called at the White House. One day, just as one of these pests had seated himself for a long interview, the President's physician happened to enter the room, and Mr. Lincoln said, holding out his hand:

"Doctor, what are those blotches?"

"That's variolold, or mild smallpox," said the doctor."

"They're all over me. It is contagious, I believe," said Mr. Lincoln.

"Very contagious," replied the Esculapian attendant.

"Well, I can't stop, Mr. Lincoln; just called to see how you were," said the visitor.

"Oh, don't be in a hurry, sir!" plaintively remarked the Executive.

"Thank you, sir; I'll call again," replied the visitor, executing a precipitate retreat from a fearful contagion.

"Oh, sir!" said the President "Some people said they could take very well to my proclamation, but now, I am happy to say, I have something that everybody can take." By this time the visitor was making a desperate break for Pennsylvania avenue, which he reached on the double-quick.—Ben: Perley Poore in Sunny South.

UP IN THE CLOUDS.

A Trip Across South America—Climbing Up Mountains Covered with Snow—Scenery in the World—Mountains Over Four Miles High.

Dr. Thomas Dwight, in the Boston Gazette.

He who wishes to make the journey from Chili to Argentine Republic and the east coast of South America, has a choice of routes. He may go to sea, sound through the Straits of Magellan, which will cost him fifteen days' time and $200 of money, or he may climb over the Andes on the back of a mule, a journey of five days, three of which only are spent in the saddle amid some of the grandest scenery in the world.

The highest mountain in the Western Hemisphere is Aconcagua, in Chili, which rises 22,415 feet to the northward from Valparaiso and Santiago, and is the first peak from which on fair weather is clear. Chimborazo was for a long time supposed to be the highest mountain in the globe, geographies published fifty years ago is described as the highest summit in the world. On one hand we can hardly speak of either mountain, owing to the difficulties of the ascent, and impossible gorges, but recent measurements taken by means of triangulation give Aconcagua, which is about 3,000 feet over old "Chimbo." Scientists have reached an altitude higher than the summit of either the Himalaya mountains of India; where Mount Everest is claimed to rise between 27,000 and 30,000 ft. Humboldt made Chimborazo famous, and very few travelers have gone beyond the point he reached; but no serious attempt has ever been made to explore the summit of Aconcagua, as the Chilianos do not often go where their horses can not carry them. In mountain geology Aconcagua, Chimborazo is said to surpass all rivals, standing 4 miles in the air, within sight of the sea, and surrounded by a cluster of twenty peaks, like a king and his counsel.

But Aconcagua is not the highest and has nothing near it to dwarf its size. The latitude in which it stands, brings it within the Argentine Republic and on the east slope of the Andes, to which it belongs, and the other peaks are in Ecuador, which are almost upon the line of the equator, and the purity of the atmosphere gives the spectator an opportunity to see its picturesque pass at a long distance.

From Santiago, Chili, there is a government railway as far as the town of Santa Rosa, passing around the base of Aconcagua and furnishing a good view of it. Beyond this point lime panoramas of mountain scenery in the globe. At Santa Rosa mules and men are hired to ride over the Cumbre pass to Mendoza, on the eastern slope of the Andes, to which a railroad has recently been opened by the Argentine government. Here one can take a Pullman sleeper and ride to Buenos Ayres, as comfortably as he can go from New York to St. Louis, and the distance is about the same.

This railroad was opened in May last with a grand celebration, in which the President of Chili and the President of the Argentine Republic, with retinues of officials, participated. The road is very important to the commercial development of Argentine as was the opening of the first Pacific railroad in the United States, as it opened to settlement millions of square miles of the most fertile land in the world, and furnished a highway between the two seas. The people of the United States have very little concept of what is going on down in this part of the world. They do not realize that there is in South America a republic which some day is to rival our own—a country with immense resources similar to those of the United States, situated in a corresponding latitude, prepared to furnish the world with food and fibers, and furnishing the network of railways over its area that will bring the products of the pampas, which now are practically inaccessible, market.

Our geography publishers do not keep peace with the development of this part of South America, and to illustrate the rapidity with which civilization, they should here written every year. Who knows, for instance exactly what is going on in Chili? Any man can ride from Buenos Ayres across the pampas to the foot-hills of the Andes in a Pullman car?

An American merchant, Mr. Bowers, formerly of Boston, got a contract recently to furnish the schools of the Argentine Republic with text books. He ordered twenty thousand of the latest issue of the most revised geography from the most enterprising publishers in New York. When the books came he looked them all over and immediately shipped them all back. Why? Because these modern geographies represented the Argentine Republic as a country where the people would have been insulted had they seen what was said of them.

The Argentine Republic is called "The Argentine Confederation" and stands as such upon most of the maps, although the inhabitants of that country know probably that a bloody war had been fought to determine that the Argentine Republic was a federal union, but a Nation, with a big "N." It was like calling the United States "the Confederated States of America." Then, again, Buenos Ayres was put down as a city of 75,000 inhabitants, when it has 400,000, and is as proud of its growth and greatness as Chicago. It is in fact, a second edition of Chicago, of a railway, when the Argentine Republic has as good and extensive a railway system as Illinois, Iowa, or Minnesota.

The President of Chili attended the ceremonies at the opening of the railroad, with his cabinet, and toasted the success of the railroad from across the Andes, but he didn't like it a bit. The road now runs to the boundary of Chili, and the Chilians fear that the gap of 150 miles over the mountain passes might be easily supplied, but the Chilian Congress refused to do it. They do not want easy communication between the two nations, because the resources of the Argentine are so much greater and attractive and so much more rapidly developed that the poor of Chili would move over as the poor of the old world are coming to the United States in the United States.

From April to November the mountain passes are blockaded with snow, and it is always dangerous and often impossible to make the journey. Nature carriers will cause snow slides, go over the river around, carrying the mails, and find refuge in "casuchas, or pleasant huts, which are provided. Sometimes, often, indeed, they perish from exposure or starvation, or perhaps are buried in the snow, and the ancho. The passes are about 13,000 feet high, and are swept by winds that sometimes blow a gale for days. During the summer the journey is delighted and although attended by many difficulties and some real dangers, to those who are willing to rough it and to take a little exercise, it is one that often go and enjoy it. Not long since a party of thirteen schoolma'ms from the United States, who were given their teaching under contract with the Argentine government, crossed the mountains to Chili, and had a lovely time."

Plenty of mules and good guides can be secured at the termini of the railways, but, travelers have to carry their own food and bedding.

There are no hotels on the way, but only "shacks" or log huts, which furnish nothing but shelter. Very often people who are not accustomed to high altitudes are attacked with a disease called "mirrorche," from which they become nervous and irritable, having in the form of dizziness and pain in the head, with vomiting, and so suddenly that people have been known to fall off their mules and be seriously injured.

The road is always dangerous, clinging to the edge of mighty precipices and upon the sides of mountain cliffs, and only trained mules can be used on the journey. During the winter season the winds are often so strong as to blow the mules with their burdens over the precipices, and leave them as food for the condors that are always soaring around. These birds know the dangerous passes and keep guard with the expectation of seeing some traveler or mule stumble upon the cliffs. There are some bridges, too, that must be crossed whose construction is not satisfactory to nervous women. They are made of cowhide stretched across the ravines after the manner of modern suspension bridges, and the floor path, just wide enough for a mule to pass is laid of the branches of trees lashed together with riding.

"Travelers usually dismount, and lead their mules when they cross these fragile structures for the hide ropes which they intend to keep people from stepping off, do not look very secure. The oscillation of the bridge is very great, and a man who is accustomed to giddiness will want to lie down before he gets half way over. It is rather curious that this should happen, and when they do occur it is usually because a traveler is reckless, or a mule is restive. The latter sometimes gnaw the hides, but no accidents have occurred from this cause for many years.

The journey on mule-back usually occupies five days, of which only thirty or forty miles a day, but good riders with relays of mules often make it in less than three days. Longfellow's mind by writing to describe the Andes as "the mountain, which is as sublime as can be found anywhere, and the whole route is historical, as it was the route of Aconcagua, is scarcely a mile without some romantic association, not a rock without its incident, and tradition. Incident and romance line the path before the Spaniards conquered the country, and Don Diego de Almagro crossed it 1535 as he passed southward to Chili after the conquest of Peru.

A Reminiscence of Robert E. Lee.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

"While I was in Virginia," said the gentleman (Raymond Bayard), "I was made acquainted with an incident of General Robert E. Lee, which makes him, in my eyes, a greater and nobler man than I ever before conceived him to be. The incident occurred General Lee owned one of the largest plantations in the Old Dominion. His slaves were numbered by the hundreds, and they were devoted to their master. General Lee was one of those who watched the approaching conflict with sorrow, and it was only when his native State seceded that he reluctantly gave in to what he considered his duty, and joined the forces with the Confederacy. He was on the wrong side, and sadly he drew his sword and returned home he found his property confiscated. It was converted into a place for the temporary confinement of Union soldiers, and thousands upon thousands were interred there.

"It was a terrible blow for General Lee. The war seemed like a cruel dream. Those who knew him before the struggle, saw the change that had become. He was a sad man. His neighbors felt how hard it was for the magnificent plantation to be taken away from him, and often watched him with interest as he would ride out in the direction of the soldiers' burying ground. An old planter, one night coming along the road by the place, saw a cloaked figure moving about along the graves. Although surprised and somewhat terrified, he stopped to watch it. It walked around and around, stopping at each mound, gazing at it, and stood motionless, only now and then turning the head as if in hunt, of some object. For an hour the mysterious being remained in that attitude, and then fell upon its knees, and, with one hand on the mound, it poured forth in prayer. The moon was flooding everything with light, and the planter, drawn irresistibly near, crept up where he could view the face. Just then the long cloak was thrown back around the person, and the ghost-like stranger disappeared over a neighboring hill.

"The planter hurried home and told the story. Next night he repaired to the locality, and there he saw the same cloaked figure start up and disappear over the hill. The planter's curiosity for by this time aroused to the utmost. A plan was concocted to find out the strange visitor. On this night three of the planters of the locality went about 10 o'clock to the spot where the ghost had been seen before. They crawled to the top of a tree nearby, and there, hidden by the branches, patiently sat and waited. Shortly before midnight the identical figure, all covered with the cloak, made its appearance. The man seemed to be in great distress. Silently he stood and bowed, bowed, bowed, the folds of the cloak aside, knelt in prayer. The watchers looked, and there, in the moonlight, saw the unmistakable features of Robert E. Lee. The mystery was solved. The old General was visiting the home where he spent so many happy years before he was made the victim of a cruel war. Night after night he kept coming there, praying among the graves of those against whom he had fought.

"The planters went home and the story spread. It has almost been forgotten. But it is a pleasant thing to the people of the locality preserve it and one or two of the old planters, from whom I obtained the story with great reliability."

A California View of the Wyoming Massacre.

Here in California experience enables us to take something more than a superficial view of the outrages in Wyoming. We know that it was not mere "thoughtless," "brutal race prejudice," or "ranton ferocity" that impelled the people of Johnson County to own race to turn murderers and incendiaries. Chinese immigration has stopped south-ward because it not be confined to the far West, but spread to the east and south-east with the working classes of the East that they will peacably submit to the competition of the Chinese. The people of the Pacific Coast are growing tired of fighting the battle for the rest of the country, and are in a growing disposition here to stand by and let the Chinese question settle itself. We know that the Chinese are a peaceable and industrious people. Somebody in the crowd at his point cheered for Mr. Gladstone and Jackson Denison retorted: "you might equally as well cheer for the devil."

Gov. Hill was serenaded at the executive mansion, in Albany, by citizens of Albany and Troy, who came up to congratulate him. Gov. Hill made three points. That the Democratic party was "strong and united" strengthen the hands of the president and aid him in his efforts for the purification of the public service; that he would never be carried on any issue of sectional character; that he would continue to be a partisan administration of state affairs, but would not be a partisan.

The daughters of the late duke of Hamilton were married one to the marquis of Lansdowne and the other to Lord Blanford, now duke of Hamilton. The latter made a very unhappy marriage.

A Lucky Man.

"A lucky man is he who has a white crow," says Juvenal, and we think he knew. However, we have heard of thousands of lucky men and we propose to let their secret out, that everybody may be lucky. Lucky people are those who are in good health, and glad of it. Lucky people are those who are free from all cranium shall give the chart, river after river, rolling flooded, shall conspire to swell the giant pean; Superior's wavy roll shall pour its torrents, Niagara's misty thunders shall roar it far and wide; the hurricane, crashing through ten thousand forest-tops, from the Alleghanies to the Cordilleras, from the Adirondacks to the Sierras, shall chime in with the chorus; Amazon, hurrying six-inch billstones on sky-bounded and lightning-forked Andes, shall bear the glad whisper; rattle it; the catacomb shall shriek it, the prairie well shall howl it, the lone owl hoot it, and the grizzly bear shall growl it; and the burden of it all shall be: "America for Americans! One country, one flag, swel lages—from Greenland's icy mountains to Darien's golden strands! All Hurrah, Hurrah! Extra Brag! Celebration free. World turned upside down, world without end—amen, a-women!"

Politics Too Much For Him.

A lady on Fifth avenue, New York, quickly summoned a doctor.

"Oh, doctor, my husband is nearly dead. He attended a caucus last night. He made four speeches and promised to be with his fellow citizens again tonight. Can you give him a tonic?"

"Has he been in politics long?"

"No, only last year. He worked hard for James McCauley's election."

"He will get well, madam. He has a stomach for any disease, if he worked for him!"

Political life, of short or long duration, is very exhausting, as it is evident from the great mortality which prevails among public men. The late Senator B. K. Bruce, who has been on the pension roll, says:

"The other day, when stepping into a car at a crossing, I found Dr. —— sitting by my side, and down in a surprised way, remarking:

"'Why Senator, how well you look!'

"'Well, I feel pretty well,' I answered.'

The doctor uttered an incredulous reply, when the Senator frankly told him, in answer to an inquiry, that it was Warner's safe cure which accomplished for him what the profession had failed to do. Senator Bruce says: "Friends are very much surprised at this revelation of power.—The Globe.

"Overwhelmingly Defeated.

MARKET REPORTS.

DULUTH. Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 88c; No. 2 Northern, 84½c; No. 1 hard, 90c@91c. Corn—No. 2, 35c. Oats—No. 2, 25½c. Rye—No. 1 Northern, 86c. Corn—No. 2, 35c. Oats—No. 2, 25½c. Barley—No. 2, 58c. Rye—No. 3 white, 26½c. Barley—No. 2, 58c; No. 3 extra, 52c. Flax—Cash and October, 46c. Ground feed—$16. Corn meal—bulted, $20; coarse, $16. Bran—sacked, $5 per sheet; in bulk, $5 per ton. Hay—prairie, $7; timothy, $10. Flax seed, $1.03. Timothy seed, $1.25. Clover, $2.35; straights, $4.75@5; bakers, $4.25@4.50. Flour, $3.25@3.50. Butter—Best creamery, 18c. Dressed hogs—$4.12½.

CHICAGO. Wheat—No. 2 spring, 87c; No. 3 spring, 84c; No. 2 red, 88½c. Corn—No. 3 red, 78c. Corn—cash, 41½@42c. Oats—cash, 25½@25¾c. Rye—No. 2, 67c. Flax seed—No. 1, $1.15. Timothy seed—$1.25@1.30. Clover—$2.35@2.45. Lard—cash, $5.95. Butter—Best creamery, 14@15c; dairy, 12@13c. Eggs—19c.

No opiates or poison.
Only tested remedies used in
Red Star Cough Cure.

Adjutant-General Drum's Report.

Adjt. Gen. Drum, in his annual report to the secretary of war, calls attention to the subject of the obsolete arms and ammunition in the hands of the state militia or stored in the several armories.

"It would," he says, "seem a most wise measure, if at the approaching session of congress, a law should be enacted providing for the immediate exchange, when requested, of the obsolete arms now in the hands of the state militia of the several states, for modern rifles, calibre 45, and appropriate ammunition therefor." The amendment thus proposed is required with the application for the detail of a military professor at any military school that is now, or may hereafter, during the age of fifteen years are actually present at any school that has attained the number runs as low as sixty. He recommends that non-commissioned officers and privates on theoretical lists be paid a gross sum equal to the aggregate of their commutations of allowances, and he submits a table embodying a proposition to pay them at a rate not exceeding $1 per month for chief musicians to $2.50 for artificers. He also recommends that the difficulty of securing clerks acquainted with army forms be overcome by a remedy. He calls special attention to the value of work done by the pioneers in military pursuits.

Tyndall's Denunciation of Gladstone.

John Tyndall, the scientist, has written a letter to the Belfast Northern Whig, a candidate for member of parliament for Renfrew. He says:

"The present atmosphere of the house would not suit him. He belongs to no party, but I shall be surprised if members to speak by virtue of special knowledge, and not by virtue of popularity, to say he would willingly accept an election to that class. Gladstone has shown great talent, which he says, headed by an eastable ruler, caused years of humiliation and great national loss. The man seems to be in great distress. Silently he stood and bowed, bowed, bowed, the folds of the cloak aside, knelt in prayer. The watchers looked, and there, in the moonlight, saw the unmistakable features of Robert E. Lee. The mystery was solved. The old General was visiting the home where he spent so many happy years before he was made the victim of a cruel war. Night after night he kept coming there, praying among the graves of those against whom he had fought.

"The planters went home and the story spread. It has almost been forgotten. But it is a pleasant thing to the people of the locality preserve it and one or two of the old planters, from whom I obtained the story with great reliability."

Report of the Paymaster General.

Paymaster General Rochester, in his annual report, says the expenses of the department for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1885, were $13,453,727, including $197,000 to the signal service, $1,000 to the military academy, and $12,249,445 on the army pay rolls. The amount disbursed for the payment of officers was $1,204,500. Gen. Rochester recommends that congress be asked to authorize and allowing an officer who may be traveling on the ordinary business of his office a mileage over the shortest usually travelled route after deducting railroad expenses. Such a scheme would be more equitable both to the officer and the government than the present system. Twenty two non-commissioned officers and privates have been dropped from the rolls last. Gen. Rochester recommends legislation to authorize the payment of three men of $9 a month in lieu of the allowance for clothing and the commutation of rations of his bureau make it possible to drop six clerks from the present force.

Archdeacon George A. Denison, M. P., of Taunton, Eng., writes to Lord Lorne: "I have known Mr. Gladstone forty-five years, but I have never yet met a man of brass farthing. The Whigs slightly, before sleeping, express the hope that something will happen to carry him off. Somebody in the crowd at his point cheered for Mr. Gladstone and Archdeacon Denison retorted: "you might equally as well cheer for the devil."

A QUESTION ABOUT
Brown's Iron Bitters
ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, why Brown's Iron Bitters is so universally used and so highly recommended. The answer is, because for which a reputable physician would prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters, he will find it to be a preparation well known to the profession, and tried by and approved by thousands of physicians, and by them prescribed in their practice, and by them recommended for use when other remedies failed to cure, or other medicines need to be supplemented by a powerful tonic. This shows conclusively that Brown's Iron Bitters is not a secret nostrum, but a well-tested medical practice. It is known to contain the best tonic, blood purifier, and strengthener, Peruvian Bark, combined with Iron, and is free from all injurious ingredients, and is pleasant to the taste. Brown's Iron Bitters never does harm, but always does good. It cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Intermittent Fever, Want of Appetite, Lassitude, or Loss of Strength, Malaria, Chills and Fever, Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, Weakness, Lack of Energy, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Loss of Appetite, etc. Brown's Iron Bitters is generally recommended by physicians, druggists, and those who have used it. It is not sold in drinks, like all other thoroughly medicinal preparations, but