Brainerd Tribune.

BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER. 5, 1872.

M. C. RUSSELL, Editor.] The Northern Pacific Country Against the World! [Volume 1, Number 34.

THE Brainerd Tribune

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

M. C. RUSSELL,

At Two Dollars a Year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 mos	6 mos	1 year.
1 square, (1 inch.)	$4 00	$6 00	$10 00
2 squares,	6 00	10 00	18 00
3 squares,	10 00	15 00	25 00
4 squares,	15 00	25 00	35 00
1-2 column,	25 00	35 00	60 00
1 column,	35 00	60 00	100 00

☞ Noticed from the above rates, we furnish for an extensive circulation at the line of the great Northern Pacific Railway, but throughout all the northern country, and is gaining a wide circulation throughout the Western, Middle and Eastern States, making it unusually advantageous for those who have a Business or Professional Card to advertise. Advertisements inserted in all cases.

Lyman Bridges & Co.,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Building Materi'l

READY MADE

Houses,

SASH, BLINDS, DOORS, ETC,

Corner Third and Sibley Streets, Chicago, Ill. and Broadway, Brainerd, Minn. m3-1y

1849. 1872.

EIFELT'S

Is the popular Store in ST. PAUL, where can be found a complete assortment of

Dry Goods

Cloaks, Suits,

And Ladies' Trimmed Hats, In great variety.

A COTTON GOODS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

☞ We defy Competition. Call and be convinced of the OLDEST and CHEAPEST Store in the State.

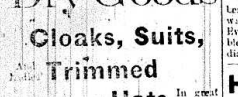
Particular Attention Paid to Orders.

Eifelt's,

102 Third Street, St. Paul.

E. L. STRAUSS,

Fifth street, next door to Bivins House, BRAINERD, MINN.



PRACTICAL WATCH MAKER AND Jeweler has permanently located in Brainerd, where he has for sale a fine assortment of

WATCHES CLOCKS JEWELRY

SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, And all articles in his line.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION

Paid to fine watch work, at a reasonable price. 16-1y

A. DUFNER, MERCHANT

TAILOR,

Has opened in Stone's joining Davis's Herdware Store,

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD, MINN.

A full assortment of Cloths, Ready-made Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, and Hats and Caps. Cutting to a First Class Fit guaranteed of this character.

Clothing Made to Order

In the latest style, and warranted a

PERFECT FIT;

Also, clothing Cleaned and Repaired in No. 1 style.

GIVE HIM A TRIAL, AND EXAMINE HIS GOODS AND WORK. 25

Livery Stable, Frank Dunn Proprietor, Fifth Street, Brainerd, Minn. Good stock, good Rigs, and moderate charges. 16-1y

J. L. STARCHER,

DEALER IN

Groceries!

CHOICE

Wines & Liquors,

Opposite the TRIBUNE OFFICE,

Brainerd, Minn. m10

O. K.

HAIR DRESSING AND

Shaving Saloon.

Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.

NEWLY OPENED BY Prof. R. L. JONES.

FIRST class work and courteous attention guaranteed to customers. Charges reasonable. I have the finest furnished saloon on the line of the N. P. Railroad, and a beautiful show case, containing Hair Dyes, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Toilet articles, Collars, Ties, Cigars, and all the articles incident to my trade. ☞ Other barbers supplied at short notice and best rates. Ladies can leave orders at my shop for all kinds of hair work. Don't fail to call at the "O. K." See the sign. m11

Mechanic's Home SALOON, Fourth street, Brainerd. The choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, fresh Lager Beer always on tap.

JOSEPH POLTA. n1-1y

EYSTER & BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, AND

DRUGGIST'S SUNDRIES.

Orders by Mail receive prompt attention.

SUPERIOR STREET,

Duluth, Minn.

T. F. KNAPPEN. D. O. PRESTON.

Knappen & Preston, Attorneys and Counsellors. Office, Front Street, Brainerd, Minn. REFERENCES:—Dr. Thomas Foster, editor "Minnesotian," Duluth; J. D. Ensign, Attorney, etc., Duluth; A. N. Seip, Attorney, etc., Duluth.

Hotel Sven, Corner Laurel St., and Broadway, BRAINERD, MINN.

Wick & Mahlum, - - Proprietors.

This hotel is the finest in the city, and is beautifully located, with an abundance of water, and good stabling on the premises. Everything new, convenient and comfortable. Charges moderate. The public cordially invited to call. 8-1y

House and 2 Lots FOR SALE!

THE undersigned offers his fine residence, with two lots, for sale. On Fourth st. House well finished, with every convenience, outbuildings, garden, and the whole well fenced with pickets. Offered cheap for cash. Apply at his blacksmith shop, Front street, or on the premises.

H. M. MXTER.

Aug. 23rd, 1872.

W. W. Hartley, Brainerd Minn. County Auditor, Judge of Probate, and Deputy Clerk of District Court. Is prepared to issue Naturalization Papers, Marriage Licenses, and will solemnize marriages. Takes acknowledgments of Deeds and other Legal Papers, affidavits, etc. etc.

Special Attention Given to Paying Taxes,

And Land Commission Business in the counties of

Crow Wing, Cass, Wadena, Itasca, and Aitken.

☞ Office opposite Dunn's Drug Store.

HOLLAND & STEEL,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT Law, Brainerd, Minn.

☞ TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS.

THE "DAVIS"

VERTICAL FEED

Sewing Machine,

THE BEST.

MRS. M. C. RUSSELL, AGENT,

"Tribune" Building, Brainerd.

ST. PAUL

HOUSE,

Brainerd, Minn.

CONVENIENTLY LOCATED, ON FIFTH street near Front, and no pains spared to make guests comfortable and at home. Terms reasonable. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

v1-n23 MICHAEL McMAHON

New Firm!

C. F. STEARNS. C. LOUIS.

Stearns & Louis.

House and Sign Painting and Graining. Work done in first class style and with promptness. Shop corner Front and Fourth Streets.

n1-1y

PIONEER MEAT MARKET.

Lafond & Goulet, Prop's.

Corner 4th and Laurel, - BRAINERD.

DEALERS IN

Meats, Poultry, Sausage, Fish, Vegetables, Butter, Eggs, Lard, Etc.

☞ Good article and moderate prices. 10

LA BELLE

SAMPLE ROOM!

NORTHERN PACIFIC JUNCTION,

Opposite the Depot.

OPEN day and night. The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand, and in fact every thing kept in a FIRST CLASS SALOON.

1-n5 JAS. P. STILLWELL.

HENDRICKS

HOUSE,

GLYNDON, MINN.

HAVING RECENTLY OPENED THIS new and spacious House, I am prepared to give my personal attention to the comfort of my guests, and respectfully solicit the traveling public.

n16-2m G. A. HENDRICKS.

D. L. TONER,

Contractor & Builder,

BRAINERD, MINN.

DOES a general Building Business on contract or otherwise. Plans, specifications, and estimates furnished on short notice. Work and prices guaranteed satisfactory. May be found at the Sioutte House.

Sept. 1, 1872. n20-6w

For President,

U. S. GRANT.

For Vice President,

HENRY WILSON.

Presidential Electors.

W. R. MARSHALL,
CHARLES KITTLESON,
CHARLES A. COE,
M. S. CHANDLER,
THEODORE SANDER.

Republican State Ticket.

For Congress,

GEN. JOHN T. AVERILL.

For State Auditor,

O. P. WHITCOMBE,

of Olmsted.

For Clerk of the Supreme Court,

SHERWOOD HOUGH,

of Ramsey.

For Representative.

T. F. KNAPPEN.

County Ticket.

For County Treasurer,

EBER H. BLY.

For Court Commissioner,

L. B. PERRY.

For Judge of Probate.

D. O. PRESTON.

For County Commissioner.

C. D. TUTTLE.

OFFICERS OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

New York Headquarters, 23 Fifth Avenue—Minnesota Headquarters at Brainerd.

PRESIDENT—G. W. Cass.
VICE-PRESIDENT—Hon. R. D. Rice.
SECRETARY—Samuel Wilkeson.
TREASURER—A. H. Barney.
CHIEF ENGINEER—W. M. Roberts.
ASSISTANT CHIEF ENGINEER—D. C. Linsley
GENERAL MANAGER—Chas. W. Mead.
SUPERINTENDENT—C. T. Hobart.
GENERAL FREIGHT AGENT—R. W. Chase.
AUDITOR—Luther Allen.
GEN. AGT. LAND DEPT.—Geo. B. Wright.
ASSISTANT TREASURER—R. M. Newport.
GENL. TICKET AGENT—G. G. Sanborn.
SUPT. OF MACHINERY—G. W. Cushing.
ATTORNEY—Jas. Smith, Jr., St. Paul.
SUPT. OF TELEGRAPH—O. C. Greene.
TRAIN DESPATCHER—Geo. H. Smith.

CANDIDATE FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

At the Republican District Convention for this, the 30th District, held at Sauk Rapids on the first inst., Mr. Theo. F. Knappen, of this place, was unanimously nominated on the first ballot as the Candidate of the party for Representative to the Legislature, and upon his return (being a delegate in that body) was the subject of many warm congratulations by his political friends. Well, the fight was a hard one, a pleasant one, and to Mr. Knappen a successful one—so let him laugh who wins. Of course, all good Republicans will come forward and now support the ticket of which Mr. Knappen forms the head, locally speaking, and let by-gones be by-gones. We feel sure, with proper exertion on the part of all, that we can make a clean sweep both in the County and District, and now let us go about this matter in earnest, and with three cheers for Grant and Wilson, Averill, Knappen, and all the balance of the Republican ticket, route the enemy—foot, horse, and dragons.

THE OPPOSITE CANDIDATE.

At the District Convention of the Liberals, held at Sauk Rapids, on Wednesday last, for this District, that numerous (?) body elected Mr. M. H. Kellogg, of Brainerd, as their Legislative standard-bearer, in opposition to T. F. Knappen, Esq., of this place, Republican candidate for the same position. Well, this is as it should be; an easy victory is always preferable to a hard and expensive one, and now a Republican sweep in our local politics is a foregone conclusion. Come, Kellogg, mount the old potato-barrel again, on Front Street, and let us know what you know about not knowing how you're going to get the Legislature this fall—we'd like to know, you know.

At a Greeley ratification meeting at Nashville, Gov. Brown said:

"He supposed Greeley because he loved the South, hailed Jeff. Davis, advocated universal amnesty, and had no kinsfolk. He did not care what Greeley had said in the past against the South and its institutions. It was enough for him to know that now he was in favor of restoring her to her pristine rights. Greeley, if elected, would pay the losses of the South, and get her people on the high road to wealth and happiness."

At the same time and place, Mr. Goliday, a Democratic Congressman, said:

"Greeley, at the outset of the war, was in favor of letting the 'wayward sisters depart in peace,' and afterwards went single-handed and alone to meet our commissioners in Canada, to treat for peace. Not a Democrat in the North dared to go with him, or manifested any desire to go. He was then in favor of paying the South for her slaves, and I believe he is still."

Mr. Beck, Congressman from Kentucky, at Lexington, Ky., thus orates:

"The Democrats simply supported Greeley as a means of getting into power, and upon his election a Democratic Congress would not only prevent Greeley from doing harm, but would compel him to acquiesce in such measures as they deemed necessary."

Col. Black, another speaker said:

"Some persons are declaring the Democratic party dead. It was not so. This election would make it more powerful than ever. He coincided in Mr. Beck's idea as to why the Democracy supported Greeley."

Rebel Gen. George B. Hodge remarked thus:

"Looking back upon what he once considered the shattered and fruitless hopes of the South, he saw that the equal rights and sovereignty of the States would be restored, and that his comrades of the lost cause have not died in vain, but this anticipated triumph would be the victory for which they fought."

POLITICAL SPEAKERS COMING.

Among the late appointments for public speakers in the Presidential campaign are noticed those of Hon. O. P. Stearns and Hon. Wm. Bilson for Brainerd, Detroit, Glyndon and Moorhead on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week.

The actual majority of Perham in Maine, was 17,082, which renders necessary a revision of the New York Tribune's wonderful "three per cent." theory, which was based on a supposed majority of $16,000. This is about 7,000 over last year. The total vote is 5,154 less than it was at the September State election in 1868, when the Republican majority for Governor was 20,000. It is a significant fact that the united "Liberal" and Democratic vote is 680 less now than was the total Democratic vote in 1868. But for the cider issue the Republican majority would undoubtedly have been greater this year than in 1868.

SAD DEATH.— Barr, formerly of Chicago, and for the past few months a resident of Brainerd, and a carpenter by trade, died very suddenly on Wednesday last, on the street near the jail. Said to relate he was under the influence of liquor at the time of his death, and it is supposed by all that he died from the effects of a prolonged drunk. We think this should be a great warning to those who are given to excessive use of the stimulating poison. We would here remark that it is a disgrace to our town that men exist in it and do business among us who will stoop so far beneath the brute as to sell liquor to a man in such a condition as the one above referred to—and we think it betrays negligence upon the part of our officials, that such acts go unwhipt of justice.

James Gordon Bennett, the late editor of the New York Herald, left a large bequest to his wife, but only upon the condition that she remained his widow. This condition will, it is said, be set aside by the courts. It has been judicially decided over and over again that all conditions in restraint to marriage are opposed to public policy, and are simply null and void. Mrs. Bennett is much younger than her late husband, and may marry again.

They tell hard stories about M. Thiers as a family man. He never had anything to do with his father and mother. She always said he was the vilest dog undrowned. M. Thiers had year before last two sisters living in Caen. He, though worth $600,000, never gave them a cent, and had nothing to do with them. They vegetated on $240 a year each. His sister had a sign stating that "Madame ——, sister of M. Thiers, ex-President of the Council of Ministers, has here a table d'hote." M. Thiers ordered the police to remove the obnoxious sign.—So much for being sister of the French President.

GOVERNOR STEPHEN MILLER IN BRAINERD.

Let all Republicans, and also Greeley men, take notice that on Wednesday evening, October 16th, Governor Miller will be here to address the citizens of Brainerd and vicinity, on the living issues of the day. He is one of the ablest and soundest speakers of which our State can boast, and his visit will be the greatest treat of the season. Let everybody, including the ladies, turn out and hear him. Remember the date, October 16th.

THE PICTORIAL FAMILY REGISTER, combining an entirely new and beautiful Family Photograph Album with a complete and systematically arranged Family History. A most striking and beautiful novelty. Henry Elliott, the gentlemanly agent, is in the city soliciting for the same.

Greeley ought to be known as the Great American Swallower. The facility with which he swallowed the Democratic party is not more remarkable than that with which he swallows his own words.—[Albany Evening Journal.]

Greeley's Western tour is a failure. He is returning Eastward, chagrined and disappointed, his viels filled with wrath, all of which he will pour out on the heads of the "liars" and scoundrels who have been telling the people he wants to be President.—[Harrisburg Journal.]

A Greeleyite asks: "If Horace Greeley is the traitor, secessionist and infidel as the Grant papers now represent him, why then did President Lincoln nominate him for a foreign mission?" That isn't such a poser, after all. The truth is, President Lincoln didn't nominate him for a foreign mission. It was A. Johnson who did it.—[Cincinnati Times Chronicle.

GREAT FORTUNES.—From the Herald and Presbyter, (Consolidated Presbyterian Organ), Cincinnati. A handsome and truly American book. The sketches are well written, and teach our American youth that, whatever sphere they may choose, energy and frugality are the essential and unfailing elements of success. These distinguished men were not born to greatness. They achieved it. And so may others if they will work with the same persistent self-denial and faith. It is a first rate book for home reading.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

Our Crow Wing County Fair to-day will far exceed, in importance and attractions, the most sanguine expectations of our citizens. We are pleased to know that a general interest has been manifested by all, and the Fair business in this county will to-day be given a most happy and successful start-off. We expect to have crowds of folks from abroad, to see what we can do in this line, and we can assure them in advance that they may look out for a big surprise.—President L. P. White has "covered himself with glory," in the matter of getting up our county fair, and deserves a medal of honor for his liberal and untiring efforts to make the Fair what we know it will be to-day.

THE raffle under the auspices of the Sisters of Mercy, for the benefit of the orphans, came off at the Metropolitan House, Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday evening, Sept 28th. The grand prize was a beautiful piece of raised worsted needlework, requiring no small amount of skill, energy and patience to execute, and encased in an elaborate oval shaped rosewood frame, was drawn by No. 156, Mr. W. McKee, in the employ of Mr. E. H. Bly, was the fortunate person.

The rails are laid on the Northern Pacific railroad to Jamestown, within 50 miles of the Missouri river, and the construction train is running.

EDITORIAL NOTES.—Charles W. Folsom, editor of the Taylors Fall Reporter, died at his residence in Taylors Falls, on Sunday last, of consumption. Mr. Folsom was a young man of much promise and his death is a sad blow to his family and numerous friends.

The King of Sweden died at Nealmo on the evening of the 19th. He had been sick for some time and his death has been daily expected.

POLYGLOT FAMILY BIBLE—Improved (or latest) illustrated devotional and practical Bible in use. One royal quarto volume, 12 inches long by 10 wide, containing over 1,000 pages, and including a complete illustrated Bible dictionary, concordance, analysis, harmony of the gospels, Bible index, epitome of Bible history, the apocrypha, the Bible lyrics, lithographic family record, colored marriage certificate, photographic album for sixteen portraits, etc., etc. The agent, Mr. Henry Elliott, will visit each and every citizen in Brainerd for the purpose of soliciting names for this invaluable work.

PERSONAL—TO LEAVE US.

We are sorry to learn that our good friend and fellow citizen, Mr. S. E. Doner, designs leaving us in the course of ten days, for the Sunny South, to spend the winter. Mr. Mr. Doner has, during his residence in our young city, been one of our most valued citizens, and most responsible, successful, and accomplished building contractors. He has just completed the new and beautiful store house of Hubbard, Raymond & Allen, on Front street, which closes his active operations in Brainerd, and adds another to the long list of fine structures he has built here this season, and is a lasting credit both to him and its proprietors. He had the contract of all the work, including every detail, from the foundation to the last inside ornament and the last touch of the painter's brush, which made it ready for occupation by the fine stock of clothing and gents furnishing goods for which it is intended. Mr. Doner goes from here direct to Western Texas, where he will spend the winter; in the spring he will return to St. Louis buy a ticket to Salt Lake, where he will tarry a short time, thence to California, stopping in the Golden State for a time, and finally to the Puget Sound country, where he designs to locate permanently—still on the Northern Pacific Railroad. Although we regret to lose Mr. D. from our midst, yet the very best wishes of all our good people here will follow him in his travels and rest with him in his future home.

Our esteemed friend and worthy citizen T. B. Shoaff, who has during the past six months, acting in the capacity of clerk at Headquarters House, we are sorry to state, will take his departure for the oil regions of Pennsylvania sometime during the first of next week, where he will accept of a position under his cousin J. T. Blair, Superintendent of the Pithole, Valley & Pennsylvania Petroleum Railroad. In whatever pursuit he may be engaged, we most heartily wish him success, and that, wherever he may be, our warmest sympathies will be with him.

KEATING'S meat market on Front street has become a gigantic institution; and besides being supplied constantly with nothing but the very best of everything, he runs it in the most modern improved style. You can get any kind of meats, sausage, fish, poultry or game, just as you desire, besides anything in the fruit or vegetable line as well. Go and see Keating, all ye that are physically hungry, and all who have any hankering after the good things of life.

WM. MURPHY OF ST. PAUL, will open in a few days the cheapest stock of dry goods ever brought to this town. Consisting of black and colored silks, shawls, ottoman valeures together with a fashionable stock of dress goods, fine laces, kid gloves, ladies and gent's cumens underware, notions, &c. The goods are all bought for cash, and will be sold below St. Paul prices.

A small Furnished House, pleasantly located on Fifth street, for sale at Hartley's Real Estate Agency.

CROW WING COUNTY

MANUFACTURING AND AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

FIRST

ANNUAL FAIR,

To be held at

BRAINERD, MINN.,

OCTOBER 5, 1872,

Commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

Premiums to be awarded on the following articles:

HORSES.		DOMESTIC MANUFACTURE—HOME MADE.	
Best Stallion, 3 y'rs old and over	$5	Best Rug Carpet	$1
Best Span of Driving Horses	3	Best Pair Woolen Hose	1
Best Trotting Horse or Mare	2 50	Best Pair Cotton Hose	1
Best Trained Saddle Horse	2	Best Pair Woolen Mittens	1
Best Sucking Colt	1	Best Bed Quilt	1
Best 1—2 year old Colt	1	" Buck Mittens or Gloves	1
CATTLE.		" Specimen of Crochet	1
Best Bull, any age	3	FURNITURE.	
Best Cow (Milch)	3	Best Show of Furniture	2
Best Heifer	1	" Collection of Oil Paintings	1
Best Calf	1	" Collection of Ambrotypes and Photographs	1
Best Yoke of Oxen	2	" Design for Farm and College House	1
Best Beef Animal	2	Best Display of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry	2
SHEEP AND SWINE.		" Needle-Work	1
Best Buck	2 50	VEGETABLES.	
Best Ewes, 1 year and over	2	Best Bushel of Table Potatoes	2
Best lot of Fat Sheep	1	" Turnips	1
Best Boar	2	" Pumpkins	1
Best Breeding Sow	2	" Squashes	1
Best Pen of Pigs	2	" Parsnips	1
Best Fat Hog, over 1 year old	1	" Cabbage	1
POULTRY.		" Carrots	1
Best Fighting Cock	1	" Celery	1
Best Coop of Hens and Cocks	1	" Vegetable Eggs	1
Best lot of Domestic Turkeys	1	" Onions	1
Best pair Wild Turkeys	1	" Tomatoes	1
Best pair Gees	1	" Watermelons	1
Best Pair of Ducks	1	" Muskmelons	1
FARMING IMPLEMENTS.		" Bunch of Seed Corn	1
Best Show of Farm Implements	3	" Bushel of Winter Wheat	1
BUTTER CHEESE, ETC.		" Spring Wheat	1
Best 10 lbs. Butter	2	" Rye	1
Best Cheese	2	" Oats	1
Best 2 loaves of Wheat Bread	1	" Yellow Corn	1
Best Specimen of Preserved Fruit	1	" Show of Beans	1
Best Bushel of Cranberries	1	" 1-2 Ton of Hay	1

All manufactured articles received on exhibition and merits noticed. Diplomas will be given in special cases of merit.

When parties claiming premiums would prefer, a copy of either the Farmer's Union or Brainerd Tribune will be given instead of premiums named.

L. P. WHITE, Prest. W. F. BAILEY, Secy.

PROGRAMME.

COMMITTEE ON

Horses.

Truman Moore. X Goulet
M H Mixter Samuel Hamilton

Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

Mr. Holland Mr. McCarty
Wallace Beane

Farm Implements.

Dennis McNannsay C Ahrens
Wm H Falconer Jesse Ayer

Domestic Manufactures—Butter and Cheese.

Richard Ahrens Mrs Clark
Mrs Wm Lytle Mrs Bridges
Mrs Whipple

Furniture—Oil Paintings—Ambrotypes—Needle-work.

H G Koykendall Mrs L P White
Mrs Koykendall Miss Bell Halmeor
Mrs M Russell Mrs J C Walters

Vegetables.

M C Russell Paul Davenport
T F Knappen W W Hartley
Frank Keating

Floral Hall—Including all Fancy Articles, Flowers, &c

Lyman Bridges Mrs Weed
Mrs D McNanny Mrs C S Tennis
Mrs H A Hills

Miscellaneous Department.

BEST BABY UNDER THREE YEARS OLD.

Rev. Gilfillan Mrs Lytle
Rev. S. Ingham Jas S Campbell
Mrs J S Campbell J W Strauss
Mrs T C Bivins

All entries to be made on the morning of the Fair, from 9 to 12—entries to be free of charge.

An address will be delivered at half-past two p. m.

Test of speed of saddle and matched horses, at 3 1-2 p. m.

Premiums to be awarded at 4 p. m.

Jo LAMOTT, near corner Laurel and Sixth streets, has the celebrated "Uncle Sam" smoking Tobacco. Try it.

Jo LAMOTT, near Laurel and Sixth streets, has the best brands of Baking Powder, in either small or five-pound cans.

Jo LAMOTT, near corner of Laurel and Sixth streets, has choicest family flour, $3,75 per sack—warranted.

Jo LAMOTT, near corner of Laurel and Sixth streets, has best cider vinegar.

Jo LAMOTT, near corner of Laurel and Sixth streets, has everything in the line of family supplies; also, fine confectionerie, nuts, pure wines and liquors, and best cigars. Go and see him.

NEW DRY GOODS HOUSE.—Mr. Wm. Murphy, of St. Paul, has opened out a first-class dry goods house on Fifth Street. He is an experienced dry goods dealer, and is opening to the interests of our good citizens, the largest stock, and best selected line of ladies dress goods, and everything pertaining to a dry goods establishment, ever brought to this place. Call and see the sights, and hear the prices.

Mrs. Laura Fair's long agony is over, and she is now, after a second trial, two or three years after the murder of which she stood charged, acquitted of the crime of which she was convicted last year, and for which she has ever since been under sentence of death. Her own confidence in her acquittal on a second trial was doubtless due less to a consciousness of innocence than to a shrewd knowledge of human nature. She knew very well that American juries have a very strong prejudice against hanging women—especially if they be young and pretty—and though the indignation against her summary taking off of her paramour, Mr. Crittenden, was so intense as to overcome this extravagant sympathy for her sex and the persuasive force of her personal charms, she knew, as well as any one, and her lawyers, perhaps, better than she, that there is no anger so fierce, no popular indignation so intense, that time will not assuage it.—Last year all San Francisco clamored for the blood of the lascivial adulteress and murderess, and in one of those "periodical fits of virtue" which other publics beside the British are liable to, demanded her as a sacrificial victim, in expiation of the sins of the people. Now San Francisco and all the world, which, in the rush and hurry of the present, has not forgotten all about Mrs. Fair, has forgiven her—or at any rate is heartily tired of her—and the jury that acquitted her but gave voice to the public sentiment behind them, when they bade her "go in peace and sin no more."

TAUDELL BROS. have just received the first supply of fresh oysters brought to this market this season. They are excellent. tf

H. A. HILLS,

BANKER,

BRAINERD, MINN.

Exchange bought and sold.

Drafts issued on London, Norway and Sweeden.

Agent for

Cunard Line of Steamers.

☞ Tickets given for any points. 1 -32

RED HOT

STOVES

AT

E. H. DAVIES'

CHAMPION

Stove, Hardware, AND TIN STORE,

BRAINERD.

Coal Stoves, (improved modern patterns, best made.)

All kinds and sizes of standard Cooking-stoves.

Parlor-stoves, of all kinds, Box stoves, Camp-stoves,

All kinds of Stoves, sold as low as in St. Paul.

Try Me.

E. H. DAVIE.

Chicago House FOR SALE.

LENIHAN & SLATTERY offer the above valuable property for sale to the highest bidder, situated on Fifth street. Clear title given.

THE NEWS.

At Home.

It is said that Johnson, defaulting sub-treasury clerk, probably took a late steamer for Europe. His wife is said to be in a destitute state and sick.

A telegram from Farmington, Maine, states that a fire on Monday evening burned nine buildings in Phillips' lower village. Loss about $30,000.

The advance in the price of coal has caused an increase in the expenses of the running of the Lancashire Cotton Mills to such an extent, that it has been decided to reduce the number of hours of labor.

A dispatch from McDowell, Arizona, says the diamond excitement has subsided.

It is believed that a strong force of cavalry will be sent to Southern Arizona to make vigorous war against the Indians.

Aubert Brisbane, for whose system of pneumatic tubes Congress appropriated $5,000 to erect a test line between the Capitol and the government printing office, has arrived, and has made arrangements to proceed with its construction at once.

A furious wind-storm passed over Jacksonville, Illinois, Sunday afternoon, unroofing Elias Keemer's carriage manufactory, prostrating shade trees, blowing down chimnies, and doing other damage. The storm was of short duration, but was of terrific force while it prevailed.

Election riots have occurred in Manitoba. Two printing offices were wrecked.

Forrester, the alleged Nathan murderer, has been discharged for want of sufficient evidence to convict him.

The Vermont Central Railway Company has allowed its notes to go to protest.

Joseph Burnett was stabbed and almost instantly killed in New York Sunday evening, by his brother-in-law, Timothy Landers, with whom he had a quarrel about some money matters. Landers was arrested.

The torpedo boat launched at the Brooklyn navy yard three weeks ago suddenly sunk on Friday, after the officers had been making experiments. Three mechanics were on board. After two hours work the boat was raised and the men found alive, the compressed air with which the vessel is supplied not being exhausted. Naval constructor Delano has condemned the vessel.

The pie bakers of New York city have formed a company with a working capital of $500,000.

The wife of Moses Cranston, near New Brighton, Staten Island, fired three shots at two burglars in her house Saturday, at midnight, but they got off with a considerable amount of silver.

The defence in Forrester's case will attempt to prove a *alibi*. John Connors, of New Orleans, with whom Forrester and wife boarded, states that the accused was in a Southern state, dressed as a laborer, when the Nathan murder was committed, and that plenty o witnesses can be brought forward to prove it

Hon. Garrett Davis, United States Senator from Kentucky, died at his residence in Paris, Ky., Sunday morning, after an illness of four week's duration. His disease was gangreno affection of the lungs. He was seventy-two years of age.

In Ironton, Lawrence county, Ohio, last week, Geo. Height shot at his wife, but missed her and killed a boy named Rumbach.

At Ackley, Iowa, Tuesday evening, the shop of M. McGune, merchant tailor, was broken into and robbed of ready-made clothing to the value of $400 or $500.

A grain elevator at Vallejo, Cal., fell on Tuesday, carrying the wharf and 6,000 tons of wheat into the water. The loss is $25,000.

Within a week two poor lunatics, both homeless, and one of them a cripple, have been literally kicked to death by a brutal keeper named Thomas Farrell, at the New York Asylum for the Insane, on Ward's Island. Farrell was arrested.

In an altercation at Baltimore, on Monday night, between two negroes, several pistol shots were fired, one of which entered the forehead of Eva Gers, aged 8, wounding her fatally.

Wm. Mueller, of St. Louis, who, with his wife and five children, had been sick with small-pox, cut his throat in a fit of delirium, on Tuesday, and several veins of his wrist, with a table knife, and bled to death. The remainder of the family, who are in destitute circumstances, have been removed to the hospital.

Wm. Grower and Louis Harker, noted counterfeiters, were arrested in Philadelphia, the other day, in the act of coining counterfeit nickel five-cent pieces.

Abroad.

Advices from the Cape of Good Hope contain information of an extensive diamond robbery at the diggings there. Diamonds to the value of £30,000 sterling were stolen, and the robbers have so far escaped arrest. The natives engaged in the diamond seeking were very roughly handled by the robbers, many being seriously injured in the struggle for the possession of the stones.

Specials from London state that there is no abatement to the spread of the cholera in Roumania. The nature of the plague is epidemic in the extreme, and it is feared will spread over the entire country. Ten thousand are already dead of the disease.

John Duke Coleridge, and other distinguished jurists, are advocating in the newspapers a codification or digest of English laws, similar to the code of New York, which they praise highly.

Rear Admiral Alden, commanding the American squadron now in European waters has arrived in Paris.

It is reported that an engagement has taken place at Cobitas, Cuba, in which three hundred were killed and wounded.

Capt. Gen. Ceballos has forwarded to the Spanish Department of War a plan for a campaign against the Cuban insurgents, which meets approval. It is officially announced that the number of insurgents in arms against the government in Cuba is 4,500, the great majority of whom are Mexicans, Dominicans and Americans.

Diplomatic notes have been exchanged between France and Germany concerning the arrest of Edmond About. The charge on which the French author is to be tried by court-martial consists of two counts: one accuses him of publishing hostile articles in German territory in October, 1871, and the other with circulating the same in the Province of Lorraine. M. About sends word from his prison to Thiers, entreating him to be calm, and take no step in the case which would imperil France.

During the recent meeting of Emperors in Berlin the subject of the inviolability of private property at sea during time of war was considered by Prince Gortschakoff, Count Andrassy and Prince Bismarck. It was regarded as a good omen for the final establishment of this principle. The Governments of the United States, Austria, Germany, Russia, Italy and Holland were united in its support.

A Congress of Old Catholics convened at Cologne on Thursday. Much enthusiasm was manifested by the delegates, who number three hundred.

A dispatch from Teheran reports that the cholera is raging with great violence in Bokhara. It is estimated that one thousand persons are dying daily from the scourge.

The eight hundred and eighty Communists condemned to transportation embarked at Brest, on Wednesday, for New Caledonia.

King Amadeus, of Spain, in his speech at the opening of the Cortes, declared that the government was determined to subdue the rebellion in Cuba, and would send to the island all the additional troops required to bring the war to a close.

A Leaf.

From out the topmost bulb—a budding sentry—
A leaflet spread its green against the blue;
The songsters heralded its earthly entry,
And it was christened in the morning's dew.

All through the summer, on an oak that towered
A stately captain of his lordly kind,
It fanned the birdlings in their nest embowered,
Or from their housing turned the churlish wind.

Then amber autumn came, with beck'ning sober,
To watch it drink of dissolution's lees;
And, in the majesty of hazed October,
The withered leaf was hearsed upon the breeze.

THE COQUETTE OF ARLON.

From the French.

In very ancient times the inhabitants of Arlon worshipped the moon, and the learned maintain that the name Arlon is derived from the two words *ara lunæ*, signifying "Altar of the moon." It is perhaps for this reason that the young woman of this ancient town now and then had odd fancies. Apropos of this I propose to relate a story which Mr. Adolphe Dechamps must have listened to when he was Governor of Luxembourg, for it was one of the traditions of that province. All the Arlonese know it, and I write it down for the benfit of those who have not been Governors of provinces, and whose ancestors have not worshipped the moon.

It is said that about one hundred years ago there resided in Arlon a young girl named Gertrude. She was eighteen years of age, and was gay, frank and good-natured, always smiling and happy, and full of life and activity. She was the daughter of Charles Stock, a wealthy proprietor in the little town, and generally designated as Stock, Jr., to distinguish him from his father and grandfather, who were yet living. "They last long in that family," was a local expression.

Gertrude had many admirers, but none of them appeared to make an impression on her heart. This, together with her fascinating manners, gave her the name of the "Coquette of Arlon." Do not take this appellation in its harsher sense, for her father and mother allowed her to do as she pleased, having the utmost confidence in her. And it was not misplaced. Among the many who sought her hand in marriage were four young men of the town who deserved special attention. Their names were Sigismond de Vilette, Gilles Collin, Weneeslas Stoobant and Lambert Von Moll. The first-named was so calm and undemonstrative that the other three did not give themselves any uneasiness about him. They, on the contrary, were so pressing that the neighbors all expected that she would certainly marry one of them.

The four suitors pressed their claims, each one in his own way, urging her to decide in his favor. So one day in September, 1743, she devised a stratagem by which to test their courage and affection. Her parents once more allowed her to have her own way, for, as she never undertook anything without consulting them, we may suppose that they were not the hard and tyrannical parents that usually fall to the lot of unfortunate heroines in modern romances. A quarter of a league from Arlon, in a field belonging to her father, Gertrude had often noticed an old Roman tomb, which no one dared approach on account of its ghastly reputation. All sorts of strange and mysterious stories were told about it. This tomb has now disappeared—I cannot say how, Gertrude resolved to make it the centre of her batteries.

Gilles Collin came as usual and uttered more ardent and passionate protestations of love than ever, declaring that he would willingly walk over burning coals to please her.

"I am not to be so unreasonable as to require that of you," said she; "all things considered, I do not refuse to marry you, but I wish to have a proof of your devotion and at the same time of your courage."

"Very well," answered Gilles. "I will give you any proof, of that you can demand; only say what it shall be."

"You know," replied she, "the ancient tomb which is situated on a knoll, a quarter of a league from town?"

"Yes," replied the puzzled Giles, "I have seen it from a distance; there is nothing remarkable about it."

"Well, this very evening, at nine o'clock, I want you to go, without saying a word to any one about it, and lie down in that tomb."

"In the witches' den what a caprice!"

And you must remain perfectly motionless until midnight."

"But, Gertrude, what are you thinking of? What is your object?"

"You are a coward; you are trembling already. Perhaps it is a caprice but I have my project, and I wish to try you. If you do as I wish, I shall know that I can trust you, and providing you remain there from nine o'clock until midnight, my heart is yours. If you refuse I shall marry some one else."

Struck by the decided tone of the young girl, Gilles dare not offer further objection, but he thought of the freezing recitals to which he had listened; of apparitions from another world that were seen gliding around the tomb, and of the witches who held their nocturnal meetings and made it a place of deposit for their unguents and diabolical compounds. In truth, fires had sometimes been seen burning near there thro' the night and surrounded by groups of sinister or grotesque looking faces, but they were undoubtedly gypsies, with which Luxembourg and Limbourg were at that period infested. But some persons professed to have seen supernatural beings, and a thousand wonderful stories were related about them. For a year, however, nothing had been seen there, and though Gilles was more afraid than he would have cared to acknowledge, he was so deeply enamored of the young girl that he accepted the condition and proposed to do what was required of him without divulging his intention to any one.

Shortly afterwards, Wenceslas Stroobant came in his turn. Gertrude gave him a very gracious reception. He was handsome and rich, and fully conscious of these advantages, he felt confident of the success of his suit.

"It is not your fortune that tempts me," said Gertrude to him, greatly flattered.

Wenceslas bowed, as if he would say, "I understand; I have other attractions."

"I feel a deep interest in you," pursued she, "and would willingly give you my hand if you would render me a service that would prove your courage."

"You have but to command me," said the handsome young man; "I am entirely at your service."

"Well, then, you must know that one of my relatives has been killed in a duel. He is in the woods, and we are making every effort to secure him an honorable burial. In the meantime the body is to be placed in the Roman tomb at 9 o'clock this evening. As the tomb is neither covered or enclosed, we greatly fear it may be disturbed; therefore I beg of you to go at half-past nine."

"To the witches' den? What an idea!"

"You are afraid already? *Mon Dieu*, how faint hearted the young men are."

"I am not afraid, but you are giving me a very queer commission"

"Call it fancy if you will, but I can only confide this to one who is very devoted, for it is absolutely necessary to conceal this mystery from everybody. You must go there exactly at half-past nine, and you must dress yourself to personate an angel of light, and carry a torch in your hand. The fearful stories of which the tomb has been the subject, will be of service to you, and those who may be scheming to carry away or rob the dead, will, upon seeing you sitting at the foot of the tomb with your torch in your hand, be so terrified that none will dare approach. At midnight you may return home. Will you do it?"

"I will," said Wencelas, who feared to displease her.

"I must be certain that you have performed this service; but remember, not a word about it to any one, and at this price my hand is yours."

Weneslas retained his usual composure, smothering as best he could those superstitious fears which sometimes assail the strongest mind. He swore that he would be both obedient and discreet, and that at half-past nine precisely he would be at his post, where he would watch the dead so carefully that not even a bat should approach. He soon took his leave in order to make his preparations.

A few moments afterward, Lambert Von Moll, also faithful, appeared to render his homage to the young lady. He was a lawyer, and everybody predicted a brilliant future for him.

"If you really love me," said the coquette, "I am going to prove it. Some of the neighbors whom you know, and who are our enemies, wish to injure us. For this purpose they have placed a dead body in the Roman tomb, which belongs to our family. I wish you to make every possible effort to carry off the corpse."

"I!" interrupted Lambert.

"Certainly. I know that you are brave."

"That is true, but this is such a ridiculous commission."

"The body will doubtless be guarded by mere children, and in order to disperse them you must blacken your face and make yourself as ugly as you are handsome; in short, disguise yourself as a demon. Call it a ridiculous commission if you will; but go to the Roman tomb precisely at ten; take up the body and bring it here, and you will gain all my gratitude."

Lambert Von Moll reflected for a moment, and deciding that it was not too great a piece to pay for the heart of Gertrude, he, like the two others, promised punctuality and discretion, and accordingly withdrew to make his preparations.

Sigismond de Viletter then came to pay his respects to Mr. and Mrs. Stock; he wished Gertrude good evening, and conversed a few moments with her, while taking a turn in the garden. Having drawn him aside, Gertrude, who had her projects, proposed he should in his turn assume a character in her comedy. But Sigismond, who perceived some malicious intention in spite of her grave tones, told her that for anything serious or important, she might command him; and that such childishness was only proper for children. The coquette, not finding him very complaisant, left him.

The night was very cold, and at 9 o'clock Giles Collin arrived at the Roman tomb. He had furnished himself with a small lantern, not being very courageous. He went all around the tomb and carefully examined the bushes and every place in which he thought any one might be concealed, and then, not at all reassured by the silence and solitude which surrounded him, he extinguished his light and enveloped himself from head to foot in a long white sheet which he had brought concealed under his coat, then extending himself at full length in the tomb, soon became as gloomy and motionless as the object he personated. Very lugubrious were the thoughts that passed through his mind while lying there in his winding-sheet. A very long quarter of an hour had elapsed, when he was startled by the cry of a screech owl. He uncovered his eyes and looked around, but could see nothing except some vague reflections of light in the direction of the town. Soon, however, he heard, through the silence of the night, footsteps which were evidently coming toward him. He raised his head; rays of light caught his eyes, and he saw, not far off, a mysterious phantom, habited in a long robe of cloth of silver, which was confined by a blue girdle. The head of this apparition was crowned with stars, (made of gilt paper), while from its shoulders floated two large pieces of muslin, representing wings.

Poor Giles, who had not foreseen such an incident, cowered down under his sheet, utterly unable to explain the meaning of what he saw.

"It is an angel," said he to himself. But the angel coughed.

"It is not an inhabitant of heaven," thought Giles. "It is one of the sorcerers, I am in a very bad situation."

The angel, on his part, appeared to be ill at ease. He cast an oblique glance at the winding sheet that covered the dead, and did not appear anxious to make a closer examination. Holding the torch in his hand; Wenceslas Stroobant, thus transformed into an angel, appeared to make a great effort to seat himself at the foot of the tomb, and if the dead had not been in such a state of perturbation, he would have noticed that the angel was trembling with cold, or something else. Wenceslas seemed to have contracted a very bad cold, which was manifested by a severe fit of coughing and sneezing, and being unable to find his handkerchief, he was obliged to use one of his wings to wipe the moisture from his nose and mantle.

"That is not an angel, certainly," thought the dead; it must be a sorcerer. Who knows if he be not master of ceremonies? He is there with his torch to call the others, and I shall find myself in the midst of their revels, and if the devil presides over them, what shall I do!"

While making these disagreeable reflections he was struck by the sudden agitation of the angel of the torch, who appeared to behold some fearful object. It was the third personage approaching.

This latter (Lambert Von Moll) was disguised as a spectre of darkness. As he drew near, the light of the torch which gleamed upon him at intervals gave him a fearful appearance. He did not appear greatly terrified, but probably from motives of prudence he approached in a zigzag line, passing now and then as though he saw something he did not expect. The silvery robe of the angel glittered in the torchlight, and Lambert could not account to himself for this singular costume.

As the angel, whose trembling limbs refused to support him, remained fixed in his place, Lambert decided to make a flank movement, and accordingly he passed around the other end of the tomb.

His disguise was frightful; he was was muffled in an ox hide, which was adorned with the long horns and ears; his face was blackened, and the lower part of it concealed by an immense red beard. In his hand he carried one of those wooden forks which are used to spread new mown hay. Wencelas, who had not lost sight of the demon, now signalized himself by the greatest effort of courage he had ever made in his life. He suddenly advanced, with the torch at arms-length before him, and the spectre recoiled. But the flame touched Lambert's great beard, and in an instant it was in blaze. He quickly tore it off and sprang on the angel, whose torch fell and was extinguished.

They seized each other by the hair, mutually, astonished, perhaps, at finding each other palpable.

The corpse, who had seen all, and had bugun to question whether it was really a scene among the witches, now took Wencelas and Lambert for a good and bad angel who were disputing possession of him, and overcome by a terrible fear, suddenly sprang out of his tomb with his winding sheet around him, and took to flight across the fields.

The two champions, seeing the dead rush forth, were seized with the same terror, and letting go each other by common consent, they fled as though pursued by all the witches.

The three lovers returned to their respective lodgings, utterly overcome by what they had seen passed through, and the next day none of them were able to leave their beds. To finish their adventures, Gertrude sent word to them that they must have very little esteem for her, since, instead of fulfilling their promises, they had run away in such a ridiculous manner. And she married Sigismond.

The Electoral Vote.

In answer to all correspondents: Cut out and preserve this revised table of electoral votes, and of party majorities in the several states in elections last held:

States.	Electors.	Rep. Maj.	Dem. Maj.
Alabama	10		1771
Arkansas	6	2712	
California	6	5061	
Connecticut	6	28	
Delaware	3		2476
Florida	4	614	
Georgia	11		26863
Illinois	21	22589	
Indiana	15		2568
Iowa	11	41254	
Kansas	5	20162	
Kentucky	12		37153
Louisiana	8	24777	
Maine	7	10631	
Maryland	8		15135
Massachusetts	13	13465	
Michigan	11	16785	
Minnesota	5	11981	
Mississippi	8	24049	
Missouri	15		41838
Nebraska	3	2178	
Nevada	3		1053
New Hampshire	5	1170	
New Jersey	9		5979
New York	35	13318	
North Carolina	10	1200	
Ohio	23	16084	
Oregon	3	846	
Pennsylvania	29	14575	
Rhode Island	4	1152	
South Carolina	7	33531	
Tennessee	12		34479
Texas	8		24279
Vermont	5	21309	
Virginia	11		2239
West Virginia	5		2857
Wisconsin	10	9320	
Total	366		
Necessary to a choice	184		

Life Preservers Hastening Death.

It is a singular fact that the majority of those who were drowned in the Metis disaster were provided with life preservers and it is believed that they acted, in many cases, against rather than in favor of the terrified passengers. Becoming excited and exhausted after plunging or being swept into the sea, the poor victims probably gave up to the heavy breakers, and the preservers worked from the head and shoulders down to the middle or lower part of the body, thus causing the head to fall under the water and, produce instant drowning. Several bodies recovered had the life-preservers tangled about the feet and legs, and the corpses were floating perpendicularly with the head downward. If among those now missing there are any who had life preservers securely attached to them; the chances are that their bodies may yet be found, but if they were not provided with preservers, or if they have become detached by the action of the heavy sea since the disaster, it is more than likely they will never be seen again.

Machinery for Cutting Coal.

Machinery for cutting coal has lately been introduced into the British mines. Judging from the accounts given of the operations of these machines, they would be invaluable in the United States. One great benefit derived from these machines is the large percentage of waste they save. When coal is drilled by hand and blasted out the waste is very great; it is claimed, often exceeding twenty-five per cent. With coal-cutting machinery it has been found that the percentage of waste can be much reduced. In the report of the trials of the Millet and Anderson machines at Coalbridge, Scotland, it is claimed that the waste did not exceed ten per cent.; and that one machine did the work of thirty men at a cost per day but little greater than the wages of one man in the United States. Our immense beds of coal, but high cost of mining, are the most suitable fields for the working of such machines. With them we could defy competition and break "coal corners" whenever necessary.

The Communists' Place of Exile.

The new home of the Communists is written of from Australia. New Caledonia is but six days from Sydney, upon which place the colony depends for its supplies. There, banishment must be a life-long punishment, unless some miracle in civilization should take place, and that, under the present rule, is highly improbable. When the island was discovered by Cook, in 1775, great hopes of reclaiming and converting the natives were entertained, and some success was met by the French missionaries who went there, but as they were speedily followed by French soldiers, all their efforts were spoiled, and the natives went back to the degraded state in which they had been found, even sinking to cannibalism. There will be about 10,000 Communists stationed there, with but one regiment of soldiers to guard them.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

What Wendell Phillips Thinks of It.

STRONG SPEECH AGAINST GREELEY.

Wendell Phillips recently made a speech at Lynn, Mass., of which the following is a report:

When I came here to-night, as some of you know full well, I came to the Republican platform at a moment when the greatest, the oldest and most honored friend of my life has quitted it. Why do I come here? I owe nothing to the Republican party; I ask nothing of it individually. I came here honestly, sincerely, from a full heart, because I think that to-day the great conflict is safe nowhere but in the Republican party. [Applause.] If I thought there was a question, if I thought it was a matter upon which to an honest man there could be an honest difference of opinion, you would not see me here. You know me, some of you, for more than thirty years, for in your presence I have carried my heart on my sleeve, known and read of all men. You have never heard me preach a rash confidence in a President; you never heard me ask you to put confidence in a political party. If I have had any mission in the thirty years of my Arab life, my hand against every man and every man's hand against me, it was to preach the doctrine of the safety of distrust. I came to-night to say to my fellow-citizens, pour out your hearts like water and hold up your hands for Gen. Grant. [Loud applause.] He represents loyalty to-day, and salvation after that. It is not the man; I am not going to enumerate his faults, I know them; I am not going to catalogue his defects, for they are patent; I know all that can be said as a laboring man, as a temperance man, as an abolitionist, as a business man, of petty criticism against the government; I know Grant was said to have been drunk years ago, but so was Gratz Brown this year; and I know that Horace is said to be a teetotaller; so is Henry. It is after all six of one and a half-a-dozen of the other.

As a temperance man, if there was time to note the difference between the two tickets, I think it would take a Philadelphia lawyer and a microscope of six million times magnifying power to find it out. It is not a matter of individual faults to-day. Mr. Greeley, with all his faults, with all his nonsense, with all his weakness—a bit of wet brown paper instead of a man—had been nominated by the loyal party of these States; if the men that went up to Philadelphia representing peace, honesty in the payment of the debt, protection for every citizen, the law from Portland to New Orleans and San Francisco, had chosen to nominate Mr. Greeley, I should have said: "You run a great risk to take a blind pilot on a stormy night, but go ahead, gentlemen. I trust the good ship. I believe even with him we shall weather the storm." But when a party gathers together made up of every element that the country has had reason to dread for the last twenty years past, with a man at its head who never knew his own mind six days consecutively, I do not believe it. I do not look at the man. I see behind him the elements, the representatives which all the country have reason to dread. Now if I was telling you of the two men I should go back to two words of old English which common men use very clumsily and loosely. You hear a man telling sometimes who has heard that his brother has found a million dollars, and he says "I am very much disappointed." He means he is surprised.

You hear another who has heard that a noted criminal has been arrested, and he says he is surprised. Now when he is disappointed it means that a man falls below his expectations. To be surprised means that a man gives you thought. I have known Mr. Greeley for forty years, and in six months of those forty years I have been horribly disappointed in him. Failure after failure to meet the crises that have summoned him to manhood did not grind out faith in him in my foolish confidence. I still continued in the crazy hope that a point would be reached by and by where the man would be found to have a principle. It never has been. Our friend has sacrificed his life to save the remainder. He stands to-day the representative of every principle he has denounced; no man can deny it. On the contrary. I acknowledge I am the same man who came here in 1869 and lectured here—"After Grant, what?"—and every hour since I have not been disappointed in Gen. Grant; I have been surprised. [Applause.] As General Butler has said, it is not a question of men. The question is the last, perhaps—and I am not sure it is that—but one of the last struggles of a defeated section to place itself at the head of the government. Now if I have studied anything in my life it is the temper and characteristics of the Southern leaders and the Democratic leaders that followed with them at the North. If I know anything, I pretend to know that, for I summered it and wintered it with all the intellect God gave me, ever since I have been a man, and I say, as my judgment—with no honesty in the mere politics of the Republican party—I can say that no sane man can say that this is an attempt, with the sanction of Horace Greeley, of the Southern States to do exactly what they did in the time of Andy Johnson, to get back in disguise and get control of the government.

I know what a converted Democrat is. We had one of them. Andrew Johnson was a converted Democrat. Do you want another? We did not lose four years with him. We lost the golden hour of the rebellion; we lost the harvest of victory. The South outwitted us; she showed the greater statesmanship. When the question was confiscation; when the question was arrangement on the basis of security; when in the generous impulse of a triumphant moment the American people were ready to forgive, she foisted a converted Democrat upon us, and in those four years we lost fifty per cent. of the value which the hundred thousand free-born graves and the three thousand million of dollars had earned. I know what a converted Democrat is. I do not call my friend, the General, (Gen. Butler), a converted Democrat. I call him a sifted Democrat; since 1864 was the great sieve that took the promiscuous mass of the Democratic party and sifted it, the pure flour from the chaff. Every man that answered to that bugle call of national necessity; every true bit of metal that the magnet of the nation's danger drew out of the mass like Gen. Dix and Gen. Butler, is a sifted Democrat. That was a thorough sifting. There is nothing but chaff left in what was the Democracy after that. There would be no use in having a second sifting—none whatever. (Laughter and applause.)

You know that the copperhead of your neighborhood is not any different from last year. You would not trust him with the care of your martyred dead; you would not absent yourselves from the polls and put into his hand the national debt. You know that as well as I do. Multiply that man by five or six millions, and he is the Democratic party that went up to Cincinnati. A man with half an eye open can see it, just as he could see that Mr. Greeley was their candidate before the Convention was held. As long ago as the 12th of May, I said that Horace Greeley was the secession candidate. The Tribune laughed at me; some of the newspapers said "That is one of Phillip's follies." But it turned out to be so, and the disguise that was used was of the very slimmest. After a brief reference to General Butler's efforts to pass the Ku-klux bill through Congress, Mr. Phillips continued: Gentlemen, this is a very serious generation to live in. There is no boys' play left for us. God laid on this generation the burden of weeding out the slave system. They did it with the sacrifice of wealth and blood, such as no nation has seen. He lays upon us now the burden of watchfulness. Mr. Sumner has said that revolutions never go back. That is true indeed of centuries, but it is terribly false of a dozen years. Poor, sad, overburdened France! why, revolutions have been going back and back for years and years. Does any man suppose that Horace Greeley is foolish enough to imagine that if the Democratic party lift him into the White House they will not dictate his Cabinet? Who elects him? Liberal Republicans? Where are they?

I venture to say, and no man says it with a sadder heart, that the great, the honored name of the Democratic candidate for the Governorship of this State, with all its undoubted honesty, will not take a thousand votes from the Republican party next November. If there is any difference in the number of Democratic votes that lift him into notice, it will be similar to the one that lifted Jack Adams in his place last year. Liberal Republicanism is nothing but Ku-Kluxism disguised, and behind it is Jeff. Davis, Banks and other men who miscalculated their chances. There is one man, however, who, if elected to the Presidency, would have strength of will to resist the demands of the Democracy. I believe the Democratic candidate for the Governorship is so thoroughly pursuaded they are all Liberal Republicans who would support him, that if he was to be placed in the White House he would, in the sublime serenity of his content, imagine that he owed nothing to the Democratic party. He would not allow a point in very strength or weakness, but from the unalterable conviction that the state of Massachusetts owed him the chair he would pursue the even tenor of his way, undisturbed by petty calls. Mr. Phillips paid a high tribute to the pertinacity and watchfulness of the South, bade Republicans be on their guard, for secession never slept and concluded as follows: The reason why I support the Republican party is that to my utter surprise, to my unutterable surprise, to my indescribable delight, to my relief, I have at last found a party that is willing to execute all the laws that are given them. It is for that reason that I say "Long live Ulysses Grant!"

The Veteran Explains.

You ask a little too much, Cap.;
I don't see how we'll agree,
For the thing looks mighty different
To you than it does to me;
Those Johnnies fought us well, Cap.;
I know that—I told 'em so,
And shook their hands when they stacked their arms
At the front, seven years ago.

I'll shake the hand of a soldier
Who fights as he thinks is right,
And when the war is over,
Is willing to give up the fight;
But this "shake o'er the bloody chasm"
Means a different thing, you know,
From shaking hands with a ragged "reb"
At the front, seven years ago.

We let 'em off too easy, Cap.;
In this I think you'll agree,
That some of 'em should have said their prayers
At the foot of the gallows tree;
For we pardoned the whole caboodle—
The leaders as well as the men—
And now, I see, they are trying a game
To get into power again.

They led the Democrats before the war,
And they want to do it again;
God help the North with offices filled
By Davis, and that sort of men!
You can't win the game without the South,
You know very well you can't,
And must count the cost of southern votes
To help you in beating Grant.

I find no fault with the times, Cap.;
For money is easy and free,
And plenty of odd jobs going
For a played out "vet" like me;
And the country seems to prosper,—
The debt is fast being paid;
I don't think a change for better
Could very well be made.

I know they find fault with Grant, Cap.;
They say he loves horses and smokes;
But then, an angel from heaven
Wouldn't suit that sort of folks.
I have looked at the matter careful,
And find that the trouble grows
From the fact that those lobby fellows
Cannot lead him by the nose.

I never liked Horace Greeley,
And I tell you fair and square,
God never made such a man as he
To fill the President's chair;
For he failed in the hour of trouble,
When things looked a little dark,
And such a captain as that ain't fit
To handle the Union bark.

And now it sounds mighty suspicious
To hear these fellows rant,
Call him Honest Uncle Horace,
And all that sort of cant.
Why, it ain't hard to remember
How Greeley used to blow,
And call them thieves and traitors,
Not a dozen years ago.

There's only one thing more, Cap.,
That I have got to say:
I won't help put into office
The leaders who wore the gray;
For the graves are in between us,
Of the boys who wore the blue,
And died in fighting those rebels
Now voting along with you.

And "across the bloody chasm"
The North will never shake o'er,
Till the crimson hands of the leaders
Are clean on the other shore.
You may win the fight in November—
I hope and trust you can't—
But the soldiers' vote you'll never get
To help you in beating Grant.

—*Lowell Courier.*

Correspondenz Stern promulgate some statistics referring to the revenue and expenditure of the Roman Catholic establishment in Germany. The province embraces twelve bishoprics, and the total annual revenue amounts to 584,589 thalers, 406,059 thalers of which are furnished by the state, which is thus showed to hold a very considerable power of the purse over the Episcopate. The salaries of the bishops absorb 95,196 thalers out of a total balancing the revenue, and there are 6,313 thalers besides paid to suffrage bishops, 8,160 to vicars general, 52,931 to ecclesiastical councillors, 14,880 to canons, 17,388 to deacons, 130,972 to vicars and priests.

Parsons' Song for September.

September strews the woodland o'er
With many a brilliant color;
The world is brighter than before,—
Why should our hearts be duller?
Sorrow and the scarlet leaf,
Sad thoughts and sunny weather,—
Ah me! this glory and this grief
Agree not well together.

This is the parting season—this
The time when friends are flying,
And lovers now with many a kiss
Their long farewells are sighing.
Why is earth so gaily dressed?
This pomp that autumn beareth
A funeral seems, where every guest
A bridal garment weareth.

General Items.

California expects soon to become a great coffee-growing country.

St. Louis has steel traps for mosquitoes, baited with steak.

The California farmers are fooling the grizzlies by salting the dead bodies of their cows with strychnine.

French and English physicians almos universally prescribe a free use of lemon juice to effect a cure for the rheumatism.

An extravagant bride in Swampscott—according to a Boston paper—bathes in a suit of white satin trimmed with lace!

Some one asked the daughter of a New Yorker, who was about to marry his fouth wife, who was going to perform the ceremony. She replied, "I don't know, but I presume that it will be Dr. Springer. He generally marries father."

When a life insurance agent tackles a Terre Haute man, the latter strikes a position and says: "My life is as a withered tree, not worth insuring." An amateur dramatic association, with "Pizarro" as the opening play, accounts for it.

The Agassiz expedition having completed its labors, has disbanded at San Francisco, after a nine months' cruise in he Hassler.

Eighty odd years ago the winter was a fearfully cold one at Nantucket, and the people paid fifty dollars a cord for wood; so says the chronicles.

A couple recently married in Memphis received as a present bank stock to the amount of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Up in British Columbia they carry on an extensive traffic in Chinese woman. One olive-eyed "celestial" damsel brought seven hundred dollars the other day.

Paulus, the leader of the Garde Republican Band, proposes to issue a volume giving a full account of the trip at the French musicians to Boston and Chicago.

Six orphans in Pittsburgh, Pa., are to some extent compensated for inheriting from their father the name of Winnebiddle by also inheriting from him some one million two hundred thousand.

A lunatic entered the room where a man and his wife were sleeping in a Newark (N. J.) hotel, the other night, and threw a large china mug at the man's head, inflicting serious if not fatal injuries.

Mr. D. C. Cannon, of Bethel Precinct, Bath County, Ky., has a young pig that regularly sucks an ewe. It doesn't associate at all with its own species.

The following is one of the rules of the Fat Men's Club: "If any woman claims a greater avoirdupois than yours, don't dispute her. Let her 'ave-'er-dupois.

The baby oyster is not much bigger than a fair-sized pin's head at the end of a fortnight, and at three months only the size of a split pea. In a year he will become as large as an ordinary half penny, and at the end of four years' growth he is fit for the market.

The day after the Metis catastrophe a trunk belonging to Green & Bliss, of Providence, and containing seven thousand dollars worth of jewelry and valuable books, was found washed ashore on Block Island by two fisherman. They receive a reward of five hundred dollars for their luck.

A Catholic girl in New York lately espoused the Hebrew faith and a German gentleman the same day. Her parents thereupon took a coffin, with her name and age inscribed on it, to the church, and had high mass said over it: carried it to the cemetery and buried their daughter to all intents and purposes.

A shocking parricide was committed on the 24th ult., in the County of Montgomery, Ga. Josiah Horn, a negro, deliberately killed his old father, aged sixty-eight years, by striking him on the head with a piece of scantling. The difficulty occurred in consequence of the division of a lot of fodder.

A mysterious horse disease has broken out in Paris, Ky. The symptoms are, first a kind of dullness and disposition to lay down; then the horse gradually weakens and in a few hours drops; if raised he will still eat, but is too weak to raise his head. In about twenty-four hours it generally proves fatal.

A grave-digger walking in the streets of a small Connecticut town, the other day, chanced to turn, and noticed two doctors walking behind him. He stopped till they passed, and then walked on behind them. "And why this?" said they. "I know my place in this procession said he.

A square shaft of a pillar belonging to the Temple rebuilt by Herod the Great, has just been found in Jerusalem. It is a monolith, and is finely engraved on its four sides with magnificent monumental characters. The inscription is in the Greek language, and forbids the entrance of the Gentiles into the inner courts of the Temple.

The attempt of Johnston, a swimmer celebrated for aquatic feats, to swim across the English channel on Friday last from a point near Dover to Calais, on the French coast, about twenty-six miles, resulted in a complete failure. Before he had accomplished seven miles his legs become totally numbed, and he was threatened with cramp. He was taken up by a boat which had kept alongside from the start. The news comes in a special cable dispatch to the Boston Globe.

Several months ago a little boy named Seger became interested in the children of the Howard Mission and determined to do what he could for them. It is not much, apparently, a boy of seven years can accomplish in this direction, but he went to work with a will, saved the pennies given him, ran on errands, and picked up bits of iron and sold them. On Saturday he opened his treasure box and found therein two hundred and eighty-three cents, with which he bought a broken lock pistol, and has twenty-eight cents left. So much for perseverance.

A ludicrous scene occurred in Chicopee last Tuesday. A man and wife, who for a few days past had not lived as harmoniously as should be, separated in the morning, when the woman concluded to make it final, and clothing herself in her best suit, visited all her neighbors, to bid them a fond farewell, and left on her long journey on foot. The husband followed, overtook the refractory wife, stripped her of all her apparel, and left her to "sail under bare poles." The woman made a virtue of necessity, and returned home. Harmony and peace is the result.

Cricket Time.

What clanger of small minstrels, now that twilight
Falls with its dew and chill,
Out of the covert of dead leaves and grasses,
Piping in chorus shrill.

Wielded like steel on stone, in sharpened cadence,
The myriad fatty wings,
As the young moon, new risen, transforms and
softens
Mysteriously all things.

The city's by-way, only late deserted
By Traffic's restless feet,
Is made to glow like lines of marble houses
Fronting a silvery street:

While painted leaves, which taunted gay as bunn
When the meridian burned free,
Make but a shadowy mass of moving shadows
About each dusky tree.

Far better than the dool of yellow glory
Pouring a full tide now,
If soft, the rain would sift, and pause, and patter
On walk, and roof, and bough.

I know those little chirping serenaders
Love frost and white moonshine;
But a hushed, stilly, midnight-shower suits better
Some memories of mine.

That, on a fire-place, with a brisk fire burning,
And the wide hearth ashow
With children's faces, rosy in the embers,
A studious, kneeling row,

Building in coals their castles, finding dragons,
Giants, and dwarfs, and kings,
While out in some obscure and secret corner
A happy cricket sings.

Yet rain at night—such drops as sleep from quiet
A little more than Lethe-balm—
This and the cricket in the dark, together,
Fill full my ideal of calm.

Calm without ebbing, she who holds her finger
As if her lips were sealed,
And has upon her lips that mute expression
Of mysteries unrevealed.

Has tongues of thorn, in truth; her crafty gesture
Wins the unguarded ear,
Only to mock it with the ghosts of accents
The heart would break to hear.

But this soft din her cruel frick confuses;
And as she, baffled, flies,
I have the deceitful, warning finger,
Lifted to veil her eyes.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

About Pears.

As we are in the season of pears, a knowledge of how to properly ripen them is all important, for the looks and fine flavor of a pear are essential to a good price. Mr. Josiah Hopper, of Pennsylvania, a large fruit culturist, says that the requisites are a cool room and woolen blankets. Spread a blanket upon the floor, the thinly and evenly spread the fruit, covering with the second blanket. Pears treated in this way will ripen finely. They will color well, remain crisp and juicy, and rarely have the mealiness which is a deterioration. The Bartletts will come out a golden color, and the Seckels rich and ruddy looking. This is a simple mode, and well worth trying, for a majority of our pears are spoiled in ripening.

How to Put Up Honey in Glass Cans.

Last season I put up about one thousand pounds of honey in glass cans, and in two seasons previous I put up about the same quantity. I had no difficulty in disposing of it, and had a great demand for it after it was all gone, and could have sold three times the quantity, if I had it.

I now propose to tell your numerous readers how I did it. I purchased my cans by the gross, in New York, getting the kind most suitable for the purpose, which, according to my ideas, was the Dexter. The quart cans were used, which hold a trifle over three pounds when filled.

A few nice white comb, or two pieces as large as can be conveniently introduced, is put in the can, which is then filled with nice liquid honey. Buckwheat honey should not be put up in this way, as it candies soon and is not salable.

The piece of comb shows what it is, and helps very much in making sales. "It's so nice to have a piece of comb," they will say. Some of mine (the last that was put up) had no comb in them, and was condemned on tasting the second time they said send as many as possible with combs in them. Now for selling it. I did not send it to a commission merchant, but found my custom ers and traded with them direct.

They said they could sell it much better to buy directly of the producer, besides saving the commission.

I was in New Hampshire then, 100 miles from Boston, and learned of reliable dealers in most of the large places between me and Boston. Samples of honey were sent to several of these places, for which, in some cases, I realized more than I afterward sold it for at wholesale. When I had an acquaintance, he would willingly show the sample to the grocerymen, and in no place where I sent a sample did I fail of getting an order.

I made boxes large enough to hold one dozen cans, packed in sawdust, and sent by express, never having one broken or lost.

They were delivered to purchasers at express offices for $13 per doz, C. O. D., and some offered a higher price for first class honey. I realized fully 25c a pound, net, and sent it off as fast as I could put it up. They retailed it for $1.15 to 1.25 per can, making a good profit, and desiring to trade with me in the future.

That is how I did it, and others may do the same. A nice label was pasted on each can.

The honey, after being removed from the combs, should be warmed before putting it in the cans, as it will prevent it from candying too soon. This year, in my new location, I have not been bothered with a surplus, which I attribute to the great amount of windy weather here.—*Cor. Bee Keepers' Journal.*

Salt for Fowls.

A lady thus writes in Hearth and Home:

In the fall of the year 1869 my fowls began to molt, as I thought, quite too early; soon, as I began to think, quite too fully. I wondered and watched and waited; at last became convinced that my beautiful plumed and hitherto well-behaved pets were actually and mistakably addicted to that low vulgar vice of stealing and eating each other's feathers. Of all disagreeable occurrences in the henyard this is about the most disheartening. It divests the occupation of all its poetry at once. Even cackling and crowing sounds so delightful and full of promise to the ear of the hen shepherd, lose their jubilant resonance, when, in addition to what you hear you can see them cackle and crow all over; that is, if you should not happen to get engaged in the scientific study of muscular movements as exemplified in the process.

"What ails your hens?" was the question ever recurring and ever unanswerable, during fourteen days only a result of some idiosyncrasy beyond my fathoming.

Having read in different papers that hens must not be fed with salt, and having taken extra pains to keep it from mine in their food, I resolved for the sake of change they now should have it.

I had fed them sour milk or curds almost daily through summer, so I added one teacupful of fine salt to a pan holding three quarts of sour milk, stirred it well together, and set it before them. At first they did not seem inclined to eat it, but soon began one after another to taste a little, asking by their manner as well as they could, "What have you done to our clabber?" I left it standing over night, and in the morning found it all gone, and the biddies quite as well as usual, instead of being dead, as I felt I had some reason to expect. This treatment was followed, keeping well-salted milk before them at least half the time, giving also plenty of water. The result was, in about a fortnight the long necks were bristling with pin-feathers, and in an incredibly short time they were full-plumed and shining marvelously. Since then I have taken particular pains to give my fowls salt food, as much as I should judge necessary and palatable for a person, and have had no more feather-eating, though the fowls and the treatment have been the same in other respects.

I imagined they obtained a little salt from the feathers; whatever the reason may be, the cure was perfect, and no injury to the fowls resulted therefrom.

Fruit Farms.

Fruit should constitute a part of the products of every farm, and a portion of the consumption of every family; but there are some lands especially adapted to fruit, such as hillsides, broken regions, dry and rolling tracts. We observe in almost every part of the country much land made, as it were, for fruit. There is no way in which such land can be so profitably cultivated as to plant it wholly to fruit—it may be made to yield a double and sometimes a treble crop annually. By setting it out first to the larger fruits, as the pear, apple, peach, cherry, plum, etc., not very near together, a good orchard may be secured in a few years.

In the meantime the same ground can be covered with small fruits, such as blackberry, strawberry and raspberry, which can be made to produce well in two or three years; a good crop of small fruits is exceedingly profitable of itself. To this may be added, in a few years, larger fruits, which in all markets find a ready sale. We know one orchard of eighteen acres thus cultivated, which yields a net profit of several thousand dollars annually; this year, if no harm befalls the fruit, and it brings anywhere near the usual price, it will be less than eight or ten thousand dollars.

But this orchard has the advantage of being near the city, so that its product can be marketed every day as fast as it ripens. In case of orchards a distance from markets, the fruit may be canned or dried. Canned fruit is now an article of commerce that always finds a ready sale at a high price. The work of canning is simple, and may be safe and certain. Winter fruit may be transported a considerable distance and still be sold at a profit. This is a kind of agriculture that in years to come is to receive much attention and be carried to great perfection; those who are first in it will be leaders in a great enterprise.

This fruit culture we regard as a pleasant and profitable work; the world needs fruit; its health and happiness demands it. How much better that fruit take the place in hospitality of the beverages that load the table and the sideboard. We look forward to a time when fruit shall be so plenty that, with little expense, every family can be amply supplied; then cordials, pillies, pleasant drinks, and foods can be furnished for all social occasions, which may take the place of hurtful and dangerous drinks. Fruit is to be one of the means of blessing the world; so let the trees be put out, and all preparations be made to hasten the fruit area of the world.

Ashes as a Cattle Feed.

One of our substantial subscribers, in a recent conversation gave his experience in feeding stock affected with the habit of eating wood, chewing bones, &c. His cattle were one spring affected this way; they became thin in flesh, refused to eat hay, and presented a sickly appearance. He had no immediate means at hand of feeding bone constituents for making bone, but his neighbors used bone meal without noticing any good result whatever. At last he put about four bushels of leached ashes in his barn yard, and threw out to them about a shovelful each day. They all use as if with evident relish. After turning them out to pasture, he put one peck of dried ashes per week on the ground in the pasture. They ate all up, and gnawed off the grass where it had been lying. The cattle began to improve, gaining in flesh and looking better than they had done for several years. He says this morbid appearance was unnoticed years ago, from the fact that the ground was new and ashy from the burning of the woods and land clearings. Latterly he gives one quart of ashes, mixed with the same quantity of salt, to twelve head of cattle about once a week.—*Live Stock Journal.*

Sheep on Low Ground.

It is generally believed by farmers that low wet land is very unfavorable for sheep. I have kept a flock for four years in a pasture of this description—for the first two years with unfavorable results. My sheep were unhealthy, and many of them died. I ascribed it to the wetness of my pasture. Upon the recommendation of an old farmer, I gave the sheep charcoal mixed with salt. The beneficial effects of this mixture were soon apparent. My sheep presented a more healthful appearance. I have continued the treatment, and the animals have continued to thrive. I suppose the medical qualities of this mixture consist in the disinfecting property of the charcoal. And in the invaluable tonic and alterative properties of the salt, we may add; for, like many other remedial agents, this article, when given in small doses, augments the digestive functions. In larger doses it is cathartic.—*Cor. Ohio Farmer.*

Egg Remedy.

Fresh eggs, according to the Prairie Farmer, afford great nourishment to weak animals. It tells of a colt which to all appearances was nearly dead, the breath of life being barely perceptible, which almost instantly revived by giving it one or two fresh eggs. The same results have attended the administering of eggs to weak cattle, and to feeble, chilled lambs. The remedy is a simple one, and farmers would do well to bear it in mind.

Keeping Melons.

Take the perfect melons (not the first nor the last to ripen), being careful not to bruise, press or scratch them; lay them in a cool, dry room, and let them alone. Cut them off the vine as soon as ripe enough to use.

Domestic Recipes.

CHICKEN CHEESE.—Boil two chickens till tender; take out all the bones and chop the meat fine; season it to taste with salt, pepper and butter; pour in enough of the liquor they were boiled in to make it moist. Mould it in any shape you choose, and when cold turn out and cut into slices. It is excellent for traveling lunch.

TO PRESERVE GLOVE BUCKSKIN SOFT AND MOIST.—The addition of quantity of carbolate of soda just sufficient to give a strong smell to the glue, will accomplish the desired result.

OFFENSIVE BREATH.—For this purpose, almost the only substance that should be admitted at the toilet is the concentrated solution of chloride of soda. From six to ten drops in a wine glass full of pure spring water, to be taken immediately after the operations in the morning are completed. In some cases the odor arising from the teeth is combined with that of the stomach. If the mouth be well rinsed with a teaspoon of the chloride in a tumbler of water, the bad odor of the teeth will be removed.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

TO CLEAN GOLD CHAINS.—Put the chain in a small glass bottle, with warm water, a little tooth powder, and some soap. Cork the bottle, and shake it for a minute violently. The friction against the glass polishes the gold, and the soap and chalk extracts every particle of grease and dirt from the interstices of a chain of the most intricate pattern; rinse it in clear water, wipe with a towel, and the polish will surprise you.

TO MAKE OLD BUTTER FRESH.—Knead with lime water or a very diluted solution of washing soda. Simply washing in water is often perfectly efficacious.

TO EMPTY LARGE BOTTLES OF LIQUID.—By imparting a motion of rotation to the contents of an inverted bottle, the water or other liquid will issue in the form of a tube, the air entering up the centre without impeding its passage. The bottle can thus be emptied in one-half the usual time.

The Late Lord Derby.

My Portrait Gallery, by Lady Blanche Murphy, in the October number of Lippincott's Magazine, contains the following:

The man who was the life and soul of the Conservative party in England for years, was in private life one of the most genial and childlike of men. To the last this spirit of natural gayety never left him, and his wife was, as it were, the shadow of himself. A story was current in London society about this characteristic buoyancy of his, and his son's no less characteristic ponderosity, not to say boorishness. Dining with the queen one day, he had been speaking of light and amusing matters, entirely sinking the statesman in the polished man of the world, when the queen, during a pause in the conversation, suddenly asked him his opinion on a certain political matter then before Parliament. He gave it at once, whereupon his royal hostess, seemingly very much amused, said to him: "Lord Stanley" (his eldest son now Lord Derby, and a very able politician) "was dining with me the other day, and I asked *him* the same question, which he answered very differently; so I said to him, 'Your father does not think so.' 'No ma'am,' he said very gravely, 'I know it; but my father, ma'am, is a very sanguine man.'" Lord Derby laughed, and, assuming all his son's cumbersome manner and almost guttural speech, said with a roguish twinkle in his eye, "An I my son, ma'am, is a very cautious man."

This anecdote is a capital illustration of the several characters to whom it refers, teh queen delighting, and having great tact in drawing out her guests by judicious little remarks of her own. Thus those Windsor dinners, despite the very strict etiquette of the London court, were awfully shorn of their tedium, and rendered a pleasant remembrance to all who partook of them. That, however, was before Prince Albert's death.

In his own house in St. James's Square, London, Lord Derby was peculiarly charming. Indeed, he was more charming than absolutely clever, yet it was strange to think that the same man who at the informal meal of luncheon (of which, unlike many men, he was very fond) could keep his wife's and children's hearts captive, was the same whom other men, cleverer than himself, could listen to without wearying for a whole night in the House of Lords. Sometimes at dinner, when his son was present (which never happened except under special circumstances), he would purposely start a heavy argument, and keep up a cross-fire of political repartee with his solemn younger self, to the immense but suppressed amusement of his guests, while Lord Stanley would fall unconsciously into the trap, and miss the kindly satire of his father's imitative voice. Then, after awhile, the elder man would drop the argument as if weary of it, and conclude thus: "But, then, Stanley, you are so much older and wiser, and know things so well. You must be right."

Epidemics of Crime.

A physician has been investigating the question of epidemics of crime, and finds statistical confirmation of the belief that crimes, particularly those of a grave description, generally occur with the greatest violence at stated periods, and then die out for a time. Dr. Despine refers this, in a closely reasoned argument, to the occurrence of little understood laws which often control human actions. There may be something also in electrical or other conditions of the atmosphere, etc., causing extra criminal as well as normal activity. But strangely, as we have lately seen, there seems to be also epidemics of accidents. Will then, as an exchange suggests, the almanacs of the future be marked as a certain season with "about this time look out for murders," or, "burglaries will become epidemic during this month?" or shall we have to relegate the question to the limbo of chance, or to Mr. Spencer's realm of the unknowable?

A Ventriloquist in Prison.

A Baltimore turnkey has been experiencing a bothersome chapter of "Valentine Vox." One James Kelley was recently locked up in a cell by himself—it was supposed. Pretty soon the turnkey heard the voices of a richly brogued Irish lady and a well spoken masculine in loud altercation, and soon after a row between a Dutchman and a darkey began. The turnkey was a little afraid to go near the happy family, but presently ventured, only to find his solitary prisoner asleep in the corner of his solitary cell. His Mephistophelian fears were at last calmed by a sudden suspicion of a joke, for during the night he heard at least twenty dif ferent voices from that cell.

Of the first three and a half milliards of the French indemnity, two hundred million thalers remain unappropriated after the payment of the war debts. They will be distributed in shares to be still determined among the German States. As they will not be disposable before next summer, the appropriation will be left to the next Reichstag.

PIMPLES on the face, Eruptions, Blotches, Scrofulous diseases, and all sores arising from impure blood, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

GLOVES are according to seven buttons.

THE revised statutes of Colorado are being printed in Spanish.

DURING the last two years 23,000 miles of ocean cables have been laid.

PARIS has a wine shop for every 338 inhabitants.

NEW YORK detectives acquire fortunes ranging from $10,000 to $100,000.

A KANSAS railroad keeps a surgeon to look after its victims.

A TON of coal can be dissipated into 10,000 cubic feet of gas.

THE fine art of snubbing, it is said, has attained its fullest perfection at Saratoga this season.

DR. HOLLAND will soon be out in a new poem of considerable length, called "The Marble Prophecy."

THE copyright of the works of the elder Dumas is to be sold by auction in Paris.

THERE are ninety councils of the order of United American Mechanics in New Jersey.

THE wisteria creeper is throwing out its third crop of lilac colored blossoms in New York.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is reported to have said "No" to a Russian nobleman.

A COVINGTON, Ga., man bets a quarter he can eat a peck of tomatoes every day for a month.

Two American citizens have been naturalized and elected to the Canadian Parliament.

TAXES are higher in Portland, Maine, than in any other eastern city. The rate is $26 per $1,000.

A BENEFIT festival for the exiled monks of Guatemala has been held in California, yielding $25,000 in gold.

VICTOR HUGO'S works are reported to have brought his publishers to bankruptcy.

A LONDON comedy of "Pygmalion and Gatatea," which has had a run of 200 nights, is on its way to Wallack's.

WITHIN the last six months there have been sent to Africa 439,500 gallons of Maderia rum from the port of Boston alone.

AN Ann Arbor angels playing croquet, mamma ?" asked a little year old, the other evening, when she saw the meteors shoot.

A FEATURE of one of the mountains of Georgia is the vernal belt, about half way up the east side, which is never injured by frost, even when everything at the foot and top of the mountain is killed by the nipping cold.

A DELAWARE widow has been four times married, and each time to the President of a bank.

THE Chinamen of Gross Valley, Cal., are building a new joss house of immense proportions.

SAPPHIRE is the stone of most need for betrothal rings in Eastern countries, its color being emblematic of faithfulness.

THE French Legation to Washington is to be conducted with more style hereafter.

THERE was one pun of Sidney Smith's that Charles Lever never tired of telling. Mr. Lever, the wife of the distinguished historian, appeared once at a soiree with a queer sort of turban on her accomplished head. "Look at that," said Sidney; "that's the origin of the word grotesque."

THE wife of Dr. Holland has been compelled to submit to a surgical operation by which one of her eyes has been removed.

A YOUNG man hunting turkeys at Kalmazoo, Mich., thought he saw one in the grass, but a Coroner's jury decided that it was the head of the farmer who owned the premises, and was taking a nap.

A PREPOSTEROUS story is circulating to the effect that sportsmen in New Jersey mistake mosquitoes for snipe. The much greater length of the Jersey mosquito's bill should render such an error impossible.

A PIE plant bed was nicely roasted at Holly, Mich., by a flash of lightning, recently.

A DRY goods clerk of St. Jo, Mo., has broken an engagement with a young lady because she chewed gum.

THE Japanese Government proposes to establish a permanent embassy in London, Washington, Paris and St. Petersburg. Vice Minister Yamajahsi, a member of the extraordinary mission now on its way to Europe, is to remain at Berlin as permanent accredited Ambassador.

GREAT BRITAIN has officially invited the co-operation of the United States in remedying the defecting system of lighting the west coast of South America.

IT is proposed to tunnel under the Strait of Canseau, between Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, to connect the railway at Cape Breton with the mainland. The distance is about twenty-four miles, and the estimated cost is $2,503,000.

A RAILROAD brakeman in St. Louis nearly twisted his wife's ears off in his sleep recently. He dreamed he heard the long whistle.

IT is ascertained that of the large sums signed in Berlin and other German towns, towards the French loan, only an insignificant portion is subscribed by German capitalists. The subscriptions were evidently made for foriga orders, a large amount being signed on behalf of French banking houses.

THE SKEPTICAL CONVINCED.—Every advance in Medicine, every new remedy has encountered an opposition, which is the test of truth. Galen and Jenner only were believed when they had proved their discoveries against opposition. But men are observing, and benefits always make believers. No incredulity can stand the silent argument of good results. When Dr. Walker proclaimed that he had produced from the medicinal herbs of California an Elixir that would regenerate the sinking system and cure diseases not organic, the incredulous shook their heads. Yet his VINEGAR BITTERS is now the Standard Restorative of the Western World. The truth could not be resisted. Under the operation of the new remedy, Dyspepties regained their health, appetite and strength, the Bilious and Constipated were relieved of every distressing symptom; the Consumptive and Rheumatic rapidly recovered; Intermittent and Remittent Fevers were broken up; the taint of Scrofula was eradicated! Who could gainsay facts like these? Not even the Faculty. Skepticism was routed. All doubts as to the claims of the Bitters to the first place in the first rank of modern medicines were silenced, and this result of professional opinion is to-day the most popular Tonic, Alterative, and Blood Depurent ever advertised in America. In common with other popular remedies, we are free to adduce testimony to this remedy. It is a domestic medicine, and no household should be without it.

THE linen industry is well illustrated in the case of Mrs. Lucy Wyandotte, Kansas, who has been engaged for some time in embroidering a lifesize picture of St. Patrick. She has taken 1,800,000 stitches already, and it will take several weeks more to complete the picture.

A Cool Customer.

The present tide of prosperity in the coal trade, says an Mauch Chunk paper, has been disturbed since the Brogan Colliery, on the line of the Switchback, by the appearance of a ghost in the underground workings, which has had the effect of frightening some of the colliers from the pit. None of the men profess to having had a sight of the spirit, although they say it has its abode in this "vasty deep," but they all confess to having heard at times the most unearthly sounds, and when they proceed to search for the cause the same noises are heard in quite an opposite direction. To-day that has taken hold of the men is such as to interfere considerably with the working of the colliery, and it shows that colliers, like sailors, are excessively superstitious on the ghost question.

CUPID'S ANNOUNCADES.—The sly archer, half in sunshine, half in shade, is a familiar figure in the newspapers. Some are cupids with their bows and arrows; others with merry chins close to some pretty head of hair. Ladies who have not been favored with the presence of cupid, or who have lost his portrait, can readily and correctly determine the volume of their waists by consulting the "Cupid" column of LYON'S KATHAIRON as a daily morning visitor. Some of the most beautiful cupids in the "Cupid" column are of the "Glory" of her sex, can preserve it, unimpaired, by the occasional use of LYON'S KATHAIRON, the latest period of life. There is a gratulatory letter from Cupid himself in every bottle of LYON'S KATHAIRON. *It vitalizes and invigorates the hair to its primitive beauty.* It extirpates *scurf, dandruff*, and all impurities and unhealthy secretions of the scalp, and furnishes the roots with the rapid and healthy development of the hair.—Com.

We Would not recommend the frequent or constant use of any medicine. It is important to take even a good article judiciously. *Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills* are safe, sure, prompt and reliable as a laxative or cathartic.

Bass ball is undoubtedly good exercise and capital amusement, but it often occasions bunged eyes, broken skins and blistered hands. We can tell you that in all such cases, if *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* is resorted to, it will reduce the swelling and stop the pain.

T. J. SPEAR, of Georgia, who died last week, was one of the youngest members of the present Congress, being in his 35th year. His wife gave birth to a child within an hour of his death.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ring-worm, salt-rheum and other cutaneous affections, cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the HUNTER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is more convenient and easily applied than other remedies, avoiding the trouble of the greasy compounds now in use.—Com.

Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sanford's Liver Invigorator.*—A purely Vegetable *Cathartic* and *Tonic* for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*

THE BROWNS AND BLACKS produced by that star hue preparation, Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye, cannot be told from the natural shades, and changes comparison with Nature's most favored productions, Sold by all Druggists.—Com.

FLAGG'S INSTANT RELIEF.—Warranted to relieve all Rheumatic Affections, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc. The best, quickest and most powerful Pain and Bowel Compilaints. Relief guaranteed or the money refunded.—Com.

JUDY'S friend, Miss Trimmer, is looking for a site for a young ladies' school. There are many sights about wholly unfit for young ladies' schools.

THE best business men are trained at the Spencerian Business College, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.—Com.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE gives new life to the hair, and makes it grow luxuriantly.—*Com.*

TO THE PUBLIC.

FEVER AND AGUE!

ALSO THE

GREAT "CHOLERA" REMEDY,

PERRY DAVIS'

PAIN-KILLER

HAS won for itself a reputation unsurpassed in medical compendiums, a marvelous popularity for the Pain-Killer is a novel, interesting, and surprising chapter in the history of this medicine. The Pain-Killer is now regularly sold in large and steadily increasing quantities in all parts of the civilized world, in every State and Territory of the Union, and every quarter of the globe, namely, in Europe, Russia, Asia, Brazil, Uruguay, Peru, Chili, and other South American States; in the Sandwich Islands; in Japan; in other West India Islands; in England and Continental Provinces; in Egypt; in Australia; in Southern and other African lands; in Australia and Oceania. In many of these countries it has for years so been sent to China, and we doubt if there is any country, port or place on the face of globe, which is frequented by American and European mariners or travelers where the Pain-Killer is not known and Matched Bureau, with Silver-Mounted Harness, with Silver-Mounted Harness, with Silver-Mounted Harness

THE
BRAINERD TRIBUNE.
M. C. RUSSELL, Editor.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
TIME TABLE.

WEST TRAIN—Leaves Duluth 7:00 A. M.
Ar. at Brainerd 1:00 P. M.
Leaves Brainerd 1:30 P. M.
Ar. at Moorhead 8:00 P. M.

EAST TRAIN—Leaves Moorhead 6:30 A. M.
Ar. at Brainerd 1:05 P. M.
Leaves Brainerd 1:35 P. M.
Ar. at Duluth 7:30 P. M.

LAKE SUPERIOR AND MISSISSIPPI DIV.

DAY TRAIN—Leaves Duluth 10:30 A. M
Arrive St. Paul 6:05 P. M.
Leave St. Paul 8:00 A. M.
Arrive Duluth 3:25 P. M.

NIGHT TRAIN—Leave Duluth 8:00 P. M.
Arrive St. Paul 7:00 A. M.
Leave St. Paul 7:00 P. M.
Arrive Duluth 6:00 A. M.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Episcopal Church. J. A. GILFILLAN Rector. Services 10 1-2 A. M. and 7 1-2 P. M. every Sunday.

Union services at the Baptist Church Sundays at 10 3-4 o'clock A. M. and 7 1-2 P. M. Also Sabbath school, every Sunday at 2 1-2 o'clock P. M.

A GENTLEMAN who has just returned to Washington from an official tour through eight counties in Northwestern Pennsylvania, fully corroborates the views expressed by Commissioner Douglas on his return from the same section, to the effect that a large portion of the heaviest Democratic business and manufacturing establishments are using all their influence against Greeley on the ground that his election would inevitably unsettle commercial affairs throughout the country. Another gentleman who has passed two weeks in the oil regions of Pennsylvania, in association with the largest operators there, reports that Greeley has comparatively no strength in this quarter.

Charles O'Conor, in reply to a letter from Thomas H. Carroll, Mayor of Troy, New York, in regard to O'Conor's acceptance of the Louisville nomination, says: "I am only one among forty millions. My consent or approval is not necessary to any public act of the many, a few, or one." The foregoing is the only indication Mr. O'Conor gives as to his position in this campaign.

By the burning of the Northern Ohio lunatic asylum, situated at Newberg, on Wednesday, Miss Walker, insane as she was, perished alive, and it is feared several others met the same fate. There were about six hundred inmates of the institute at the time, all of whom it is thought were safely removed. The loss is stated at about $350,000, with no insurance.

The Sheriff informs us he has the census of our town nearly completed. The following are the results: Total taken, 2,217; number of families, 461; children who should be in school, 394; unmarried girls, 64.

The wealthiest woman in England, in point of real estate, is the Honorable Mrs. Meynell Ingram, a widow about 24 years of age. She is the daughter of Lord Halifax and her deceased husband bequeathed her $250,000 a year in land absolutely. She has no children. Speculation is already rife as to the man on whom her second choice will fall.

Pork, beef, lard, flour and all supplies, in full stock at low prices. CANTWELL & Co.

FRESH meat always on hand at the fish market, F. F. Keating's. tf

IF you want to buy a suit of clothes very cheap, wait a few days till Hubbard, Raymond & Allen's new $25,000 stock comes. tf

PILLOWS, mattresses and counterpanes just received by CANTWELL & Co.

DRESS shirts, woolen shirts, under wear of all descriptions. CANTWELL & Co.

TWO handsome lots on Laurel Street, for sale cheap at Hartley's Real Estate Agency.

A fresh stock of railroad caps, wool and fur hats, fall styles, by CANTWELL & Co.

OUR specialty—the best family groceries. CANTWELL & Co.

R. K. WHITELEY,

DEALER IN

Real Estate,

Surveyor and Notary Public.

INVESTMENTS made on commission. Pine and farming lands surveyed and descriptions given. Taxes paid, and a general Real Estate business transacted.

REFERENCES:

Hon. Wm. R. Marshall, National Marine Bank, St. Paul, Minn. Gen'l J. K. Moorehead, Pittsburgh, Pa. Alfred Patterson, Esq., President National Bank of Commerce, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wm. Smith, Esq., National Foundry and Pipe Works, Pittsburgh, Pa. M. P. Hodges, Esq., President Hoffman Ins. Co., 120 Broadway, New York City.

Office and Residence, corner of Kingwood and 7th streets, Brainerd, Minn. 36-1y

BLOSSBURG COAL.

JUST RECEIVED, AND CONSTANTLY on hand, a large supply of the above coal, which I will sell in quantities to suit purchasers, at a reasonable price.

H. M. MIXTER,
Brainerd, Minnesota.

MILT ASKEW'S
Billiard Hall,

FRONT ST., BRAINERD, MINN.

This Billiard Hall is furnished with **Brunswick's Champion Tables,** and is elegantly fitted up throughout, for the entertainment of the public. At the bar may be found the Choicest Imported **WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS,** to be found West of Chicago. Call and see.

JUST RECEIVED—a large invoice of Piper, Heidsick, and Vervie Clicquot WINES.

People's
STORE!

H. A. HILLS.

FRESH
FALL
AND
WINTER
STOCK!

Consisting in part of

Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
Clothing,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Hats, Caps,
Notions,
Groceries,
Provisions,
Liquors, Etc.,

Wholesale and Retail.

All goods shown with pleasure. Competition defied, either in quality or prices!

BRAINERD
Drug Store!

Corner Fifth and Front sts.

Full line of

Pure Drugs,

Kerosene Oil,

Perfumery, Fancy Goods, &c.

Pipes, Tobaccos, and Smokers Articles

Fine WINES and LIQUORS for Medicinal purposes.

A well supplied

NEWS STAND,

At which may be had THE POPULAR PUBLICATIONS of the day.

24-1y

CASH STORE!

BISHOP & MARTIN,

FRONT ST., BRAINERD, MINN.

Dealers in

Groceries,

CHOICE

Wines, Liquors

AND CIGARS.

HATS, CAPS, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, Etc.

Highest price IN CASH paid for

FURS, FEATHERS, Etc.

Bring them along. THIS FALL.

"The Red Store."

J. C. Walters,

The Red Store. The Red Store.

The Red Store.

Wholesale and retail dealer in

WINES, LIQUORS

AND

CIGARS.

Look out for the

Red Front.

AND

Big Sign

This is the only wholesale establishment in this part of the country. The public in general will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

I WILL DUPLICATE ST. PAUL, DULUTH or ST. CLOUD BILLS HERE.

Strict attention paid to all orders, LARGE OR SMALL.

Special Notice.

Strangers visiting this city will do well to call and see me. They will find my SAMPLE ROOMS stocked with the best in the trade.

Agent for the Celebrated HONEY BEE Smoking Tobacco,
Warranted the best in the market.

1-1y J. C. WALTERS.

Oswald & Rothschild,

Wholesale Dealer in

Wines, Liquors, and Cigars,

TOBACCOS, FANCY GOODS, ETC.

Wholesale Agents for Warner's Celebrated WINE of LIFE and ENGLISH GIN.

Orders filled at Manufacturer's Prices.

N. PETERSON,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,

DULUTH, MINNESOTA.

Has always a large stock of Watches, Clocks and Solid Gold Jewelry on hand. Any Goods ordered by Mail will be sent promptly by Express, C. O. D.

Satisfaction guaranteed—if not, return at my expense. n8-1y

Grand Gift Concert,

TO BE HELD AT

MOORHEAD, MINNESOTA,

November 14, 1872.

During the performance there will be distributed, by chance, among the Ticket Holders

Gifts amounting to $7,000 cash
AND
Real Estate valued at $21,600,

AS FOLLOWS:

1 Cash Gift		$3,000
8 Lots (Corner) each	$1,000	8,000
8 Lots (best cor.) each	200	1,600
16 Lots (Business) each	500	8,000
1 Cash Gift		500
10 Cash Gifts, each	50	500
20 Cash Gifts, each	25	500
100 Cash Gifts, each	5	500
300 Cash Gifts, each	3	900
600 Cash Gifts, each	2	1,200
1064 Gifts, Cash Value		$28,700

TICKETS LIMITED to 15,000, at $2 each.

The Real Estate consists of Two Blocks, of Sixteen Lots each, and is situated in close proximity to the Union Pacific Transfer Grounds, Council Bluffs, Iowa—a place destined to become one of the greatest Railroad Centres in the United States.

Each lot is 50 x 150 feet, with an alley in the rear. Both blocks front on street railway, cars continually passing. Stock Yards, Manufactories, etc., in the vicinity—altogether making the Lots very desirable, and going to show that they will steadily rise in value.

This scheme will at once recommend itself, as having no Pianos, Sewing Machines, Pictures, etc., put up at ten times their worth.

All money received for tickets will be deposited with E. H. Bly.

The distribution of Gifts will be under the supervision of Ticket Holders, and conducted in such a manner as to give satisfaction to all.

Tickets for sale by Milt Askew, Brainerd.

REFERENCES.—Messrs. Hubbard, Raymond & Allen, Nicholas Bros., P. L. Kappenjan, Campbell & Co., Moorhead; Judge A. S. Bryant, W. B. Clark, Council Bluffs.

Parties at a distance wishing Tickets will address JAS. F. FARRELL, Moorhead, Minn.

IRON & BRASS FOUNDRY,

SUPERIOR AND PACIFIC

CAR WHEEL CO.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of Iron and Brass Castings, Car and Locomotive Wheels, Iron Fronts, Columns, Window Caps, Water and Gas Pipes, Bridge Castings, and Seth Weights, Sleigh Shoes, etc. Also Agents for R. Ball & Co.'s Wood Working Machinery, L. W. Pond's Machinists' Tools, Cook, Rymes & Co.'s Stationery and Portable Engines, and Root's Blowers.

OFFICE: At FOUNDRY,
COR. LAUREL AND BLUFF AVENUE,
Brainerd, Minn.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO

Railroad Work.

CASH PAID FOR OLD METALS. n28-1y

A. B. MEYERS,
SALOON,
Cor. Fifth and Laurel Streets,
BRAINERD.

BEST brands of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars. Fresh Milwaukee and St. Paul LAGER BEER always on tap, cool and nice.

E. H. BLY,

(Successor to Fletcher, Bly & Co.) Dealer in

PORK, FLOUR, GRAIN,
Railroad and Lumbermen's Supplies,
BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

C. D. TUTTLE,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Boots and Shoes.

On Fifth street, next door to the American House, BRAINERD, Minnesota.

BRAINERD
FISH MARKET,

Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.

The undersigned has on hand, and is constantly receiving new supplies of fresh Fish packed in ice. Potatoes, Cabbage, Turnips, Beets, Onions, Watermelons, String Beans, Peas, Green Corn, Tomatoes, Peaches, Apples, Grapes, Eggs, Oysters, etc. In fact, everything in the line of

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES,

And all the edibles that grace the summer table. Give me a call!

F. F. KEATING.

DULUTH SAVINGS BANK

Duluth, Minn., opposite the Clark House.

ORGANIZED under the law of 1867, which provides for $50,000 personal securities to be deposited with the State Auditor, for protection of depositors.

CAPITAL $100,000.

J. G. HUNTER, President. R. H. MORFORD, Cashier.

TRUSTEES.

J. C. HUTER, ALBERT N. SEIF,
ISAIAH FARIES, LUKE MARVI,
R. H. MORFORD.

Receives savings deposits of all sums from $1 to $2,000, and allows interest at 7 per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually. Certificates issued on special and trust deposits.

General Banking Business Done.

Open on Saturdays from 6 to 8 P. M. no17-6m

B. F. NORRIS & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

JEWELERS,

The largest and most complete Jewelry Store in the West, with the finest stock ever brought to the city,

137 and 139 State Street, cor. of Madison, CHICAGO.

WE ARE THE WESTERN AGENTS FOR

WALTHAM WATCHES,

AND SPECIAL AGENTS FOR

ELGIN WATCHES,

AND HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

HOWARD WATCHES.

AND AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF

Ladies' Fine Gold Watches,
Gold Opera Chains,
Gents' Opera Chains,
Gold Neck Chains,
Silver Vest Chains,
Table Castors,
Cake Baskets,
Nut Picks,
Card Stands,
Napkin Rings,
Waiters,
Butter Dishes,
Gold Rings,
Gold Tooth Picks,
Gold Pens,
Gold Watch Keys,
Coral Beeds,
Coral Necklaces,
Coral Sets and Rings,
Bronze Ornaments,
Diamonds,
Silver Spoons,
Tea Sets,
Ladies' Sets,
Pearl Sets,
Ice Pitchers,
Coffee Urns,
Syrup Dishes,
Spoon Holders,
Cups and Goblets,
Bracelets,
Gold Thimbles,
Silver Thimbles,
Gold Lockets,
Shirt Studs,
Music Boxes,
Watch Chains,
Seal Rings,
Brooches, etc.
Opera Glasses.

Office and Parlor Clocks of Every Description.

Watch Materials and Tools for Jewelers.

Every one visiting our city should call at our establishment and examine the goods.

The Cheapest Prices is our Motto!

B. F. NORRIS & CO.,
137 & 130 State Street, Chicago.

july2

Summons.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Crow Wing. }

DISTRICT COURT, SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT

B. Long, Plaintiff,
Against
Andrew J. Long, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendant.

YOU are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of said county, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at their office in Brainerd in said County, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in his action will apply to the court for the relief therein demanded.

KNAPPEN & PRESTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney's, Brainerd, Minn.
Dated Sept. 20th, A. D. 1872. 31-7t

C. B. SLEEPER,
Attorney at Law,
BRAINERD, MINN.
OFFICE 1 COR. FRONT AND FOURTH STREETS.

REFERS, BY PERMISSION, TO
Hon. Chas. E. Vanderburgh, Judge Sixth Judicial District, Winona, Minn.
Hon. F. R. E. Cornell, Att'y Gen'l, Minneapolis, Minn.
Hon. Wm. S. King, P. M. House of Rep's, Washington, D. C.
Hon. Dana E. Kiser, U. S. Internal Rev. Supervisor, District of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.

Special attention given to Contested Land Cases. Collections promptly attended to.

A Bargain.

FOR SALE.

AN improved Farm, lying eight miles from the city of Brainerd, half a mile from the Crow Wing Station, on the Brainerd and St. Cloud Railroad Branch; the said farm containing 140 acres, 50 acres under cultivation, and well fenced; about 60 acres of good meadow land. Terms $800 Cash. WALLACE BRANE.

For further particulars enquire of W. W. Hartley, county auditor, Crow Wing Co., Minn.

Pine Restaurant,

FRONT STREET,

BRAINERD, - - MINN.

W. M. FALCONER, Proprietor.

First Class Accommodations in the Restaurant Line.

Tables furnished with all the Good things incident to the season, and courteous attention paid to guests.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

And regular Board and Lodging furnished when desired,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

NEW! Something

HARDWARE AND STOVES.

Branch of the Oldest House in the State.

E. H. DAVIE, Pro.

COR. FRONT AND FIFTH STREETS,

BRAINERD, - - MINN.

TINWARE, NAILS, AXES
MECHANIC'S TOOLS,
WOODENWARE, CUTLERY,
TABLE-WARE,

And in short everything usually found in a

FIRST CLASS ESTABLISHMENT.

AGENT FOR

MONITOR PLOW WORKS,

OF MINNEAPOLIS.

J. Kimball, Merchant Tailor, And dealer in GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, SUPERIOR STREET, DULUTH, MINN. [6-1y]

John B. Conant, Justice of the Peace, Brainerd, Minn. Office over the Jail, Fifth street. a1-1y

Metropolitan Hotel,

Cor. Laurel and Sixth Streets,

BRAINERD, - - MINNESOTA.

It is entirely new, elegantly finished and furnished, and is beautifully located. As a stopping place for the traveler and a home for the permanent resident the Metropolitan shall not be surpassed. 1-1y

Eugene M. Briggs, Fashionable

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

FRONT STREET, (north side) BRAINERD.

Boots and Shoes made in No. 1 Style and Warranted.

SEWED BOOTS, only - $13 00
PEGGED BOOTS, only - 10 00

ALL OTHER WORK PROPORTIONATELY CHEAP.

All kinds of repairing done neatly and promptly. a1-1y

City Restaurant!

Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.,

DENNIS McNANNAY, Prop.

The City Restaurant has been **thoroughly refitted throughout,** and no pains will be spared

TO MAKE GUESTS COMFORTABLE.

Conveniently Situated to Business.

Tables furnished with

The Best the Market Affords

Meals at all hours, and board by the week at reasonable rates. a1-1y

DULUTH BUSINESS HOUSES.

Woodbridge & Forbes,

WHOLESALE STATIONERS,

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Publishers of **Legal** and Real Estate **Blanks,** and Dealers in

SHEET MUSIC,

Wrapping Paper and Twines, at Manufacturer's Prices.

DULUTH, - - - MINNESOTA.

orders by Mail promptly filled. n8-1y

WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY,

JUST RECEIVED at our store in Duluth, a full stock of the above goods, which we are disposing of at prices less than they can be purchased for at any other establishment in the city. We have also a full assortment of Guns, Revolvers, Cartridges, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Pocket-Books, Knives and Fancy Goods. Having secured the services of a first-class workman from the Waltham Factory, and having all necessary machinery, tools and materials, we are prepared to do all kinds of Watch Work entrusted to our care.

L. M. SPAULDING & CO.,
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DEALERS IN

Anchors, Chains, CORDAGE,

TENT AND SAIL DUCK,

Water and Mildew-proof

Tackle Blocks,

All sizes ready for use,

OAKUM, NAVAL STORES, OILS,

PAINTS, LEAD,

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BRUSHES,

Buntings, Flags,

COTTON WASTE AND

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We sell to the trade for cash at Chicago prices.

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Owing to bad health, I propose to sell my splendid

BUSINESS STAND

ON FRONT STREET, BRAINERD,

AT A VERY

LOW FIGURE

TO A CASH PURCHASER.

The building is new and good, and in handsomely and substantially fitted up as a Store-room, with Living Apartments in the rear. Also, I will close out my present Stock of

No. 1 GOODS

AT COST, to my fellow-citizens, consisting of Groceries, Home-made Clothing, and Underwear, Confectionary, etc. Now is the time to buy good goods at cost. Come and see. WM. SCHWARTZ.

Aug. 3, 1872. 25-6w

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HAVING ATTACHED A COMFORTABLE Bath Room to my Barber Shop I am prepared to furnish a cheap warm and cold baths, or if you desire a cheap and easy shave or good cut to your hair, call at my shop and you will call again.

I CHARGE AS REASONABLE AS ANY BARBER THIS SIDE OF ST. PAUL.

Shop on Front street, Brainerd, opposite drug store. HENRY DRESSER, Prop'r.