# BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

VOL. IV.—NO. 32. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1875. WHOLE NO. 188.

BRAINERD TRIBUNE,
PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
BY
W. W. HARTLEY, - Editor and Prop'r.

Terms of Subscription (Postage Paid),

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Six Months, $1 25. Three Months, 75c.


## Church Directory.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—REV. FRANK R. MILLSPAUGH, Rector Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Choral service and catechising of children at 2½ p. m. Service every Friday evening at 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 12 m. on the first Sunday, and at 7½ p. m. on the third Sunday of every month.

BAPTIST CHAPEL—REV. JOHN SQUIRE. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH—REV. H. J. CRIPE. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8. p. m. Sabbath School at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1-2 o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m., and 7 1-2 p. m. Sabbath School at 2 1-2 p. m.

CTHOLIC CHURCH—REV. FATHER BEH. Mass on the first Sunday of every month. First Mass at 8 a. m., second Mass at 10 1-2 a. m. Catechetical Instruction, for Children, at 2 p. m. Vespers at 3 p. m.


I. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE, No. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m., at Masonic Hall, over Bly's Store. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. A. A. HENDERSON, N. G.
JAMES DEWAR, Sec'y.

MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, No. 100, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd.
Stated Communications of this Lodge will be held on the first and third Fridays in each month.
Special Communications will be held on the second and fourth Fridays in each month.
The Lodge meets at eight o'clock in the evening.
All M. M., in good standing, are fraternally invited.
By order of the W. M.
F. H. HARVEY, Sec'y.

BRAINERD HOOK & LADDER CO.

HOLDS REGULAR MEETINGS ON THE First Monday of every month Headquarters on Front street, between 4th and 5th.
N. McFADDEN, Sec'y. F. B. THOMPSON, Captain.
L. C. CURRIER, Treas'r.

Jewelry, Silver Ware,
WATCHES, CLOCKS,
AND
SPECTACLES.
A BEAUTIFUL NEW STOCK JUST OPENED.
Particular attention paid to Fine WATCH WORK.
Orders by Mail or Express promptly filled.
E. L. STRAUSS,
BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.

Headquarters Hotel,
BRAINERD, MINN.,
E. W. WEED, - Proprietor.
THIS Fine Hotel has been thoroughly overhauled and newly furnished for the year 1875, and is now first class in all its appointments.
Tourists and Pleasure-seekers
Will find the "Headquarters" a comfortable home, and the location and climate the most desirable to be found in the West.
Splendid location for Hunting and Fishing.
TERMS:—$3 00 a day. Liberal reduction for Board by the Week.

BRAINERD
MEAT MARKET,
COR. SIXTH AND LAUREL STS.
THE undersigned have now completed arrangements to furnish the citizens of Brainerd with all kinds of best Meats, Game, Poultry, Butter, Sausages, Lard, etc., at prices to suit the times. We solicit a share of patronage and warrant satisfaction.
J. E. MABBY, Prop's.

J. L. STARCHER,
Dealer in
GROCERIES!
WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS,
LAUREL STREET,
Brainerd, - - - - Minn.

C. B. SLEEPER,
Attorney at Law,
BLY'S BUILDING,
BRAINERD, - - - - MINN.
'79 tf

DR. J. C. ROSSER,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office at Headquarters Hotel,
BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.
Will answer Calls at any hour, day or night.

A. A. WHITE,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Building Material,
FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

Merchants Hotel,
Cor. Sixth and Laurel Streets,
BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.
MRS. CHAPMAN, Proprietor.
THE MERCHANTS has been thoroughly overhauled and renovated from cellar to garret, and is now one of the Most Comfortable Hotels on the Northern Pacific, and no pains will be spared to make guests "AT HOME" at Reasonable Prices. The "Merchants," aside from being put into first-class shape as a hotel, has had a splendid Barn and Warm Stables built on the premises, capable of housing thirty horses, with ample room for forage and wagons or sleighs. Also GOOD WATER convenient.
BRAINERD, Nov. 1st, 1874.

E. H. DAVIE,
GENERAL DEALER IN
HARDWARE,
STOVES,
TINWARE, TOOLS,
AGRICULTURAL
IMPLEMENTS.
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BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

EBER H. BLY,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES,
DRY GOODS,
AND
Lumbermen's
Supplies.
A LARGE STOCK OF
GENTS' CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES
AND
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Etc.
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

C. MEYER & CO.,
Merchant Tailor,
115 EAST SEVENTH STREET,
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$3 Sample Free and big pay to male and female everywhere.
Address THE UNION PUB. Co., Newark, N. J.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$300 a month to energetic men and women everywhere. Business honorable. EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING Co., 151 Michigan ave., Chicago.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & Co., Augusta, Me.

YOUNG MEN wanted to learn Telegraphing and take offices on new lines which we are furnishing with operators. Salary from $40 to $100 a month and steady promotion. Particulars mailed free. Address N. W. TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, Janesville, Wis.

$510,000. ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. Distributed every fifteen days.
1 prize $100,000 1 prize $50,000
2 prizes, $25,000 each - - 50,000
854 prizes, amounting to - 310,000
Whole tickets, $20; quarters, $5; twentieths, $1. Circulars of information free. Prizes cashed. A. DONAU & CO., BANKERS, Post-office Box 2089. 21 Park Row, New York. Royal Saxon and Brunswick Government Lotteries constantly on hand.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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Terms of Advertising are offered for Newspapers in the State of
MINNESOTA.
Send for list of papers and schedule of rates.
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Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents,
No. 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
REFER TO EDITOR OF THIS PAPER. 166-92

W. H. LELAND,
PROPRIETOR OF THE
Leland House,
BRAINERD, MINN.
THE LARGEST BARN NORTH OF MINNEAPOLIS,
IN connection with the Leland House, for the accommodation of Teams.
Livery Stable attached, which furnishes Double or single Rigs, by the hour or day, at reasonable rates.
The Leland House has been newly fitted up, and put in the best possible condition, in all particulars, for the accommodation of GUESTS.

LAMONT & WILSON,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
Family Groceries,
PRODUCE,
PROVISIONS,
CONFECTIONS,
WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS,
LAUREL STREET,
BRAINERD, - - MINN.
OUR desire is to please, and if close attention to business, first-class goods and low prices will do it, we know we shall succeed in our desire.
SMALL PROFITS, BUT CASH

BRAINERD
DRUG STORE
COR. FIFTH AND FRONT STS.,
S. V. R. SHERWOOD,
PROPRIETOR.

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, ETC.
PURE SPICES.
Fresh ground and received in bulk, for sale in quantities to suit—warranted pure.
PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded at all hours, Day and Night.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

F. X. GOULET,
County Auditor
AND
CITY RECORDER.
THE PAYING OF TAXES A SPECIALTY. Any business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention.
Office, on Sixth Street, next door to Pioneer Meat Market.
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

RASICOTT & HORIN'S
BRAINERD AND LITTLE FALLS
STAGE LINE,
LEAVES the Leland House, Brainerd, at 6 o'clock A. M., and arrives at 7 P. M. every day except Mondays; connecting with C. Graville's Stage line at Little Falls for St. Cloud at noon. 179tf

WADENA & PARKER'S PRAIRIE
STAGE LINE,
LEAVES Wadena every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A. M., and Parker's Prairie every Tuesday and Friday at 7 o'clock A. M.
If parties wishing to take this line from the N. P. R. R. will notify me, I will wait at Wadena for the arrival of trains, which meet there at 11 A. M.; and upon like notice I will leave Parker's Prairie in time to connect with trains meeting at Wadena at 3 P. M.
H. W. FULLER, Prop'r.
180-tf Wadena, Minn.

P. A. GATCHELL,
LAWYER,
Wadena, Wadena Co., Minn.
Collections promptly attended to. Taxes Paid for Non-Residents, and Conveyancing done in a legal and neat manner, also,
Real Estate Agent. Lands Sold on Commission.
FOR SALE.—160 Acres of Prairie Land, two miles south from Wadena Station. Soil good. Splendid evergreen grove for building site. Contains several acres of good hay land. Stream water running through it. This is a splendid chance for A No. 1 Farm. Will be sold cheap; quarter cash, balance in one, two, three and four years.
HOTEL.—The "Furness" Hotel, at Wadena, will be sold cheap for cash, as the owner desires to engage in other business.
LAND FOR STOCK FARM.—800 Acres in Todd county, 1½ miles from Aldrich Station N. P. R. R. Clay subsoil. Good land, abounding in nutritive grasses, partly timbered. Will be sold very cheap, on easy terms.
TIMBERED LANDS.—1,600 Acres in Wadena and Todd counties, in the vicinity of Aldrich Station, N. P. R. R. Timber consists of oak and maple, for the most part.
1,242 ACRES of Lands near the Half-Way House on State road from Wadena to Parker's Prairie. Heavily timbered for the most part with oak, sugar maple, ash, basswood, etc. Sold at low figures and on easy terms.
I HAVE also several hundred acres of good farm lands for sale, in Wadena, Todd, and Otter Tail counties, situated in the vicinity of Wadena Station on the N. P. R. R.
Parties desiring good farming lands near to market and susceptable of easy cultivation, will find it to their interest to call on me before purchasing elsewhere.
Business done at the St. Cloud and Alexandria Land offices, for moderate fees.
Homestead and Pre-Emption Claims bought and sold on reasonable commissions.
Money loans obtained for parties on improved real estate security.
Parties desiring any information in regard to lands in this vicinity will please call at my office or write me, and it will be promptly and freely given. Address,
P. A. GATCHELL,
183tf Attorney-at-Law, Wadena, Minn.


## BAPTIST SEMINARY AT BRAINERD.

Rev. J. P. Wood will lecture, at the Baptist Chapel on Wednesday evening next at 7.30 o'clock, upon the subject of the location of the Baptist Seminary.

Mr. Wood's preference is Brainerd, while other members of the committee on location favor other points, and as the final determination of this matter is to take place at once, and much sooner than has been expected, a full attendance of all who feel an interest in the matter is desired.

The fixing of this institution at Brainerd is a matter of vital importance to every one at all interested in the place, and alone depends upon the inducements offered by the people here.

The natural and other advantages Brainerd has therefor is for superior to that of any other place in point of climate, comfortable winter quarters, convenient location, sportive facilities, good water, dry soil, free from mud; churches, hotels, society, etc., etc.; the L. S. & P. S. Co. have offered an ample supply of ground admirably located, in fact better adapted to the wants of such an institution than can be found elsewhere in the State. Eber H. Bly, Esq., agrees to aid it financially to a large extent. The N. P. R. R. Co. have offered assistance commensurate with their means, and its advantages to them, which is by no means a trifle, and many others have shown a willingness to put their shoulder to the wheel when an opportunity offers, and now that that opportunity is afforded, come up one and all and do something. We can each do a little, if it is no more than to subscribe $5.00 or a few days work, do not allow this to slip through your fingers. Doors open at 7 o'clock, lecture to commence at 7.30. Admission free.

Dr. J. C. Rosser has kindly consented to preside.


Bargains! Bargains!
In Boots and Shoes for the next Thirty Days. Making room for an immense stock of new goods at
MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S.


### The Pillager Pillagers.

On Monday Morning early, A. F. McKay, Deputy U. S. Marshal, arrived from Leech Lake with a posse of soldiers in charge of four of the red devils who have been "raising ned" at the agency, and about two dozen witnesses, their objective point being U. S. Commissioner Cardozo's court at St. Paul. The names of the prisoners were, Wah-may-we-nene, (Sturgeon-man); Kay-me-wun-osh, a Cass Lake chief; Song-ge-ke-sheik, (Strong Day); Mais-quah-ne-quay, (Red Hair), and comprised the worst ring leaders in the depredations. Sturgeon-man is a noted desperado, and has long been a terror among his tribe and to the whites on the reserve, as he has always been recognized as ready and willing to do any thing or commit any crime his heathenish, devilish brain should happen to conjecture, and more than one heart beats easier and with less reserve about the lake, and more than one prayer has gone up that he may never be spared to return to his old stamping ground, but may proceed to Uncle Sam's workhouse and thence to the unhappy hunting ground. They were arraigned before Commissioner Cardozo on Wednesday, and the two first named, Sturgeon-man and the Cass Lake Chief, were bound over to appear before the October term of the U. S. Court, the other two were discharged for the reason that the witnesses refused to testify against them, it is thought through fear.

("ZEB CRUMMEY") says the game of life has a number of tricks in it, and we must deal a great many times to understand it thoroughly. It would make strange confusion if we were to know each other's hands.

### Republican Senatorial County Convention.

The Republican voters of the County of Crow Wing are hereby requested to meet at Bly's Hall on Wednesday the 22d inst., at two o'clock p. m., to choose five delegates to attend the District Convention at Sauk Rapids, the call for which is published elsewhere.

The representation will be as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| First Ward, Brainerd, | 4 |
| Second " " | 4 |
| Third " " | 3 |
| Withington, | 1 |
| Crow Wing, | 1 |

The electors of the various precincts are requested to hold their caucuses on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

C. W. DARLING, } Committee.
W. W. HARTLEY, }

### Republican Senatorial District Convention.

The Republican voters of the 30th Legislative Dist. are requested to send delegates to the Dist. Convention to be held in Sauk Rapids, Benton Co., on Saturday the 25th inst., at 1 o'clock p. m. to choose one candidate for State Senator, and one for Representative. The representation will be:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Crow Wing | 5 | Morrison | 3 |
| Benton | 2 | Shenbauma | 4 |
| Mille Lacs | 2 | | |

E. S. HALL,
Chairman of Com.

### Huckleberry, or Three Minutes to Nine, on the N. P. Editorial Convention.

BRO. HARTLEY—We have heard it remarked that some wise individual hath said that "time and tide waileth for no man," and as it is now "just three minutes to nine," and night's sable goddess has spread her shadowy mantle over our beautiful prairie home, and all nature seems quiet and at repose, we deem it a fitting opportunity for us, your "Huckleberry," to recount the joys of our trip of last week with ye valiant band of heroes of the "art preservative" of the N. P. to the beautiful land of the Dakotas. As we remarked, all is quiet; our little Hucks have been put in their little beds and are sweetly snoring, whilst Lady Huckleberry smiles on us occasionally from across the table and quite frequently presses the remark, "are we quite sure that tea, coffee, skim-milk and cooling draughts from that famous well of Col. Mike Smith of Goose Creek were our only beverages whilst away from her tender and watchful care?" to all of which we reply in our most bland-like tones, accompanied by our usual fascinating smile, "true, my dear Mrs. Huck.," and urge her attention to the sworn affidavits of M. C. Russell, Tom Pressnell and Major Egbert. Well, Monday p. m., Sept. 6th, found us at the Wadena depot with our little carpet bag stuffed full of our paper collar and tother shirt, and as the western bound train arrived that jolly old host of a conductor, Capt. Spaulding, took us on board his first-class train, when we met editors we had before seen and editors we had never seen before, among the latter was Mr. Mitchell of the Duluth Tribune, and that jolly good fellow Charlie Douglass, that Badger chap what gets up a first-class family journal known as the "Superior Times." We were glad to meet our former acquaintances—M. C. Russell and T. H. Pressnell, ex-editors of the Duluth Herald; Judge Parker of the consolidated M.-H., and ex-mayor White of the Pillager Times. At Perham, a worthy pair of editors, Knappen and Burke, joined our festive band, and Ball rolled himself on at Detroit.

Our journey westward was joyous and pleasant, no accident occured save the dropping of a few cinders in Russell's throat and a few of the same sort into our left eye. At Moorhead we were met by that whole-souled hero of the occasion, E. B. Chambers of the Fargo Times, President of the N. P. Editorial Association, and Bro. Nickles of the Moorhead Star, who accompanied us across the river to the Headquarters at Fargo, which was the Headquarters of our party during our stay, and at which place we were provided for in a beautiful manner, and made to feel perfectly at home. Mr. Hubbard and his gentlemanly clerk, Mr. Carson, did very much to make our whole party comfortable and happy, and we can but add our slice of praise in their behalf. Monday evening we took a little stroll over the river to Moorhead, took in Bro. Nickles' sanctum and the Baptist Festival, at which latter place we were presented with our elegant little watch which proved so useful to the fraternity during the remainder of our stay, for by its time we were always on time, and three minutes to spare.

Of our visit to the court-house, Moorhead school, Goose Creek nursery, etc., we have not time to speak, and there is no need, since the eloquence of each N. P. editor from Superior to Fargo has been poured forth in an unlimited manner, and the pleasures enjoyed and good things devoured have all been duly chronicled, rendering to all concerned their due mead of praise and thanks. We would just remark, however, that the dancing party in the large and spacious dining hall was a nice and jolly affair, and the grace and elegance of ye editors as they "glode in the mazy dance" was indeed a "thing of beauty." After a very enticing collation the gay assemblage was called to order by Bro. Ball, who introduced Judge Parker of Duluth, who in a few brief, fitting and eloquent remarks thanked all the good people concerned in behalf of the Association and in a style that did credit to himself and reflected honor upon the fraternity. But we are making our notes too long and must cut short, but ere we do we must say for a fact that too much cannot be said in praise of that whole-souled, energetic and unterrified gentleman, E. B. Chambers, to whose unceasing efforts to please and entertain is due in a large degree the pleasures of this great occasion. E. B., shake, and may the Lord bless you and all your people, now, henceforth and for evermore.

Our thanks are due to Sup't Sullivan, Bro. Hartley and Bro. Chambers for favors conferred; and, finally, Bro. Editors of the N. P., please remember us on your X list when your eyes shall come to behold "The Wadena Screecher," bearing for its motto, "Two Almighty Dollars a Year," and we are your

HUCKLEBERRY.


THEY have come! They have come!! Those nice New Goods at
MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S.


The Duluth Minnesotian-Herald is very touchy on the Superior City question and the Judge gets up on his ear enormously over our rehearsal of Capt. Edwards' theory of its future prospects, and devotes nearly a column to our case which he thinks is dangerous, and intimates that we had no right to say anything about it. Lest the new hyphenated should fall into an error in this matter we will say we did not expect Duluth to second, or be pleased with, the article, much less did we care whether she was or not, but we did not expect so lengthy and eloquent a notice, "but new brooms sweep clean."

The Judge proposes very generously to elevate our information in his next issue by showing three things touching Superior which he thinks will eternally settle its doom. Why don't the learned Judge show that an earthquake will be sent to swallow up Superior and be done with it!

[The following poem was handed us this week by a friend, without the name of the author, and we give it room in our columns for its pure worth, and truth-bearing properties.]—ED.

### WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT OF MORTAL BE PROUD?

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a fast-fitting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid—
And the young and the old, and the low and the high
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The child that a mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affection who proved;
The husband that mother and infant who blest—
Each, all are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid, on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne;
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn;
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap;
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats to the steepe;
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint, who enjoyed the communion of heaven;
The sinner, who dared to remain unforgiven;
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes, like the flower and the weed,
That wither away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that hath often been told.

For we are the same things our fathers have been;
We see the same sight our fathers have seen;
We drink the same stream and feel the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking from, they too, would shrink;
So to the life we are clinging to, they, too, would cling;
But it speeds from the earth like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but their story we cannot unfold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their slumbers will come;
They joyed, but the voice of their gladness is dumb.

They died—ay! they died; we, things that are now,
Who walk on the turf that lies over their brow;
Who make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the changes they met on the pilgrimage road.

Yes, hope and despondence, and pleasure and pain,
Are mingled together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the twink of an eye, 'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death;
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud:
Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

See our nomination for State Senator in another column.

"Buel is the champion of a lost cause."—[Mail. Pity the lost cause.

"The great paper of the world (the Mail) continues to not print Wilder's letters."—Mail. But it prints in full the wild theories of Rufus Hatch touching Bill King and Pacific Mail.

Capt. Jacob Moese, for several years one of the valuable members of the counting-room staff of the Pioneer-Press, has severed his connection with this office.—Pioneer-Press. How many years has the Pioneer-Press been in existence?

THE Minneapolis Tribune of the 14th inst. contains a rebuke to Mr. A. H. Wilder, for his letters to Wm. Welsh in reply to the charges made against him by Welsh, that would have been more applicable several months ago to Col. King, touching his letter to the Legislature of Minnesota, and was probably originally intended for that purpose, and is only "delayed but unambiguous." In this view of the case the Tribune is in a measure excusable, but it is a noticable fact that it makes a vast difference whose "bull" is gored.

### "Put Up or Shut Up."

Father Tomazin at White Earth offers to pay *one thousand dollars* to any one who will prove that he has given the Red Lake Indians authority to go to visit the Sioux. A gentleman of our acquaintance proposes to gobble that cool thousand when Father T. puts it up in reliable hands. Put up or shut up.

### Shooting Affray.

BIG LAKE, Sept. 16.—This morning at Monticello, Wright county, one William Desmond, a saloon keeper, whose goods Gordon has just attached, attacked H. L. Gordon at the post-office, striking Gordon and drawing a revolver. Gordon also drew a revolver, and firing was lively for a few minutes. Desmond was dangerously if not fatally wounded, Gordon unhurt. Gordon gave himself up and was released on his own recognizance. Public opinion sustains Gordon in the matter.

### Political.

Attention is directed to the calls in another column for the Republican District and County Conventions, and we would here suggest that it is about time some interest was being taken in the matter of elections. We have to elect this fall the following county officers: County Attorney, Sheriff, Register of Deeds, County Auditor, Coroner, Surveyor, and one County Commissioner to fill the place of R. K. Whiteley, Esq., and it is time the choice of the people was beginning to assume some shape in the way of nominations.


RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| | 3 mths. | 6 mths. | 1 year. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 square (1 inch) | $ 5 00 | $ 6 00 | $ 10 00 |
| 2 squares | 7 00 | 10 00 | 15 00 |
| 3 squares | 10 00 | 14 00 | 20 00 |
| 1/4 column | 20 00 | 30 00 | 40 00 |
| 1/2 column | 30 00 | 40 00 | 60 00 |
| 1 column | 40 00 | 60 00 | 100 00 |

Transient advertising to be paid in advance.
Yearly at the end of every quarter.
Business or Personal Notices in Local Column, twenty cents per line one insertion; each additional insertion, 5 cents.
Circulation large.


## REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
HON. J. S. PILLSBURY,
Hennepin county.

For Lieutenant-Governor,
J. B. WAKEFIELD,
Redwood county.

For Secretary of State,
JOHN S. INGERS,
Mower county.

For State Auditor,
O. P. WHITCOMB,
Olmsted county.

For State Treasurer,
WM. PFAENDER,
Brown county.

For Attorney General,
GEO. P. WILSON,
Winona county.

For Chief Justice,
JUDGE JAMES GILFILLAN,
Hennepin county.

For Clerk of the Supreme Court,
SAMUEL H. NICHOLS,
Otter Tail county.

For State Senator,
CAPT. H. D. PETTIBONE,
of Crow Wing County.

### Personals.

Ex-mayor E. P. White and wife, and Mrs. A. A. White are helping to swell up the crowd at the Fair this week.

Jack Frost rather prematurely cooked the vegetables and other "garden sass" in this section on Thursday night.

L. F. Gleason and wife took their final departure from our "evergreen shore" this week bound for Palestine, Texas.

Charley Wilson, of the firm of Lamont & Wilson, departed for Minneapolis and St. Paul Thursday.

Newt. McFadden went out hunting this week and got lost again. His friends think of putting a bell on him next time he goes.

Wm. Ferris, who signs U. S. Express receipts here, took a run out to Bismarck this week. H. G. Copkendall filled the posish in his absence.

Our old Crow Wing friend, John H. Fairbanks, has been shaking hands with old friends here this week, with headquarters at the Leland House.

Rev. J. Squire and daughter returned this week from St. Cloud, where they have been attending the Baptist Annual Conference. He will attend services at his chapel, as usual, to-morrow.

Sheriff A. F. McKay, lately dubbed U. S. Marshal, returned from St. Paul yesterday. He says he will not be a candidate for re-election this fall. Rumor hath it he is shooting for higher game. He is worthy.

We had the pleasure this week of meeting Messrs. M. C. Strong and Francis Drake, accompanied by Mr. Geo. Squire, all of Buffalo, N. Y. They are old acquaintances of Capt. C. B. Sleeper, and are here for the purpose of locating N. P. bonds on hand.

C. G. Cranston, Esq., who talks books and blanks to the county officials all over the State for the immense Pioneer-Press job and book-binding rooms, was in the city this week taking orders. C. G. is a genial fellow, and represents the largest and best establishment of the kind west of Chicago.

H. A. Campbell, of Marshall & Campbell, and wife, returned from St. Paul and the Fair yesterday. We would very much like to tell that joke, Harry, how the conductor on the sleeper thought you wasn't married, and wasn't going to give you a berth, etc., but then we won't if you do the fair thing.

J. N. Nevers and G. G. Hartley returned to Brainerd from Minneapolis this week. Friend Nevers has gone up to see how things are progressing at the "Traveller's Home," and proposes upon his return to run down and make a call at the "Traveler's Home" in the far east, and from which his hospitable "Home" derives its name.

Capt. H. D. Pettibone has been spending a week very pleasantly between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Red Wing, Hastings and the Fair Grounds, and returned home yesterday. He has purchased a new coat and hat, as he says he has in his ones scented for deer hunting and don't like to wear them every day, as they might lose the smell; he thinks, however, he will know a skunk from a wounded duck in tall grass hereafter.

We had a pleasant call Thursday evening from H. W. Fuller, Esq., the genial Wadena county treasurer. Mr. Fuller has been visiting his old home, Monticello, Minn., and was quite uncomfortably near when the shooting affray occurred there between H. L. Gordon and Wm. Desmond, detailed in another column. He was standing within one or two feet of Desmond when Gordon shot him—only a door between them, he, Fuller, was behind the door and could not for the minute get out, and in his own language, "was never so frightened in his life." He reports Gordon entirely exonerated even by Desmond's brother, Timothy, who was there. He states, however, that only one shot, instead of three, took effect on Desmond, and he thinks he stands about even whether of living or dying.

We have to acknowledge a very pleasant call this week from the noted evangelist, Rev. J. Cadwallader. He entertained a large audience at the Congregational Church Sunday morning and evening, and after the evening services a resolution was unanimously adopted inviting him to remain for a season with us, which was accepted, partly owing to the fact that he has been pronounced by eminent physicians as physically incapable of longer following the traveling missionary work he has heretofore been engaged in. While he has accepted the invitation in the Congregational Church, and while he may chiefly occupy that pulpit while here, he wishes it very distinctly understood that he is entirely anti-sectarian, and people of all shades and denominations are cordially invited to attend. His motto is, "Union, and not division." He will preach at the usual hours to-morrow.

# THE TRIBUNE.

W. W. HARTLEY, Publisher.

BRAINERD, - - - - MINNESOTA


## THE NEWS.

### Crimes.

The cemetery trouble at Montreal was still unchanged on the 9th. The Catholic Bishop calls on all Catholics to make no forcible demonstration should an attempt be again made to bury the body in the consecrated ground. He says in case the burial is made, the ground will be looked upon henceforth as an accursed spot. An application will be made to the Queen to protect the church in its rights.

In the safe burglary case in Washington, the colored janitor of police headquarters testified to receiving a note from Ottman addressed to the German American bank, and that he was offered $5,000 and a house and lot if he would get a box from the bank and bury it. Instead of aiding in the matter the man obtained the box and turned it over to the detectives.

The guard watching over the body of Ginbard, in the Protestant cemetery at Montreal, was assaulted with stones on the night of the 10th, but a few shots brought quiet.

Three young roughs in St. Louis killed a policeman on the 10th, by beating him on the head with a club.

The United States marshal of Tennessee has arrested five "respectable" citizens of Alabama for counterfeiting. Among them is B. B. Bowers, foreman of the grand jury of Greene county, steward of the M. E. Church, and Sabbath School superintendent.

### Casualties.

By an explosion in a factory at Newark, N. J., on the 9th, twelve persons were killed, and as many more badly wounded.

Three accidents on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, on the 9th, each one causing death. All told seven persons were killed.

The lightning struck an oil tank at Oil City, Pa., on the 10th, and a high wind took the flames which followed to other tanks and destroyed forty thousand barrels of petroleum and the entire works, which are the most extensive in the country.

Three small boys were crushed to death while stealing a ride between two cars, on an Ohio railroad, the train being ditched.

Three cases of death from overdoses of morphine were reported in one day. One in Stillwater, and one in Wabashaw, Minn., and the third in St. Louis.

The propeller Equinox foundered on Lake Michigan, on the night of the 9th, with all on board—twenty-two persons.

The Secretary of the Interior has telegraphed the Superintendent of Indian affairs in Kansas to proceed at once to Fort Sill and relieve the starving Indians there.

The steam barge Mendota foundered on Lake Michigan on the 12th, and thirteen persons perished.

A water spout destroyed fifty houses at St. Chisian, Vt, on the 12th.

### From Abroad.

A special telegram, (September 4th,) from Berlin states that Sclavonic papers announce that the leaders of the insurrection have agreed upon a manifesto demanding the independence of Bosnia and Herzegovina under a Christian prince, to be chosen from one of the European dignataries. They are willing to pay a tribute to Turkey, but not to participate in a conference at Mastor, fearing Turkish influence.

An organization in Central America is playing Judge Lynch with the murderers of the people of San Miguel. In one day fifteen were shot and one hanged.

A dispatch to the New York Herald says the Turkish troops in Montenegro are becoming demoralized, and that the insurrection is rapidly spreading, with prospects of a general war.

The Turks have been defeated in a three days battle.

There are six thousand cases of cattle disease in Devonshire, Eng.

### Personal and Political.

Cardinal McClosky is in Rome.

The Republican convention of New York emphatically declare against a third Presidential term.

The Democrats of Wisconsin have renominated the entire State ticket.

The convention of the Pennsylvania Democracy adopted an inflation platform, and nominated Pershing for Governor.

The Ralston meeting in San Francisco was attended by the expected number of thousands, and strong resolutions passed defending the name of the dead banker, and condemning the course of the Evening *Bulletin* and Morning *Call*.

The Republicans of New York have nominated Gen. Spinner for State Comptroller, and he has accepted.

Cyrus L. Pershing, the Democratic nominee for Governor of Pennsylvania, resides in Johnson, Pa., and although a young man, is regarded as one of the leading lawyers of the State. He neither "drinks, smokes, chews, or swears."

The Ohio Democracy adopted an inflation resolution, and the New York value of the paper dollar was reduced two per cent. thereby.

A bronze statue of Stonewall Jackson has arrived from England to be set up in Capital Square, Richmond.

Hon. Henry S. Blow, of St. Louis, died on the 12th.

The Democrats gained largely at the Main election.

Jeff Davis addressed 20,000 persons at the Kansas City fair, on the 14th.

Dr. DeKoven has withdrawn his name as candidate for the Episcopal Bishopric of Southern Illinois.

### Miscellaneous.

Gov. Ames of Mississippi has made a formal application to the President for troops to aid in preserving the peace in that State.

It has been decided to hold the grand Black Hills council with the Indians at Fort Laramie. Considerable dissatisfaction among the Indians is reported owing to the change of programme. Red Dog is said to be a natural orator, and a man of unusually good judgment. As he favors the sale of the Hills, his influence will be of great service to the commissioners.

The fast mail train between New York and the West was put in operation on the 13th. It leaves New York at 11:30 A. M., and arrives in Chicago at 6:30 A. M.

The new Atlantic cable has had a good effect on ocean rates. Dispatches are now taken at one English shilling for each word; a large reduction from former rates.

Fifteen thousand Indians have congregated for the Black Hills council.

The Chicago Exposition is said to have surpassed any former exhibition.

The population of Kansas is 536,000.

A Brooklyn judge was applied to for a writ to compel the principal of a public school to admit a certain colored pupil. He refuses the writ on the ground that the public schools are a State charity, and that the State has a perfect right to determine how that charity shall be applied, and has consequently provided separate schools for white and colored pupils.

Lieutenant Guthrie, commanding the military post of Vicksburg, has telegraphed to Attorney General Pierrpont that he has assurances that the civil officers of the disturbed districts of Mississippi are competent to preserve peace, and that a majority of the citizens are ready to aid the sheriff whenever called upon.

### Commercial Matters.

ST. PAUL, September 14.

Wheat.—Rejected 80c; No. 3 95c; No. 2 $1.05; No. 1 $1.10.

Corn—We note a fairly active market the past week. Prices steady at 70@72c on track 75c from store.

Oats—The past few days of weather has given the farmers a chance to thresh, and they are beginning to offer quite freely. Dealers are paying from 35c to 37c.

Flour—A fairly active demand is noted, with prices unchanged. We quote: xxxx $5.50@6; high ground xxx $4.50@5. Rye flour $2.50@2.75. Oat meal $5.50.

Provisions—Mess Pork $22.50@23.00. Hams 13½@14c. Shoulders canvassed, 11@11½c; uncanvassed 10½@11c. Lard in tierces 13½@14c; kegs 14½@15c. Mess beef 10@11c.

Eggs—Market fairly active at 12@12½c.

Butter—Receipts light with a fairly active local demand. Good, sound sweet tub 16@18c. Fancy lots 20@23c. Shipping grades dull at 13@14c.

Apples—Receipts liberal, with prices ranging from $2.00@4.00.

MILWAUKEE, September 14.

12:10 P. M.—Wheat unsettled, No. 1 $1.21½; No. 2 $1.15½; September $1.15½; October 1.13½; hard $1.26. Barley firm; cash No. 2 $1.12.

3:10 P. M.—Wheat steady at $1.13½@1.13½ for October; offered at $1.16½ for September.

CHICAGO, September 14.

12:35 P. M.—Wheat active at $1.15½@1.16 for September; $1.13½ for October, and $1.16 @1.16½ cash. Corn active and firmer at 60½c @61c cash; 60½c for September; 59½c for October, and 51½c the year. Oats firm and in good demand at 37½c cash; 37c for September; 34½@34½c for October, and 33½@34c the year. Rye quiet and firm at 76c cash or September. Barley quiet and steady at $1.05½ @1.06 for October and $1.09½@1.10 for September. Whisky dull; offered at $1.16.

3:10 P. M.—Wheat unsettled; No. 1 $1.22½; No. 2 $1.16½; September $1.16½; October $1.14½; hard $1.28.

NEW YORK, Sept. 14

1:30 P. M.—Flour firm. Wheat firm; fair spring $1.28@1.29; best $1.32; choice $1.39. Corn firmer; steamer 72@74c; sail 74½@75½c. Oats firm; new 54c. Barley firmer. Gold 116½.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 14.

LIVERPOOL, 11 A. M.—Flour 24@26s. Winter wheat 10@10s 3d; spring 8s 8d@9s 10d; white 10s 8d@11s; club 11s@11s 6d. Corn 30s@30s 6d. Pork 77s 6d. Lard 58s@58s 6d. Receipts of wheat the last three days 35,000 quarters, of which 13,000 are American.

### A Young Farmer Instantly Killed in the Harvest Field.

[Lu Verne (Minn.) Herald.]

A startling event, by which a human soul was hurried into eternity without a moment's warning, occurred at the farm of Mr. James Kelley, near the Mounds, about two o'clock in the afternoon of last Tuesday. A young man named Guy Shoemaker, a nephew of J. F. Shoemaker, was engaged in loading grain in the field, Mr. Kelly pitching the bundles from the shock, when there came a blinding flash of lightning, killing young Shoemaker instantly and throwing Mr. Kelley more than twenty feet prostrate on the ground, besides killing a valauble horse belonging to the latter. When Mr. Kelley returned to consciousness he discovered the lifeless body of his companion hanging on the verge of the load and just on the point of slipping off to the ground. The subtle fluid entered the head of the deceased just above the ear, and its terrible effect may be appreciated by a knowledge of the fact that the body was almost completely stripped of its clothing, and the blade of a pocket knife partially melted by the terrible heat. The fatal bolt passed through the load of grain to the wagon beneath, ran along the pole splitting it open, thence to the horse which died apparently without a struggle. This terrible catastrophe created such an excitement as seldom is experienced in this community. The deceased was an unmarried man and but recently came from Iowa to this place intending to remain and secure a tract of land.

### Saved as by a Miracle.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. G. L. Sloat of Delhi, N. Y. being caught in a heavy shower with her three children, 2, 4, and 6 years old, took refuge with them in an old saw mill, near the head of the first Falls Creek. There are two cataracts. one 40 and the other 30 feet in hight. The creek was much swollen, and, it seems, had undermined the foundations of the mill. Directly after Mrs. Sloat had entered the mill, the foundation gave way and the building suddenly fell into the water. Before the inmates could escape, the mill was hurled down the precipice. The storm from which Mrs. Sloat sough refuge with her little ones, also drove Mr. Sloat from the field, in which, by chance, he happened to be walking near by. He came in sight of the falls just as the mill was plunging over. Ignorant of the fact that any of his family were in peril, he ran to the foot of the lower fall to see the wreck of the building dash over to the pool below. To his horror, he discovered, clinging to a beam, his wife and two of his children. This beam the next instant followed the others over the falls, and disappeared from sight. When it came up, his wife and and children were no longer on it. Struggling in the current, they were carried over down toward a narrow place in the stream. Stationing himself there, Mr. Sloat succeeded in rescuing three of them, and by untiring exertion, resuscitated them all. His third child never came to surface. Its dead body was found abot a mile below. How any of the four survived the plunges over two precipices is wonderful.

### Savage Superstitions About Twins.

In Africa, according to Dr. Robert Brown ("Races of Mankind"), the birth of twins is commonly regarded as an evil omen. No one, except the twins themselves and their nearest relatives, is allowed to enter the hut in which they first saw a light. The children are not to play with other children, and even the utensils of the hut are not permitted to be used by any one else. The mother is not allowed to talk to any one not belonging to her own family. If the children both live till the end of the sixth year, it is supposed that nature has accommodated herself to their existence, and they are thenceforth admitted to association with their fellows. Nor is this abomination of twin births restricted to Africa. In the Island of Bali, near Java, a woman who is so unfortunate as to bear twins is obliged, along with her husband, to lave for a month at the seashore or among the tombs until she is purified. The Kasias of Hindostan consider that to have twins assimilates the mother to the lower animals, and one of them is frequently put to death. An exactly similar belief prevails among some of the native tribes of Vancouver Island. Among the Ainos, one of the twins is always killed, and in Arebo, in Guinea, both the twins and the mother are put to death.

### More about the Black Hills.

Mr. W. H. Root, until recently upon the prospecting staff of Prof. Jenney in the Black Hills, was interviewed on the 8th inst. by a reporter of the Chicago *Inter Ocean*. We copy from the report as follows:

Mr. Root. The gold, instead of being deposited as in California, seems to be disseminated between the silicious soils of the country, which are very wide, and partake of the character of reefs, which, however, do not take the character of rock, but are part and parcel of the strata and the rock rather than of veins.

Reporter. How does this soil pan out?

Mr. R. It varies from 25 cents to $1 per cubic yard. In some places the yield would be very much more, but the quantity of land available for mining purposes is limited. The grade in places is so slight that the land, which otherwise would be very valuable, is not available for mining purposes.

R. What is the general geological formation of the country?

Mr. R. It might be termed an island 30 or 40 miles in area, composed of feldspathic granite, gneiss, chlorite, silicous and ferruginous slates, which, in ages past, have been formed at different angles. From the Potsdam sandstone each successive stratum or period in its regular order to the cretaceous is found, increasing the area to sixty or eighty miles. The whole forms a complete book of geology, with every chapter and leaf in place, and the silent witnesses of past ages, the fossils of the different periods abounding in their respective beds. The ferruginous and silicious slates, quartz, etc., of the hills contain gold. By glacial action, nature's quartz mills, deep and heavy cuttings or ravines have been formed, miles in extent, and from 20 to 600 and 700 feet in depth. That slow and heavy glacial action has worn out all the softest rocks in its course, washing the debris away, and leaving in the present beds of the streams the rounded and well-worn quartz, gravel and boulders, together with the gold that the disintregation of the quartz and slate has set free. These glaciers in sweeping across thirty miles of slate fields, or source of supply, and encountering the sandstone, red beds, and limestone formations, have added to these deposits ten or twenty parts of material containing no gold, and the whole has been swept off on the plains in such general diffusion that much of the gold is lost to the miner, and only the short field of slate and granite, with gravel remaining, is at the disposal of the miner. Of these streams, French Creek, with its branches in the limestone and cutting down through the granite and gneiss, running easterly, its present bed, is covered with a well-worn hard quartz gravel from three to ten feet in depth, and from 50 to 500 feet in width, including bars of gravel elevated from ten to fifty feet.

R. What is the grade of this part of the country?

Mr. R. Six miles has a grade of forty feet per mile.

R. Is much gold found here?

Mr. R. Much of the gravel contains from 25 cents to $1.50 per cubic yard in fine gold. The largest piece yet found was worth about $1. This gold is of a quality easily saved, and the gravel is readily washed, though the lack of water and the grade for sluicing will ever be a drawback to the getting of these deposits. Modern appliances and resolute hands will do much to overcome these obstacles, and many of the bars on French Creek may be made remunerative.

R. What is your opinion of the other parts of the country you visited?

Mr. R. About ten miles down French Creek we struck Spring Creek, which crosses French Creek at the northeast. A large portion of French Creek is held by miners. It has a slate bottom, and here there are much better prospects, with more water and better facilities for working. North of that again are Castle and Rapid creeks. Castle Creek is the south fork of Rapid Creek, the upper end of which is being located by miners, and probably more work has been done upon it by miners than upon any other creek. The miners very reluctantly took the order of General Crook to vacate their claims. Professor Jenney is now making further explorations for mineral at Box Elder and Belle Fourche. Upon leaving these places he will make a circle northward and eastward, and will then swing round to the northeast, and finally make the Spotted Tail and Red Cloud agencies. He will probably reach Fort Laramie about the 10th or middle of next month.

R. How many miners are in the Black Hills now?

Mr. R. There were probably 200 to 250 at one time in the hills, but they have now all left, in accordance with the order of General Crooks, issued on the 15th of last month. No miners were seen there when I came out, which was prior to the 20th.

R. Of course there is considerable danger to be apprehended from hostile Indians?

Mr. R. During the summer no attacks have been made on the miners. In fact, no Indians were seen, and there was very little sign of there having been there during the entire season. There are signs of old camps, showing that Indians had been there the year before, but there is nothing to prove that there have been any there this year.

R. Do you consider that gold mining in the Black Hills would prove a lucrative business?

Mr. R. A very large portion of the ground could be worked profitably by miners, but I think in future years that gold mining will be dropped, and the miners will take to farming. The agricultural districts of the country are the greater of the two. There are many mines that will pay small wages for a few years at least.

R. Would the pursuit of agriculture pay as well as the search for gold?

Mr. R. I think more can be made by agriculture than by mining. Where a miner could take $50,000 or $60,000 out of a certain quantity of land, an agriculturist could make it pay at bigger interest by farming it. To mine the land is to ruin it for agricultural purposes. In California there are far better and more extensive gold fields lying untouched. There is, however, a great deal of fine gold disseminated over the Black Hills, but it requires a deal of labor to get it. In California we have sierras over the whole of which, owing to the regularity of the grade, water can be made to run readily. But the cordilleras of the Black Hills offer almost insuperable obstacles to the successful working of the whole of the auriferous portion of the country. In order to explain what I mean more fully, I may say that, if you take that newspaper, crumple it up and throw it on the floor, you have the formation of the Black Hills. The grade is not regular, and you cannot make water run up hill. There is a good deal of [illegible] made to pay with the aid of machinery and modern [illegible] in experienced hands. In this way a good deal may be made, but the class of miners that have been in [illegible] will not find their operations [illegible] Black Hills very remunerative. [illegible] of the miners who have been prospecting the Black Hills were men of experience [illegible] and Colorado. They might make money. Men not used to mining would make more money by remaining in the city. My experience as a miner has shown me that men will labor more for one dollar's worth of gold than they will for ten dollars' worth of iron.

R. How much do you judge a man can make per day by getting gold in the Black Hills?

Mr. R. Only an experienced man could make five dollars a day, and he could only make that amount on the best ground.

### Jeff Davis.

Jeff. Davis, the ex-Confederate President, delivered the agricultural address at De Soto, Mo., on the 8th, according to programme. A large crowd was present from Jefferson and adjoining counties, and quite a number of the most prominent citizens of all political sentiments. Mr. Davis was well received, but there was no notable demonstration on the occasion. He opened his speech by expressing much pleasure at meeting the people of a section of the country with which he was well acquainted many years ago, and felt rejoiced at their growth and prosperity. He came, he said, not to discuss those questions which vex minds and disturb the harmony which prevails among the people. If there are any who still entertain feelings of malice, or cherish bitterness on account of the past, let us withdraw from such.

He declared that whatever might be the machinations of politicians, whatever views of policy and designs of State craft they might desre to consummate in the future, the people of the great Mississippi Valley are one, and must always remain one people in interest, in destiny, and in social forms and material progress. No man, no course of policy, no deep designs of ambitious men, could ever dissever them. In all the future they would surely stand together. The great river bound them together by ties stronger than any that politics could ever disrupt, and from the source to the mouth the people who dwell in the valley must be united.

He then spoke at considerable length upon the vast agricultural resources of the country, and the future development of the commerce of the Mississippi Valley and its great advantages and importance to the nation, and predicted the time would soon come when fleets of iron barges would float down the mighty Mississippi, bearing a commerce greater than the whole world's a little while ago; and, in view of the possibilities of this great valley, he advocated the building of a university which would serve to confer the highest education upon the young men of the valley. The great population which must soon swarm in this rich region will lead or be led, according to the status which they may maintain in mental culture.

Mr. Davis also urged the necessity of direct trade with Europe, and asserted that specie resumption was impracticable until our exports exceeded our imports. He declared that Congress had no authority to declare that payments should be resumed at a certain date, and that in the present condition of the country more currency is needed.

The gentleman's speech was frequently applauded, and seemed at least to give satisfaction to all hearers.

Mr. Davis next speaks at Fulton, Mo., Saturday.

### Forgotten, Poor Fellow.

The London correspondent of the New York *Herald* repeats the following story, as one of many told since the collision in the Solent between the Queen's yacht and a private yacht, whereby three persons on the latter were drowned:

"Not long since, and I am not sure but it was on the train that carried Her Majesty from Gosport after the sad tragedy in the Solent, on one of the special trains provided for the accommodation of the Queen and suite, one of the wheels was discovered to be overheated in consequence of the rapidity of the locomotion. A man was immediately placed on the platform outside the car and near the overheated wheel to watch it and pour the customary cooling liquid over it as occasion might require. This was all well enough. But by and by the train approached a tunnel. The man was still at his post, and the conductors of the train forgot that there was no room for that unfortunate man outside the car at that particular moment.

"As the train whizzed through the tunnel the poor, faithful servant was torn from his post and literally ground into pieces. There has been no record of this horrible "accident" in the newspapers here. No doubt the discreet railway authorities knew how to keep the thing quiet. But I give it to you in its naked horror as an evidence of the gross negligence that sometimes attends the journeyings of Her Majesty.

"Of course the good Queen, who has a heart as tender as ever woman had, never hears of these reckless blunders. She is in no way to blame, and only an insensate mob could hold her responsible for such dreadful happenings."

### A Hastings Man's Constitution.

[From the Hastings Union.]

We have a citizen aged forty-four years in our quiet burg that is worthy of comment for his physical constitution. His trials and tribulations have been many and we will proceed to give a few of them just to prove our assertion. 1st, At the age of eight years he received a fall which dislocated his neck and he lay in an unconscious state for one hour and a half. 2d, at the age of eighteen he suffered a loaded two horse wagon to run over his leg. 3d, In 1858, at Buffalo, N. Y., was twice sun-struck. 4th, between 1866 and 1872 was sun-struck twice in Minnesota; 5th, in 1873 was washed overboard and lay 80 hours in an open boat without food or drink. 6th, had delirium tremens four times between the year of '70 and '74. He is now doing a lucrative business in this city and drinks lager Beer enough for any four men and yet appears not only healthy but happy. That is a constitution worth haying but its too bad to abuse it so.

Three St. Louis roughs, named George Gassert, Oliver Mitchell and Wm. Saulsbury, on the evening of the 9th, entered the saloon of Fred. Fisher and ordered beer, which they drank and refused to pay for. A policeman named John Cummins was called in and attempted to arrest the roughs, who turned upon and beat him severely about the head and shoulders, inflicting injuries from which he died the next day. Saulsbury and Gassert were arrested.

### MINNESOTA.

#### Her Productions, Her Capabilities and the Advantages Which She Presents for Settlers and Business—The Duty of Our People.

Having chosen Minnesota for my home nearly twenty years ago, and having become more attached to the State each year, I propose to address a few words to my fellow citizens with a view to do the State some service. My connection, for several years, with the efforts to make Minnesota known abroad, naturally drew my attention, not only to our own State, but to the States and Territories competing with us for emigration. Through all these years I have tried to post myself thoroughly as to the advantages of each locality, and now, taking into consideration all that can properly pertain to the question, the advantages and disadvantages of our own and other countries, upon a full, fair review of the whole subject, I am ready to assert without apprehension of mistake, that Minnesota presents more substantial inducements to those seeking homes than any State or Territory on this continent.

It is not the purpose of this brief article to enumerate these advantages or to argue the question. I desire to call the attention of our people to what seems to me our duty in view of the fact that we have a State, the superior of all others now inviting public attention.

For some years Eastern papers have only spoken of our State as a region swept by terrific storms and devastated by armies of grasshoppers. Rival localities, finding Minnesota head and shoulders above them in all that makes an attractive State, have magnified these and continue to dwell upon them until many persons have actually come to associate our name with a succession of calamities that render us objects of commisseration. We have observed this, and quietly smiled at the figure our own Minnesota was cutting in the journals of the country, while we here at home were quietly growing large crops and steadily progressing in wealth and importance. Let us put a new song in their mouths. It is time Minnesota should come to the front—time our glorious young State should assert herself and take the position to which she is entitled.

The world should be told that we have here in the centre of the continent a State with an estimated area of fifty-four million acres, of which less than three million acres are under cultivation, and that instead of claiming of the world its charity, we have this year raised thirty-five million bushels of wheat—better wheat and more to the acre than any State or Territory ever has or can produce; that our crops of oats, barley, rye and potatoes are equally good; that we are maturing a corn crop that entitles us to rank proudly among the corn-growing States of the West. Young as we are, we to-day stand at the head of the wheat-growing States of the Union, and this is a proud historical contribution to the centennial; not only ahead in quantity, but far ahead in quality—a quality that makes our wheat bring as much in our fields as the wheat of some States brings when it reaches Eastern markets! Tell them that these crops are raised on lands that are bought at from one dollar to twenty dollars per acre, and men often clear their entire farm and all expenses out of the first crop; that farming here is done with half the labor required in New York and New England; that such is the vigor men enjoy in this climate that a man can do as much field labor here in one day as he can in some States in two; that so much of our farming here is done by machinery that but little is left that is irksome or forbidding in farm life; that we have a market at our door; that our broad rivers and our two thousand miles of railroads traverse our entire territory and give every section of our State a market; that we have eight rival routes to the East, one by way of our own lake port at Duluth, another progressing toward Bayfield, also on Lake Superior, the great water route of the continent; that we have the Mississippi river as an outlet to the gulf and eight competing lines of railroad connecting us with Chicago, St. Louis and the East. Tell them that we have a climate unequaled for comfort and health the year round; that our winters, upon the severity of which our rivals so much delight to dwell, are by many preferred to our summers, pleasant as they are conceded to be; that we are above and beyond the region in which malarial influences prevail; that the health of our people when contrasted with the middle, south, and southwestern States, is alone sufficient to determine thinking men. Tell them of these things and that we have here already seven hundred thousand people; that we can justly boast of possessing the most magnificent endowment for educational purposes of any State in the Union; that we have more good land and at more reasonable prices than can be had elsewhere; that we have pine forests to furnish lumber for ages, and in portions of our State mineral wealth that will tell upon our future.

The world don't know what a State we have up here in this freshly-opened portion of the new Northwest. Many will look with incredulity when told that we have here at the head of the Mississippi river two such cities as St. Paul and Minneapolis; that only four miles separate these cities that contain nearly eighty thousand people and embrace the head of navigation of the Father of Waters and the outlet of the Minnesota river, the Falls of St. Anthony with their four hundred thousand horse power, the capital of the State, the State University, the financial centre, the commercial centre, the manufacturing centre and the great railroad centre of the new Northwest; that twelve important railroads now centre here, bringing to this grand dual city the commerce of an empire! That we have here two cities almost interlocked, blending and mingling into one, that embrace more advantages than can be claimed for any cities of equal size in the world.

Tell them of the immense country that sustains these young cities and other cities of our State; that we have no "rainy season" here—no protracted drouths but a country all the year round—that we have never known what is properly understood as a failure of crops, while in many States south of us crops are the exception, failure the rule. Our innumerable lakes secure us against drought, and the character of our soil is such that excess of rain does not injure us. Now, we very well know that all these things are just as I have represented them, and yet we know that they will be looked upon as exaggerations by persons who know nothing about our State.

I have long known that the man who writes the truth about Minnesota must be content to be charged with extravagance. But with even this in view it is our duty to put ourselves before the country, by every means in our power, by a free use of printer's ink, by newspapers, by letters to eastern journals, by a general use of letter sheets with certain prominent facts as to our lands, crops, &c., at the head; by correspondence, in short, by every means by which facts can be given to the world. Let there be facts, no need of exaggeration, the truth will look extravagant enough. This done, as it should be done, each man doing his share, and we will soon see the beneficial results. We have nobody attending to this now, and can, if we will, do it better than any one man, or set of men, and it will pay us all well for doing it properly.

We should be especially active in this work now because the world will be in motion next year. The centennial will put countless thousands upon the road, and our beautiful State should draw its share. Let us then fix up for company. Let us in city and country trim up, paint up our houses, fences and sheds, so that it will look like somebody lived there. Don't disgust visitors with negligent dingy and tumble down tenements, that would better become the noble red man we drove away. The appearance of the dwelling and surroundings bespeak the character of the occupant and tell whether he is civilized or savage, energetic and cultivated, or a lazy vagabond. Good men are often repelled from localities in city and country by the latter class.

Farmers, put in a large breadth of crops for the coming year. It will pay you. Diversify your crop that you may be able to take it in out of the wet if the good weather should not last all summer. Be prompt to garner what you produce. You have seen this year how some of our neighboring States have been overtaken when a little too careless and negligent. Erect barns and sheds; they will pay you, and at the same time make demand for our lumber and other materials, as well as give employment to our mechanics and laboring men. You should do this. You have been prosperous. The people of no State have had so much to be thankful for. Let us show that we appreciate this and see that our prosperity does not run us into extravagances and follies. Above all let us not send abroad for what can as well be procured at home. Encourage your own merchants, mechanics, manufacturers and tradesmen. They are with us and a part of us. They have invested their muscle, mind and money here to help build us up. They assist in adding to our revenue and helping us pay our taxes. The man who forgets this and sends abroad for what can be procured at home, don't deserve to live or prosper in the community.

Farmers, yours is an ennobling vocation—honorable, independent and far more reliable than trusting to the uncertainties of trade or commerce. Don't turn place hunters or try to make money by sharp practices. Public positions are dangerous places. See that no dirty dollar stolen from city, state or nation defiles your pocket or your soul, to plague your sleeping and your waking hours. Remember it is the eternal law where sin is sorrow shall answer it. Keep your sons at home with you, rather than send them to cities and towns. Teach them honorable industry and a manly economy—restraint from that reckless extravagance that is a disgrace to this age. Teach them to abhor, as they would a theft, the thought of living upon other people's means—of using that which other people's money paid for. Teach them these lessons, and instil into their young minds virtuous principles around your own hearthstones, rather than send them to cities to become the associates of the vicious and depraved in the haunts of vice and dissipation that beset them on every hand.

Reader, if you are a Minnesotian, think over the suggestions of this hurried combination of disjointed things. See if you are doing your whole duty for your State. Remember that every new man is worth a thousand dollars to a Western State, no intelligent estimate ever put it less; and that with proper effort we can do more for our State in five years than the do-nothing policy will in forty. Remember that ninety-nine of every hundred men we meet, were brought here by something they read about Minnesota. See if you have properly considered the many elements of progress, the many influential agencies we have here to justify you in seeking to widen the sphere of our usefulness. Respectfully,

GIRART HEWITT.

St. Paul. 10th September, 1875.

### Steam Barge Mendota Goes Down in Lake Michigan.

The steam barge Mendota, towing the barges Morning and Evening Star, sprung a leak, Thursday night, the 9th, while sailing along the west shore of Lake Michigan, and soon sank off Big Point Au Sable. The crew and passengers numbered twenty in all, of whom thirteen were lost. The seven saved were picked up by the schooner Addie of Manitowoc and arrived at Chicago on the 13th. They are Capt. Fairbanks, F. W. Fairbanks, S. L. Sage, Patrick Minahan, W. L. Crane, Amos Ness and George McKinney. A member of the crew states that at one o'clock Friday morning the waves began breaking over the Mendota, and she parted the line by which she was towing the barge Morning Star. The water kept growing until five o'clock, when the other barge, the Evening Star, was thrown off. Soon after the boats were lowered, the captain, his son, the first mate and some of the crew climbed into the larger one. The smaller was taken by some of the crew, who almost immediately pulled away. The father and wife of the captain were left. The father was seventy years old. He was trying to get to the boat when last seen. The steward stood with his wife and went down with her. The story is also related by another member of the crew, who speaks in high terms of the conduct of the captain and the officers. The Mendota was eighteen years old and owned by William Crosthwaite of Buffalo. His son perished on the boat. She carried a large cargo of coal, and was valued at $30,000. The cargo was insured, but the vessel was not.

The barge Evening Star also foundered, her crew escaping in a small boat and landed at Amsterdam. The other barge was picked up and towed in to Chicago by the propellor Truesdell.

### MINNESOTA MATTERS.

QUITE a colony is being collected in St Peter for emigration to New Mexico this fall.

MISS MILLIE MOTT has been appointed a teacher in the Blind Asylum at Faribault for the ensuing year.

POTATOES of the very best kind are sold in Mankato at retail for 35 cents per bushel.

HON. ISAAC STAPLES of Stillwater is inaugurating a system of drainage by which a large tract of wet lands in that city will be drained.

THE farmers of Lexington and Derrynane, Le Sueur county, are claiming a yield of 70 and 80 bushels of oats per acre.

THERE have been 147,182,164 feet of logs scaled at Stillwater thus far this season, which have been sawed there or rafted below.

THE entire wool clip of Minnesota does not exceed 500,000 pounds—not enough to supply a single mill like that at Minneapolis. So says the Caledonia *Journal*.

THE vexed county seat question of Becker county has finally been decided in favor of Detroit, and the county offices will be forthwith removed to that place.

A YOUNG man named Sisson, living a few miles south-east of Spring Valley, committed suicide on the evening of the 21st ult., by shooting himself with a revolver.

A JUG of New Orleans molasses exploded in a closet, in a Faribault mansion, with a noise resembling thunder, and scattered its contents around in every direction.

IF the report of the Commissioner of Statistics is to be believed, Goodhue county raised more wheat last year than any other county in the State, namely, 2,308,674 bushels.

THE violent rain of the 30th ult. swept away the large truss bridge two miles east of Lanesboro. Also the Rush Creek bridge near Rushford, and about 500 feet of track between Isinours and Lanesboro.

THE Turtle Creek cheese factory in Mower county has proved a success—a large amount of cheese having already found its way to market at remunerative prices and still more awaiting shipment.

IN 1860 Faribault county had a population of but 1,335, and in 1870 the census returns show a population of 9,940, a gain of 8,605. During the same time Winnebago City increased her population 820.

THE present rise in the Mississippi, it is estimated, has loosened up and started downward fully 20,000,000 feet of logs that, had the dry weather continued, could only have been made available this season by large expenditures of time and means.

THE Duluth Blast Furnace Works were sold at sheriff's sale on the 30th ult., under a decree of the District Court, and were bid of by Messrs. Brenneman & Ward, of Pittsburg, Pa., one of the largest creditors of the concern, for the sum of $26,667.

CALEDONIA, Houston county, has a centenarian named Walker. He is a Scotchman by birth, is one hundred and three years old, and although his hearing is partially impaired, he is still in good health and bears up under his great age with wonderful vitality.

MR. A. W. MUNSON of Plainview, has invented and patented a very ingenious yet simple machine for measuring grain, which does its own tallying and is so arranged that mistakes are out of the question. The machine can be used the same as a half bushel measure.

CAPT. MCSPADDEN'S mill in Looney's Valley, near Houston, valued at $7,000, was undermined and ruined by the recent rains. The whole of the Root River bottoms was under water, and at least one-third of the wheat crop in that section is damaged.

AUSTIN *Register*: The other day one of the prisoners in the jail was sent to a well for a pail of water, just across the street. He went, filled his pail, and turning about to see that he was not watched, took to his heels and fled. He was pursued but not captured.

THE War Department has decided that the proposed bridge across Lake St. Croix opposite Stillwater will not be an obstruction to navigation, and the bridge company has closed a contract with Mr. Lawlor for its construction which together with its franchises will be transferred to the city of Stillwater. Work will be commenced at once and the structure ready for use by the time the ice goes out next spring.

A. M. GREELEY of Maine Prairie, while driving over the slough road below Bridgeman's mill, undertook to find a short cut, and leaving the beaten track, started to drive over the slough. In a short time his horse began to sink—then followed his buggy, and on getting out, he himself sunk to his waist. The buggy was up to the hubs and the head of the horse only could be seen when assistance came and the whole outfit was rescued.

ON the night of the 29th ult. Mr. A. Cox of Austin was awakened by a noise about the premises, and on getting up saw a man jump out of the window. He immediately fired at him, and following after gave the alarm which raised an officer, who joined in the pursuit, and after a considerable chase succeeded in capturing the burglar. He gave the name of John Flynn, and was bound over in the sum of $600 to appear and answer, and in failing to give the bonds, was sent to jail.

MANKATO *Review*: On Tuesday of last week a stranger visited the house of Mrs. Ott, in Mankato township, and in the absence of the family, outraged the person of her daughter, a girl 14 or 15 years of age. Though he was seen by several persons afterwards, he has not yet been apprehended. He is described as a tall man, light complexion, dark hair, short, black mustache and long face; wore light colored pants, white shirt and black coat.

### Frightened Out of Her Senses.

[Sioux City Journal.]

A sister of Ed. Blanchard, of Springfield, D. T., was frightened out of her wits Wednesday morning, the 8th, at Fort Dodge. The lady was a passenger by the incoming passenger train on the Central road. At Fort Dodge, a number of drunken roughs boarded the train and took seats near her. They began threatening to murder somebody. This so frightened the lady as to dethrone her reason. Upon her arrival in this city she took refuge in the ticket office with Agent Wells and Charley O'Connor, of the Sioux City and Pacific Railroad. She was quiet but crazy as a loon, and told the gentlemen under whose protection she had placed herself, all manner of wild stories. Her brother was telegraphed to meet her at Yankton, and she was sent on to that place Wednesday afternoon.

## POETRY.

### *A WATCH OF THE NIGHT.*

Italy, What of the night?
  Ah! child, child, it is long.
  Moonbeam and starbeam and song
Leave it dumb now and dark
Yet I perceive on the height
  Eastward, not now very far,
A song too loud for the lark,
  A light too strong for a star.

Germany, what of the night?
  Long has it lulled me with dreams:
  Now at midwatch, as it seems,
Light is brought back to mine eyes,
And the mastery of old and the might
  Lives in the joints of mine hands,
Steadies my limbs as they rise,
  Strengthens my foot as it stands.

Europe, what of the night?
  Ask of heaven and the sea,
  And my babes on the bosom of me,
Nations of mine, but ungrown,
There is one who shall requite
  All that endure or that err;
She can answer alone;
  Ask not of me but of her.

Liberty, What of the night?
  I feel not the red rains fall,
  Hear not the tempest at all,
Nor thunder in heaven any more,
All the distance is white
  With the soundless feet of the sun.
Night, with the woes that it wore,
  Night is over and done.

C. A. SWINBURNE.

## MISCELLANY.

### *HE ADVERTISED FOR A COOK AND GOT A GOOD WIFE.*

He was a bachelor who kept house in a fine street in a fine city, both of which shall be nameless. One day he advertised for a cook. Twenty-five young women and ten old ones answered the advertisement. All of them had references in their pockets. as per requirement. Among the twenty-five young women was a slim creature in the shabbiest shawl and bonnet there, with exactly enough flesh to hold them together, but a lady, every inch of her.

"References," he said to her as she sat before him.

She took off a mended glove and showed him a forefinger rough as a nutmeg with much sewing.

"There's the only proof I have that I've been trying to earn an honest living," she said.

"An odd reference for a cook," said he.

"That's for character," said she; "I'll show you how I can cook. I'll give practical proof of that."

"You are not a servant," said he.

"Not yet. I mean to be. I've been sewing for a living, and I'm sick of it," said she.

He looked at her from top to toe.

"Family?"

"Myself only," said he.

"She nodded.

"Dinner at six?"

She nodded again.

"Soup every day."

She nodded once more.

"For the rest, variety."

"All right," said she.

He named the wages, and took her down into the kitchen, where the young person who was general assistant received her with a bewildered stare.

After that he did not see her for four weeks, but his meals were delicious. At the end of the time he went down stairs to pay her wages. It was quite late in the evening. A plump lady, with pink cheeks sat before the fire stoning raisins. He did not know her at first, but as the knowledge dawned on him he realized how nearly she had been to starvation on the day when he hired her. All he said was:

"I'd like my steak boiled less."

After that he saw her once in four weeks regularly. She never said anything to him but "Thankye, sir." He always found fault with something, his eyes fixed on vacancy the while. He was a trim and big bachelor of forty, with handsome black side-whiskers. She was thirty, and a warm-tinted blonde. Not red-haired, though the kitched-girl thought so. Her hair was Titian's pet color. Inwardly she called her master "that bear." Secretely she thought him very handsome.

One day the dinner came down untasted,

"What fault has he found with it now?" she asked.

"None," said the girl. "He's sick."

At breakfast no one came to the table. Then the cook ascended the stairs, and finding a pair of boots outside one door, knocked at it.

"Come in," said a faint voice.

She went in, and the result of her investigation was a telegram to the doctor. Her master, who had always been proud of not being vaccinated, had caught the small-pox.

"You'd better go. You'll catch it," said he to her.

"I'm not afraid," said she. "Somebody must stay you know."

She staid. As he got better he rewarded her, as convalescent men always do reward their nurses, by scolding her and finding fault with everything. She had helped the doctor to save his life, and had done all that mortal could do, but he snapped and snarled at her.

One day, however, he being well.though still in quarantine, had some vile concoction brought him for his dinner.

"What is this?" he asked.

"It's the best I could do," said Bridget, who, having been a victim to the disorder in her childhood, had no fear of it. "Cook has gone off."

"Where has she gone?" asked the master.

"To the hospital!" said Bridget. "She did be getting the small-pox and she went."

"It wasn't for one just out of a sick bed to use the language the master did after that," Bridget said, in relating the incident.

But he was yet an invalid, and he did not know his cook's name.

She had never told it to him. He tried in vain to discover her whereabouts, but Bridget showed some sagacity. "The wages were owing, and the trunk in the bed-room. Cook would come back."

So "the master" waited; a month passed; another week; then another; then one evening some one rang the bell.

"Cook is back and wants to see you," said Bridget.

"The master" went into the parlor. There sat the long absent woman. Her hair had been cut short and curled up about her temples; but her complexion was not spoiled, though she was thin and worn again.

"I've come back to see whether you wanted me to cook for you again," she said.

"No," said he.

"Very well," said she.

"You had no business to go off that way," said he.

"Who'd have taken care of me?" she asked.

"It was my duty to see to that, after all you'd done for me," said he.

"Not at all," said she. "And about the wages? I don't want to hurry you. but I need the money."

"Oh, you do," said he.

Then he sat down near her.

"What a bear I was to you," said he.

"Yes, indeed," said she.

"Fretted and found fault with you," said he.

"So unreasonable, too," said she.

"And yet you'd cook for me again?" said he.

"If I suit you," said she.

"You do," said he.

"You might have said so before," said she.

"Not as cook," said he.

"Oh!" said she.

"The kitchen is no place for you,said he.

"It's better than sewing," said she.

"But if I make you another offer?" said he. "Will you marry me? I like you better than any woman I ever knew."

"But it's a matter of mutual liking," said she; "not of yours alone."

"Answer my question." said he.

"It is too unexpected," said she.

"Don't believe it," said he; "Yes or no?"

"Oh," said she. "Well, no."

"Now you are angry," said he.

"You are in a temper," said she; "not I."

"I'll ask you a second time," said he "will you have me?"

"Second thoughts are best," said she. "Yes."

And they were married, and, as they never were divorced, it is proper to presume that they were happy.

### *FLORENTINE NEEDLEWORK.*

In his "Aridne Florentina," just published. Prof. Ruskin gives an interesting description of three pieces of Florentine needlework, which attracted his attention in the bedroom in which he slept in the King's Arms Hotel, Lancaster. Mr. Ruskin, while staying at the inn, was engaged in revising a lecture on "Design in the Florentine Schools of Engraving," and he thus illustrates his subject: "On the walls of the little room where I finally revised this lecture, hangs an old silken sampler of great-grandame's work, representing the domestic life of Abraham, chiefly the stories of Isaac and Ishmael; Sarah at her tent door, watching, with folded arms, the dismissal of Hagar; above, in a wilderness full of fruit trees, birds and butterflies, little Ishmael lying at the root of a tree, and the spent bottle under another; Hagar in prayer, and the angel appearing to her out of a wreathed line of gloomy, undulating clouds, which, with a dark-rayed sun in the midst, surmount the entire composition in two arches, out of which descend shafts of (I suppose) beneficent rain, leaving, however, room in the corner opposite to Ishmael's angel for Isaac's, who stays Abraham in the sacrifice; the ram in the thicket, the squirrel in the plum tree above him, and the grapes, pears, apples, roses, and daisies of the foreground being all wrought with involution of such ingenious needlework as may well rank, in the patience, the natural skill, and the innocent pleasure of it with the truest works of Florentine engraving. Nay, the actual tradition of many of the forms of ancient art is in many places evident—as, for instance, in the spiral summits of the flames of the wood on the altar, which are like a group of first-springing fern. On the wall opposite is a smaller composition, representing Justice with her balance and sword, standing between the sun and moon, with a background of pinks, borage, and corncockle; a third is only a cluster of tulips and iris, with two Byzantine peacocks; but the spirit of Penelope and Ariedne reign vivid in all the work, and the richness of pleasurable fancy is as great still in these silken labors as in the marble arches and golden roof of the Cathedral of Monreale.";

### *A FAT LOTHARIO.*

Feminine credulity has been newly illustrated in Lowell, Mass. The *Herald* tells the story. A fat man, weighing about 260, about 56 years of age, with dark eyes, uneven teeth, heavy chin whiskers, and bald head, drove up in a hack to the boarding house of Miss Louisa M. Ricker, saying he had been stopping at the Washington House, but, not liking the fare, was in search of a quiet, respectable boarding house. He was given a room, and soon made himself quite agreeable, frankly stating that he was in search of a wife. He said that he was born in Vergennes, Vt., and that when he was 12 years old his father emigrated to Central America and purchased of the government an immense cotton plantation, one and a half miles from San Salvador, which now gave him all the money he could spend, and he was in Lowell to buy cotton machinery.

Miss Ricker, having had but little experience with the world, having for 25 years worked in a cotton mill, and for the past four years kept a boarding house in Lowell, knew but little of the world, and admiring his frankness and manners, sent for a lady friend of hers and introduced her to him. Her boarder and the lady held an interview and separated, he promising to see her again. He called at the lady's house and held another interview with her, when she told him that on no condition would she go with him to Central America; he was too large, and his style didn't suit her. His landlady then introduced him to another lady friend of hers, but with no better success. He then proposed to Miss Ricker, telling her what a happy life she could lead with him, what a paradise their home would be, how they would travel and see the world, and saying he was glad she had no money. She finally told him that his proposition was very flatttering to her, and she thought she could love him and be happy with him.

They were married last Monday, and went to Ayer Junction, where he had previously boarded a short time. She had previously drawn $700 from the bank, the savings of years of labor in the cotton-mills, and he had learned the fact. They stayed at Ayer Junction a night or two, and then came to Boston, he leaving his baggage at the station and taking her and her baggage to the Massachusetts house. His reason for leaving his baggage at the the station was that they were to make but a short stay in Boston, and he could take his trunks direct from the station to another when they started for Niagara. While at the hotel he told her it was unsafe for her to carry her money and advised her to give it to him. He also said he could use it to advantage in the purchase of cotton machinery, and would give her a $1,000 government bond for it when he got home; besides, he said it would have to be converted into gold. Making a plea of going to change the money and purchase the tickets for Niagara, he asked his wife to lie down and rest while he went out and transacted some business. He went to the station and got his baggage and has not been seen since.

### *ABOUT THE RAIN.*

The rain, the rain, the beautiful rain,
It came with the spring-time and moistened
    the plain,
It awakened the germs from their winter's
    keep,
And the stem and bud from their dormant
    sleep,
And blade and leaf on the sunlit scene
Came forth in their robes of delicate green,
And life in all forms, of mountain and plain,
Smiled a joyous welcome to the general rain.

The rain, the rain, the showery rain,
It brightened the husbandman's hopes for
    gain,
And he cheerfully bent to his annual toil,
As he guided the plow through the mellow
    soil:
And he planted the seed with a liberal hand,
And Ceres looked down with a smile on the
    land,
And Flora came strewing her flowers again,
And gladdened all nature—the life-giving
    rain.

The rain, the rain, the copious rain,
It started the farmer's crops amain;
And the plowman looked around with a watch-
    ful care,
When he saw those young robbers, the weed-
    lings, appear;
But he knew them of old, and resolved that
    next day
His harrow and plowshare should clear them
    away;
And he sought his repose, while he heard on
    the pane
The patter of drops of the rattling rain.

The rain, the rain, the continuous rain,
It flooded the husbandman's fields of grain,
And the smartweed grew in the muggy show-
    er,
And the fox-tail defied the plowman's power;
The ragweed grew strong, the butterweed tall,
The corn grew yellow, the potatoes small,
And the farmer's efforts became in vain,
For still came down the pouring rain.

The rain, the rain, the drenching rain,
It rained in the day, and at night again,
And the morning broke with a morning show-
    er,
And murky the sky with a leaden lower,
The farmer looked out on his new mown hay,
And his heart was heavy in sad dismay,
For a lake was the meadow, an ocean the
    plain,
And still came down the persistent rain.

The rain, the rain, the deluging rain,
The husbandman's toil is all in vain
His oats lie prostrate, his wheat in decay,
His corn rows are rivulets, moldy his hay,
While the weeds fairly revel with impu-
    dent glee,
And the farmer is hopeless, and cries "Woe is
    me,"
And sighs, as he wonders, again and again,
If ever will *dry up*, this terrible rain.

### HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

[From the London Spectator, August 14.]

The child-world has lost a friend, who was to it what Shakspeare is to the grown-up world of men and women, by the peaceful passing away of "dear And'sen," as every one in Copenhagen called the wonderful story-teller—to the last a child in heart and in ignorance of the ways of worldliness. He belonged to the quaint and simple Danish city all his life, as entirely as Thorwaldsen belonged to it in his later days, and in a more intimate way—in proportion to the expansiveness of his own nature and the warmth and variety of his own sympathies. He belonged to every family, and had more than the *entree*—for, after all that implies a grace—his own place in every household. With the servants, as with the masters, he was "dear And'sen," and nobody ever passed him without a salutation. It is hard to fancy city and suburb without his familiar, shabby, ungainly, slouching figure, in its ill-fitting, unbrushed clothes—(he always wore flopping trousers, which touched the toes of his gigantic boots, and a shawl, his own or anybody's, it did not matter, wrapped round his shoulders)—and his ugly musing face, abstracted seeming, but keenly observant too, with high, receding forehead, its close-set eyes, and the steep incline from the top of the forehead to the nape of the neck, as if the back of the head had been sliced away. His individuality was perhaps more marked than that of any famous man on record, and remained more entirely unchanged by the lapse of time and by circumstances. He never ceased to be a study to the observer, who first regarded him with the curiosity he inspired in every one; but each day's observation was a fresh confirmation of the impression he had made within an hour of meeting him. In that charming Danish society, frank, kindly, simple, cultivated, it was a child they had set in the midst—a child, according to the ideal of childhood; keenly sensitive, entirely egotistical, innocently vain, the center of life, interest, concern and meaning to himself, perfectly unconscious that there existed another standard, an outer circle, taking it for granted that everywhere and in everything he was to be first and all; glad with the gladness, sorrowful with the passing grief of childhood, petulant and pouting, downright, without a notion of reticence, or indeed, of modesty, but equally without a notion of evil or indecency; full of optimist satisfaction when all was well with himself, and yet incapable of self-seeking, or design of any kind; disinterested as much from ignorance of advantage to be gained or objects to be sought, as from nobler source of disinterestedness; incapable of considering the convenience, or of understanding the ways and methods of other people; in a word, always interesting, but sometimes troublesome.

Nobody in Copenhagen would, however, have been guilty of the treason of thinking Andersen troublesome. To the inexhaustable indulgence accorded to a pet child they added the profound veneration with which imaginative people regard genius, especially in its poetic manifestation. The "dear And'sen" had rooms of his own, but he was rarely in them, and he not only went as often as he liked at any hours he liked to everybody's house, but he might bring any number of people, and a friend who knew Andersen was a *passepartout*. He was perfectly regardless of the ordinary forms of social life; his personal habits were exceedingly careless, not to say repulsive; he was not agreeable as a next neighbor, or as observed from over-the-way, at a dinner-table. for he ate voraciously, and was decidedly a dirty feeder; he had no notion of time, and as pertinaciously required every one to be at his beck and call as any curled darling in the nursery, who is at once the plague and the joy of the household. He had not an idea of self-restraint of *a propos*, and his intense egotism was nourished by everybody and everything. It never occured to him that he was not the center of every one's life and thought. He once entered a room, shook hands all round, and then descrying a stranger—a young English lady just arrived at Copenhagen—he went up to her, took both hands, addressed her as "the English Rose, who had come to Denmark to see a great poet;" added, "All your friends will be happy that you are with Andersen," and went off to fetch a photograph of himself, which he bestowed on her with much emphasis. The admiring circle perceived nothing either absurd or blamable in this, or any other manifestation of Andersen's vanity; and, indeed, its frankness, its simple reliance in every one's absolute admiration, preserved it from ridicule or censure; it was so childlike. He never conceived the notion of satire, he did not fear it therefore; and though his vanity was easily hurt, and he would pout and sulk like an offended child, until coaxed with good humor again, he never suspected a shade of ridicule of him in any one's manner of mind. Wherever he was, he was invariably served first at table, and he was deeply aggrived at a departure from this custom on the occasion of "the English Rose's" arrival at the house, near Copenhagen, where he was then staying. He became silent, sulked, would not eat, and disappeared early in the evening. The next morning their hostess came to the English guest and asked her if she would mind not being helped first, "it made dear And'sen so unhappy. He went to the kitchen and told the servants he could see they no longer loved him, since they thought more of the English lady than of him.

When he wanted to go out to walk, every one must go; if he changes his mind and sat down to write, every one must stay at home, for presently he would come into the room and read what he had written, and would be much ruffled at the absence of an auditor. He would walk up to a stranger and say: They write in such and such a paper that I have such thoughtful eyes; do you think my eyes so thoughtful?" or "Every one in the world knows me; all the kings in Europe have embraced me; severeigns come to meet me at their door;" and all this as frankly as a child would ask you to admire its new frock. He never forgot his origin, nor did he ever boast of it; he would say simply. "It was very good of God to have given a poor cobbler's son a great genius, to have made me a great poet." The harsh Danish tongue admits of no *fioritura*, and therefore, though his ideas were so poetical, he clothed them always in the most direct and downright words, and he never had any idea that there was anything ought not to be said. He spoke very little English, and was no Judge of the rendering the Danish into that language; so that Mary Howitt's flat, bald, almost literal translation of his novels—if they may be so called—and stories pleased him: he could understand them, he said. His voice was exquisitely melodious; his reading of his own stories, which he half acted, so expressive was his gesture, was indiscribably delightful. He held one spell-bound, seeing, hearing nothing but him, and his story-telling was even more charming. General conversation he had none; it was difficult to discover on what subjects he really did know anything, for he never conversed; he brought every topic that was started back to himself, to the cloud-land in which he lived, to the point in which his interest entered. His talk was always like that of an ideally-gifted child—question, narrative, fancy, but never meeting, or going with, or borrowing, from other minds. He would begin to tell a story—after a few minutes' abstracted gazing at some little object, a straw, a pebble, no matter what—most commonly a toy or a flower—and pour out its fancies in the plain, unadorned forms of the Danish, his voice exquisitely modulated with every emotion or meaning, and his great, ugly, ape-like hands, which looked as if nothing that they touched could escape sullying or destruction, deftly cutting out the quaintest designs in paper, with wonderful rapidity and delicacy as he spoke. Fairy-scenes, dances, lovers seated under trees, groups of flowers and plants; these and countless other objects would drop from his curling, twisting, snipping scissors, as fancy after fancy came from his lips. Nothing was soulless to the man with a child's soul, a great imagination, and also a child's untroubled belief. He did not seem to have any difficult creed, and he attended no place of worship; he had no need of spiritual help or comprehension of spiritual doubt or difficulty. The good God and the Christ-child were the sum of his ideas, and he found them everywhere. "God has made it so, it is right"; or "God has said it is wrong," was all his law; and he could no more have put his mind into a polemical attitude, than he could have tubbed or ridden to hounds. Ingenious people, who insist on seeing everything double, discern Pantheism under the quaint conceits of this friend and confident of the fairy, and flower, and bird world; but there is no such thing—at least it was not in himself—no subtlety of any kind, only the overflowing fountain of a wondrous and inexhaustible fancy, to which all living things came, and mirrored themselves therein.

You lived in his stories while he was telling them, and he lived in them always. He would walk out with a friend or two at Petershoff, and be silent, almost sullen—never failing to remark and return the salutation of passers-by, however—for a time; then he would begin to poke about on the ground with his invariable stick, looking exactly like an old bone-picker, until he had found a bone, a pebble, a twig, a bit of rag, any unconsidered trifle of the wayside, when he would stand still, scratching his left cheek, and look fixedly at the thing he had in the palm of his hand. After a little he would call his companion up with a gesture, and begin: "Once in a far-land there lived," &c., and trace the bit of bone back to the animal it had belonged to, and to its brief life in the pastures; the twig to its forest kin, the pebble to its countless fellows on the illimitable shore in the morning of time, the rag to its threads in the loom and its share in a court costume or an infant's robe, until one began to wonder whether it could be fancy, or were all true. He loved children, storks and flowers with something approaching passion, of which otherwise, there was no trace in him. To children he yielded place, which no "big people" ever expected from him. He would bear interruption by a child, and patiently answer its questions, always becoming more childlike himself in doing so; He understood children and they understood him, after the occult fashion of the higher animals, and he might be commonly seen built up in a bower of children, with one on each foot—where there was plenty of room for it—and an outer hedge of them as the less priviledged audience. To them he was "dear Andersen," too, and a play fellow, also a confidant and helper. Many a tooth has been extracted, many a dose of medicine administered, under the influence of a story from Andersen; and the Copenhagen children's favorite toys are the personages of his stories made in terra-cotta. The chief favorite is "Ole Luckol," who comes to visit the little ones in their sleep—never until they are fast asleep, though—and whispers to them pleasant dreams of coming Santa Claus. "Ole Luckol" is a comical little fellow, with two umbrellas tucked under his arm, one, to be held over the heads of good children, bringing good dreams; the other, to be held over the heads of children who have thought or done "what the good God does not like," bringing dreams of discomfiture. Andersen never invented a story or created a personage to frighten a child, to produce any feeling of suspense or repulsion; Luckio was not to be waited for in the dark, with trembling limbs and beating heart; he could never be seen, and he always knew, when he trod upon the stair, whether the child was really sleeping. In every order his descriptions, and the accessories of his stories, impromptu as they always were, were wonderfully accurate, and people wondered, for he never studied botany or any other science from books, yet when he gave a soul and a costume to a flower, he never departed from its color or character—for instance, in his wonderful story of the domestic father-carrot, and his lovely daughter, in her pale yellow gown, with the feathery green necklace. This story he improved to award a little girl who had obeyed her mother's injunctions that she should eat a tough old carrot which was in her plate of soup. To get him on the subject of storks was whimsically pleasant. He had so closely studied a colony of those birds, that every one had a character and history for him; stork family-life, stork-heart, stork brain, every reality and every fancy that even *his* imagination could bring out, would reward the questioner as to stork character and qualities. "What a pity it is Andersen cannot have a stork wife!" was more than once said. All things animate and the things we call inanimate responded to the call of his delightful fancy, and he reveled in his own power. That it could have a rival in attractiveness, or that it ever could bore others, no more occurred to him than it occurs to an only child to suspect the existence of a rival with its parents. Wherever he was, he was not only first, but all, as a matter of course. The "name-day" of the "English Rose," as he called her, befell while she was in the same house with the poet, and several other guests were also there. After the pretty Danish fashion, her hostess gave a name *fete*, of which the Rose was queen, with the right to chose a king for the day. Her privileges were explained, and she prepared to declare her choice, but she had reckoned without "dear And'sen," who greeted her at once with, "I—I—yes, And'sen himself will be your choice; you shall say that And'sen was your name-day king,"—and so it had to be. He never left her side all day; he was as constant as one of his own storks, and his entire conviction of her proud content was so simple and so manifest, that no one could have ridiculed it who boasted any heart or the faintest sense of humor.

He had no power of enduring physical pain, or any notion that it was undignified to bemoan himself. He would continue to talk to his friends of every ailment and sensation with quite pathetic carnestness. To see Andersen rub his stomach slowly and heavily, while he explained, I was bad all night, and when the pain came I asked the good God to take me away; but when it went I thought I should like to live," and to hear him gravely repeat the gesture with the statement to each comer, was the funniest thing possible. Every one listened and sympathized with profound respect. He ran a thorn into his finger one day, and not only did he cry, throw himself about; and finally scream when it had to be taken out with a needle, but he declined to eat dinner, and so completely took it for granted that nobody else could eat any, that nobody did, and the meal was not even served. When the thorn had been extracted, he wept with joy, and sat for hours holding the little instrument of torture between his finger and thumb, exhibiting it to all new comers and expatiating on his sufferings. Suddenly he coughed and missed the thorn. Impossible to persuade him that it had not flown into his mouth and been swallowed, "Will it be as sore here as it was here?" he asked mournfully, touching his stomach and his finger alternatively. His marvelous simplicity extended to every affair of life. He, who made many rich, was poor himself. His books brought him very little; the tiny pension allowed him by the State and his free stall at the theatre was all his wealth. But he never thought of money, in that, too, he had all a child's perfect trustfulness. Some spirited attempts were made to marry him; one, in barticular, by a handsome peasant girl, who wrote him a love-letter and took it to him herself. When he had read it, she urged her cause in words: "I would be so good to you," she said; "I would take such care of you." "I don't doubt it," he replied; "but, my good girl, I don't want to be married." He had a grand passion, he used to say, once, and it was enough for all his life; and then he would weave some of his purest, brightest, most beautiful and graceful fancies round the image of—Jenny Lind. Some mysterious affinity existed between him and the flower world. He would handle flowers, and whisper to them, and they would take wonderous combinations at the bidding of his big, flat fingers. When he held flowers, or presented them, he became almost graceful, and he had a floral language all his own. A quick observer might trace Anderson's reading of character, or rather the revelation of his true child instinct, in the flowers which he would present to the ladies whom he selected for this coveted honor.

He sleeps well in the city which loved and honored him so truly, whose every-day life is so full of him and of associations with him, whose every familiar object has been lent new meanings by his extraordinary fancy, and his simple, trustful, childlike heart. His memory will be kept green throughout a long period of remembrance, by plentiful traditions of one whose character was as unique as his genius.

—The convict was an intelligent fellow, and eyed his fellow-passenger closely, presently the stranger said: "Pretty slow train this?"

Convict. "I suppose it is rather slow when one is in a hurry."

Stranger. "Yes; you going down the road far?"

Convict. "No, sir; I stop off at Auburn."

Stranger. "Ah! do you live there?"

Convict. "I have not formerly."

Stranger. "But you think of taking up your residence there do you?"

Convict. "I am thinking seriously of it; yes, sir."

Stranger. "What business are you in, if I may ask?"

Convict. "I expect to be in the employ of the State."

The stranger saw the irons and the sell about the same time, and ejaculated, "Oh! ah! yes, I see," and went into the next car.

"Neuralgia worked on Mrs. Smith
  Till 'neath the sod it laid her;
She was a worthy Methodist
  And served as a crusader.
"Friends came, delighted at the call,
  In plenty of good carriages;
Death is the common lot of all,
  And comes more oft than marriages."

If this sort of obituary poetry is to be written in country towns, G. Washington Childs, A. M., must look out for his laurels.—*N. Y. Sun.*

## FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

### *HOUSEHOLD HINTS.*

The following is one way to cut a bottle in two: Turn the bottle as evenly as possible over a gas light flame for about ten minutes. Then dip steadily in water and the sudden cooling will cause a regular crack to encircle the side at the heated place, allowing the portions to be easily separated.

Never repaper a room without first removing the old paper. The moisture of the fresh paste causes a fermentation of the old paste, and hurtful gases are generated, and if the old paper contained arsenical colors the arsenic is liberated in a deadly form. Tear off the old paper and make the walls clean before applying the new.

A good way to start slips of plants is to get an old glass fruit jar, sift nice mellow earth in it till it is two or three inches deep, or till it touches the end of the slip, then pour water in till it is full. Set the jar where it will not be moved often. After the roots start sift more earth over, fill again with water, if needed, and so on till it is full and filled with roots, then carefully break the glass off and transplant to a pot, and you will have no trouble in starting it.

Never cut flowers during intense sunshine, or keep them exposed to the sun or wind. Do not collect them in large bundles, or tie them together, as this hastens their decay. Do not pull them, but cut them cleanly off the plant with a sharp knife not with scissors. When taken in doors, place them in the shade, and reduce them to the required length of stalk with the knife, by which the tubes through which they draw up water are permitted to act freely; whereas, if the stems are bruised or lacerated, the pores are closed up. Use pure water to set them, or pure white sand in a state of saturation, sticking the ends of the stalks into it, but not in a crowded manner.

A nice way to preserve the aroma of coffee is to add the white of one egg to every pound of coffee just before it is quite cold. Stir it thoroughly into the mass, so that every berry will be wet with it.

### *CHOICE RECIPES.*

Delicious Apple Pudding.—Pare and chop six large apples, butter a pudding dish, put in a layer half an inch thick of grated bread, add bits of butter, then a layer of chopped apples, with sugar and nutmeg; repeat till the dish is full, pour over it a teacup of cold water and bake.

Chocolate Kisses.—Three heaping tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate; one pound of granulated sugar; the whites of four eggs; beat the eggs to a froth, not too stiff; add the sugar and chocolate, and stir well together; flavor with thirty drops of vanilla; drop on buttered paper with a teaspoon; bake in a moderate oven for ten minutes.

Tomato Catsup.—One gallon ripe tomatoes, one tablespoon salt, four of ground pepper, three of mustard, one teaspoon allspice, one of cloves, one of cinnamon, six little red peppers, simmer the whole slowly with a pint of vinegar for three or four hours. Strain through a seive; cork tight.

To Cook Egg-Plant.—Cut the egg-plant in slices half an inch thick, sprinkle a thin layer of salt between the slices, and lay them one over the other, and let them stand an hour. This draws out the bitter principle from the egg-plant, and also a part of the water. Then lay each slice in flour, put in hot fat and fry it brown on both sides. Or boil the egg-plant till tender, remove the skin, mash fine, mix with an equal quantity of bread or cracker crumbs, add salt, pepper, and butter, and bake half an hour. This makes a delightful dish, and a very digestible one, as it has so little oily matter in it.

Tomato Pie.—Take fully ripe tomatoes, scald and peel the skin off, then cut in slices and lay in a shallow dish, sprinkle with sugar, add a little butter, cover with a crust, and bake till the crust is done. Then turn the pie on a plate, crust downward, and spread over the tomatoes the white of an egg beaten with sugar. Set in the oven till the egg stiffens. This is more wholesome than lemon pie, and almost as good.

### *FEEDING TURKEYS.*

A correspondent asks what and how we would feed young turkeys. Our rule is to feed very little while the turks are young and nothing the first twenty-four hours after hatching. Then give hard boiled egg in small quantities, crumbled fine. A very little of this will do. Later, feed curdled milk and still later, corn and oats ground together. This is better than clear corn meal which is too heating. Encourage the hen and brood to go off and get their own living as early as possible. If the season is dry the brood will keep itself, only giving a feed once in a while at night to bring them home. More turkeys are lost through over-feeding than from starvation. This is true of all young fowls excepting ducks, which can hardly be fed too much. On no account give young turkeys and chickens salt.

### *FARMERS AND RHEUMATISM.*

Why are farmers so liable to rheumatism? Ans.—Because they wear wet clothing, heat and suddenly chill the body, over-eat after very hard work, and because they do not keep the skin in a vigorous, clean and healthy condition. If farmers would avoid suddenly cooling the body after great exertion, if they would be careful not to go with wet clothing and wet feet, and if they would not over-eat when in an exhausted condition, and bathe daily, using much friction, they would have less rheumatism. The same rule applies to others than farmers. The Turkish bath is the best remedy.—*Science of Health.*

### *GLASS AND ITS HISTORY.*

The *Pall Mall Gazette* says: Taken in connection with the glass exhibited in Japan and said to be over 1,000 years old, an article by M. de Foville in the *Economiste Francaise* may be read with interest. That gentleman says that France long remained indebted to Italian art in the matter of making glass, although in the sixth century drinking-glasses were manufactured at Paris and Quinquengrogne. But in 1342 we find a dauphin paying for a little glass service for his daughter Diana the price of an ox. Some of the most curious windows in the Gothic cathedrals date from the thirteenth, twelfth, and even eleventh centuries, but it was only under Louis XIV. that France appropriated the secret of those exquisit productions which Venice sold her for their weight in gold. There are now in France 175 glass manufactories, without counting seven manufactories of looking-glasses. Every year on an average 125,000,000 bottles are made, 50,000,000 of these, filled with good wine, find their way abroad, together with about 20,000,000 empty bottles. Forty years ago 100 bottles cost 30 francs; now they cost about half that price. According to M. de Foville, the invention of glass "deserves to rank with printing and steam as an agent of civilization and refinement, for it rendered indoor life possible." There are proofs, he says, that glass existed in the early days of Christianity, but it was an exceptional luxury which did not survive the fall of the Roman Empire. The window-pane reappeared at a later period in the churches under the form of small lozenges of equivocal transparency. At the castle of the Duke of Northumberland, in 1567, says the writer, there were a few glass windows, which used to be put in when his Grace was at home; and not a century ago there existed in France a corporation "Chassissers," whose profession was to put in windows of oiled paper. It was only in 1710 that glass-panes in wooden frames were used.

### Modern Women.

It is a sad commentary upon our boasted civilization that the women of our times have degenerated in health and physique until they are literally a race of invalids—pale, nervous, feeble and back-achy, with only here and there a few noble exceptions in the persons of the robust, buxom ladies, characteristic of the sex in days gone by. By a very large experience covering a period of years, and embracing the treatment of many thousands of cases of those ailments peculiar to women, Dr. Pierce, of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., has perfected, by the combination of certain vegetable extracts, a natural specific, which he does not extol as a cure-all, but one which admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most positive and reliable remedy for those weaknesses and complaints that afflict the women of the present day. This natural specific compound is called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The following are among those diseases in which this wonderful medicine has worked cures as if by magic, and with a certainty never before attained by any medicines: Weak back, nervous and general debility, falling and other displacements of internal organs, resulting from debility and lack of strength in natural supports, internal fever, congestion, inflammation and ulceration and very many other chronic diseases incident to women, not proper to mention here, in which, as well as in the cases that have been enumerated, the Favotite Prescription effects cures—the marvel of the world. It will do no harm in any state or condition of the system, and by adopting its use the invalid lady may avoid that severest of ordeals—the consulting of a family physician. Favorite Prescription is sold by dealers in medicines generally.


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# BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

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(Official Paper of the Counties of)
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## WADENA AFFAIRS.

On Wednesday we experienced one of the most terrific hail storms ever known in these parts. It commenced raining about half-past one, and soon the lightning flashed, the thunder rolled, and the hail commenced to pour, and for thirty minutes we had music by the full band. The wind was west and northwest; the hail stones were from the size of an almond down, and after the shower hail stones on the prairie, on an average, was three inches deep. The glass in the windows on the west side of all the buildings in town was smashed to pieces. The storm extended west about five miles and passed off in the direction of your city.

Mr. Munger of Duluth, and John (?) Brown of St. Paul were in town on Wednesday and took in the hail storm. It was a good day for hardware men, and John (?) Brown received a heavy call for all sorts and sizes of window glass from his house in St. Paul, to-wit, Strong, Hagget & Chapin.

"Mary had a little lamb," and at Jimmy Lamb's there came a lamb the other night, a male lamb, and Jimmy Lamb is just about the happiest Lamb in town. We had a cigar on that ere Lamb.

Wheat is coming in right smart now from Parker's Prairie. Mr. Peake has already shipped several car loads.

Ed. Canterbury and James Ashbumer have purchased a new "Case Threshing Machine," and will be on hand to thrash things from this time out.

## *PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL.*

City Recorder's Office,
Brainerd, Sep. 13th, 1875.

Meeting called to order by President Pegg. Present: Alds. Whitney, Currier and Dressen.

The following resolution was adopted by three votes, Ald. Whitney voting in the negative:

*Resolved*, That Julius Burno be employed by the city to build belfry on truck-house, according to agreement with fire committee, and that he be allowed the sum of $51.96, when the work is properly done and received by said committee.

The following resolution, introduced by Ald. Currier, was read:

*Resolved*, That the City Recorder be instructed to draw orders for $41.00, in favor of A. F. McKay, on the 16th of September, 1875, provided that the said A. F. McKay has not drawn the cash on orders issued the 6th day of July, 1875, in payment of his judgment against the city.

The ayes and nays were called, resulting as follows: ayes, Ald. Currier; nays, Ald. Dressen and Whitney, Mr. Pres't refusing to vote.

The following resolution, offered by Ald. Dressen, was adopted by three votes, Ald. Currier voting in the negative:

*Resolved*, By the Common Council of the City of Brainerd, that a general tax of five (5) mills on the dollar be, and the same is hereby levied on all the taxable property within the limits of the city for the year 1875, and that the city recorder is hereby instructed to file a copy of this resolution with the county auditor.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That the City Recorder be and he is hereby authorized and directed to draw orders in favor of A. F. McKay at the rate of ten (10) per cent. on all orders issued to him in payment of judgment, except such amount of said orders as have been paid by the city treasurer.

Adjourned *sine die*.

Attest. F. X. Goulet,

We are in receipt of papers from our friend Cyrus Larkin, Esq., of Elgin, Ill., containing valuable suggestions on the subject of "Wars and their substitutes," entitled "Facts for the People," compiled by one Amasa Lord, a modern philanthrophist and devoted advocate of the cause of Peace. He takes the ground that wars are terrible and unnecessary evils, and advocates their abolition by educating the people up to a higher grade of Christian patriotism and philanthrophy, and while we are compelled to admit that it is a herculean work that ages only can consummate, yet we are strangely impressed by the need and propriety of such a movement and cheerfully add our mite. We are pleased to find our friend Mr. Larkin so active a worker in a cause so commensurate with his principles of benevolence to which we are enabled personally to testify.

## MARRIED.

SMITH—BALDWIN.—On Sept. 15th inst., at the Baptist Church, by the Rev. John Squire, Maj. J. L. Smith and Mrs. Sarah Ann Baldwin, all of Brainerd.

The ceremony which made the two principals above named, one, was enacted at the Baptist Chapel in the presence of quite a large number of relatives and friends and invited guests, and immediately following the ceremony the happy couple left on the west train for a trip to Fargo, Bismarck and Fort A. Lincoln, expecting to return early next week. This union is deserving of more than a mere passing notice. Major Smith is one of the pioneers of civilization in the New Northwest; he came to the head of Lake Superior in '69, and for six years he was one of the stirring and indefatigable workers who laid the foundation for what is supposed will develop into a Chicago in the not distant future—now known as Duluth, or the "Zenith city of the unsalted seas;" and to-day one of the handsomest resident structures in that young city—and in fact in northern Minnesota—stands as a monument to his industry and handiwork, and as ornament to the pretentious city upon whose elevated heights it stands out in bold relief as seen in a bird's-eye view of the place. The beautiful house alluded to, however, turned to be an inhospitable and icy chamber for him who reared it, and through the treachery of friends, in whose faith Major Smith's confiding nature laid too much store, he lost not alone his palatial home, but all other results of his energy, and dearest of all, his family. Wrecked by misfortune, Major Smith left the scene of his first efforts in the Northwest, and came to Brainerd, where, during his residence in the community he has won hosts of warm friends, and by the closest attention to business—as one of the principle artisans in the great Northern Pacific Machine Shops here—he has, in a measure, retrieved his fortune; and better than all, has won the life companionship of a true and noble lady.

Mrs. Baldwin is the mother of the wife of our esteemed townsman, W. H. Lewis, Esq., the Master Mechanic of the railroad shops referred to, and her union to Major Smith was witnessed by two of her estimable daughters—Mrs. W. H. Lewis, and a sister who is here from Missouri, and who is also the wife of a brother of Mr. Lewis. Mrs. Baldwin—now Mrs. Smith—is a lady universally esteemed for her kind and charitable disposition, genial and social nature, and quiet, graceful deportment.

From the occasion of the wedding ceremony the gifts were numerous, rich and varied, and were given by hands which were prompted by hearts full of kindly regard and hearty good wishes. Prominent among the presents were those from the bridegroom to the bride, consisting of a set of massive jewelry, and a watch and chain and diamond ring.

The costumes worn on the occasion were rich, without flash, and, altogether, this marriage—particularly when taken with all the singular events of the recent history of at least one of the parties—was one of the most notable, as it was the most happy events that ever transpired in this new country. And we conclude by assuring the Major and his esteemed wife that they begin life anew enjoying the kindest consideration and best wishes of this entire community—and may they "live long and prosper."

Dressmaking.—All kinds of Dress Making and Plain Sewing executed in the most fashionable manner, by Kate and Lizzie Tennis, at cor. 9th and King wood streets, former residence of A. F. McKay.


### Dyspepsia.

Americans are particularly subject to this disease and its effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Heart-burn, water-brash, coming up of the food, coated tongue, disagreeable taste in the mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, and all diseases of the Stomach and Liver. Two doses of Green's August Flower will relieve you at once, and there positively is not a case in the United States it will not cure. If you doubt this go to your Druggist, S. V. R. Sherwood, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents.


### REWARD OFFERED.

The pocket-book of P. J. Peterkin, the engineer killed in the bridge disaster here in June last, was by some means lost at the time of the wreck, and contained some valuable papers and some money; also, two certificates of deposit on the First National Bank, St. Paul, bearing the following numbers and dates:

No. 17144, Feb. 25, 1875, - - $800 00
" 17647, July 19, 1875, - - 300 00

Payment upon which has been stopped. Any person returning the above certificates to me will be liberally rewarded, and positively no questions will be asked.

T. H. BRADY,
P. O. Box 74. Brainerd, Minn.

### LOST

Between Brainerd and Ft. Ripley, on the 6th inst., a black leather pocket book, containing about thirty-eight dollars in currency, a Brainerd City Order for $2.00, No. 603, a note for $500.00, drawn June 24th, 1873, by W. H. Leland, payable to Thomas Young, and some other papers, consisting in part of a mortgage deed from said Leland to said Young, to secure said note, and a deed of a lot in Anoka, Minn. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same with the subscriber, and all persons are cautioned against purchasing said note or said city order, as payment has been stopped on same. Brainerd, Sept. 9th, 1875. 187

THOMAS YOUNG.

### TAX-JUDGMENT SALE.

Pursuant to a real estate tax-judgment of the District Court in the County of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, entered the 27th day of August, A. D. 1875, in proceedings for enforcing payment of taxes upon real estate in the County of Crow Wing, remaining delinquent on the first day of June, 1875, and of the statutes in such case made and provided, I shall, on the 30th day of September, 1875, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the City of Brainerd, and County of Crow Wing, sell the lands which are charged with taxes in said judgment, and on which such taxes shall not have been previously paid.

F. X. GOULET,
County Auditor, County of
187 Crow Wing, Minnesota.


Lancaster, May 14, 1873.

Dr. G. E. Lothrop—Dear Sir: I have used up all the Cordial Balm of Syricum and Tonic Pills that you let me have when you first undertook my cure, and I am glad to be able to inform you that, thus far, I have derived greater benefits from it than from any other medicine I have ever taken in my life. I sleep better, and daily go about my work without hesitation or fear. My nerves are getting steadier every day, and if I continue to improve as fast as I have done for the last few months, since I have been taking your medicine, I have no doubt that I shall soon again be a well man. With many thanks for the good you have done me, I inclose $25.00, for which please send me, as before, five more bottles of the Syricum and Pills, as I intend to keep up the use of them until fully cured, as I believe I shall be.

Very truly yours, Elliott Tomkins.

Newberg, Nov. 6, 1874.

Dr. Lothrop:—Will you have the goodness to send me a further supply of the Balm of Syricum and Tonic Pills, as I am nearly out? I have now been taking it about five months, and have every reason to be satisfied with its effects. You know that I commenced taking it with a good deal of doubt about it doing me any good, and as I had so long been accustomed to the use of opium, I thought that nothing short of the drug itself could ever satisfy me; or, rather, I had come to the conclusion that I must continue the opium, and my only hope was that your medicine would furnish merely an antidote to its injurious effects. I never for a moment dreamed that the Cordial Balm was going to cure me of the desire for opium. But I believe it will. I have no especial desire for it now. When I left it off and began to take the Syricum I felt uneasy for a week or so, but the medicine seemed to stay me up, and after a few days the longing for the opium began to grow less and less. Sometimes I felt a sort of delirious weakness and a desire to again realize what I used to call the glorious visions of dreamland—but I could always find help and strength to overcome the temptation by taking a single dose of the Cordial Balm.

Gratefully yours, N. Greene.

*Wholesale Agents:* John F. Henry & Co., New York City; Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass.; G. L. Claflin & Co., Providence, R. I.; Sisson & Butler, Hartford, Conn.; Tallcott, Bros., Hartford, Conn.; Van Schaack, Stephens & Reid, Chicago, Ill.; John D. Sparks, Cincinnati, Ohio; Strong & Cobb, Cleveland, Ohio; Collins Bros., St. Louis, Mo.

☞ If your Druggist does not keep it ask them, and they will get it for you from any of the above Wholesale Druggists.

Dr. G. Edgar Lothrop, Proprietor, may be confidentially consulted by mail or otherwise, free of charge, at his office, No. 148 Court street, Boston, Mass. 198-1y



# MT. CARROLL SEMINARY, CARROLL CO., ILLINOIS.

Extraordinary Advantages Offered in Both Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Say Rev. J. R. Smith, D. D., of Chicago: "We feel warranted in pronouncing this School, the Mt. Carroll Seminary, for all the highest purposes of education, one of the best in our knowledge. . . . We regard it as unsurpassed in the West, whether as respects the judiciousness of the discipline, or the substantial value of the instruction.

Says the examining Committee:—"Taken altogether, the exercises demonstrated that the Mt. Carroll Seminary still stands where it has stood for the last 15 years, the peer of any similar institution in the West. The able corps of teachers, and the marvelous degree of thoroughness with which everything attempted is carried through, aside from its many other attractions, render it a most desirable place for a young lady to qualify herself for the duties of life. . . . It is no wonder that Mt. Carroll Seminary has attained its present high position, as one of the very best schools for young ladies in our land.

Says a reporter of the Examination and Anniversary Exercises of the year just closed:—"The school has never been fuller, nor did itself more credit than at the close of the present year.

We confidently believe that no similar institutions in the West can afford such superior facilities to those who wish to make Music a Specialty. The Music Department alone employs six Teachers and about thirty instruments. The course in Music is fully equal to that of the best Musical Conservatories, while the cost is much less. Diplomas and Medals conferred on students completing the course in Music. Every pupil in Music receives Daily Lessons. Practice from one to six hours daily. Drawing, Crayon, and Painting thoroughly taught, in a complete course, and students finishing it will receive a Diploma or Medal. A Teachers' Course is arranged for those having teaching in view, and those completing it satisfactorily will receive a Teacher's Diploma. Pecuniary Aid offered to the worthy who are needy, and wish to prepare for usefulness. Public School Teachers, by scores, have been materially aided, and none entirely educated under this provision. Daughters of Clergymen have a discount of one-third from all expenses except the Ornamental branches. Daughters of Soldiers who have died in service, have tuition free in all the entire English course. Manual Labor furnished those who wish to economize expenses. Testimonials of character expected from all strangers applying.

The School Year Opens Second Thursday in September,—Being the 23d Year Under One Principal.

THE WINTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 3d.

Communication by railroad direct with Chicago, Milwaukee, etc., East, and to all points on the Mississippi West. The Western Union Railroad passes through Mt. Carroll, its terminus West being Rock Island, and East at Racine.

References.—Rev. Thomas Powell, Ottawa, Ill.; Rev. A. Cleghorn, D. D.; Champaign, Ill.; Rev. C. T. Tucker, Mason City, Iowa; Rev. T. P. Campbell, Delavan, Ill.; Rev. Geo. Wesselhœft, Mt. Carroll, Ill.; Dr. W. H. Byford, Chicago; Jesse Glennent, 40 Langley street, Chicago; Rev. J. A. Smith, D. D., Editor of The Standard.

Students Admitted at any Time, and bills made from time of first entering. Expenses exceedingly moderate for advantages offered. A copy of the Orend, (the Students' Journal,) giving particulars, will be sent free to all wishing information concerning the School. Enclose postage, and address

PRINCIPAL, Mt. Carroll Seminary, Carroll County, Illinois.

N. B.—To aid in elevating the standard of our Public Schools, we give Tuition Free to one Teacher from each Township in Carroll county, and one from each other county in the State of Illinois. (The Orend gives the particulars.)

An additional building is in process of erection which will, when completed, nearly double the accommodations, and relieve the pressure for room experienced the past year. 163-1y



## QUARTER BONDS

OF THE

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.,

Five Dollars Each,

$5.00 EACH,

Five Dollars Each,

$5.00,

Will buy a quarter Bond of The Industrial Exhibition Co. of New York.

Each Quarter Bond participates in Four series allotments every year, until it is redeemed.

The following Premiums show what any Bond may receive. A quarter Bond *could receive one quarter* of the below named premiums.

| JANUARY & JULY. | CASH. |
|---|---|
| 1 premium of | $100,000 |
| 1 premium of | 10,000 |
| 1 premium of | 5,000 |
| 1 premium of | 3,000 |
| 1 premium of | 1,000 |
| 10 premiums of $500 each | 5,000 |
| 10 premiums of 200 each | 2,000 |
| 27 premiums of 100 each | 2,700 |
| 48 premiums of 50 each | 2,400 |
| 900 premiums of 21 each | 18,900 |
| Total | $150,000 |

| APRIL & OCTOBER. | CASH. |
|---|---|
| 1 premium of | $35,000 |
| 1 premium of | 10,000 |
| 1 premium of | 5,000 |
| 1 premium of | 3,000 |
| 3 premiums of $1,000 each | 3,000 |
| 10 premiums of 500 each | 5,000 |
| 10 premiums of 200 each | 2,000 |
| 29 premiums of 100 each | 2,900 |
| 44 premiums of 50 each | 2,200 |
| 3900 premiums of 21 each | 81,900 |
| Total | $150,000 |

Any one investing in these Bonds, has the satisfaction of knowing that his bond is certain to be paid at maturity; and further that he assists in building in the City of New York, a permanent Temple of Industry, which will be an ornament and a pride to every American.

Each Bond-holder, until his bond is redeemed, is a part owner of twenty-two acres of land situated in the heart of the City of New York, and estimated to be worth Two Million, Four Hundred Thousand Dollars. And the building which is estimated to cost Seven Millions.

The excavations for the foundation were commenced on the 20th of May, 1875, and the building will be ready to receive the goods from the Centennial Exhibition at its close.

No investment of people of small means was ever offered equalling the Bonds of the Industrial Exhibition Co. The bonds are secured by a mortgage which makes the principal safe, and eminently secure, and in addition to which each bond-holder participates four times a year in the allotment of premiums above named.

The difference between these bonds and a lottery ticket, is, in a lottery the holder must lose his money or draw a prize, while the holder of an Industrial Exhibition Bond, cannot lose his investment, but must have returned to him, the principal and a small rate of interest added, and in addition, has an opportunity to draw a premium ranging from $50 to $100,000.

The Board of Directors and the Trustees of the mortgage, are among the most eminent of business men of New York, and is of itself a guarantee that the Bonds are a safe and desirable investment.

The Company is not responsible for any money sent, except it be by check, postal order, draft or express payable to the order of The Industrial Exhibition Co.

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275.00

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Two Weeks.

Convenient Wanted, male or female. Send 10 cents for sample Magazine and full particulars. Address The Ladies' Magazine, Washington, New Jersey.

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Surpasses in tone and power any Reed Organ heretofore manufactured in this country. It has been tested by many competent judges and

Gives UNIVERSAL Satisfaction.

By a skillful use of the stops, and of the patent knee swell, the music is adapted to the human voice, ranging from the softest flute-like note to a volume of sound,

Unsurpassed by any Instrument.

The proprietor has noted carefully for many years the imperfections and needs of reed instruments, and directed his practical experience to the correction of such imperfections, and his experiments have resulted in the production of a quality of tone which assimilates so closely to the

Pipe Organ Quality

That it is difficult to distinguish between the two. This instrument has

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

And every organ is fully warranted. Rosewood Polish, Black Walnut, Panelled Cases that

WILL NOT CRACK OR WARP,

And forms in addition to a valuable instrument of music, a

A Beautiful Piece of Furniture.

This organ needs only to be seen to be appreciated, and is sold at EXTREMELY

LOW PRICES

For cash. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

AGENTS WANTED.

(Male and female,) in every county in the United States and Canada. A liberal discount made to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, lodges, etc., where there is no agent for the Star Organ. Illustrated catalogue and price list free. Correspondence solicited. Address the manufacturer,

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Washington, N. J. 20-1t



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We have been selling the "EMPIRE" Piano for the past few years in all parts of the United States, and to the entire satisfaction of all purchasers. The reasons for this are very simple—

FIRST—
They are DURABLE: this is the most valuable quality!

SECOND—
They are MAGNIFICENT IN TONE: rich, full, and especially noticeable for their beautiful Singing quality.

THIRD—
They are REASONABLE IN PRICE: not a cheap, poor, Piano, but well and carefully made in every part, and placed at such a figure as cannot fail to please all purchasers who desire a REALLY GOOD PIANO at a LOW PRICE.

FOURTH—
They are very attractive and HANDSOMELY FINISHED CASES in various styles, suited to all tastes. All have carved legs, and every improvement desirable in a modern Piano Forte; in addition to which we have introduced the celebrated

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attachment in each Piano Forte.

TO THE TRADE.

We can commend the

"EMPIRE"

as being a most desirable and attractive instrument to sell, its low price and the quality of remaining in good order, makes the "EMPIRE" Piano an especial favorite with dealers.

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These Organs, although but a short while before the public, have gained very much nearly and unqualified approval, their entire success is already assured. Great care has been taken to combine in these instruments BEAUTIFUL VOLUME OF TONE, with an ATTRACTIVE APPEARANCE. The tone is equal to the best and the cases are of a style to please the most critical taste. The Wm. A. Pond Co. are additional for their purity and refined character, of the full organ, improved and improving in popularity.

As they advertise no organs, we have just enough for our trade, and will supply cases for all organs sold, and warrant to fill orders with promptness and dispatch.

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Parties who are the agents from any of our organs will receive prompt and satisfactory attention.

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In the latest and best pianos the Manufacturers have added a full metallic frame. It combines the advantages of all other pianos, is in fact the best piano made. Price, $175.

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Keep constantly on hand the largest and most complete assortment of American and Foreign SHEET MUSIC, BOOKS, INSTRUMENTS and MERCHANDISE of every description. Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

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Northern Pacific and Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroads.

1875. Summer Arrangement. 1875.

THROUGH EXPRESSES.
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING COACHES
BETWEEN
St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth.

| TRAINS. | WESTWARD. | EASTWARD. |
|---|---|---|
| St. Paul, - - | lv. 17:00 p.m. | ar. 10:00 a.m. |
| Minneapolis, - | lv. 17:10 p.m. | ar. 9:15 a.m. |
| Duluth, - - | " a.m. | ar. 22:30 p.m. |
| Duluth, - - | lv. 22:15 a.m. | lv. 9:00 p.m. |
| N. P. Junction, | ar. 10:00 a.m. | ar. 2:10 p.m. |
| N. P. Junction, | lv. 10:05 a.m. | lv. 2:15 p.m. |
| Brainerd, - - | ar. 11:00 p.m. | ar. 12:55 p.m. |
| Brainerd, - - | lv. 11:05 p.m. | lv. 1:25 p.m. |
| Moorhead, - - | lv. 12:55 p.m. | lv. 17:05 a.m. |
| Fargo, - - - | ar. 17:00 p.m. | ar. 16:20 p.m. |
| Fargo, - - - | lv. 17:05 a.m. | lv. 17:00 a.m. |
| Bismarck, - - | ar. 10:00 p.m. | lv. 7:15 a.m. |

Duluth Accommodation.

| TRAINS. | WESTWARD. | EASTWARD. |
|---|---|---|
| Duluth, - - | lv. 10:00 a.m. | ar. 3:45 p.m. |
| N. P. Junction, | lv. 12:30 a.m. | lv. 1:45 p.m. |
| Brainerd, - - | ar. 4:00 p.m. | ar. 9:00 p.m. |
| Brainerd, - - | lv. 12:45 a.m. | lv. 9:00 a.m. |
| Fargo, - - - | ar. 17:45 p.m. | lv. 17:30 a.m. |

‡ Saturdays excepted. ‡ Sundays excepted. § Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. ¶ Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. ‖ Mondays excepted. ▷ Breakfast. ▷ Dinner. ▷ Supper.

Connect at Fargo with Red River stages and daily line stages for Fort Garry. At Bismarck with weekly line steamers for Carroll and Missouri; and at St. Paul and Minneapolis with all points East and South.

Connections at Duluth with lake lines for all points East.

June 6th, 1875.

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W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Pass Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul.
GEO. H. SMITH, Gen'l Superintendent.
R. D. HILLEY, Gen'l Ticket Ag't., L. S. & M. R. R., St. Paul.

If errors occur in this table we will be thankful for corrections.



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Western Passenger Ag't,
MILWAUKEE.

S. R. CALLAWAY,
Ass't Gen'l Sup't,
DETROIT.


### MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, Default has been made in the conditions of a certain indenture of Mortgage bearing date the eleventh day of June, A. D. 1874, and executed and delivered by Joseph Gravelle and Julia Gravelle his wife, of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to L. Isaacs and I. Oreschel, of St. Paul, Ramsey county, Minnesota, mortgagees, whereby the said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell, and convey unto the said mortgagees the following described real estate situated and being in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, and known and designated as follows, to-wit: Lot number twelve (12), block sixty-three (63), of the town (now city) of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds of said Crow Wing County, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, to secure the payment of the sum of One Hundred Ninety-three 75-100 ($193.75) dollars, and interest thereon, according to the conditions of a certain promissory note for the sum of One Hundred Ninety-three 75-100 ($193.75) dollars, executed by the said Joseph Gravelle to the order of the said Isaacs and Oreschel, and bearing date June 11th, 1874, with interest at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum from date until paid, and due one year from date; and which said mortgage was afterwards, on the 11th day of June A. D. 1874, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Crow Wing County, in Book "B" of Mortgages, on pages 118, 119, 120, and there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, and is due on the said note and mortgage, for principal and interest, the sum of Two Hundred Twenty-one and 25-100 ($221.25) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law has been instituted to recover the said mortgage debt or any part thereof. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale of said mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the County Jail, in the City of Brainerd, on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1875, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to pay off and satisfy the amount then due on said note for principal and interest and all costs and expenses of such sale, together with the sum of Twenty-five dollars attorneys' fees stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of a foreclosure thereof.

Dated August 17th, 1875.

L. Isaacs,
I. Oreschel,
Mortgagees.

Bonner & Bonner,
Attorneys for Mortgagees, St. Paul, Minn.
191-4w

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing—ss: In District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.

Mary E. Hanmer, Plaintiff,
vs.
John A. Hanmer, Defendant.

SUMMONS.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You, John A. Hanmer, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, a copy of which is hereunto served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Brainerd, county of Crow Wing, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

Dated June 16th, A. D. 1875.

Bonner & Bonner,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, Brainerd, Minn.
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SHERIFF'S EXECUTION SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, CROW WING COUNTY—ss.

Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of an execution duly issued out of District Court in and for the County of Crow Wing, on the 21st day of August, 1875, upon a judgment duly obtained in said County, in favor of John Beede and Cordelia Beede, plaintiffs, and against Thomas Clifford and I. C. Williams, defendants, to me directed, I have levied upon the following described lands and tenements, to wit: Lots Nos. 3 and 4, in Block No. 20, in the City of Brainerd, Crow Wing County, and State of Minnesota, and further, that I will sell all the right, title and interest of the said John Beede and Cordelia Beede, in and to said lands and tenements, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Tuesday, the 19th day of October, 1875, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the County Jail, in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, to satisfy the said judgment, and all costs and charges of said sale, and the costs of said execution.

Dated this 21st day of August, 1875.

A. F. McKay,
Sheriff of Crow Wing County, Minnesota.
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