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
1-4 column,	15 00	25 00	35 00
1-2 column,	20 00	35 00	60 00
1 column,	35 00	60 00	100 00

☞ No deviation from the above rates. The TRIBUNE has an extensive circulation—not only along the line of the great Northern Pacific Railway, but throughout all this section of country, and is gaining a wide circulation throughout the Western, Middle and Eastern States, making it unusually advantageous as an advertising medium for business men everywhere. Advertisements payable quarterly in advance IN ALL CASES.

SOCIETIES.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Episcopal Church. J. A. GILFILLAN Rector. Services 11:00 A. M. and 7 1-2 P. M. every Sunday.

Baptist Chapel—Rev. A. D. Williams, Pastor.—Services every Sunday at 11 A. M., and 7 1-2 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 M.

Methodist Church—Rev. H. J. CHRIST, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 1-2 P. M. Sabbath School at 3 P. M. Prayer Meeting on every Thursday evening, at 7 1-2 o'clock.

Congregational Church, Rev. Samuel Ingham, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 8:00 P. M. Sabbath School at 2 1-2 P. M.

I. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE NO. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock P. M., at Masonic Hall, over Bly's Store. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.
P. H. TRUDELL, N. G. J. C. WALTERS, Sec

MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, NO. 200, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd.
Stated communications of this Lodge will be held on the 1st and 3d Fridays in each month.
Special Communications will be held on on the 2d and 4th Fridays in each month.
The Lodge meets at half past 7, in the evening.
All M. M., in good standing are fraternally invited.
By order of the W. M.,
F. H. HARVEY, Sec'y.

N. P. R. R.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
TIME TABLE.

WEST TRAIN—Leaves Duluth	7:00	A. M.
Ar. at Brainerd	1:00	P. M.
Leaves Brainerd	1:20	P. M.
Ar. at Moorhead	8:00	P. M.
EAST TRAIN—Leaves Moorhead	6:30	A. M.
Ar. at Brainerd	1:10	P. M.
Leaves Brainerd	1:50	P. M.
Ar. at Duluth	7:30	P. M.
LAKE SUPERIOR AND MISSISSIPPI DIV.		
TRAIN—Leaves Duluth	9:00	A. M.
Arrive St. Paul	5:10	P. M.
Leave St. Paul	8:10	A. M.
Arrive Duluth	4:40	P. M.

THE BRAINERD,
LUMBER AND
MANUFACTURING
COMPANY.
BROADWAY, - - BRAINERD.
Dealers in
Building materials, and Bridges' Ready-made Houses. Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Glass, Putty, Paints, Building Paper, Nails, etc.
J. S. CAMPBELL, Supt.

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 other articles in his line.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION
paid to fine watch work, at a reasonable price. 16-1y

DULUTH
SAVINGS BANK,
AGENTS FOR
ANCHOR LINE,
CUNARD LINE,
WHITE STAR LINE.
Steerage Passage by either of the above lines, TO DULUTH, at following rates, viz:

FROM	All Rail	Via G. Haven.	Via Lakes.
Queenstown, Liverpool, Glasgow, London, Londonderry or Bristol, - -	$63 50	$61 00	$53 00
Hamburg, Antwerp, Holland or Havre,	67 50	65 00	57 00
Bremen, Norway, Sweden or Paris, -	71 50	69 00	61 00

Children under 12 years, half-price; Children under 5 years, free from New York.
Persons desiring to send for friends can remit money by express AT OUR EXPENSE, and we will return the tickets, or forward them to Europe, as they may direct.
DRAFTS ON ALL CITIES IN EUROPE.
R. H. MORFORD, CASHIER.

Brainerd Tribune.

BRAINERD, CROW WING COUNTY, MINNESOTA, MAY 31, 1873.

M. C. RUSSELL, Editor. } "Render Unto Cesar the Things that are Cesar's." {VOL. 2, NO. 16.

Republican State Convention.

The Republican State Central Committee met in St. Paul on Friday last, and after a pleasant and harmonious session and a full interchange of views, resolved to call the State Convention, for the nomination of Governor and State officers, at St. Paul on Wednesday, July 16. The basis of representation is, one delegate for each county, and in addition, one delegate for each 250 votes or major fraction thereof cast for president Grant at the last election. Crow Wing county is entitled to three delegates.

ALAS, POOR "LO!"—A few days ago as we sauntered along the principal street leading to West Brainerd, we were overtaken by a very aged female Indian. Her hair, once raven, was white as snow, and the wrinkles of years had congregated on her face till she seemed a walking mummy. She probably made her toilet in the laughing brooks of this Congressional District when George Washington was cutting the old man's cherry tree; she looked at us, and we at her, and both made a commonplace remark, and one peculiar to the two races of which we were respectively representative members. Says we: "How are you Aunty?" Says she, as she staggered intrepidly toward us, "Wah! much whisky—good whisky—me git 'me lots good whisky, eh?" And, sure enough, this very aged female Indian had a plum skin full of Brainerd whisky, and being unable to tote any more, was making her way with rail-fence precision toward the Indian village over the river. We asked her where she got her whisky. She put her finger to her lip, and says she, "Ugh!" and staggered along on her way. We watched her till she disappeared among the pines, and we reflected; we thought what a peculiar amount of cussedness that venerable Injiness was carrying to her wigwam fireside, and how red-hot she would make it for her great-grandchildren upon her arrival. She seemed ripe for a row, and we presume did lose her dignity when she got to camp, and raised the very devil on the half shell—because she was preceded an hour or so by several drunken bucks, who would join in the grand pow-wow.

THE Glyndon Gazette boasts of being the nearest paper in the United States to the North Pole. We can't deny that, but to offset it we claim that the BRAINERD TRIBUNE is published several feet nearer the heavens than any other paper in the United States. Now, Chambers, take down your "pole."

SABBATH SERVICE.—At the Baptist Chapel next Sabbath, June 1st, the subject of the morning sermon will be "Baptism." Evening sermon, "Communion." It is expected that the ordinance of batism will be administered at half-past four p. m., just below the river bridge. A. D. Williams, pastor.

ANOTHER little shutezenfest among the noble red men occurred up country last week, we hear. White folks like, there was a woman in the scrape, and the green-eyed monster was on the prowl. One young buck got the other young buck's gal, when the other young buck organized a matinee and ripped out the intestines of the lucky(?) young buck. Then the brothers of the favored(?) buck organized a small earthquake about the other young buck, and shot several rows of daylight through his person; and then the maiden didn't have any one to love nor no one to caress her, or anything. That was very sad, don't it?

TO THE LADIES.—The housekeepers of Brainerd are particularly requested to visit the Leland House this Saturday morning, and witness the operation of the new steam washing machine, or "Woman's Friend," as exhibited by the agent, Mr. B. Fox. He wants all to be sure and come, as it is a wonder in its way, and is guaranteed to eclipse anything ever invented for clothes washing. The Woman's Friend washes without labor. It will do the washing of an ordinary family in thirty minutes to an hour. It does its own work, thereby saving a large portion of the time usually taken in a family. It uses much less soap than is required by any other method. It requires no attention whatever while the process of cleaning is going on. A lady can do her washing while she is eating her breakfast and doing up the breakfast dishes. See advertisement elsewhere.

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY.—I have a farm of 310 acres, 100 acres good timber, 100 acres fine meadow land, 110 acres plow land, on the bank of one of Minnesota's beautiful lakes, two brooks running through, is one of the best stock farms in the country—it will make two good farms. I will exchange all, or part of it, for Brainerd property. Land in Stearns County, 16 miles south of St. Cloud.
J. G. TODD.

REMOVAL.—Mrs. Harvey's fashionable Millinery Store has been removed to Fifth Street, next door to Montgomery & Todd's. She has more commodious quarters now, and, with her beautiful stock of millinery goods, will make a fine display in her new quarters. All are invited to call and see her fine display, whether they wish to buy or not. Goods cheerfully shown.

BITTERS AND THINGS.—We are frequently receiving advertisements for all kinds of bitters and patent medicines from the eastern cities, with the request that we insert them in our paper, and take pay wholly, or in part, in the goods advertised. Now, these men who make us such seductive propositions, are evidently not aware that we are somewhat of an "old coon," and that we have been through that epoch in journalistic experience when almost our entire receipts were in bitters, etc., etc., for two years or more ere we learned that, although to have our office filled full of unbroken packages of liquids, LOOKED well, they didn't PAY worth a—well, didn't PAY at all, in fact. No, we never shall forget that experience. We started the Bungtown Rattler (in our early life as a newspaper man) under the most favorable auspices. We were "young and handsome"—however unreasonable the assertion may seem to those acquainted with us now, in our frosty years; the girls all peeped at the window curtains, and gasped, "There he goes!" "see him coming!" as we passed by with a haughty air, that none but a fresh editor to a country paper knows how to wear with real killing effect; invitations came thick and fast, from pa-pas and ma-mas—countersigned by only daughters, and particularly numerous were the invitations where the said parents had daughters only—to tea parties, to spend the evening pulling taffy, to pop-corn blow-outs, and all that; we were the first editor that Bungtown ever had, and it was not strange that we were idolized by the simple minded Bungtowners, as the embodiment of all that was intellectually superior, and the one altogether lovely among the young roosters of the town—who, by the way, very soon all become stoop-shouldered with chronic jealousy.

But we wander from our story. As before intimated, we commenced the publication of the Rattler under most cheering prospects, and the first three months we got eighteen cash subscribers, fourteen who were to pay within the year, and forty-seven that never paid—but we always had hopes they would pay, even to the day we left Bungtown, and so called it cash on deposit. Our local advertising patronage was not much, in the rural town, but this was in part counterbalanced for a time by the rich perquisites in the way of an occasional handkerchief, a pair of socks, a straw hat, a dozen fine pumpkins, a bunch of fresh goose-quills, a basket of tomatos, a cake of maple sugar, or something of the sort. Ere long the patent medicine men discovered the existence of the Weekly Rattler, at Bungtown, and commenced sending us their "favors." One would give us thirty dollars a year for half a column space, and pay us in their unequaled Mohawk Bitters at wholesale price; we could sell them and realize the money on sight. Another would offer us, for a given amount of space, twelve dozen boxes of Hornswaggle's Salve, which knew no peer as a preventive of pains in the back, cuts, corns, boils, burns, etc., and of course we could sell the whole lot to some neighboring druggist at a large advance on cost; we became almost excited at the prospect of a speedy fortune, and of course inserted all the advertisements, and wrote to send on the goods. Another had a still better bitters, that would knock the wind out of chills and fever in two minutes by any man's watch, and which would sell like fresh eggs in coal mine; we contracted to give that man two columns for a year, and took six gross of his Sunflower Bitters. Old Doctor Tuddlebut, of Oswego, New York, wrote us that he wished to secure some of our valuable space to advertise his new Ointment; he would give us a good bargain if we would take ointment in pay, and he knew we could realize largely on it; he guaranteed it to cure the bites of all poisonous reptiles, including rattlesnakes, spiders and blue-beetles; and as for the bite of a mad dog, it would neutralize the poison in a single application, and even cure the seven-year itch in a single month. We invested heavily in ointment; it was called the "Demolisher of a Thousand Ills." We were delighted! still more bitters came along—more salve—more tonics—more counter-irritants. We took an invoice of stock when we had all stored that our newspaper space could contract for, and found we had seven hundred dollars worth of fine bitters and unequaled medicines, at wholesale price; out of which we safely calculated to make a thousand dollars clear profit, as soon as a man came along that wanted them. The following week we increased our edition a dozen copies, and announced to dealers everywhere that we were ready to roll out bills of the best bitters, medicine, and antidotes the world ever saw, and that no respectable druggist or well regulated family could think of doing without a supply of these things. Our means by this time were all wrapped up in these goods, and our finances low; creditors began to pay frequent visits to the Rattler office, and we offered them any kind of medicine, but had not realized any money as yet. They all enjoyed good health—as all creditors do—and did not need any "patent" treatment. In our eagerness after wealth we had scarcely noticed that our paper afforded no room now for instructive or interesting reading for our subscribers—unless they had bitters and ointment on the brain, which they didn't seem to have—and the Rattler looked like an unbound copy of Hostetter's Almanac. No one came to buy, and, in our desperate strait, we went to drinking the bitters ourself, and invited every Bungtowner we could prevail upon to join us. The salves and ointment we plastered onto our corns, and bathed in "Sunflower" to remove imaginary goose-pimples; anything to get our money out of those medicines. Every druggist we asked to buy said he had no room for that class of goods at any price. After awhile the Sheriff called on us and said he had concluded to sell out, not only the medicines, but also the Rattler office, to satisfy a few claims put in his hands for collection. This act of official kindness let us out of business in Bungtown, and the Rattler ceased to exist. We had, in the meantime, created an excellent field in that virtuous community for a first-class Good Templar's Lodge, and even to this day deciples of Gough are laboring industriously to remove the desperate appetite the Bungtowners have for "bitters." We might remark, in conclusion, that we never married in Bungtown, and that the Rattler was the last, as well as the first, newspaper ever published in Bungtown.

Persons sending us patent medicine advertisements, hereafter, (including bitters and ointment) will please accompany their "favors" with cash, as we are out of the patent drug trade for the present.

PERSONAL.—Thos. H. Canfield, President of the L. S. & P. S. Co., was in town most of the week, and left for the east again yesterday.

Gen'l Cass, President of the Northern Pacific Railroad, spent a few days in Brainerd, and along the line, this week. We are glad to welcome Mr. Cass to a second visit to the great enterprise over which he presides, and hope he may make his visits more frequent hereafter. His presence is stimulating to all the thousands of good people who have cast their lot and fortune with that of the Northern Pacific, and he is ever welcome among us.

A. J. Clark, Esq., late of the Jordan Mirror, dropped in upon and surprised us the other day, and right glad were we to meet him. Not since the famous days we put in together on the Winona Daily Democrat have we met A. J. before, and his presence seemed to carry us back several years, or something. Friend Clark is up in the New Northwest looking out a location, and was immensely pleased with Brainerd and the country along the Northern Pacific. We hope he may strike something to the complete filling of his eye, along the line, and squat with us.

Dr. Burns, who has located in Brainerd for the practice of medicine, called on us Wednesday. The Doctor comes among us enjoying an enviable reputation as a physician and gentleman, and we welcome him to a Brainerd home. See his professional card elsewhere.

Hamilton S. Wicks, special correspondent with the Yellowstone Expedition N. P. R. R., favored us with a call, on his way west, this week.

We are inclined to the belief that G. H. Quarters, Esq., who imagined he might remove to St. Paul, has determined he did not have any very important call in that direction, and so will remain permanently in the beautiful "City of Pines." This makes it more binding.

Our friend, happy Williams, of the city of Aiken, spent a day in Brainerd this week. We always like to meet Harry; his presence is an effectual disperser of blues, and his "stories of camp life" in the valley of Mud River are good. "Breadstuffs" experienced a slight advance in our market this week.

E. H. Davie, Esq., returned home from Minneapolis Tuesday. That city, he reports, is spreading out like a fresh pancake, and will soon embrace all Eden Prairie within its corporate limits. St. Paul had better look to its laurels.

We had the pleasure, the other day, of making the acquaintance of Dr. Goodwin, one of the good citizens of Minneapolis. The Doctor was up viewing the new capital of Minnesota, and of course was highly delighted with our young city, as are all who see it.

C. T. Hobart, Esq., who has been spending a day or two in the city this week, is looking hale and hearty, and happy as ever.

WE are indebted to Geo. Lee, Esq., of the St. Paul Evening Journal, for a call yesterday. Sorry we wasn't in—call again when we are at home, Mr. Lee.

OUR friend, Mr. G. G. Sanborn, Gen'l Ticket Agent of the Northern Pacific here, has a new assistant in his office, in the person of N. A. Dane, Esq., from Nashua, N. H. Mr. Dane, is an experienced man in the business, and a clever gentleman.

IN FINE CONDITION.—The Minnesota Division of the Northern Pacific Railroad is now in as fine condition as any road in the west—smooth, firm, and sound as a nut, with first-class rolling stock of all kinds. Superintendent Sullivan, too, is diligent and indefatigable in his watchfulness and care to keep it so. No locking the stable after the horse is stolen, with friend Sullivan.

AN animated club and ax-enfest occurred near the Sicotte House the other evening. A dispute regarding the ownership of a shanty in that locality gave rise to the discussion, and it ripened into a lively little riot. Clubs were trumps, and axes the game, and was participated in by both men and women. After several rounds all around, the side led by the most women triumphed, and raked the field. A suit at law next day was the result, but the final result of the whole result we do not exactly know.

BUY pork, hams, eggs and butter at reduced prices at Starcher's.

IF you want flooring, siding, ceiling, dressed lumber and mouldings of all kinds, don't fail to go to the office of the Brainerd Lumber & Manufacturing Co.—you will find it there at Minneapolis prices.

THE Government has decided to send a vessel in search of the lost Polaris. This is go more than right, as the expedition was fitted out under orders from the Government, and the absent crew may sorely need help. The delay of a few days may be fatal.

PRESENTATION TO MR. C. T. HOBART.—It was our good fortune, on Thursday evening, to be present at one of the most pleasant "surprise parties" we ever attended. Our friend, C. T. Hobart, Esq., late Superintendent of the Minnesota Division N. P. R. R., was the recipient of a magnificent present, on the occasion referred to, the gift being a diamond Maltese cross—emblematical of a high degree in the Masonic order—which cost the snug sum of $450.00. The occasion took place in the office of Dr. S. W. Thayer, where quite a number of the friends of Mr. Hobart were notified to meet at 8 o'clock. When all had assembled, Mr. B. L. Perry arose and addressed Mr. Hobart as follows:

"Mr. Hobart—I have the honor of having been selected by the employees of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and a few of your many personal friends in Brainerd, to present you with this diamond cross. It is given as a token of their high appreciation of your character as a gentleman, of your services in your late position, and of their personal respect for, and attachment to you during the period we have been associated together on this road. Please accept it in remembrance of us, and as an earnest of our best wishes for your happiness, prosperity and usefulness, always!"

Mr. Hobart, between the sensations of surprise and thankfulness for so beautiful and costly a token from such a source, could scarce find utterance for the volume of thanks he felt in his heart. Yet, he did return his thanks in a most feeling manner to the friendly donors, both present and absent, and particularly requested to be remembered to any and all whom he might not be able to meet and thank in person. Mr. Hobart then reverted at some length to the experiences of the past two years on the Northern Pacific, and the address was appropriate as it was earnest; he paid the highest compliment to all the employees of the road, both present and past, and to our citizens here, as well as to all persons now connected with this grand continental enterprise; and expressed his warmest wishes for the happiness in the future of all his many friends along the line, and the final grand success of the Northern Pacific Railroad, of which he had had the honor of being one of the earliest attaches.

After a most agreeable hour or two more, the happy gathering dispersed, but not until they requested Mr. Hobart to ornament his shirt bosom with the princely gift; made doubly precious to him because, in its sparkling beauty, it represented the character of friendship which made him its possessor—a friendship true, and pure as itself, and both of the first water.

AIKEN ITEMS.

The wounded and offending Indians in the late affray at Sandy Lake passed by here yesterday, the 28th inst., bound to Leech Lake, at which point they intend to place themselves under the protection of the Indian Agent. The "big war" will therefore not take place.

The school here will be duly opened on Monday, a young lady of Brainerd having been selected for teacher.

Our citizens do not think that the principal offices of the N. P. R. R. will be moved to Aiken, as report has it, as land is too high—in fact, the lots hereaway are held at such rates by "land grabbers," that it excludes all enterprise, as people cannot pay city prices to have the honor(!) of improving Land Companies' ventures.

The drives of the Upper Mississippi have put in an appearance, the first having arrived this morning.
AQUATIC.

TEMPERANCE puts wood on the fire, flour in the barrel, money in the purse, clothes on the children, vigor in body, intelligence in the brain, and spirit in the whole constitution.—Ex.

Intemperance insures poverty, hunger and cold; fills broken windows with rags, drives love from the cheerless hearth, chills children's hearts with sordid want, crazes the brain, curdles the albumen of the blood, and wrecks the constitution and understanding of man.—[Shanghai Chandler in the Augusta Herald.

EIGHT dozen eggs for one dollar at Jo Lamont's.

A NEW brand of cigars, called the N. P. R. R., to arrive at the New Le Bon ton. It is elegant and fragrant. To smokers:—A word to the wise is sufficient.

A SQUAD of Iowans who were blown across into Minnesota by the late cyclone have concluded to settle amongst us. Their houses, hogs, trunks and furniture are scattered around them in a fragmentary condition, and they are collecting them with a horse-rake. They think Iowa would be a great sugar-exporting State if there was any machine that could handle the hurri-cane.

ANOTHER lot of that celebrated Milwaukee Lager has arrived at the New Le Bon Ton, where it is served up fresh and cool. Try it and be happy.

CONSECRATION.—Agreeable to notice in our last paper, the ceremony of consecrating St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of Brainerd, took place on Thursday last. The morning opened up very unfavorably, but soon cleared away, and, although cool, was very pleasant. The following clergymen were present and participated in the exercises.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Whipple, Bishop of the Diocese of Minnesota.
Rev. John H. Hopkins, of Plattsburgh, N. Y.
Rev. Dr. McMasters, St. Paul.
Rev. T. S. Pycott, Northfield.
Rev. T. C. Coolbaugh, Mankato.
Rev. A. J. Wilson, Duluth.
Rev. R. R. Goudy.
Rev. W. C. Hopkins, Aurora, Ill.
Rev. Dr. Knickerbacker, D. D., Minneapolis.
Rev. E. B. Lightner, Minneapolis.
Rev. Thos. Richey, Faribault.
Rev. W. J. Johnstone, Stillwater.
Rev. J. A. Gilfillan, Brainerd.
Rev. Mr. Livermore, St. Peter.
Rev. Dr. Welles, Red Wing.
Rev. Charles H. Plummer, Lake City.
Rev. Taylor Chambers, St. Cloud.

At a seasonable hour the church was well filled with our citizens, and at half-past 10 o'clock the clergy, in their surplices, entered, by twos, headed by the Bishop, and all reading the processional psalm. Upon reaching the chancel the regular Consecration service was commenced, which, beautiful in itself, was particularly impressive on this occasion. The request of the wardens and members of the church, that the church edifice be solemnly consecrated to the worship and service of Almighty God, and separated from all unhallowed uses, was then in due form placed in the hands of the Bishop, who proceeded to comply with the request, according to the usual ceremony. The Consecration Sermon was preached by the Rev J. H. Hopkins, of Plattsburgh, the architect of the church, who, in the course of it, showed how the plan given by God Himself to Moses for the Tabernacle, and afterwards embodied in the Temple, was carried out in the construction of this building, as it had been in the architecture of the church in every age. Every portion and every feature of the building had its meaning, and his illustrations and interpretations of the whole were highly instructive to all as well as intensely interesting. After the discourse of Mr. Hopkins, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered to a large number of communicants.

In the evening the sacrament of baptism was administered to eight adults, after which the Bishop confirmed fifteen persons. Two other adults were confirmed on the following day.

The occasion, from first to last, was the most grand and imposing one that ever occurred in our young and beautiful city, and one to be long and pleasantly remembered.

This church was the first built in Brainerd, and is said to be the finest wooden Episcopal church edifice in the Diocese. Its cost—now all paid off—has been very nearly $5,000; Mr. Hopkins, of Plattsburgh, was the architect; the subscription was first started on the 7th of November, 1870, in the office of C. T. Hobart, who procured most of the subscriptions, and who personally superintended every part of its construction, and without whose indefatigable energy in procuring subscriptions and carrying on the work, the church could not have been built. The subscription was headed by Thos. H. Canfield, President of the L. S. & P. S. Land Co., with a subscription of some $1,800; the church was completed in August, 1871, and has since been beautifully furnished and appropriately decorated.

THE lecture of Rev. Geo. Rogers, at the Congregational Church, upon the Tabernacle in the Wilderness, is deferred to June 9th.

Go to Starcher's for pure wines and liquors.

FARGO EXPRESS.—We welcome to our table a new paper—The Fargo (D. T.) Express, publishedout at the new town of that name. It presents a fine appearance, is spicy and able in its tone, and we wish it a long, happy and prosperous life.

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.
☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, Day and Night. ☜

O. S. PETTIBONE & CO., N. Y. Advertising Agents, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our agents for procuring advertisements in our paper in those cities, and authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.

J. T. BURNS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
BRAINERD, - - MINN.
Office and Residence on Laurel Street, near Broadway.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

THE undersigned would hereby give notice to the people of Brainerd that he forbids them from strewing their offal and refuse matter of whatever kind, about over any part of the property of the Townsite Company, and also gives notice that persons having any refuse matter they wish to haul off, will be informed of the proper place of deposit by applying to him; i. e. in the ravine at the east end of Juniper Street, where the road has been graded and made convenient for unloading, etc.
L. P. WHITE,
Agent L. S. & P. S. Co.

THE
Steam Washer,
OR
WOMAN'S FRIEND.
B. FOX, Perham, Ottertail county, Minn., Agent for the counties of St. Louis, Aitken, Carlton, Cass, Wadena, Becker, Crow Wing and Clay.
Although often attempted, no method has before been discovered of applying steam directly to the clothing which could be used in a profitable manner for domestic purposes. The WOMAN'S FRIEND washes without labor. It will do the washing of an ordinary family in thirty minutes to an hour. The STEAM WASHER is superior to all other devices, for the following reasons:
1st. It does its own work, thereby saving a large portion of the time usually taken in a family.
2nd. It uses much less soap than is required by any other method.
3d. It requires no attention whatever while the process of cleaning is going on. A lady can do her washing while she is eating her breakfast and doing up the breakfast dishes.
4th. Clothing wears double the time, washed in this washer, that it will washed by a machine, or by hand labor, or a washboard.
5th. Lace curtains, and all fine fabrics, are washed in a superior manner. All fabrics, from the finest lace to a bed blanket, can be washed perfectly, and with ease, without the rubbing board.
It is truly A LABOR AND CLOTHES-SAVING INVENTION.
I could give thousands of certificates as to merit, but none can be satisfied until they see it in operation. It only needs to be seen to be appreciated.

JNO. H. RILEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Brainerd, - - - Minnesota.

J. C. WALTERS,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Wines,
Liquors
& Cigars.
Long experience in the business enables me to sell at the lowest possible figures,
FOR CASH ONLY.
Merchants and others will benefit themselves by giving me a call before purchasing elsewhere.
For family use I have constantly on hand pure
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M. C. RUSSELL, Editor and Prop'r

THE NEWS.

At Home.

On Tuesday night, while an emigrant and his family were camping out, near Menominee Mills, three miles from Dunleith, Ill., he was robbed of his horses, harness and wagon, leaving himself and family without any means to continue their journey.

At Petersburg, Va., on Sunday, the upper floor of Davis, Roper & Co.'s store, an iron building, broke through under the pressure of 300 barrels of flour. Several persons were seriously injured, including H. C. Davis, W. T. Hubbard and Mr. Allen. A number of others were slightly hurt. Loss by the accident, $17,000.

The State Relief Committee of Michigan has closed the accounts, and handed a small balance of funds to the Governor to be disposed of as he thinks proper. The whole amount raised for the relief of the sufferers by the Michigan fires of 1872, was $265,209.

In Windsor, Canada, on Thursday, two farmers, living as next door neighbors, had a quarrel, when Thomas Trombly went to his house, loaded his gun, returned to the house of his opponent, Robert Lesberence, and shot him dead. He then took four guns, some ammunition, and provisions and took a canoe and was, when last seen, making for the western shore of Lake St. Clair.

Near Lisbon, Iowa, while the wife of Wm. McCammatt was boiling soap, her clothing caught fire, and she being alone with her children, was unable to quench the flames until her clothing was literally burned off. In Mrs. McCammatt's efforts to subdue the fire the straw in the yard caught fire, which communicated to the stables, which were also destroyed, together with oats, corn and other articles. Mrs. McCammatt's injuries are fatal.

The Cincinnati Councilmen on Friday indulged in a knock-down fight, and then adjourned.

The General Conference of the United Brethren Church, at Dayton, O., discussed measures for the suppression of secret societies.

The trial of Bogart by court martial at Mare Island, Cal., was ended on Friday by the prisoner making a clean breast of it. He thinks he has been punished enough already, having been imprisoned six times and having a judgment of $20,000 over his head four years.

Capt. Boggardus, at Chicago, on Friday, won a pigeon-shooting match with Ira Paine, of New York.

There are 8,403 places where liquor is sold in New York city.

Col. John M. Hohbein, editor of the Free Press, the only German paper published in Kansas, died on Friday.

In the billiard match for the championship of the United States, the diamond cue and one thousand dollars a side between Maurice Daly and Cyrille Dion at New York, the former won by 241 points.

The building occupied by the New York Tribune is being demolished, preparatory to the erection of a new building which will cost $650,000.

Samana Bay has been formally ceded to the new company.

A seventy-five thousand dollar fire occurred in Culvert, Robertson county, Ky., on Monday.

James Fitzpatrick, while drunk, murdered John Thomas at Memphis Sunday night.

Joseph Ormsby, of Ormsby & Co., jewelers, was robbed of $15,000 worth of jewelry at Rochester, N. Y., Monday.

John. C. Demmick, a lawyer of New York, committed suicide at his residence in Bloomingburg, on Saturday, by shooting.

A dispatch from Portland says five Indians attacked the house of Jas. Harrison, eight miles from Walla Walla. He refused to give them tobacco. The Indians knocked the door down. Harrison defended himself and daughter with a hatchet. He knocked two down and was struggling with the third, when his daughter came to the rescue and knocked the Indian down with an ax. The neighbors heard the outcries and came to the relief of Harrison. They got three of the Indians into jail. Two escaped.

Daniel Pratt, pioneer manufacturer of Alabama, died at his home in Prattville, on Tuesday, aged 73.

Judge Pierrepont, of New York, has been appointed Minister to Russia.

The Church of the Ascension (Episcopal), at Baltimore, was burned Monday evening. Loss $50,000.

Benjamin F. Camp sues the New York Tribune for $50,000, for calling him a "Chronic dead-head."

Iowa's candidate for Chief Justice is Associate Justice Miller.

A boiler at the Pendleton car stables, in Cincinnati, exploded Monday afternoon, killing a horse, and scalding and injuring two men. The boiler shot up fifty feet in the air and plunged back and fell on the roof.

Preparations are rapidly making for the jubilee in Chicago the first week in June. The leading features is a series of monster concerts led by Gilmore. The public bodies unite in a Committee of Reception. The Governors of Illinois, Iowa and Indiana respond to the invitation to be present as guests.

The friends of Secretary Delano and Minister Schenck are speaking of each as the probable successor of Judge Thurman, of Ohio, in the United States Senate. The Conservative Democratic element represented by Thurman, however, is believed to be strong enough to return him.

The President appointed E. W. Henderson, of Wisconsin, agent for the Chippewa Indians of Lake Superior, La Pointe agency; E. C. Lewis, of Illinois, agent for the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico; Joseph A. Leonard, of Minnesota, Register of the Land Office at Jackson, Miss.; William McMicken, of Washington Territory, Surveyor General of the United States for Washington Territory; Ebenzer Douglass, of Rhode Island, agent for the Chippewas, of Minnesota.

Three more graves have been found on the Bender farm in Kansas. Nearly all the bodies of the dead were indecently mutilated. It is considered certain that the little girl was thrown alive into the grave as no marks of violence were found on her body.

The German patriots of the revolution in 1848-49 celebrated the event at New York, on Tuesday.

Most of the cotton mills of Woonsocket, R. I., started on Tuesday with more or less of their former force.

A meeting of lawyers in Des Moines, Iowa, on Tuesday, recommended Justice Samuel Miller as successor of Judge Chase.

Commodore Donalson has been detached from the command of the naval station at Mound City, Ill., and placed on waiting orders.

The prospects are that, after an exchange of diplomatic negotiations for three years, the Postmaster General will be able to secure a treaty with France reducing the postage to eight cents. The present rate is about twenty-four cents to France direct.

The Secretary of the Interior has decided that the St. Vincent extension of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company is entitled to the lands in controversy between that company and the Northern Pacific Railroad Company at the point where said roads intersect each other near Glyndon, Minnesota.

The telegraph announces that Senator Cameron is making a determined effort to secure the removal of Mr. Douglas, Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

One thousand Chinese arrived at San Francisco on Tuesday.

John Watson, a Chicago grain operator, has failed for $150,000.

A scaffold at Mercer University building, Macon, Georgia, fell on Tuesday, killing four men, and seriously injuring another.

The annual reunion of the Army of the Potomac was held at New Haven, Conn., on Tuesday.

Notwithstanding the concerted attempts to show that the new consolidation act would not reduce the expenditures of the Internal Revenue Bureau, it is now evident not only that the promised saving of the million dollars will be effected, but that the passage of the consolidation act will reduce the expense one million five hundred thousand dollars.

Andrew F. Bergorand, a Norwegian, in Chicago, cut his throat with a razor. He has been helpless for some time with a tumor in his side.

A convention of railway master-mechanics is in session at Baltimore.

It is now confidently stated that the missions to St. Petersburg and Yeddo will be filled by ex-Senators Nye and Cole, in the order of their names. The appointments will likely be announced before the expiration of the present week.

Abroad.

The Shah of Persia will visit Vienna accompanied by three of his wives and his entire Cabinet.

The cable between Madras and Penang is interrupted. Telegraphic communication with Penang, Singapore, and Australia must for the present be made via Japan and China, through the Russian and Siberian route.

Rachid Pacha has been appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs of Turkey, in place of Sanfel Pacha.

Quarantine regulations are enforced with great rigor at Buenos Ayres. Steamers and sailing vessels with over 2,500 passengers, were detained there at last accounts.

All available regular troops in Havana and other towns, have been ordered to join the army in the field.

It is reported that the Cuban Gen. Agramonte, seeing that his capture was inevitable, committed suicide rather than fall alive into the hands of the Spaniards.

The Oriental topographical corps, which left New York, four weeks ago, to make explorations and sketches in the bible lands, are engaged at the Pyramids, Memphis and the lower Nile.

Khiva has been captured by the Russians.

The coronation of the new King and Queen of Sweden took place at Stockholm on Monday.

The Republican Conference at Birmingham, on Monday adopted a resolution in favor of a federal republican form of Government for Great Britain.

The wife of Pere Hyacinthe has given birth to a boy.

The Pope was eighty-one years old on Tuesday.

A conspiracy to overthrow the Spanish Republic has been discovered at Madrid.

Rev. Thomas Robinson, an eminent English divine, canon of Rochester, and author of several theological works, is dead. He was 82 years old.

The Bourses of the principal cities of Germany are extremely depressed in consequence of the panic in Vienna. The Government, with a view to their relief, will introduce a measure into the Diet, applying Prussia's share of the war contribution to the purchase of bills and public securities, to advance for the accommodation of merchants, and to the redemption of the debt for railway works. The operation of the bank account has been suspended.

A Japanese Embassy has arrived at Rome.

A Russian iron-clad is building in the dock yards at Nicholaye, on the Black Sea, and will be completed this summer.

A serious disagreement has arisen in the French Cabinet over the electoral bill to be submitted to the Assembly.

M. Arthur Lane, radical, was elected to the French Assembly from Lyons, Sunday, by an overwhelming majority.

At Halifax, on Sunday, the International Hotel was damaged by fire to the extent of $30,000.

Barbaric Landscapes on Canvas.

A Russian, artist, Basil Wereshagin by name, having accompanied the Russian expedition to Khiva in 1868 as a volunteer, has lent art the results of his journey, a number of paintings from life, to the Crystal Palace Company London. The Spectator thus describes the effect of them on the visitors accustomed to paintings of less barbaric shape on canvas: "The first sensation they communicate to the visitor is that of being in an absolutely new world. They are not like anything that has ever before been seen in England; they stand alone in their beauty and their barbarism. The color of them, the beauty of them!

The country is gloriously, gorgeously beautiful, with its cloudless, deep-blue sky above, its red mountains, with their outer rim of snow-clad heights; its yellow, flower-decked plains; its swift streams, their banks strewn with many-colored pebbles, burning and glittering under the sun; its scarce trees, dark green and stunted; its ancient ruins, with their still adhering blisters of deep, indestructible blue, scarlet and gold, blended in such harmony of tint as the art of the West has never equalled, and hallowed by immemorial tradition. The men are fierce, terrible, unspeakably barbarous, in their strife, and in their leisure; in the thirst for blood, and their lazy heedlessness when it has been shed; in the stolid indifference which underlies their fiercest fanaticism; in the grim absence of all tenderness, which makes their lives as incongruous to our fancy as their many colored garments. The horsemen who come dashing through the mountain pass with fluttering pennons and horse tail flying in the wind, into that terrible rat-trap of a valley with snow and ice-topped barriers, where they surprise and slay the Russian infantry, 'lie i' the sun' and bask, as though they had as many centuries of leisure, as that relic of the might of the dragon-standard that looks out, in a shattered attitude of ramping, with all the angles of the breakage rounded off by time, over the spreading yellow plains, on which human skulls lie scattered like thistle down tufts in an English meadow. This beauty and this barbarism, this absolute, unredeemed ferocity, beside which the drilled demeanor of the Russian infantry, in long boots, red trousers, and white bliseons, with kepi and pugharee, looks like high civilization, are the first distinct impressions that these strange pictures convey."

Hop Yeast.—Boil half a pint of hops in two quarts of water till the strength is extracted. Rub half a pint of flour smooth with cold water, strain the tea and mix it in; let it cook slowly like mush from five to ten minutes. Let it cool, and then add a gill of yeast and two nicely mashed boiled potatoes, and put it in a stone jug or bottles to rise. A tin coffee pot should be kept to boil hops in, as the bitter taste is hard to remove from a kettle.—*Exchange.*

The Comte de Vernon, a zealous archæologist, has found the heart of Charles VIII of France inclosed in a small leaden box in the Church of Notre Dame de Celery.

Willow Whistles.

BY CHAS. A. WARNWORTH.

The world is wide awake to-day,
The latest dewsps are rustling,
The brooks slip by, the winds are gay,
And every leaf is rustling;
This shady bank 'neath beech and oak,
With lichen like grandes bristles,
And you and I, two idle folk,
Sit making willow whistles.

Oh, heavenly sunshine of the May,
Succeeding winter hoary,
What shade can shut its light away,
What gloom resist its glory!
Down through our leafy canopy
Dart myriad golden missiles,
And gild the brook, the bank, the tree,
And e'en the willow whistles.

Such wealth of leaf! such worlds of green!
Such balm, no words can utter!
And all the birds that o'er were seen
Have gathered here to flutter;
They pertly perch, with heads awry,
Upon the swaying thistles,
And evidently wonder why
We're making willow whistles.

How dare you, comrade, trifle so,
In these grand forest temples,
And laugh, and beat your sappy bough,
And set me bad examples!
Such songs of praise here arise
As ne'er were found in Missals,
And we should hearken, were we wise,
Instead of making whistles.

They say the world's a vale of tears,
And man is born to trouble—
The words sound idly in my ears
Beside the brooklet's bubble;
Friends change, I hear, and hopes grow pale,
The fairest project fizzles,—
I'm glad there's no such word as fail
In making willow whistles.

The brook shows back two heads of brown,
Though one's a prettier color,—
A Titian hue,—no need to frown,
I've said not which is duller;
They'll be the same, both yours and mine,
When time their brownness grizzles,
And then we'll laugh at "Auld Lang Syne,"
When we made willow whistles.

—*Scribner for May.*

MEN WHO FACE DEATH.

The Policeman.

From Cassell's Magazine.

Don't you go and make any mistake! The pictures in comic papers, and all the rest of the jokes about policemen, may all be very well in their way, and I can laugh myself at a good joke at the expense of the force, but for all that there are not as much in them as some of the would-be sharp ones make out. Most of 'em are as stale as they can be, and though for anything I know they may have been to the point some time, they ain't now-a-days, not by a long way. There's a saying about life not being all beer and skittles, and you may take my word for it that life ain't all cupboard courtship for a policeman. Even if he had the inclination for it, his superiors would take precious good care that he didn't spend his time on duty making love to cooks and feeding in gentleman's kitchens. That may be very well in a pantomime, but it's about as much the real thing as pantomime fish and carrots are; and, whatever people may think, policemen don't always come up just when a fight is over, and it isn't only women and little boys that they collar—I should like to see some of them that talk that way have to tackle some of the customers that we have to do; they'd mighty soon alter their tone, I expect. Why, taking it all through, there's few businesses as are more risky than a policeman's. In plenty of neighborhoods he goes on duty with his life in his hand. People read and talk of the dangerous classes, but it is the policeman that has to deal with 'em, and it's him that knows who dangerous they are. They know whether it's only women or boys that we collar; they know who lays them by the heels, and they remember it, with a vengeance. "Revenge is sweet" is a motto with a good many of them, and when they are loose they will often go a long way to have it on the man that has been the means of caging them—that was how I came by the gash you see on the side of my face here.

I had got a customer two years for stealing lead, and I was one of those that escorted him to the van after he was sentenced, and as we passed along he growls out to me under his breath, "You've scored this chalk, but you may lay any odds that I'll score the next, if I have to die for it."

I could tell that he meant what he said, and I bore it in mind. When he was out again, I kept well on my guard whenever I saw him lurking about; but at length he was too sharp for me.

One rather foggy night I was passing the top of a dark side street, when hearing a rush, I wheeled round as quickly as I could—but was too late. I just caught sight of the scoundrel making a swinging hit at me with a bottle tied in a handkerchief, and the next instant I was stretched senseless. I shall carry the mark of the blow to the grave with me, as you may see, and it was pretty nigh carrying me to the grave; I was within half an inch of death, as you may say, for if it had been half an inch more on the temple it would have been the end of me. As it was, it laid me up for about three months, but beyond marking me, it did me no permanent harm.

When I got on duty again I said nothing, but made up my mind that there should be a third chalk to the game between me and the fellow that struck the blow. He had bolted as soon as he had done it, and hadn't been heard from since; but for all that I felt quite sure he would turn up in his old lurk again sooner or later, for his wife and all his companions were there. So I watched and watched, and sure enough at the end of a couple of years I spotted him again. I found that he had only been back a week when I caught sight of him, and so I didn't try to flutter the nest too soon. I let three months go by, so that he might think he was all right, and then I went in to score my next chalk.

I reported him, and a half dozen of us were told off to take him. Three went into the house after him, two kept watch in the front, and I took my stand at the back, the way he was likeliest to come if he managed to make a run for it. As it turned out, he did make a run, or at any rate he got a start.

It was a low-built house, and before those who went in could get up stairs he dropped out of the bedroom window, coming down safely on his feet; but before he could take to his heels I was facing him, my right hand holding my staff ready drawn behind my back, my left hand ready to collar him.

"Oh, its you, is it?" he grinds out between his teeth, and before I could say a word or move an inch, he had whipped out a large clasp-knife. I could see murder in his eye, and so I dashed in at once to seize him; but before I could lay hold of him he had gashed my left hand to the bone—and then it was my turn. He was drawing back to make a running stab at me, when quick as lightning, and with all the strength I could put into it, I swung round my right arm and caught him with the staff full in the face, felling him like a bullock. He was senseless, and by the time the others got around I had him quietly handcuffed. When we got him to the station we sent for a doctor to dress his wound, but he wouldn't have it touched, and [illegible] with his face all [illegible] though he certainly looked uncommon queer enough, he didn't make anything of his wound. He was well enough, and baffling, though I struggled with him with a will, I persist in said [illegible] and for life. He had penal servitude, and he didn't live to do his time out.

That is the sort of a customer a policeman has sometimes to tackle, and he never knows the day or hour he may have to tackle. Men as are wanted will generally come quiet enough, when they find they are fairly dropped upon; but still you can never be quite certain of them; if he drink or the evil is in them at the time, they may take it into their heads to show fight, and when they do they're not particular to trifles—the first thing that comes handy they'll use. But, as I said before, it's when they go in for being revenged on you that they are most dangerous. It isn't a case of fighting then; they don't give you the chance to fight; they creep upon you—in the dark for choice—and are up to all sorts of cruel, cowardly ways of laming a man. Many a fine man has been made a cripple for life, in doing or for having done his duty as a policeman, and some have been killed outright.

Then see how a policeman has to go into a row and take his chance from what may happen from interferring with wild and drunken men with their blood up; again, see how he has got to go into a house where "murder! is being shouted, and where perhaps the first thing that meets his sight is a man more than half mad, slashing right and left with a poker. Then there is being at fires, and being out in all sorts of weather, so that with one thing and another, a policeman is both a hard job and a risky one. If there is any one that thinks as it isn't risky, just let 'em ask any policeman's wife as cares for her husband how often she has lain awake, fearing something might happen to him, when he's been on night duty in a bad quarter!

What class of criminals are the most dangerous for a policeman to have to deal with? Well, I hardly know; the regulars, the "habitual criminals," as they are called, are much of a muchness. A sneaking thief may turn Turk upon you, while a burglar or garrotter, as you might think likely to show fight, will often let himself be took as quietly as a lamb. The chance cases are often rough ones. A mad drunk sailor ain't a nice customers to handle, and a mad drunk soldier, especially when he takes to the belt, is a decidedly nasty one; and sometimes your swindling clerk, or absconding bankrupt, will show his teeth—pull out a pistol, or pick up a decanter or a chair, and talk of knocking your brains out if you lay a hand on him; although of course we do lay hands on 'em for all that. If you dash in boldly at them they generally knock under.

Colners used to be about the worst, but there's not many about now. There is one customer, however, as is more likely than not to make a fight of it before he'll be taken, and as is generally a tough un to fight, and that is the escaped convict. It's generally a desperate hand that does manage to escape, and one that's dreadful fond of his liberty, and that knows that if he is took again he may bid a long good-bye to it. A gentleman of that stamp gave me the stiffest tussle I ever had, and the one I'm proudest of, for I fought him fair, and took him single-handed. When he made his escape he got clean away, and he had sense enough not to hark back to his old London haunts while the search was hot; but about a year afterwards he did venture back, and I accidentally got wind of it.

I knew that there was five pounds for any one who took him, and I had a pretty good idea that the governor of the prison he had broke out of would stand something more; but more than all that, I——. Well I may as well say it: I had not been long in the force at that time, and I wanted to show that I had something in me; and so, though I could have asked for help, I made up my mind to try to take him by myself. I was twenty-seven at the time, stood five feet eleven, weighed twelve stone—good fighting weight—and, though I say it that shouldn't, the convict escaped or unescaped, didn't breathe that I feared to tackle single handed.

It was not of the man himself that I was afraid, though I knew he was a tartar; what made the job so risky was the danger of being set upon by the whole of the gang to which he belonged, and who always went about together, and would, I knew, think nothing of murdering a policeman. I waited a few weeks to see what chance might turn up, and at length one afternoon I heard that the gang had picked up some sailors, and were spreeing with them in a public house some little distance from their regular lurk; and thinking to myself that I might wait long enough without finding any much better opportunity, I determined to try my luck there and then, and down to this public house I went.

There was no one then particular in the bar, and so I passed through to the back, and there, in a shut-in little alley, I caught sight of the gang, eight in number, and with three sailors in tow. I felt qualmish, but I knew it wouldn't do to give way to that feeling, and so seeing my gentleman there in the midst as large as life, I put on my boldest face, bounded into the alley, and shutting the door, placed my back against it. Though the gang were taken by surprise, they acted cleverly enough; they didn't know which of them might be wanted, and not one them said a word or moved an inch, and I noticed my man pick up a beer-pot and make a pretence of sipping at it, though I could see easy enough that his real move was to be ready to fling it at my head if it should turn out that he was the man wanted.

I caught his eye, and in an off-handed tone said:

"Oh, you know it's you I've come for, then, but take my advice, don't do anything in the pot-throwing line. It will only make things worse for you, for the house is surrounded, and there are men enough in reserve to take a house full of you."

"I shall make it death or glory this time," he answered, "and so here goes;" and as he spoke the words he threw the pot as hard as he could, and then made a dash for the window at the end of the alley. The pot just skimmed my ear, and then I was on him like a panther, and dragged him back just as he had got about half out of the window. I downed him, and had all but mastered him, when one of the gang that had popped out as soon as my back was from the door, came running back to tell the others that it was all gammon about there being a reserve. This was enough for them. Without another word said, they made a rush towards me; and, though I still held my man, my heart grew cold, and a prayer flashed through my mind, for I felt that I was face to face with death. I knew that they'd stick at nothing, and that the very same gang had [illegible] a man to death only a few months before. [illegible] I was in [illegible] I would have chalked up the numbers for one, and two of 'em was, and the third, as it happened, was only half seas over. He was a big lump of a fellow, a Yankee mate, as I knew afterwards, and about as cool and hold a card as there well could be. As they sprang forward, so did he, and whipping out a revolver, says he, in an aggravating sort of way, "Gentlemen, fair play is a jewel, and I like to see it respected—and so I will. They are man to man, and pretty fairly matched, and if the officer can take him, he shall." Whether or not he would have fired at them, they must have believed so, for they slunk back. All the same they had done a good thing for their mate.

While this had been going on I had, without knowing it, slackened my hold, and my man, putting out all his strength in a sudden move, threw off, and got on to his feet, and before I could close with him again had drawn a life-preserver. He made a dash at my head.

Fortunately it only reached my left shoulder, but even there it was a cripler for the time being, for I felt my arm drop useless at my side. He staggered a bit from partly missing his blow, and before he could recover himself I was alongside of him, and he went over like a ninepin, and held up his hands to have the bracelets put on.

It was only about a two minutes' job altogether, but it was a mighty tough one, I can tell you, and a dangerous one too, and what I say is, that when people talk about policemen, they should remember that they never know the day or hour when, in the way of duty, they may have to tackle a job in which their life is at stake.

Some Interesting Relics.

A Washington correspondent who has been visiting the Navy Yard there says:

"Now let us pay a visit to old Jack Holmes, the presiding genius of the neat little museum. Here are collected specimens of all small arms in and out of use in army and navy. Jack is sunning his storm-beaten face in the sunny doorway, and grins in a satisfied manner at sight of his curious friends. He is antiquated, he is loquacious. Records of his services date back into the days of the "drift period." Sailor yarns and rigging exercises are long forgot; Jack exists a "wandering" salt among his flashing warlike relics. With trembling fingers he points to ceiling and wall, ornamented with stars and diamonds formed of sword and bayonet, to ingenious arrangement of rifle and shell, and to a variety of cannon and guns from all quarters of the globe. The gun said to have been taken to Mexico by Cortez is here; it was cast in 1490. Old "Gatlings" and flint-locks yawn at you beside the latest improved "Remington." Blunderbusses, so fashionable a hundred years ago, are stacked beside a dainty baby "Parrot," and murderous torpedoes send shivers through one as Jack brobes out a bullet or two as keepsakes. Here Spanish pieces, rebel arms, hand grenades, and howitzers are neatly placed side by side, and Jack, with a grinning pride, points to a shattered section of the stern post of the Kearsarge, wherein is imbedded an unexploded shell, thrown from the Alabama. Its explosion would have so disarranged the ship that she would have been rendered unmanageable, and history might have told a different naval tale. To one delighting in the panoply of war this museum is very interesting; but it is too grave a subject for us to linger over, and the shady roads without are tempting."

A Turkish Family Carriage.

The "araba" is an heirloom which the Turks have inherited from their old Tartar ancestry, and is only an exaggerated ox cart with seats, and a scaffolding of poles around it. Over these poles there hangs a canopy of red to keep off the sun, and the seats are well stuffed cushions, making a kind of bed of the bottom of the wagon. Into this curious conveyance are piled promiscuously the mother, children and slaves of the establishment—packed in as tightly as possible; and the contrast of costumes, faces, colors and ages between its occupants may be imagined, but cannot be described.—For a genuine old-fashioned family carriage commend us to the araba.

This curious conveyance is drawn not by horses, but by white oxen, whose broad fronts are pleasingly painted between the eyes bright red with henna, the dye with which the Turkish ladies tinge their own fair hands and the soles of their feet. The oxen bear high wooden yokes covered with fringes and tassels, and their tails are often looped up with bright cords. Their pace, bearing their heavy burden of wood and flesh, is slow and stately, and the jolting of the springless wagon over the rough roads seemingly very severe. But the inmates seem used to their discomforts, and sit placidly and contently on their uneasy seats, apparently proud of their turnout and the effect they are producing. These cumbrous vehicles are much affected by the elder ladies of the Sultan's court, who constitute the Faubourg-Saint Germain portion of society. True old school Turks these, who look down with scorn on the new fashions both in costume and carriage, stolen or adopted from the despised Franks.—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

A Wonderful Dog.

If the following story, told by the Nashua (N. H.) Telegraph, is true, one may not wonder at the loss of population in that state, but may ask, What is the use of population when dogs know so much? The Telegraph says that recently a gentleman connected with a machine shop had occasion to visit a storehouse situated some distance from the main building of the establishment. He discovered, on searching his pocket, that he had left the door key on a nail over his bench, and having a habit of talking to himself, spoke of the fact, whereupon his dog, who was at his heels, turned and suddenly disappeared in the direction of the shop. The gentleman's curiosity was aroused, and so he sat down on the door stone and waited with patience for the animal's return. It appears that Rover went directly to his master's bench, jumped upon it, smelled of several keys hanging on the wall, selected the right one and returned to his master, and appeared greatly pleased and apparently as anxious for praise as a boy would have been.

Don Carlos is tall and slim in person, has remarkably handsome features, wears his "brilliantly and intensely" black beard in full, is slightly effeminate in his address, but thinks logically and talks sensibly. When conversing he sometimes smiles. He smokes cigarettes.

A thrush in the bush is worth two in the hand.

BORROWED EXPERIENCE.

A Sunday afternoon and the Write Stove and Pipe—The Stove Comes out Victorious.

Putting up a stove is not so difficult in itself. It is the pipe that raises four-fifths of the misery and all the dust. You may take down a stove with all the ease in the world, and have your wife pass every the pipe in a secure place, and yet that pipe won't come together again as it was before. You find this out when you are standing on a chair with your arms full of pipe and your mouth full of soot. Your wife is standing on the floor in a position that enables her to see you, the pipe and the chair, and here she gives utterance to those remarks that are calculated to hasten a man into the extremes of insanity. Her dress is pinned over her waist, and her hands rest on her hips. She has got one of your hats on her head, and your linen coat on her back, and a pair of your rubbers on her feet. There is about five cents' worth of pot-black on her nose, and a lot of flour on her chin, and altogether she is a spectacle that would inspire a dead man with distrust. And while you are up there trying to circumvent the awful contrariness of the pipe, and telling that you know some fool has been mixing it, she stands safely on the floor, and bombards you with such domestic mottoes as "What's the use of swearing so?" "You know no one has touched that pipe." "You ain't got any more patience than a child." "Do be careful of that chair." And then she goes off, and re-appears with an armful of more pipes, and before you are aware of it she has got that pipe so horribly mixed up that it does seem no two pieces are alike.

You join the ends and work them to and fro, and to and fro again, and then take them apart and look at them. Then you spread out one and jam the other together, and mount them once more. But it is no go. You begin to think the pieces are inspired with life, and ache to kick them through the window. But she doesn't lose her patience. She goes around with that awfully exasperating rigging on, with a length of pipe under each arm and a long handled broom in her hand, and says she don't see how it is some people never have any trouble putting up a stove. Then you miss the hammer. You don't see it anywhere. You stare into the pipe along the mantle, and down on the stove, and off to the floor. Your wife watches you, and is finally thoughtful enough to enquire what you are looking after, and, on learning, pulls the article from her pocket. Then you feel as if you could go out doors and swear a hole twelve feet square through a block of brick buildings, but she merely observes: "Why on earth don't you speak when you want anything, and not stare around like a dummy." When that part of the pipe which goes through the wall is up she keeps it up with her broom while you are making the connection, and stares at it with an intensity that is entirely uncalled for. All the while your position is becoming more and more interesting. The pipe don't go together, of course. The soot shakes down into your eyes and mouth, the sweat rolls down your face and tickles your chin as it drops off, and it seems as if your arms are slowly but surely drawing out of their sockets.

Here your wife comes to the rescue by inquiring if you are going to be all day doing nothing, and if you think *her* arms are made of cast iron, and then the broom slips off the pipe, and in her attempt to recover her hold she jabs you under the chin with the handle, and the pipe comes down on your head with itload of fried soot, and then the chair tilts forward enough to discharge your feet, and you come down on the wrong end of that chair with a force that would bankrupt a pile-driver. You don't touch that stove again. You leave your wife examining the chair and bemoaning its injuries, and go into the kitchen and wash your skinned and bleeding hands with yellow soap. Then you go down street after a man to do the business, and your wife goes over to the neighbors with her chair, and drains the neighborhood dry of its sympathy long before you get home.—*Danbury News.*

New Wonders in California.

A letter from San Francisco says: "There is a new pleasure for this season's tourists in California. A new and greater Yosemite than that heretofore known to the world has been discovered. It was penetrated last fall by Galen Clark, State guardian of the great valley, and John Muir, an enthusiastic and devoted geologist, botanist, and mountain explorer. It is situated in the Tuolumne river canon, 17 miles north of the Yosemite. The main Tuolumne river, which is a wider stream than the Merced, runs through the great Tuolumne canon. This canon and its connections have an unbroken length of 40 miles. For 20 miles of this distance the canon is shut in by verticle walls of granite, some of which are from two to five hundred feet higher than the very highest in the Yosemite valley. The Tuolumne canon or Yosemite, at its widest part, is only a quarter of a mile wide, while the Merced Yosemite valley is from half a mile to a mile and a quarter wide. The falls in the latter surpass those of the Tuolumne canon in unbroken volumes of falling water; but in endless variety of cascades and water-shoots, the Tuolumne canon is much the grandest. There is one leap 1,000 feet high in the latter. One of its waterfalls spreads out at first like a great fan of silvery-threaded water, but, after a descent in this shape of about 200 feet, it is whirled over, closed up, changed in color, and shot down a narrow groove worn in the rocks like an arrow of steam. There is a greater display and variety of water hues, tints, motions and expressions in the Tuolumne canon than in Yosemite.

The Profit of Alaska.

It is quite possible that posterity will have reason to class among the late Mr. Seward's greatest services to his country the part which he performed in the acquisition of Alaska. It is figured that two small islands in the Behring's sea—St. George's island, and St. Paul's island—which were included in the purchase, will, in the course of a few years, pay back the entire sum that Alaska cost, and be the source of a great revenue to the federal treasury for all time to come. They have been leased to a company for seal fishing, the government receiving a yearly rental of $55,000 and $3 for every seal skin shipped from the islands. One hundred thousand skins are annually exported, so that the yearly income of the government from this source is $355,000.

The statement of dry goods importations for the month of April shows a decrease of $6,336,774, as compared with last month.

Joy.

BY MATTIE TYNE CHAPPELL.

The world has blossomed, blossomed,
Every branch and every spray
And on the wings of all the winds
Sweet odors flitter down.
Rose and white the waves of blossoms
Softly roll and surge around,
And every light breeze dashes
Their white spray to the ground.

The world has blossomed, blossomed,
Violets blue are in each dell;
O'er the soft and yielding mosses
Daintily they cast their spell;
And the pansies in the garden,
With their wondrous, mournful eyes,
Seem telling tragic stories
To the stars up in the skies.

The world has blossomed, blossomed,
Gorgeous colors are unrolled;
And the tulips in their splendor
Seem a very Cloth of Gold.
And the regal lilac bushes
Cast their incense far around,
While the golden dandelions
Gem and star the common ground.

Oh, in this month of blossoms,
Heart, how can we be sad?
Let us dash aside the rain of tears,
And with the world be glad!
Let us leave the purple splendors
Of the royal years behind,
And feel that, though the best is past,
Some good we yet may find.

O blossoms! sweet May blossoms!
There is promise in your touch,
Yet I weep a little when I feel
I have asked of life too much;
And when I think of all the hopes
I have buried neath your snows,
I know that none are left to me
Half, half so sweet as those.

—*Woman's Journal.*

Personal.

Josh Billings is going abroad.

Story, sculptor, is brushing up as a dramatic playwright.

Tennyson's latest composition is averse to Canadian annexation.

Ex-Minister Motley still resides in Holland, engaged in literary pursuit.

Four members of one family at Antwerp, Ohio, have been drowned this spring.

One Mrs. Wade fulfills woman's mission as a blacksmith at Fort Scott, Kansas.

Prof. Newton, of Yale College, has been elected an honorary Fellow of the Royal Society.

A posthumous continuation of Louis Napoleon's life of Julius Cæsar is announced for publication.

Charles Algernon Swinburne is now reported to be a victim of opium. He found brandy too mild.

The gig that used to carry Henry Clay still holds together, and thunders over the roads of Lexington, Ky.

Mr. Chester Adams, of Hartford, Conn., recently deceased, left $200,000 to different public institutions.

The first Chinaman ever arrested in San Francisco for drunkenness turned up in the police court the other day.

Uncle Sam should discard the eagle and adopt the raccoon—it has so many rings in its tail.

Isn't it inconsistent to speak of the "*apple* of your eye," when everybody knows they're a *pair?*

"Live and let live" is a genial motto. But there's too much pistol in the present period for it. The proper way to write it now is, Live and let drive!

A Danbury bride received among her wedding gifts, a receipted bill of eight dollars for gate hinges from her father.

The difference between an apt quotation and shut-up lancet is this: one is a case in point, and the other is a point in case.

"I'm well through my pane," as the boy who had his tooth drawn said when he threw stones at the dentist's window.

"You exhaust my patience," cried a doctor to his wife. "You exhaust your patients more than I do," was the reply.

A rich Englishman has amused himself for many years in collecting the ropes with which criminals have been hung.

Jonas Jordan, 96 years old, and a soldier of the war of 1812, is an inmate of the Bowling Green (Ky.) Poor House.

Chas. E. Bidwell, a New England actor of considerable notoriety, at one time, has been consigned to an insane asylum.

A bazar presided over by Mme. Thiers, at the Paris Opera House, produced 140,000 francs for the orphans of the war.

Lord Byron's secret, says the London Illustrated Review, was that he had a wife when he was married to Miss Milbank.

James Gordon Bennett has purchased, for $30,000, a modest cottage with pleasant grounds, on Catharine street, Newport.

Mr. Ernest Longfellow, the second son of the poet, is much commended in Boston for his growing skill as a landscape painter.

There are two descendants of James Howard, of England, living in Delhi, N.Y., brothers, who are heirs to $5,000,000 in the old country.

A London stage driver has just recovered a verdict for damages against an agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for false imprisonment.

Gen. George B. Williams, the Japanese Special Financial Agent to the United States and Europe, has been married to Mrs. Nellie Peake, a California lady, in Paris.

It is said that in Scotland one man in every thousand goes to college; in Germany the proportion is one for every 2,600; in England it is one for every 5,800.

Mr. James Smith, an Australian journalist, has received a spiritual communication that the world is to be "burned as black as a forgotten toast by a wave of fire" within a year.

Mlle. Ottava Torriani, who is coming to this country next season with Mr. Strakosch, is described as having an excellent stage presence, and a fine, sympathetic voice, which is well under control.

Geo. W. Benson, a salesman in Benson's music store in Memphis, has disappeared with about $700 of the receipts of sales of seats during Lawrence Barrett's engagement at the Grand Opera House.

General James Shields, who has representated both Illinois and Minnesota in the United States Senate, is said to be the only man who has ever been elected to that body by two different States.

As a stout old lady got out of a crowded coach she exclaimed, "Well, that's a relief, anyhow!" To which the driver replied, eyeing her ample proportions, "So the 'osses think, mum."

Alfred H. Guernsey, for many years editor of Harpers' Monthly, has left their employment and gone to the Appletons. He had been with the Harpers, in different capacities, for nearly a quarter of a century.

The Lost Picture.

BY MINNA MYRTLE MILLER.

It was but a little dreamy face—
There's many and many another one—
With a lovely pose and a charming grace,
An yet there is none that is like it—none.

Whoso may find it with careless eyes,
'Tis not a shadow, a piece of art,
But something to look at, love and prize,
And press to your lips and hold to your heart.

Long and lovingly you must gaze,
And fancy the pure lips speak to you;
Fancy the saint-like eyelids raise
And the sweet eyes look you through and through.

Let your soul be filled with questionings sad,
And say: Is it best that she quit her play,
And wonder and wait and be never glad,
Calling me, calling me day by day?

Or is it best that she lift here eyes,
Confiding to those who are in my place,
That she smile clear-eyed on the sunny skies,
And laugh and sing and forget my face?

What if, under sorrow's sorcery,
Witching my idols day by day,
On a wide and silent forgetful sea
My darling's features should drift away?

What if, when I seek her with bounding sigh,
I shall find her not in the haunts of yore,
And a little specter, with mournful eye,
Shall stand in her place forevermore?

Let your tortured fancy have wildest scope,
Until it seems that your heart must break,
And then with a quick and sudden hope
Say: It is all for her dear sake.

There's many a picture under the sun,
With meek sad face and tresses bright;
And yet for me there is only one,
And that—I lost it yesternight.

—*Independent.*

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Asparagus Culture.

I have tried all kinds of manure for asparagus plants, and all sorts of treatment. Nothing, however, produced such a rank growth and thick crops as fresh cow manure. We have often used horse manure, well rotted, and salt and various other applications. But the pure cow manure, spread over the bed about three inches thick, proved the best. The year before last we had a most wonderful growth, and, as we believe, entirely from this cause. We always leave our stalks until they are about one foot high before cutting them; we fancy they are much better, and we know we get three times as much vegetable food fit to eat. If we cut them just as they show above the earth and to get sufficient length, point the knife somewhat diagonally downward, severing the plant about three inches under the soil, we only get an edible portion of about two and a half inches in length; whereas, if we wait one or days more for increased growth, and cut just at the surface, we get nearly or quite nine inches of excellent food, and we think a bed yields more of this long kind than the short, and that the plants really thrive better. After the first cutting being thus delayed, there is no more lost time, as all future growth, by being allowed to flourish a little longer before cutting, comes in rotation the same as if cut earlier; but as I before said, we think better and more crops can be obtained by this treatment.—*Farmers' Union.*

New Way of Watering Plants.

The Agriculturist gives an account of the mode adopted by some successful raisers of big tomatoes and magnificent roses for feeding the plants with sewerage water. Pipe tiles are placed so as to run directly down to the body of the roots, and down these pipes the water is poured whenever the weather is dry. This prevents the crusting and baking of the surface, resulting from the common mode of watering. The Country Gentleman suggests an improvement of some importance, namely to fill the tile with fibrous litter or coarse manure, which will allow the water to enter, but prevents the roots from becoming dry by the escape of moisture up through the chimney which the tiles would otherwise form.

For most crops such an arrangement would hardly be worth while, except with those who are ambitious to raise big tomatoes and magnificent roses But something like it pays in celery culture. After the earthing up begins, the roots are almost certain to suffer for want of moisture. Sprinkling the surface does no good, as the water cannot penetrate to the roots, and is apt to rust and injure the leaves. But if pipe tiles are set upright in rows at intervals of two or three feet, they keep open a passage for water to the roots after the plants are earthed up.

Stakes for Tomatoes.

Thomas Meehan, the horticulturist of Germantown, Pa., says he has for several years noted the relative advantages of the different ways of cultivating tomatoes, and he concludes that the best practice to adopt is to proceed as with the Lima beans—that is, set the stake before the plants are put out. These stakes need not be over six feet high, and may be set about four feet apart each way. As the plants grow, tie them up to the stakes; but that will not be required over half a dozen times during the season. Twenty plants in this way will yield as much fruit as double the quantity on any other plan, and in quality there is no comparison.

The common field plan of leaving tomatoes grow as they list, spreading everywhere over the ground, may be, as truck-growers say it is, the way in which the heaviest weight of fruit can be had in proportion to the labor spent; but in this way the fruit is more acid. But whatever system is adopted, do not set the plants until the soil is warm, or they will be stunted and time lost.

Lima Beans.

For the past ten years, we have raised them in great abundance—in fact, have cooked none other for dry. The first year or so we found difficulty in ripening them, as we picked for the table as fast as they were ready. There are only two points, if observed, which will ensure success. The first is to pinch off the top of the vine when it has reached the top of the stake, say 6 feet, and the second is to carefully save the earliest pods for seed. Many writers say that they must be planted eye down, &c. We never practice it; we put the ground in nice order, when it is warm enough, and plant as many other beans, four to a hill, and they generally all come. By saving the earliest for seed, we have them nice for the table three weeks earlier than at first.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

How to Raise Celery and Cabbage.

Use sashes, not as hot beds but only as cold beds, or, as they are called, cold frames. These are constructed simply of boards placed parallel with each other six feet apart, or of the length of the sash used, whatever it may be. These beds should be placed in a spot as warm and sheltered as possible. As soon as the soil is dry enough it should be thoroughly pulverized, and incorporated with at least three inches of well rotted stable manure; in the absence of that, bone dust may be used and well mixed through the soil in quantities of about two pounds to each 3 by 6 feet sash. But great care must be taken to have it thoroughly mixed with the soil to a depth of at least four inches. An ounce of cabbage seed would be about sufficient for each three sashes; of celery, one ounce would sow eight sashes. The sowing may be done any time during March; the sooner, however, is the better, provided that provision is made to exclude frost from the beds by covering with mats or shutters. The cabbage seed will probably germinate in these cold frames in about ten days after sowing; the celery in fifteen or twenty. But, as the latter germinates very slowly, the weeds of most kinds will germinate before it, and they must be pulled out as soon as they can be got hold of. Nearly one half of the celery seeds sown is lost from want of early attention to weeding the seed-beds. There is no vegetable grown that requires so much labor in weeding in the seed-bed as celery. In the cold frames the weeds may be easier controlled than when the seeds are sown in the open ground, as they are not likely to be so numerous in the frames. Besides the work will be required to be done before outside operations begin, and when there is usually more time to build it.

No watering is likely to be necessary for the seeds of cabbage or celery in cold-frames, but the sashes must be raised for ventilation in warm days. In six or seven weeks from the time of sowing, the cabbage plants will be fit to set out. At about the same time, the sashes should be taken off the celery plants, leaving them fully exposed to the weather—that is, provided they have been duly hardened off by ventilating. If they have been kept too warm and are tender, of course it would not do to expose them at once to the chilly nights that we often have through May. We find a good plan to be in such cases, to first strip the sashes clear of the plants during moderately warm days, covering them at first every night, but as the season advances, only covering when the night seems likely to be unusually cold.

This method of raising plants of cabbage or celery in cold frames may be employed in all sections where operations in the open ground are not begun sooner than the middle of May, and in the case of the cabbage plants may be adopted advantageously anywhere, only, of course, suiting the time of beginning to the latitude.

To Make Big Hogs.

In order to get hogs to weigh above three hundred pounds it is generally necessary to keep them until near two years old, and have to feed two winters, while an animal over one year old can be brought up to two hundred and seventy-five pounds or over, and will have to be wintered only one winter—in itself a considerable item, the winter feeding of swine being more expensive than their summer pasturing. I question if one hundred pounds of pork additional will pay for keeping an animal requiring as much food as the hog requires for one year.

Domestic Recipes.

To Make Raised Doughnuts.—Take a quart of sponge for bread after it is light, a pint of warm water, two eggs, a teacup of sugar, a pinch of salt, a teaspoon of ground cinnamon, three tablespoons of lard, or fried pork gravy; mix this well, and mold in flour the same as bread. Let the dough stand until light, then cut in any shape and fry in hot lard. They are lighter if cut in strips and then twisted than if cut with a cake cutter. The quantity of sponge used need not be measured. A little practice enables one to tell the quantity sufficiently near. Lard is better to shorten them with than butter. They can be made without sugar occasionally, and it makes an agreeable change. These make prime breakfast cakes with coffee.

Washing Black Calico.—After washing in warm suds, rinse in cool water with a handful of salt thrown in the rinse, or perhaps, in the starch water—have not tried the latter. A little bran water in the first suds will make it wash easier. On no account soak the goods, as that fades them badly.

A Remedy for Corns.—Bathe the feet in tepid water, to soften the corns; pare these off very closely with a sharp knife; then rub on well green peach tree leaves; when, after continuing the rubbing once or twice a day, the corns will disappear.

Frosted Feet Remedy.—Dissolve glue; just as cabinet-makers use it; coat the feet with it, using a brush. Put it on as warm as it can be borne; draw on cotton socks, and let them remain several days. A certain cure.

Boiled Indian Pudding.—The following I know to be good: One pint Indian meal; one pint thick, sour milk; one cup sour cream; one teaspoonful soda, and salt, unless boiled in pork water, which improves it very much for some—I prefer clear water. Stir into the batter, fruit; raspberries are best—dried or fresh. If sour fruit is used, a trifle more soda is necessary. Put into a bag, and tie firmly, allowing from two to three inches to swell. Boil one hour; a little over will not hurt, but is not needed. The water should be boiling when the pudding is put in, and be kept boiling. Serve with cream and sugar.—*Cor. Rural New Yorker.*

A Pledge of Peace.

The London Times of the 2d has the following telegram from St. Petersburg. The Emperor William, on the 28th of April, in reply to an address from German residents in St. Petersburg, thanked his subjects for the expression of their patriotic sentiments, and alluded to the great transformation which had been brought about in Germany, due before all to the unequalled deeds of valor of the German army, but owing also its accomplishment to the unanimous devotion and sacrifice of the whole nation. The Emperor continued as follows: "You know how the disposition of God led us to victory in a war into which we were forced by a sudden attack. Providence fulfills the hopes by which we are inspired, that the future of Germany be equal to the position to which she attained, and that her national development may be facilitated by the blessings of peace. Her unity is a fact, and will, from year to year, bear glorious fruit. Such a state in the center of Europe is a pledge of peace, and is a happy thing for us all, who are now learning to feel that Providence selected us to achieve this great consummation. Our hopes, too, will be accomplished."

Why is blind man's buff like sympathy? Because it's a feller feeling for a feller crittur! Another feller says the same would apply to a tow-headed boy who scratches his head.

See, in another column, the advertisement headed "*I will help any man.*"

A Court Dance.

A nephew of the Emperor William of Germany was married recently, and the ceremonies of the occasion were wound up by a court dance, which is thus described:

The *Fackel-Tanz*, or Torchlight Minuet, is a courtly rite performed, curiously enough, not by the Chamberlains, but by the members of the Cabinet on the occasions of royal marriages. The torches, symbolical of hymenial bliss, have, indeed, long been superseded by tapers of exquisite odour and light; but now as 200 years ago the Ministers of the crown consider it an honor to be selected to move up and down the measured cadence of the music, and, candle in hand, pay their respects to the new married couple. So highly valued was the honor of sharing in the display in the present instance a question had arisen as to the member of the Cabinet who should have the *pas* of the others. Roon, being the Prussian Premier, claimed precedence of Prince Bismarck, who, in his Prussian capacity, is only Minister of Foreign Affairs; while Prince Bismarck, asserting the German Chancellor to be a more important personage than any Prussian Minister, Premier included, insisted on his right to lead off the Minuet, and marshal the luminous host before the Royal throne. I need hardly say that, as usual, the Prince had it his own way, stepped first and foremost, and held the biggest taper. The ministerial prelude over, the bride, likewise in accordance with traditional etiquette, walked up to the Emperor, and, bowing low, requested the honor of dancing with His Majesty. This was the signal for a general polonaise of the Court, Ministers always keeping ahead, torch in hand. At the conclusion of the polonaise, the young couple retired, the members of the Cabinet having previously resigned their tapers to a like number of pages, whose office is to light the happy pair to their apartments. Immediately after occurred the remarkable ceremony of the distribution of the Garter, common to all classes in the Middle Ages, but nowadays observed only by royalty and the country folk of some primitive districts. A riband called the Bride's Garter, with her initials interwoven in it, is presented to the gentlemen of the Court, who pin it round their coat sleeves, carrying it home as a trophy of the day and a reminiscence of the event.

Three Barbers.

A traveler writes: "During my tour I made three interesting visits to barber shops. The first was in Indianapolis, on circus day. The calliope placed itself before the shop as I entered, and I was shaved to the infernal music of the calliope. The next time was in Milwaukee. My barber, a young German, told me he had just been converted—converted by the preaching of Mrs. Van Cott—and that he was a young convert trying to walk in the ways of the Gospel. I don't know that I ever before was shaved by a converted barber, but this one did his work so well that I wished every barber might be converted. The next time was in Montreal. I saw a barber's sign at a place in one of the principal streets. I entered, and found the shop filled by a ring of French Canadians, who were enjoying a dog fight. I retreated, entered another shop near by, found two burbers asleep, woke one of them up, when he had a roaring French row with his partner as to which should undertake the job. It was hard to come down from a calliope shave in Indianapolis, and a pious shave in Milwaukee, to a choice between a dog-fighting barber and a sleeping barber in Montreal.

Boiling Eggs.

A story is told of a negro in Virginia whose master threatened to give him a flogging if he boiled his eggs hard again. Next day the eggs came to the table still harder than before. "You rascal," shouted the enraged planter, "didn't I tell you to cook those eggs soft?" "Yes, massa," said the frightened slave, "an' I got up at 2 o'clock dis mornin', an' biled 'em five hours, an' it seem to me I nebber can get dese eggs softer!" During the war one of the Northern hotel keepers was on a visit to Norfolk. The eggs came to the table boiled hard. "Look here," said the hotel keeper, "Sambo, these eggs are boiled too hard. Now take my watch and boil some three minutes by it." He gave the negro his splendid gold watch. In about five minutes the freedman returned with the eggs and watch on the same plate. The watch was wet. "What have you been doing to my watch?" asked the Northern visitor, "Why it's all wet!" "Yes, sah," said the negro. "I biled de watch wid de eggs. All right dis time, sah."

Success Based Upon Merit.

It is a subject of general remark, among both wholesale and retail druggists, that no medicine introduced to the American public has ever gained such a popularity and met with so large a sale in all parts of the land, in the same length of time, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This cannot depend upon its having been more largely advertised than any other medicine, as such is not the case. The correct explanation, we think, is found in the fact that this medicine produces the most wonderful and perfect cures of very bad cases of bronchial, throat and lung diseases, is undoubtedly the most perfect and efficient remedy for all kinds of coughs that has ever been introduced to the public, and at the same time possesses the greatest of blood-purifying and strengthening properties that medical science has been able to produce, thus rendering it a sovereign remedy not only in the cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and Coughs, but also for all diseases of the liver and blood, as scrofulous diseases, blotches, rough skin, pimples, black specks and discolorations. It has therefore a wide range of application and usefulness, and it not only gives the most perfect satisfaction to all who use it, but far exceeds the expectations of the most sanguine, thus eliciting the loudest praise, and making permanent *living* advertising mediums of all who use it. For these reasons it is that there is not perhaps a druggist in all the vast domain of this Continent, who tries to please his customers and supply their wants, that does not keep and sell large quantities of this most valuable medicine. 640

Are you a mechanic, and do you eat the bread of honest industry? Do you go cheerfully in the morning to your labor, and return at night to a bright fireside? And are you saving money and investing it carefully each year against some possible day of need? Very well. This is all right. But you can save a large sum at once by taking a policy of insurance on your life. By so doing you protect your family now. Think of it, and as you certainly want the best, apply to an agent of the New York Life Insurance Company for particulars, or send your address to the head office, 346 and 348 Broadway, New York.—Com.

A Denver chap, who had interviewed the "tiger" more frequently than he had the throne of grace, recently became converted by Hammond, and while exhorting his comrades to follow his example, said: "If you do not accept salvation now, it is not me that you are *throwing off on*, it is Christ you are *bucking against*."

See, in another column, the advertisement headed "*I will help any man.*"

THE West Side Briggs House, Chicago, changed hands May 1st, and is now under the management of Mr. B. H. Skinner, who has been so favorably known in the hotel business for twenty years in Chicago. He was formerly the proprietor of the Briggs and Metropolitan in ante-fire times. This house is the most centrally located of any hotel in Chicago. It is immediately accessible to the wholesale houses, railroad depots, and all parts of the city by cars and buses, they passing the front door of the house. Passengers arriving or departing by either the C., Mil. & St. Paul; C. & St. Louis; or Pittsburgh, Ft. W. & C. railroads avoid omnibus transfers. The furniture is new throughout, the table is second to none, and the price only $3.00 per day. Do not fail to go to the West Side Briggs when visiting Chicago.—Com.

Important to Horsemen.—Prof. "Anderson's Dermador" is the best Liniment in use for horses. This fact is shown by numerous letters from all parts of the country. A late one reads as follows:

We have been experimenting with your Dermador on horse flesh, and find it a very superior remedy—much superior to any other liniment we ever used in our livery stable. Please send us two dozen large bottles by express, C. O. D. Waldor & Cooper, Waverly, Ind.

See advertisement in this paper.—Com.

Milwaukee Improvements. — Matthews Bros. & Co. have made arrangements for a new store on Broadway, which will excel any store yet built in Milwaukee and they will sell Good Furniture at greatly reduced prices, to save the trouble and expense of moving so large a stock. 418 and 420 East Water street.—Com.

The purest and sweetest Cod Liver Oil is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, of the Cod only, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to all other oils in market.—Com.

Dooley's Yeast Powder is the cheapest, but not lowest priced, Baking Powder. Elegant Biscuits, Rolls, &c., prepared in a few minutes.—Com.

Use Prussing's Celebrated Cider Vinegar. Warranted to keep pickles. Take no other.—Com.

Cutler's Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, "Doubtless the best Cough Medicine in the world."—Com.

Fizzical weakness—Love of Champagne.

See, in another column, the advertisement headed "*I will help any man.*"

Put Yourself in His Place.

Reader, put yourself in the place of a dyspeptic and bilious patient under the old fashioned, regular treatment. Allopathic doses of blue pill, purgatives that go through him with the impetuous rush of an avalanche, opium when he can't sleep, and a little beef tea to keep him alive under the assaults of the medicine men upon his stomach, his intestines, his liver, and his brain, all these he has to endure. Is it any wonder that he becomes dreadfully weak, emaciated and dejected? Reader, if you have any "gumption" you would, under any circumstances, and at all hazards, decline to put yourself—otherwise than suppositiously—in that man's place. Now put yourself in the place of a person with the same complaints, who has had the sense to resort to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a remedy. He takes that agreeable and potent vegetable tonic and alterative, we will say, three times a day. As a necessary consequence his appetite returns, his digestion improves, his bodily strength increases, his bowels become free and regular, his sleep is sound and refreshing, his spirits grow buoyant, the tinge of health returns to his complexion, and in a few weeks the cure is complete. This is no fancy picture, it is a brief abstract of the experience of thousands of dyspeptic, bilious, debilitated and despairing patients. Is it necessary to ask the reader in which of the two places he would put himself, if afflicted with any disease of the stomach, the bowels, liver or the nerves?

Scrofula, the dreaded, yet wide-spread Scourge of the Human Race, can be cured by Dr. Jayne's Alterative: it overcomes the disease thoroughly by driving it from the system.

If you have Fever and Ague, try Shallenberger's Antidote. You will then know of one remedy that never fails. The cure is immediate.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.	
Beef Cattle—Fair to prime	$8 00 @13 50
Hogs—Live	5 87½@ 6 12½
Sheep—Fair to prime	6 00 @ 8 75¾
Cotton—Middling	@ 19
Flour—Spring extra	6 50 @ 7 50
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	@ 1 70
Corn—Western Mixed	65 @ 66
Oats—Western	49 @ 53
Rye—Western	98 @ 1 00
Barley	1 26 @ 1 30
Pork—Mess	@18 50
Lard	9¼@ 9¾
CHICAGO.	
Cattle—Choice to extra prime	$5 25 @ 6 00
Medium to choice	5 00 @ 5 90
Common to fair	4 10 @ 4 40
Hogs—Live	4 90 @ 5 20
Sheep—Live, good to choice	4 25 @ 6 50
Butter—Choice	20 @ 26
Eggs—Fresh	11 @ 12
Flour—White winter extra	8 50 @10 00
Spring extra	5 50 @ 7 25
Wheat—Spring, No. 1	@ 1 38
Spring, No. 2	@ 1 31
Corn—No. 2	@ 41
Oats—No. 2	@ 37
Rye—No. 2	@ 69½
Barley—No. 2	@ 83
Pork—Mess, new	@16 50
Lard	8¾@ 9
CINCINNATI.	
Beef Cattle	$4 50 @ 6 00
Hogs—Live	5 00 @ 5 30
Sheep—Live	5 00 @ 6 00
Flour—Family	7 60 @ 7 90
Wheat	@ 1 72
Corn	46 @ 47
Oats	29 @ 36
Rye	@ 83
Barley	85 @ 87
Pork—Mess	@17 50
Lard	8¾@ 9¾
ST. LOUIS.	
Beef Cattle—Choice	$5 00 @ 5 75
Good to prime	4 00 @ 4 50
Hogs—Live	4 65 @ 5 10
Sheep—Good to choice	4 75 @ 6 00
Flour—Spring, XX	6 50 @ 7 00
Wheat—No. 2 Fall	@ 1 60
Corn	@ 40
Oats	@ 36
Rye	@ 67
Barley	85 @ 87
Pork—Mess	@17 50
Lard	9 @ 9¼
MILWAUKEE.	
Cattle—Choice to extra prime	$5 00 @ 5 50
Medium to choice	4 70 @ 5 00
common to fair	3 00 @ 3 50
Hogs—Live	5 00 @ 5 15
Sheep—Live, good to choice	4 00 @ 5 30
Butter—Choice	20 @ 21
Eggs—Fresh	@ 12
Flour—White winter extra	7 65 @ 8 25
Spring extra	6 00 @ 7 25
Wheat—Spring, No. 1	@ 1 38½
No. 2	@ 1 32½
Corn—No. 2	@ 42
Oats—No. 2	@ 33½
Rye—No. 1	@ 69½
Barley—No. 2	@ 85
Pork—Mess	@17 00
Lard	8¾@ 9¼

WORKING CLASS, MALE or FEMALE, $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. Address, with six cent return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 15 Cortlandt st., New York.

Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa. An institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. Acting Surgeon, J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D. Essays for Young Men sent free of charge. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOW THIS DONE, or the Secret Out.—Mustache and Whiskers in 42 days. This GREAT SECRET and 100 others. Gamblers' Tricks, Cardiology, Ventriloquism, all in the ORIGINAL "Book of Wonders." Mailed for 25 cts. Address D. C. CUTLER, Carthage, Illinois.

M. L. SKINNER, COMMISSION MERCHANT, 199 West Water St., Milwaukee. Special attention to BUTTER, EGGS, FRUIT and PRODUCE. Consignments solicited.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

AGENTS WANTED. Pittsburgh Enterprise, eight-page Paper. One Dollar a year, including Engraving 9x30 inches. Outfit 10 cents. Address Pittsburgh Enterprise, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MONEY Made rapidly with Stencil & Key Check Outfit. Catalogues, samples and full particulars FREE. S. M. Spencer, 117 Hanover St., Boston.

$72.00 EACH WEEK—AGENTS WANTED. Business legitimate. Particulars free. J. WORTH, St. Louis, Mo. Box 3181.

$10 to $20 per day. Agents wanted everywhere. Farmers' Friend Spr. Co., A. H. Blair & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

$40 Per Week in Cash to and Agents. Address A. Outerbridge & Co., Cincinnati, O.

ROSADALIS
THE GREAT ALTERATIVE AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

It is not a quack nostrum. The ingredients are published on each bottle of medicine. It is used and recommended by Physicians whenever it has been introduced. It will positively cure *SCROFULA in its various stages, RHEUMATISM, WHITE SWELLING, GOUT, GOITRE, BRONCHITIS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION*, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Send for our Rosadalis Almanac, in which you will find certificates from reliable and trustworthy Physicians, Ministers of the Gospel and others.

Dr. R. Wilson Carr, of Baltimore, says he has used it in cases of Scrofula and other diseases with much satisfaction.

Dr. T. C. Pugh, of Baltimore, recommends it to all persons suffering with diseased Blood, saying it is superior to any preparation he has ever used.

Rev. Dabney Ball, of the Baltimore M. E. Conference South, says he has been so much benefitted by its use, that he cheerfully recommends it to all his friends and acquaintances.

Craven & Co., Druggists, at Gordonsville, Va., say it never has failed to give satisfaction.

Sam'l G. McFadden, Murfreesboro', Tennessee, says it cured him of Rheumatism when all else failed.

THE ROSADALIS IN CONNECTION WITH OUR

KROMER'S ANTI BILIOUS PILLS

will cure Chills and Fever, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, etc. We guarantee Rosadalis superior to all other Blood Purifiers. Send for Descriptive Circular or Almanac.

Address CLEMENTS & CO., 58 Commerce St., *Baltimore, Md.*

Remember to ask your Druggist for Rosadalis.

CHEAP FARMS IN IOWA.

Upon application to the undersigned, there will be mailed to any address, postpaid, a new Railroad Map of Iowa, and a pamphlet containing sectional map, description, terms of sale, etc., of 5,000,000 acres of the finest agricultural lands in the State.

These lands are near completed through lines of railroad, between the important cities of Des Moines and Council Bluffs, and in the midst of a large population.

They are offered to actual settlers at very low prices, and on terms to suit all classes.

EXPLORING TICKETS, entitling a purchaser of land to a return of railroad fare, are sold at the Company's ticket offices at Chicago and other principal stations. Address

J. L. DREW, Land Commissioner, Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific R. R. Co., Davenport, Iowa.

$25,000 GIVEN AWAY!

IN CASH premiums to the subscribers of the Transatlantic Magazine. The publisher of the Transatlantic, instead of distributing the above amount in cheap Chromes, will distribute among the first 25,000 new subscribers for the present year the sum of $25,000 in cash, as follows: One present of $5,000; two of $1,000; five of $500; ten of $100; fifteen of $50; fifty of $25; two hundred of $10; and twenty-two hundred and fifty of $5. The distribution will be made as soon as 25,000 new names are received. The Transatlantic, now in its seventh volume, contains each month 128 pages of the best stories and essays from all the leading foreign magazines, and is the cheapest magazine in America, independent of the extraordinary premiums. This popular magazine for $2.00 per year in advance, and a chance for a present besides! Specimen copies 25 cents. Address of these forms of disease, its potent power to cure them.

E. A. SCOTT & CO., Publishers, No. 718 Sansom street, Philadelphia.

PORTABLE Soda Fountains, $40, $50, $75 and $100. GOOD, DURABLE AND CHEAP. SHIPPED READY FOR USE. Manufactured by J. W. CHAPMAN & CO. Madison, Ind. —Send for Circular.—

"DOMESTIC" PATTERNS. AGENTS WANTED. Send for Catalogue. Domestic Sewing Machine Co., New York.

AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE. Light running! Almost noiseless! Cheapest and best. Agents wanted in every County. COMPANY'S OFFICES: 410 Milwaukee St., Milwaukee, Wis. 1318 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

I WILL HELP ANY MAN to secure, in either IOWA or NEBRASKA, the best of rich prairie farming lands, on more favorable terms, and with better inducements and accommodations for getting there and making a good start, than can be found in any other direction. Full and reliable information sent by mail, free of charge. T. H. LEAVITT, Sunbright, Iowa.

STOVES MADE OF THE Best Scotch & Superior Iron. BUY STOVES MANUFACTURED BY DUTCHER, VOSE & ADAMS Milwaukee, Wis. and save annoyance and time in getting repairs from the east.

SAWS. [Established 1830.] WELCH & GRIFFITHS, Manufacturers of Saws. SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS. EVERY SAW WARRANTED. FILES, BELTING & MACHINERY 50% LIBERAL DISCOUNTS. Price Lists and Circulars free. WELCH & GRIFFITHS, Boston; Manch. & Detroit, Mich.

PETLEY & CO., Successors to PETLEY BROS., manufacturers of Perfect Fitting FRENCH YOKE SHIRTS. And dealers in Gents' Furnishing Goods, 92 Wisconsin St., Milwaukee. Send for Price List and Card for Self-Measurement, including references.

"AMERICAN SAWS." BEST IN THE WORLD. MOVABLE-TOOTHED CIRCULARS. PERFORATED CROSS CUTS. Send for Pamphlet to AMERICAN SAW CO., NEW YORK.

DR. S. VAN METER & CO. Charlestown, Ills. New publications just issued. A work dedicated to young men and LECTURE OF MARRIAGE, also treatise on the DISEASES OF MALES AND FEMALES. Also on Piles and Fistula, all finely illustrated. All of the above sent on receipt of 10 cts. Infirmary established in 1845. All chronic diseases treated. Over 3,500 cases now under treatment. Cases treated by mail if desired. Address as above.

THEA-NECTAR IS A PURE BLACK TEA with the Green Tea Flavor. Warranted to suit all tastes. For sale everywhere. And for sale whole sale only by the Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Co., No. 191 Fulton St., and 2 and 4 Church St., New York. P. O. Box 5643. Send for Thea-Nectar Circular.

$1,000 REWARD For any case of Blind, Bleeding, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that Dr. Bigelow's Pile Remedy fails to cure. It is prepared expressly to cure the Piles and nothing else. Sold by all Druggists, Price $1.00.

EMPLOYMENT. Every man, woman, boy and girl who would like to engage in the business of selling Pictures, Books, Organs, &c., &c., should send us their address at once. From $5 to $15 per day can easily be made. Send for private terms and catalogue. Address J. C. & W. M. BUERGW, Bristol, Tenn.

TEA.—TEA AGENTS wanted in town and country to sell TEA, or to get up club orders, for the largest Tea Company in America; importers' prices and inducements to agents. Address ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey Street, New York.

3 BEAUTIFUL CHROMOS mailed free for 25 cts. Agents wanted. Hallett & Co., Hillsdale, Mich.

KIDNEY and Bladder Diseases, even the worst cases of Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Retention of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the urine is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins.

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE.

DR. RADWAY'S Perfect Purgative and Regulating Pills, perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fevers, and Typhoid Fevers, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh. A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above named disorders. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Druggists.

READ "FACTS AND TRUTH." Send one letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren St., N. Y. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

CHILDREN TEETHING

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!

Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

This valuable preparation has been used with NEVER-FAILING SUCCESS IN THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will also instantly relieve

Griping in the Bowels and Wind Colic.

We believe it the BEST and SUREST REMEDY IN THE WORLD, in all cases of DYSENTERY AND DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether arising from teething or any other cause.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to your selves and

Relief and Health to Your Infants.

Be sure and call for

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,"

Having the fac-simile of "CURTIS & PERKINS," on the outside wrapper.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY. (Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co.)

THROUGH TO CHICAGO.—Connecting with the several Railway Lines thence to New York, New England, the Canadas, Southern and Southwestern States. Connecting in Milwaukee with Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad line.

ST. PAUL DEPOT—Corner Jackson street and Lake.

MILWAUKEE DEPOT—Corner Reed and Neeves streets.

CHICAGO DEPOT—Corner Canal and Madison streets, (with Pennsylvania, Fort Wayne & Pennsylvania, and Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago R. R.)

JNO. C. GAULT, Asst. Gen. Manager. A. V. H. CARPENTER, G. P. and T. Agent. GENERAL OFFICES—Milwaukee, Wis.

THROW OFF YOUR OLD CROSS

GIVEN AWAY—The above Cross, size of Cross—Size, 1 by 11 inches, worth $10, to every person purchaser of Dr. Foote's wonderful work, "PLAIN HOME TALK." No competition—the most startling Combination ever offered. Agents are meeting with unparalleled success. Books and Crosses ready and delivered together. Send 25 cts for Prospectus and Cross complete—sometimes outfit. Send early to secure territory. Full table of Contents and Terms sent on application. Address The UNION PUBLISHING CO. Chicago. Every Cross completely set varied.

MR. WHITE, 617 Dr. Chandler Street, St. Louis, Mo., treats all private diseases of a delicate nature, such as Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Impotency, Loss of Sexual Power, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Premature Decay, Diseases of the Urinary Organs, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Dropsy, Stone in the Bladder, Diseases of the Skin, Blood Poisons, Ulcers, Tumors, Cancers, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Diseases of the Eye and Ear, Catarrh, Throat and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Fits, Deafness, Spinal Diseases, Hip Joint Disease, Curvature of the Spine, Diseases of the Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Blood, Nerves, Muscles, Bones, Joints, Flesh, Skin, Sexual Organs, Urinary Organs, Mind, Memory, Sleep, Appetite, Nervous Prostration, Dyspepsia, Consumption, Dropsical Swellings, Tumors, Cancers, Fistula, Piles, Rupture, Deafness, Blindness, Epilepsy, Fits, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Throat and Lungs, Diseases of the Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Blood, Nerves, Muscles, Bones, Joints, Flesh, Skin, Sexual Organs, Urinary Organs, Mind, Memory, Sleep, Appetite, Nervous Prostration, Dyspepsia, Consumption, Dropsical Swellings, Tumors, Cancers, Fistula, Piles, Rupture, Deafness, Blindness, Epilepsy, Fits, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Catarrh, Throat and Lungs, Diseases of the Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Blood, Nerves

CHICAGO & ST. PAUL

THROUGH LINE

"ELROY ROUTE."

VIA THE

WEST WISCONSIN AND CHICAGO, AND NORTH-WESTERN R'YS.

STATIONS	Day Ex. Except Sunday	Night Ex. Except Saturday
ST. PAUL, Leave,	9 10 A. M.	8 00 P. M.
CHICAGO, Arrive,	6 30 A. M.	5 50 P. M.

The Shortest, Quickest and most Direct Route to

MADISON, BELOIT, JANESVILLE, CHICAGO,

And all Points East and South.

The Pioneer Route Running Express Trains daily from St. Paul to Chicago, Carrying all classes of Passengers Through Without Change of Cars.

All Trains fully Equipped with the Westinghouse Air Brake and Miller Platform.

PULLMAN Palace Day and Night Coaches on all trains.

Passengers taking this route will secure to themselves advantages afforded by no other Line. Tickets for sale at the principal Ticket Offices of all Railroads leading into St. Paul; also at the Company's Office, 111 Third Street, St. Paul, and at the Depot.

Ask for Tickets via the "ELROY ROUTE."

H. P. STANWOOD,
G. P. A. C. & N. W. R'y.

WM. JAMES,
G. P. A., W. W. R'y.

ORDINANCE No. 10.—An ordinance to require the streets, alleys, and other outlets of the city of Brainerd, and all the lots of said city to be cleaned and the filth thereof to be removed.

The Common Council of the city of Brainerd do ordain as follows:

SECTION 1. That all persons being the owner or owners of any lot or lots within the limits of said city of Brainerd shall be required, within ten days after the passage and publication of this ordinance, to clean up and remove all the filth, dirt and rubbish being on any street, alley or other outlet adjoining to his or their said lot or lots, and to remove the same and clean up said streets, alleys or other outlets adjacent to said lot or lots, at his or their own cost and expense.

SEC. 2. Be it further ordained, that any owner of any lot or lots within the limits of said city shall remove accumulated filth, dirt or rubbish on the same within said ten days, as aforesaid, at his own expense.

SEC. 3. It is further ordained by said Common Council, that in case any default be made by any person or persons in removing said filth, and in cleaning said streets, alleys or outlets of said city, then, and in that case, the Street Commissioner of said city shall cause said streets, alleys and outlets, or any portion thereof, to be cleaned up and filth so accumulated on any lot, as aforesaid, to be so removed as aforesaid, and that the real property adjacent to said streets, alleys or outlets so cleaned up, and the lots from which said filth is so removed by order of said Street Commissioner shall be assessed for the expense of so removing said filth and cleaning said streets, alleys or outlets, and that said expense shall be a lien on said lots until paid.

SEC. 4. Be it further ordained, that in case any such dirt, filth or rubbish shall be removed by order of the Street Commissioner as above provided, or by any other person, from said streets, alleys of other outlets within the limits of said city, or from any lot or lots therein, the occupants of any such lot or lots are hereby made liable for the expense of said cleaning or removing of said filth after said first cleaning or removing shall be done, and in case they fail to keep said streets, alleys and outlets in a clean condition, and the lots which they occupy free from filth, they shall pay a fine of Ten Dollars for the first day they may fail or neglect to keep said streets, alleys or outlets adjacent to their residences clean, or the lot or lots on which they reside, free from filth, and one dollar per day as an additional fine for every day thereafter until they comply with the provisions of this section, whether said occupants are owners of such lot or lots on which they reside or not.

Passed May 14th, 1873.

E. H. BLY, Mayor.
F. X. GOULET, Recorder.
H. D. PETTIBONE,
President of Common Council.

ORDINANCE NO. 11.—An ordinance amending ordinance No. 1, approved January 18th, 1873.

The Common Council of the city of Brainerd do ordain as follows:

That Section 1, of Ordinance No. 1, approved January 18th, 1873, be amended to read "Fifty Dollars," instead of "Seventy-five Dollars."

Passed May 21st, 1873.

EBER H. BLY, Mayor.
F. X. GOULET, City Recorder.
H. D. PETTIBONE,
President Common Council.

RESOLVED by the Common Council of the City of Brainerd, that a corporation poll tax of two dollars ($2.00) be and the same is hereby bound upon the qualified voters of the city of Brainerd, to be collected by the Street Commissioner.

Passed May 21st., 1873.

EBER H. BLY, Mayor.
F. X. GOULET, City Recorder.
H. D. PETTIBONE,
President Common Council.

CAUTION.

ALL PERSONS are hereby cautioned against purchasing or negotiating a note dated on or about the 13th day of January, 1873, in favor of J. A. McArthur, for $193.00, signed by W. R. Gantt and W. W. Hartley, and due on or about the first of March or April, 1873, as I will not pay the same. W. W. HARTLEY.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSAIP.—The Co-Partnership heretofor existing between George Jenkins, William Wade and Peake & Wakefield, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. F. W. Peake will receive all moneys due the said firm and settle all claims of said partnership.

Dated at Aitken this 20th day of May, 1873.

GEO. JENKINS,
W. WADE,
PEAKE & WAKEFIELD.

n15-3t

Now is Your Time FOR GREAT *BARGAINS*, AS

E. B. LYNDE

HAS JUST OPENED THE GREATEST variety of Goods in this Market, viz.:

Dry Goods

LADIES' FANCY GOODS.

Gent's Clothing,

Hats, Boots, Shoes, Gent's and Ladies' Slippers, Crockery, Glass, Ware, Tinware, Hardware, including Nails, Putty, Glass, Door Locks, Butts, Hinges, Shovels, Hayforks, Rope, Horse-whips, etc.

Drugs and Medicines.

Dr. Tolman's Celebrated Bitters, for Biliousness—decidedly the best in the World.

I wish to call your special attention to

GROCERIES,

Which I make a Specialty.

Salt by the barrel, and a variety of other goods too numerous to mention, all of which I offer for sale at wholesale and retail, as low as the lowest. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

New Store! New Goods!

FIRST DOOR EAST OF WALTERS' "RED STORE."

BRAINERD, Nov. 19, 1872.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR!

Ten Years of a public test has proved Dr. Crook's **Wine of Tar** to have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered to the public. It is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, and unequaled for diseases of the **Throat & Lungs**, performing the most remarkable cures. It effectually cures all **Coughs and Colds**. It has cured so many cases of **Asthma and Bronchitis**, that it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints. For **Pain in the Breast, Side or Back, Gravel or Kidney disease**, diseases of the **Urinary Organs, Jaundice**, or any **Liver Complaint** it has no equal.

It is also a superior Tonic,
Restores the Appetite,
Strengthens the System,
Restores the Weak and Debilitated,
Causes the Food to Digest,
Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion,
Prevents Malarious Fevers,
Gives tone to your System.

That Pale, Yellow, Sickly-Looking Skin is changed to one of freshness and health. Those **Diseases of the Skin, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches** and **Eruptions** are removed. **Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, White Swelling, Ulcers, Old Sores** or any kind of Humor rapidly dwindle and disappear under its influence. In fact it will do you more good, and cure you more speedily than any and all other preparations combined. What is it? It is nature's own restorer! A soluble oxyd of iron combined with the medicinal properties of Poke Root divested of all disagreeable qualities. It will cure any **Chronic or Long-Standing Disease** whose real or direct cause is **bad blood. Rheumatism, Pains in Limbs or Bones, Constitutions broken down** by Mercurial or other poisons, are all cured by it. For **Syphilis, or Syphilitic taint**, there is nothing equal to it. **A trial will prove it. ASK FOR DR. CROOK'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF POKE ROOT.**

E. H. Davie

General Dealer in

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

Tinware, Tools,

Agricultural Implm's,

Paints, Oils, Etc.

BRAINERD, MINN.

The Griffith & Wedge PATENT VERTICAL PORTABLE

ENGINES and SAW-MILLS

ECONOMY, GREAT STRENGTH, AND Durability combined. Purchasers positively pleased. All unite in saying it is the BEST Engine made. We have the best saw-mill in the market.

Our Cut Gear Rack and Lever Head Blocks with Handshay's Patent Roller Set makes MORE and TRUER Lumber than any other circular saw mill in the country. For price-lists, and full information, address

BYRON M. PECK, Agent,
Duluth, Minnesota.

v2n11-6m

E. H. BLY,

(Successor to FLETCHER, BLY & CO.)

DEALER IN

PORK, GRAIN, FLOUR

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Railroad and Lumbermen's SUPPLIES

BRAINERD, MINN.

JO LAMONT,

(Laurel Street, east of Sixth.)

Dealer in Family

Grocerie S

WINES
LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

Tobacco,

Pipes, Smoker's Articles, Apples, Nuts, Confectionary, Flour, Eggs, Spices, Confectionary, Etc.

Give me a call, test my goods, and hear my prices.

Agent for the

"AMAZON"

Insurance Company,

Of Cincinnati.

Oct. 10, 1872. JO LAMONT.

GRAVELLE HOUSE.

COR. FOURTH AND LAUREL STS.

BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.

This is a new commodious hotel, fitted up in the best style for the accommodation of guests, and no pains spared to make the public at home. Good stabling for teams. Terms moderate. A share of public patronage solicited.

JOS. GRAVELLE, Proprietor.

Jan. 4th, 1873.

MILT ASKEW'S

BILLIARD HALL.

FRONT STREET, 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 Vevue Clicquat WINES.

Empire Market,

LAUREL STREET (East of Sixth),

JAMES H. HALLETT, Dealer in all kinds of

Fresh Meats,

SAUSAGES, HEAD CHEESE, BUTTER, LARD AND EGGS.

Boarding Houses supplied at special rates. See sign.

Brainerd House,

Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.,

DENNIS McNANNAY, Prop.

The Brainerd House is new and 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 Afford

Meals at all hours, and board by the week at reasonable rates. n1-1y

HAVING JUST ARRIVED FROM ST. PAUL

MISS L. ANDERSON

Would respectfully inform the Ladies of Brainerd that she has received a fresh stock of

MILLINERY GOODS,

Which she would be glad to have the Ladies all examine.

Fourth Street, Opposite Mr. Hills.

Work done to Order.

BRAINERD

MEAT MARKET.

GILBERT & CO., PROP'S.,

FIFTH STREET, - - - BRAINERD.

The very choicest Meats, Fish, Poultry, Game, Sausage, Head-cheese, etc., at the most reasonable prices.

2-4-1y EVERYTHING THE BEST.

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, Office of Clerk, Wadena, Ireland, Aitken and Crow Wing. } ss

In the matter of the estate of Charles Gifford, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Nathaniel Tibbits, of Aitken, Aitken County, Minn., representing, among other things, that Charles Gifford, late of Aitken aforesaid, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1872 at Aitken aforesaid, died intestate, and being a resident of Aitken county, attached to Crow Wing for judicial purposes, leaving goods, chattels, and estate within said Aitken county, and that the said petitioner is a creditor of said deceased, and praying that administration of said estate be to him—said creditor—granted, it is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday, the 10th day of June, A. D. 1873, at 9 o'clock a. m., at Brainerd, in said County of Crow Wing.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Brainerd TRIBUNE, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Brainerd, in said county.

Daled at Brainerd, the 14th day of May, 1873. By the Court,

P. O. PRESTON,
Judge of Probate.

D. O. PRESTON. J. W. STEEL

PRESTON & STEEL,

LAWYERS,

Brainerd, - - Minnesota.

OFFICE, corner of Front and Fifth streets above Davie's Hardware Store.

WM. SPARENBERG, on East Main Street, does all kinds of fine cabinet work and picture framing.

$20,000.00. $20,000.00.

Clothing! Clothing!

BOY'S! BOY'S! BOY'S!

YOUTH'S, YOUTH'S,

MEN'S! MEN'S! MEN'S!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

New Style Hats! New Style Hats! New Style Hats!

Furnishing Goods in Endless Variety!

White Shirts, and Gent's Wear.

Empire Clothing House!

Opposite Headquarters. RAYMOND & ALLEN.

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

HENRY DRESSEN'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING SALOON.

FRONT STREET, - - - - BRAINERD.

Opposite the Drug Store.

WARM AND COLD BATHS!!

Special attention given to Children's Hair-Cutting.

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.

JOHN V. FARWELL & CO.,

WHOLESALE

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS and WOOLENS,

Monroe & Franklin Sts.,

CHICAGO. n3-6

EXECUTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—Notice is hereby given that the following described real estate belonging to the estate of Thomas Cathcart, deceased, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder therefor, to wit:

Island No. one of section four, in township one hundred and thirty-two, range twenty-nine, containing fifty-eight acres, on the 21st day of June, A. D. 1873, at 10 o'clock a. m., at said island in Morrison county, opposite the village of Crow Wing. Also the sw ¼ and the nw ¼ of the sw ¼ of section eighteen, township forty-four, range thirty-one, at Crow Wing, in said County of Crow Wing, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the 21st day of June, A. D. 1873. Also lots three and four, in section ten, and lot one, and the ne ¼ of the ne ¼ of section fifteen, township one hundred and thirty-four, range thirty-nine, known as the Ottertail City Townsite, at Ottertail City, in the county of Ottertail, on the 12th day of July, A. D. 1873, at 2 o'clock p. m., by authority of the Probate Court of Crow Wing County.

F. W. PEAKE,
Executor.

O. K.

HAIR DRESSING AND

Shaving Saloon.

Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.

NEWLY OPENED BY PROF. R. L. JONES.

FIRST class work and courteous attention paid 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 nicities incidentoj 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. n11

W. HARRY WILLIAMS,

Acting Auditor and

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

AITKEN, - - - - - - MINN.

Canveyances made, and general Legal business attended to. n1v2

$5 TO $20 per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. Stinson Portland, Maine.

Woodbridge & Forbes,

WHOLESALE STATIONERS,

BOOKSELLERS,

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

Leland House,

BRAINERD, MINN.,

LELAND & YOUNG, - - Prop's.

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT. Every thing New. Comfortable Rooms and Good Beds. No pains spared to make guests "at home." Terms reasonable.

GOOD STABLING AND WATER.

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

PAPER HANGING

AND PAINTING,

BY

C. F. STEARNS.

First class work, and satisfaction guaranteed. Leave orders at

The Drug Store.

Or at his Shop over Murphy's Store,

2nd ANNUAL

DISTRIBUTION.

75,730 PREMIUMS

RANGING IN VALUE FROM

$10 to $5,000

GIVEN AWAY

To The Subscribers of

Our Fireside Friend

Every Subscriber is sure of one premium any way, and also has an equal chance of receiving a Cash Premium, or a Piano, Organ, Watch, Sewing Machine, etc., etc.

FIRST GRAND CASH PREMIUM

$5,000.

OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND.—Eight pages, Large Size, Illustrated, the Weekly, is in its THIRD VOLUME and has attained the largest circulation of any paper in the West. Its success enables the proprietors to furnish The Best, Most Desirable, and Most Useful Original Matter in Great Variety, that money can buy, and to make it a Home Weekly suited to the wants of every family. Subscription price $3 per year of 52 numbers.

Our Elegant Chromo "CUTE,"

Size 16 x 20 inches, in 16 colors. Acknowledged by all to be the Handsomest and Most Valuable premium picture in America. Every subscriber is presented with this Chromo at the time of subscribing, (no waiting,) and also receives a numbered Certificate entitling the holder to a share in the $25,000 in cash other premiums.

The Distribution Takes Place

On the 2d Tuesday in June

next. The Chromo and Certificates sent on receipt of price. Specimen copies, Premium List, Etc., giving full particulars, sent free to any address.

AGENTS WANTED Either local or canvassing in every town. Large cash pay and the best outfit. Send at once for terms.

Address,

Our Fireside Friend,
Chicago, Ill.

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PICTURES! PICTURES!

THOMSON'S GALLERY,

Opposite Tribune Office,

IS now open and provided with the best light and every appurtenance for taking all kinds of Sun Pictures in the highest style of the art. Photographs and Tin-Types of every size. Old Pictures copied or "thrown up." Give Thomson's Gallery a call.

O. BEAL,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,

Fifth Street, Brainerd.

Every description of work done in the best manner, and at moderate prices.

Guns repaired, Keys made and fitted, A large stock of Guns, Pistols, Ammunition, etc. Also,

STENCIL CUTTING

of all kinds, including key checks, luggage checks, linen markers, and in fact everything in the stencil business. First class work guaranteed in both departments.

BRANCH LAND OFFICE.

SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS,

AND PRE-EMPTIONS.

Applications to enter and pre-empt lands in St. Cloud Land District, may be made at our office.

SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
Attorneys at Law,
Brainerd, Minn.

n4tf

United States Internal Revenue

NOTICE TO

Special Tax-Payers.

The law of December 24, 1872, requires every person engaged in any business, avocation, or employment, which renders him liable to a

SPECIAL TAX,

to procure and place conspicuously in his establishment or place of business,

A STAMP

denoting the payment of said Special Tax before commencing business.

The taxes embraced within the provision of the law above quoted are as follows, viz

Rectifiers	$200 00
Dealers, retail liquor	25 00
Dealers, wholesale liquor	100 00
Dealers in malt liquors, wholesale	50 00
Dealers in malt liquors, retail	20 00
Dealers in leaf tobacco	25 00
Retail dealers in leaf tobacco and on sales of over $1,000, fifty cents for every dollar in excess of $1,000.	500 00
Dealers in manufactured tobacco	5 00
Manufacturers of stills	50 00
and for each still or worm manufactured	20 00
Manufacturers of tobacco	10 00
Manufacturers of cigars	10 00
Peddlers of tobacco, first-class, (more than two horses)	50 00
Peddlers of tobacco, second class, (two horses)	25 00
Peddlers of tobacco, third class, 1 horse)	15 00
Peddlers of tobacco, fourth class, on foot or public conveyance	10 00
Brewers of less than 500 barrels	50 00
Brewers of 500 barrels or more	100 00

Any person who shall fail to comply with the foregoing requirements will be subject to severe penalties.

Special-tax Payers throughout the United States are reminded that they must make application to the Collector of their respective districts, and procure the proper stamp for the Special-tax Year, commencing May 1, 1873, without waiting for further notice.

IRVING TODD,
Collector of Internal Revenue, St. Paul, Minn.

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