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EARTH TO EARTH.

The Remains of Vice President Hendricks Most Impressively Entombed at Indianapolis.

Many Thousands of People from Abroad Witness the Last Solemn Rites.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 1.—The mortal remains of Thomas A. Hendricks, the fifth vice president of the United States to die during his term of office, were conveyed to the tomb to-day. The event was made memorable in many respects, by the presence of a tremendous concourse of people from all parts of the country to witness the simple rites which preceded their interment. The indication of inclement weather on the day of his funeral was verified only to the extent of a wintry, leaden sky, and a thick atmosphere during the early hours, unusual to the latitude. The bells of the churches tolled a requiem, and the presence of the populace in the column which followed his funeral car stood silent spectators of the solemn spectacle, and attested their fealty to his memory. The early morning trains on all the railways brought delegations from the national capital, and all the

LEADING CITIES OF THE UNION,

together with an influx of people from all the interior cities and hamlets of Central Indiana and Illinois. The cabinet was represented by Secretary Bayard, Secretary Lamar, Secretary Whitney, Secretary Endicott and Postmaster General Vilas. The supreme bench of the United States was represented by Associate Justices Matthews and Blatchford. The United States senate was represented by Senators Edmunds, Allison, Pugh, Harris, Conger, Blair, Dolph, Vest, Beck, Camden, Vance, Jones, Voorhees, Payne, Palmer and Harrison. The committee, representing the house of representatives was composed of W. R. Morrison, J. Blount, H. A. Herbert, W. S. Holman, W. B. Ward, W. W. Phelps, J. J. Klemen, Thomas Ryan and P. Dunn. The number of active and ex-members of the lower house present, in addition to those named, was very large. The governors of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois and Kentucky were present, attended by their staffs and numerous state officers. Maj. Gen. Schofield was the chief representative of the United States army present. Ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes and Gen. William T. Sherman were distinguished guests, the latter accompanying a delegation from St. Louis. The official and other notable delegations were met on their arrival by local subcommittees and given tickets of admission to St. Paul's Episcopal cathedral, to be present at the church service, and assigned positions in the funeral column. One of the points of attraction for the visiting multitude was

THE MODEST HOME

of the late vice president, a plain two-story brick structure. On the front door was a black rosette, from which was pendant a strip of black crape, which constituted the only outward emblem of mourning. On the street in front of the house gathered a large but respectful crowd, which grew in numbers as the forenoon advanced. A detail of the police and soldiery were able, however, to keep the sidewalk clear in front of the edifice to enable the close friends and relations of Mrs. Hendricks, and the members of the respective committees, to gain admission. The scene inside the house, however, carried with it all the evidences of death. Emblems of mourning and memorial floral designs were at hand everywhere. On a mantel in one parlor was an elaborate floral piece, emblematic of "The Gates Ajar," sent in by the members of a Chinese class of the Presbyterian Sunday school. The most notable representation of the design in flowers was that of the log cabin in which Mr. Hendricks was born in Ohio. It stood at the head of his coffined remains, and was the work of ladies of Shelbyville, where Mr. Hendricks had formerly lived. It was six feet in length and four feet in height. Its sides were composed of calla lilies, white hyacinths, carnations and roses. The roof was of English ivy and smilax, and the chimney of red and white carnations.

THE FINAL FAREWELL.

At 9 o'clock Mrs. Hendricks entered the room for her last leave taking, accompanied only by her brother and Mrs. Morgan. The ordeal was most trying, and the desolate woman seemed to be utterly prostrated, clinging to the last to the clay so soon to be hidden forever from her view, and impressed with the placid and lifelike appearance of the dead. She desired to preserve this last scene, and late as it was she sent for a photographer to take a picture of the casket. Before he arrived delegations from distant cities began to come, and were admitted to pass through and view the remains. While the photographer was engaged at his work the members of the cabinet, the judges of the supreme court and others from Washington entered, and were unfortunately detained a few minutes by the process. It was 11 o'clock when the casket was replaced, and the stream of visitors again passed by. Shortly after this the pall bearers arrived. The draped hearse and the carriages for the family and friends were marshaled before the door, and the preparations were made for the final removal of the body. This was done without further leave taking. The police and military kept the curious but respectful mass of people out of the way, and the little cavalcade moved quietly, with its military escort, through densely lined streets to the cathedral of St. Paul. The casket was borne into the church at 11:14 o'clock, the vast congregation having already been seated, with the exception of the immediate relatives and the church vestry. The officiating clergy, four in number, Bishop Knickerbocker of this diocese; Rev. Dr. Stringfellow of Montgomery, Ala., the first rector of St. Paul's, and under whose ministration Mr. Hendricks joined the church; Rev. Dr. Fulton of St. Louis, a former rector of St. Paul's, and Rev. Dr. Jenckes, the present rector, in their robes of office, met the remains at the main entrance of the cathedral. Preceded by a guard of the Indianapolis Light Infantry, the body was

BORNE UP THE CENTRAL AISLE,

the clergymen and members of the vestry going in advance. Bishop Knickerbocker voiced the opening sentences of the burial service, "I am the resurrection and the life," followed by Rev. Drs. Stringfellow and Fulton in their recitation of the other verses used for the dead, until the casket had been carried and placed outside the chancel. The great audience stood while the impressive scene was enacted. Following the bier came the widow, leaning on the arm of her brother, S. A. Morgan, followed by the other relatives in deep mourning. Thirteen pews to the right of the central aisle were reserved for the family, while the vestry and members of the local committees occupied places in front to the left. The pew occupied by the dead vice president in his lifetime was the tenth from the front to the left of the middle aisle when facing the altar. It was distinguished by its complete envelopement in black cloth and the fact that it was unoccupied.

THE MARCH.

The column took up its line of march at 12:48 p. m., but its progress was retarded in the business district, owing to the blockading crowds, which far outnumbered the moving column. It proceeded slowly through the great mass of people on Washington street. The military organizations attempted to march with company front, but were compelled to break into columns of fours and move by the flank. The carriages were driven three abreast. The movement was slow, the bands playing dirges, making the progress at times almost imperceptible. The column merged upon Meridian street, a broad and very handsome avenue leading to the entrance to the beautiful Crown Hill cemetery. The cortege moved on by the handsome homes of the wealthy, whose windows and sidewalks were filled with great throngs standing respectfully. The broad thoroughfare stretched out into the country beyond the limits of the city, and when the head of the column came within sight of the cemetery, a mile distant, the Indianapolis Light Artillery began to fire minute guns, which was continued until the hearse approached the grave. Shortly before the column entered upon the final stage of its journey, the sleet began to fall, more sharply, accompanied by a cold wind. The carriages containing the mourners and notable participants were all closed against the inclemency of the weather. The column entered the cemetery under a splendid stone arch completed yesterday, and passing under it through a thick growth of beech and maple trees, the military division came upon a large open view, and approaching the open grave in the Hendricks family lot, which occupied the most commanding view on the grounds, turned to the left and then again to the right, finally completely encircling the tract of which the Hendricks plat forms a part. It constitutes

HISTORIC GROUND FOR INDIANA.

To the east rises the marble shaft erected to the memory of Gen. Jefferson C. Davis. Immediately opposite lie the remains of Oliver P. Morton. A little to the north is the grave of Gen. E. R. S. Canby. To the northeast another piece of rising ground is dotted with the simple headstones of several hundred of Indiana's soldiers, who lost their lives on the battlefield. The Hendricks lot is graced with a simple column of polished Maine granite, thirty feet high and seven feet at the base. It was erected three years ago, when Mr. Hendricks was deemed to be in failing health. The lot contains the grave of Morgan Hendricks, the only child born to Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks, who died in 1851, in his third year. This grave was completely imbedded in flowers by the friends of the sorrowing widow. The grave opened to deposit all that was mortal of Thomas A. Hendricks was the counterpart of a mausoleum, having been incased completely in stone. Looking into the open grave, to the view here was only a bed of evergreens, smilax and cut flowers, the stone enclosure having been lined with these beautiful emblems. When the hearse was halted near the lot, the casket was borne to the grave. The venerable Bishop Knickerbocker preceded it and read the prayer for the dead, and after the lowering of the casket, Rev. Dr. Jenckes read the committal services, the bishop closing with prayer and the benediction. Only the widow and her supporters approached the grave, the multitude standing off, silent spectators. The head of the funeral procession entered the cemetery at 2:46 o'clock, the hearse reaching the grave at 2:54 o'clock.

Things in General.

Hastings, Neb., with a population of 8,000, has only 897 pupils enrolled in the public schools.

Fresno county, Cal., is exactly the size of the State of Massachusetts and is 500 square miles larger than the State of New Jersey.

According to the census of 1880 there were at that time seventy-five women lawyers, 165 women clergymen, and 2,432 women doctors. Of the women lawyers, eleven were over sixty years of age; of the clergymen, twenty-five were over sixty, and of the doctors there were 164 past that age.

John Boyle O'Reilly says: "Women are better than men because they are spiritual, while men are intellectual. The spirit follows what is true, gentle and good; the intellect follows only what is pleasant, successful, dominating, strong. If women could rule, civilization would be a poem."

A custom of the days gone by still obtains in the District of Columbia courts. According to an old Maryland law, the foreman of each jury is presented with a pound of tobacco on rendering the verdict in each case. As this is far in excess of the demand for the weed, the cash equivalent of $1 is substituted. The tobacco fund amounts to a considerable sum during a term of court, and is usually devoted to the purchase of a cane for the foreman, bouquets for the Judge, and minor comforts for the jurors.

Vassar college girls have a new freak. They fall in love with each other, send delicate little missives, baskets of grapes and bouquets of choice flowers to the objects of their affection, and act in all respects just as we presume they hope one of the now objectionable sex will act towards them some day. The girls seem to like it, but the Poughkeepsie boys are real mad over this peculiar turn of affairs, for the young ladies now pass them scornfully by without deigning even so much as a smile or a sly glance.

A trader in Australia describes a curious bird found in the jungles of that country. It is called the balla-dor or dancer, from its jumping action. Two of them were seen together and carefully studied. As soon as one bird alighted the other jumped up, the time being like clock work in its regularity, and each in turn uttering a note sounding like "to-le-do," uttering the syllable "to" as he crouched to spring, "le" while in the air, and "do" as he alighted—a regular song-and-dance performance. The Sydney Ornithological society has offered a large sum for a pair of them.

The Queen of Great Britain and Ireland rules over 310,000,000 of people (an increase in fifteen years of 55,000,000,) occupying an area of almost 10,000,000, square miles. The trade carried on by these 310,000,000 amounts to $5,500,000,000 a year. Their flag floats over three-fifths of all the shipping on the seas. London; their capital city, has (with its suburbs) a population of five and one-quarter millions! No civilized empire has existed at all comparable to the British empire, either in ancient or in modern times.

A murder lately occurred in a well-known restaurant in San Francisco. A French woman who presides over the cash department narrated the circumstances to a customer with great volubility and feeling, and ended up, her voice trembling with emotion, with the following remark: "Yes, it was very dreadful. The house was full and everybody ran out, and—oh, dear! I think we lost more than twenty dinners by it."

A half-gallon jug, says the Atlanta Constitution, if intrusted to one of the boys of the neighborhood of Pickens, will be returned filled with corn whiskey at a cost of thirty cents. As the Government is entitled to a tax of forty-five cents on that quantity of liquor, the Constitution fears that the ruling price on the Pickens market indicates a looseness in regard to the legal requirements of the case.

Origin of Popular Phrases.

Written for the Globe-Democrat.

The Devil to Pay.—The entire sentence is, "The devil to pay, and no pitch hot." To "pay" the seams of a ship is to pitch them with hot pitch. (French, payer, from paix, poix, pitch; Latin, pix.) Devil is any dirty slab, hence, "The devil to pay, and no pitch hot," means the slab is come to pitch the seams of the ship, and there is no pitch hot, i. e., there is nothing ready, our money is all thrown away. Hence, "Here's the very devil to pay," means, here's a shocking waste of money. "The Devil to Pay" is the name of an old and once popular English farce by Jobson and Nelly. Sir John Loverule has a termagant wife, and Zackel Jobson a patient grissel. Two spirits, named Nadir and Obishog, transforms these two wives for a time, so that the termagant is given to Jobson and the patient wife to Sir John. When my lady tries her tricks on Jobson, he takes his strap to her and soon reduces her to obedience. After she is well reformed the two are restored to their original husbands, and the shrew becomes an obedient, modest wife.

Why President Cleveland Did Not Attend the Funeral.

President Cleveland was strongly urged by Senators and others of both parties not to attend the funeral of Vice President Hendricks, principally on the ground that his life alone stood against possible anarchy. But on Sunday last Mr. Cleveland said:

In the first moment of the shock of Mr. Hendricks' death, I yielded to my inclination and declared my intention to be present at the funeral. Of course, in reaching that conclusion, I did not put out of view a peremptory press of public business, or what I deemed a sufficient consideration of my duty to the people. The public business, I thought, I could dispose of by additional application and more hours of work, and I considered it to be my duty to the people to answer a tender sentiment of respect and affection to the dead vice president, which does them great honor, and I am satisfied now that I was at fault in considering the question in that I did not take as comprehensive a view of the duty I owe the public as I should; that is, I did not look at every phase of it, and I am afraid my strong personal desire somewhat clouded my judgment. I am now reminded by some of the best and most patriotic and thoughtful of our citizens that the real and solemn duties of my office are at the national capital; and that in the present peculiar and delicate situation I ought not to take even the remotest chance of an accident incident to travel to gratify a sentiment so general and so characteristic as that involved in this subject. I have been profoundly impressed by these considerations, but most of all influenced by their strong and unanimous presentation by the devoted friends of the late vice president living in his state and city, and their endorsement by the noble and patriotic woman, who, in the infinite sorrow of her widowhood reflects the spirit and character of her honored husband in the solicitude for the public good. I am now certain that neither my desire, nor the sentiment referred to, nor the difficulty that attends in the case, a change of design, nor any stubborn idea of heroism will justify me in subjecting the country to any greater chance of disaster than attends my performance of strict duty here, and that I ought not to inflict on my countrymen even the unrest and anxiety attending my departure, absence and return, in attendance upon the funeral ceremonies.

Six Men Killed on the Northern Pacific.

A special from Missoula gives the following details of the accident to the Northern Pacific tea train: A collision occurred between No. 13, west-bound freight, and a "tea train" running wild, resulting in the death of six men. The accident happened three miles east of Furan station, on the Northern Pacific road. No. 13, west-bound freight, was in charge of Conductor Doremus, while the tea train running wild was in charge of Conductor William Olson, and was one of the fast through freight tea trains recently introduced. Engineer Mike Rich, of No. 13, was killed outright, and Jap Wait, engineer on the tea train, was badly wounded and is now in the hospital at Missoula. Both firemen were killed and one brakeman, and two tramps who were stealing a ride. The road at the point where the accident took place runs alongside Hell Gate river and several of the cars were hurled off the track down the bank into the bed of the stream. Fourteen cars were smashed to atoms. The "tea train," running at passenger speed, suffered the most and was a complete wreck. The accident was owing to Conductor Doremus, of No. 13, failing to obey the order of the train dispatcher at Missoula. No. 13 left Helena with orders to go to Missoula at a twenty mile rate. In going through Mullan Pass he lost an hour owing to the carelessness of his brakeman, who left the brake on. Discovering this fact he discharged the brakeman and went on. In the meantime the tea train was running ahead, having made much better time than was anticipated. Devine was the name of the fireman on No. 13.

Slugger Sullivan Married Again.

The Washington Critic of the 30th says: The 5:40 train from the east yesterday morning brought to this city the notorious pugilist, John Lawrence Sullivan. His errand this time was to conclude the terms for a ring match. The other contracting party was Miss Annie Livingston of the Davene combination which was at the theater comique during the past week. She is a handsome young serio comic singer and a great favorite with the patrons of variety entertainments in this city. Mr. Sullivan was accompanied by Ed Senator, Tom Grady and Harry Minor of New York, and the trio was met by several people in the secret, for the intention was to keep the matter quiet. An event of such interest was, however, bound to become known. It is learned that after a day of pleasure the parties were united in wedlock late in the afternoon, Miss Ella Martyne, of the Davene company, acting as bridesmaid, James McKeon being best man, and Senator, Grady and Harry Minor spectators. The bride was even more than usually attractive in a robe of white satin and wore the conventional orange blossom. The bridesmaid wore a similar toilet. Mr. Sullivan presented the bridesmaid a diamond ring and the best man a scarf pin in the form of boxing gloves set in diamonds. It is said that in the envelope, which the happy groom pressed upon the reverend gentleman who officiated, was a $100 bill. After partaking of a supper Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan left on an evening train.

A Spiritic Fraud Exposed.

C. F. Wyman, the spiritualistic medium, has been holding seances at the residence of W. B. Field, at Strawberry Point, Iowa, for a few weeks past, the attendance being large each evening, the medium collecting a dollar from each person in attendance. Several skeptical young men attended the seance with the determination of exposing what they considered a palpable fraud. Accordingly one of them managed to secure a seat near the cabinet from which the spirits materialize. The clothing of the medium was sewed securely to a chair in the cabinet, the circle formed and the lights turned down. Soon the spirit of the father of one of the company was materialized and reached out to shake hands with his son, when the young man near the cabinet grappled with the messenger from the other world and threw him to the floor. The indignation was great among the spiritualists as well as others, and tar and feathers were strongly talked of for a time, but finally cooler judgment prevailed and a warrant was sworn out for Wyman's arrest for obtaining money under false pretenses. A hearing was had before Justice Baird, Wyman pleading guilty, and in default of bail was remanded to the county jail to await the action of the grand jury. Wymann is one of the most noted mediums in the West.

Scandal and Death at Sioux Falls, Dak.

Sioux Falls Special: A very sad and sensational death occurred in this city a few days ago, the victim being Mrs. Georgia Perry, preceptress and wife of Prof. F. W. Perry, principal and professor of Greek and Latin of the Sioux Falls university. The professor and his wife occupied rooms at the college, and for some time past have entertained Mrs. Dr. Spofford of Flandreau, who recently occupied a room directly opposite that of Prof. and Mrs. Perry. Late in the night Mrs. Perry awoke and found her husband absent from their bed. She went to the room of their visitor, and finding her husband there, she fell in a spasm. Her screams soon brought the occupants of other rooms in the building to the scene, the professor afterward emerging from Mrs. Spofford's room in partial undress. Mrs. Perry remained in an hysterical condition for a short time, when she died. The professor and his wife came to Dakota in the spring of 1884 from Raleigh, N. C., where they were connected with a college, first locating in Flandreau, where they proposed to found a college. In the fall of 1884 the project was abandoned, and they came to Sioux Falls, and putting about $4,000 into the university there, upon the death of Prof. Stone, were given the positions at the head of this institution. The board of directors was in session at the time of Mrs. Perry's death, and at once adjourned until after the funeral, when it is expected some decisive action will be taken and the erring professor most forcibly bounced.

A Wife Beater Punished.

A few days ago some ten or twelve women at Tampico, a postoffice about twenty miles north of Yakima, Wash., took Harry Roberts, the postmaster, out, tied him to a fence and gave him a flogging after the whipping-post style. Mrs. Roberts had repeatedly complained to neighbors that her husband was in the habit of beating her, and showed her lady friends welts and bruises to verify her story. Roberts was warned to desist his brutal conduct toward his wife. Not heeding the warning given, the neighboring women were aroused to such a pitch of indignation that they gave him a taste of the lash with all the latest improvements and variations. Roberts' lashings were then cut, and the disgraced fellow quietly mounted a cayuse and departed for places unknown, much to the relief of the unfortunate wife and neighborhood.

General News.

At Norwich, Ohio, Mrs. Birdie Schroyer, the young and accomplished wife of Solomon Schroyer, a well-to-do young man, committed suicide by taking strychnine on account of his drunken habits.

Walter Wiggins, railroad agent at Bethany, Ill., was arrested and lodged in jail at Sullivan, Ill., charged with embezzling $450 belonging to the Peoria, Decatur & Evansville Railroad.

N. H. Harris of Mississippi was appointed register at Aberdeen, Dak.

About 40,000 viewed the body of Vice President Hendricks in one day.

Gov. Hubbard of Minn., writes a letter to the council of Duluth, giving his reasons for declining to call an extra session of the legislature.

Alaska gained 36,000 inhabitants in the past two years.

The body of a dead man, shockingly mangled, was found in a wheat car just arrived from Lisbon, Dak. It is a supposed case of murder.

Montana is having a regular mining boom and the valuable properties in the territory are being developed and the results astonish even the old-timers.

C. F. Wyman, a noted Western spiritualistic medium, was proven a fraud in an Iowa town, and languishes in jail for swindling the faithful.

Mrs. Perry, wife of a professor in the Sioux Falls university, on finding her husband occupying a room with a lady visitor, went into a spasm and died.

Gov. Martin of Kansas has issued a proclamation offering a reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of J. W. Greyson, who, at the Grand Central hotel, Parsons, on Nov. 16, murdered A. W. Collins.

During a quarrel about some timber near Wabash, Ind., Joseph Spencer fatally beat Sylvester Huff, an old man. Spencer was arrested.

Fire at Livingston Mont., destroyed a block of buildings. Loss, $60,000; insurance, $15,000.

Judge Henry F. French, ex-second assistant secretary of the treasury, died at Concord, N. Y., of paralysis of the heart, aged seventy-two years.

The first volume of the personal memoirs of Gen. Grant has been issued to the world.

Marshal Serrano, the alleged father of Alfonso XII. of Spain, died in Madrid on the 26th ult., although the associated press dispatches sent to the western papers failed to chronicle the event.

The entire population of Kassala, including Europeans, were massacred by order of Osman Digna.

The president made the following appointments: John Thompson, of Harrodsburg, Ky., to be surveyor general of Wyoming, vice John W. Meldrum, resigned. Register of land office, Frederick A. McDonald, of Oregon, at The Dallas, Ore. John W. Causey, collector of internal revenue for the district of Delaware.

As soon as convenient after the meeting of congress, the measures heretofore spoken of looking to the transfer of the signal service bureau to the interior department, will be instituted.

Howard's dairy barn, on the outskirts of Jamestown, Dak., with 20 cows, two horses and 20 or 30 hogs was burned. The house was badly damaged. Loss $1,500 or $2,000, partly covered by insurance.

A bill for divorce was filed in the superior court, Chicago, by William H. West, of the minstrel troupe of Thatcher, Primrose and West, against his wife, Fay Templeton, the well-known actress and singer for desertion.

Phillip Sheehan, a miner employed at the Cleveland Hermatite mine, half-way between Negaunee and Ishpeming, Mich., was instantly killed by falling into the main shaft.

M. H. Lewis & Co., clock makers and dry goods dealers at No. 136 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, assigned. Liabilities, $30,000; assets, $20,000.

Speaking of John Kelley's health, the New York Times says: It does not look now as if he would be able to do any mental work for a long time to come.

It is said at the treasury department that there has been an increase instead of the usual decrease in the public debt for November. The receipts have been light and the disbursements unusually heavy. The payments on account of pensions alone amount to about $11,000,000.

A suit was entered by the district attorney, for the United States, against John Ledyard Hodge, to recover $441,200, with interest from May 21, 1875. The action is based on an account stated with Mr. Hodge as former paymaster of the United States army.

The remains of Vice President Hendricks lay in state at the court house, Indianapolis, on Monday last. Over 40,000 people gazed into the coffin upon the face of the dead.

The Warner house, at Emporia, Kansas, a new and elegant hotel, was destroyed by fire.

The Chicago Current has again changed hands, apparently because of lack of money.

Frank Thomas makes serious charges against Col. T. S. Morrow, editor of the Washington Sunday Gazette, and the officers of the agricultural department. Morrow, he says obtained a place for him in the department, with the understanding that he was to have nothing to do but get the salary and give it to him (Morrow). From July, 1884, to April, 1885, he says he received $900, which he gave to Morrow.

Gov. Squires of Washington territory, in his report to Secretary Lamar, gives the population of the territory at 129,000, an increase of 36,000 in two years. The assessed value of property is $50,000,000, and there are reported 23,000,000 acres of the public land unsurveyed, of which 16,000,000 acres are good agricultural and timber lands.

N. H. Harris of Vicksburg, Miss., was appointed register of the land office at Aberdeen, Dak. He is a son-in-law of the late Judge Macallister of Iowa, formerly of the court claims. Harris went South as a carpet-bagger, ran for congress and was defeated.

The five presidential postoffices in Minnesota will become vacant next winter. They are as follows: New Ulm, Dec. 15; Waseca, Dec. 20; St. Cloud, Jan. 30; Wabasha, Feb. 6; Worthington, Jan. 16. In Iowa five, as follows: Grinnell, Hampton, Oskaloosa, Stuart, Dec. 16; New Hampton, Jan. 30.

The Globe Insurance Company, of Des Moines, has effected a reinsurance of its risks, and will wind up its affairs.

A vein of water at a depth of 965 feet was struck in the artesian well at Columbia, Dak.

Indians in the British northwest threatened Battleford a few days ago. Some Indians and halfbreeds took an oath not to rest until they took the life of Robert Hudson, the man who did the hanging. The police have received instructions from the government to exercise the greatest vigilance to prevent any overt acts, and to punish with severity any Indians who dare act obstreperously.

Since August pig iron has advanced from $17.85 to $18.25, steel rails from $27.50 to $33 and bar iron from $30.68 to $39.20.

Prof. Eustis has been dropped from the faculty of Harvard college, and James Russell Lowell placed on the active list.

The loss by the late storm on the Atlantic coast from Seabright to Ocean Grove is fully $100,000.

The Jones hotel and several other buildings were destroyed in South Omaha. Loss $10,000.

With the improvement of the prospects for the continuance of the Conservatives in power, the chance increases for a renewal of British activity in Egypt. Preparations are already being made on an extensive scale in both Alexandria and Cairo, under instructions from the London war office for a new expedition to Dongola to check the advance of the mahdi's successors.

A banquet was given at Birmingham to celebrate the opening by the prince of Wales of a museum in that city. When the prince, who was a guest, and his party were about to retire, a number of other guests rushed in to the balcony to witness their departure. Mr. Bennett, a magistrate and bank director and famous local philanthropist, was thrust from the balcony and fell to the pavement, fifty feet. His body was literally dashed to pieces.

Congressman Rankin of Wis., is determined to go to Washington, but his friends expect him to die before congress meets.

Condensed General News.

Latest Washington Telegrams.

The new Brazilian minister, Baron Itajuba, who has arrived here, brings with him his wife, who is a lady of great culture and fine appearance.

The postmaster general has appointed the following fourth-class postmasters: Dakota—Ree Heights, George H. Stolford. Iowa—Greencastle, H. Woods; Hentonville, S. W. Whoun.

The president makes no secret of the fact that he intends to ask for the resignation of Frederick Douglass, the recorder of deeds very soon. He intends, if possible, to appoint a colored man as the successor of Mr. Douglass.

A United States treasury bond for $5,000, which was sold at a sheriff's sale at Montreal a few days ago for $700, proves to be a stolen one, payment on which had been stopped. The treasury department at Washington have requested that the bond be returned to them.

The president has decided not to allow the wishes of ex-President Hayes to interfere in the dismissal of an offensive partisan, and has decided to remove Mr. Reed, the postmaster at Fairmount, W. Va., who was recently appointed, as described in these dispatches a few days ago.

Although there are very few Republican senators in the city, the election of a president pro tem. is the chief topic of conversation everywhere. It is conceded that Senator Edmunds can have the place if he wants it, but he says that he very much prefers to serve as chairman of the judiciary committee, and remain upon the floor. He also thinks that his health is not sufficiently good to stand the fatigue incident to the presidency of the senate.

Personal Mention.

The late Elizur Wright was an earnest advocate of tree planting.

Hon. J. H. Stuart, an Illinois pioneer, dies at Springfield, aged seventy-eight.

Peter Donohue, the millionaire and pioneer of California, died in San Francisco.

Col. W. B. Royal, with his wife and daughter, will leave in a few days to join his regiment in Arizona.

Hon. James G. Blaine presented St. Mark's home of Augusta, Me., with one pound of silver dollars recently at a pound party.

Capt. Alva Bradley, the largest ship owner on the Northern chain of lakes, died at his residence in Cleveland. He was seventy-one years old.

Mrs. J. C. Ayer, who wears $80,000 worth of diamonds at an informal afternoon gathering, has gone to Philadelphia for medical treatment.

Samuel Jennings, one of the five remaining "old defenders" of Baltimore, died recently. He was the printer who first set in type the "Star Spangled Banner."

Miss Mary R. Smith of Raleigh, N. C., recently deceased, left $30,000 to the Protestant Episcopal diocese of North Carolina, and a $15,000 plantation to the trustees of the state university.

Miss Winslow, the American beauty who has enraptured London and Paris society, is the daughter of the late George S. Winslow of Boston, a wealthy dry goods merchant. She is a tall blonde.

Hon. Isaac Palmer Caldwell, Sr., one of Louisville's most eminent lawyers, died recently. He was a candidate for the United States senate before the last legislature. Mr. Caldwell was sixty-one years old.

The richest negro women in the country are Amanda and Julia Dickson, the concubine and child of the late David Dickson, who left them $500,000. The court, against the clamor of white heirs, has sustained Dickson's will.

Col. H. H. Finley, formerly of St. Paul and known in connection with the Washburne-Donnelly congressional contest, and as a private agent of S. J. Tilden, sails for Europe Dec. 3 on a political errand that will take him to Paris and Berlin.

Benjamin Johnson, aged 79, died in the Jeffersonville, Ind., penitentiary. He was a native of North Carolina and a member of the legislature at one time. He served a ten year sentence in Sing Sing, N. Y., and has been in the Indiana prison for 12 years.

Miss Ada M. Sweet, of Illinois, was married recently to J. Berdine Carter at the residence of Capt. D. S. Sammis in Babylon, L. I. Mr. Sammis is an uncle of the bride. Rev. George Carter, of New York, cousin of the groom, performed the ceremony. Mr. Carter is a merchant at Cedar Rapids, Iowa. The couple have gone there to live.

Casualty Record.

Arcadia, Wis., had a narrow escape from being wiped out by fire.

Dr. Charles Bradley becomes insane from the use of cocaine, and wrecks his family with the drug.

Mrs. Umbuster, living near Black River Falls, Wis., was found lying on the roadside dead, about three miles from town. It is supposed she became temporarily insane.

Crimes and Criminals.

In Dooley county, Ga., Calvin E. Powell was shot and killed by John P. Klegg during a quarrel.

In Spring Grove county, Va., John E. Newby, a married man of Spring Grove, hearing that Tucker was cohabiting with his wife, met Tucker. A quarrel ensued, during wich Newby attempted to shoot Tucker, but missed his aim, the load striking Stephen Pierce, inflicting fatal injuries. Newby is still at large.

Mrs. St. John and Mrs. McCue, of Louisville, Ky., quarreled. They occupied rooms in the same block of flats. While Mrs. McCue went out to buy a turkey for Thanksgiving, Mrs. St. John entered her room, and sprinkled red pepper in large quantities on the bed and on the floor. The result was that Mrs. McCue went into convulsions and will die.

Foreign Gossip.

Woodside, the Irish champion, lowered Prince's fifty-mile bicycle record.

The British expeditionary force has captured Mingyan after a sharp fight with the Burmese. Three of the British were wounded.

A cable dispatch announces the death, at Southampton, England, of R. Johnston Niven, at one time on the New York bench, better known in political and railway circles.

Queen Victora has written letters to Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, containing lavish encomiums of his strategy, and she marks all the criticisms of Alexander's generalship which appear in the leading German newspapers, and sends him extracts from the official English Servian reports.

Berlin has a sensation of the first order in the trial and conviction of the Marchese Rita Candice, the daughter of Mario, the tenor, and Grisi. The Marchese has been prosecuted under fourteen charges of having swindled jewelers, hotel keepers and modistes of large sums of money and under various false pretenses. She has been convicted of all the charges, and has been sentenced to eighteen month's imprisonment.

General News Notes.

Minnie Disher of Columbus, Neb., has been asleep twenty-nine days.

The doctors are wrangling over the treatment given Vice President Hendricks.

Only $22,000 was offered for the Bonaparte estate at Bordentown, N. J., and the executors withdrew the property.

Among the Republican candidates for the Michigan governorship are Jay Hubbell, Col. C. T. Osborn of Marquette, and C. E. Holland of Houghton.

Rev. Dr. Smith, president of Trinity college, Hartford, Conn., has declined the position of bishop of Easton, Md., to which he was recently elected.

Mr. Sam Lazarus of Sherman, Tex., lost a $1,000 diamond while on his ranch near that town. A Methodist preacher having come to dinner, the cook killed a chicken, and in its craw was found the diamond.

Letters of administration have been granted upon the estate of John McCullough, the actor, to the Guarantee Trust Safe Deposit company. The property is valued at $45,000 of which $40,000 is in personal effects. Mr. McCullough died intestate.

Gen. Terry has issued orders relieving Maj. Alexander Sharp, paymaster U. S. army, from duty in the department of Dakota, to enable him to comply with orders from the war department, directing him to take station in the department of the East.

Jennie McElroy, an Indiana country belle, eloped with a flash Buffalo drummer, named Redmond, last March. He took her there was found poison enough to kill five men. His wife, sister-in-law and his wife's paramour were arrested, but no evidence of his murder was found against them.

Northwestern News Notes.

A farmer named C. C. Nicholl, living three miles east of Brookings, Dak., has just been caught in an act of forgery that will probably send him to the penitentiary.

Andy Jones committed suicide at Hillsboro, Dak.

The artesian well was completed at Columbia, Dak., the flow of water being reached at a depth of 965 feet.

Mrs. Martha F. Williamson, aged 71 years, mother-in-law of William J. Whipple, postmaster at Winona, has got a divorce from her husband, John Williamson aged 60 years, in Hudson, Wis.

Mrs. Fritz Armbuster, living six miles west of Black River Falls, Wis., was found dead by the side of the road, two miles from her home stark naked.

David Clark, son of the late State Senator Clark, of Wis., has been released from the house of correction, where he served a one-year's sentence—less fifty days for good behavior—for mutilating United States currency.

The late Samuel H. Barstow of Waukesha, Wis., in his will gives the Episcopal church at Waukesha $500 toward the erection of a chapel, provided it is completed within a year.

Louis D. Lawler, son of John Lawler, died at Prairie du Chien, Wis.

The artesian well at Kimball, Dak., is now at a depth of over 900 feet, and it is thought that a sufficient supply of water will not be obtained at less than 1,350 feet.

D. W. Shepard of Grafton, Dak., has fallen heir to $45,000 by the death of an aunt in Cleveland, Ohio.

Postmaster Allen of Ridgeway, Iowa, was tried in the United States courts at Dubuque for selling stomach bitters without a license, and was compelled to pay the revenue fee in addition to a heavy penalty.

Frank Sham's clothing house at Waterloo, Iowa has been closed, by the sheriff. Liabilities about $24,000; assets $10,000.

Mrs. W. H. D. Bliss, wife of one of the proprietors of the Sioux Falls Press, died at Sioux Fall, Dak. Mr. and Mrs. Bliss had but just returned from New York, where they were married on the 7th inst.

Friends of Judge Jones, of Rochester, Minn., claim he will soon be the successor of Manager Frances, of the sixth judicial district of Dakota.

At Redwood, Minn., fire destroyed the following property: Bank of Redwood Falls, Tenney's barber shop, Ringle's saloon, W. S. Clayson's clothing store, T. A. Marsh's shoe store, King Bros.' dry goods store, Hitchcock's drug store, Ackerman's grocery store, and Grady's saloon, all on the north side of Second street, between Washington and Mill streets.

Robert Cligton, a respected resident of Timber Line, Mont., was arrested on a charge of rape.

A dividend of three per cent. has been declared on the preferred stock of the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha railroad.

Gov. Rusk appointed Prof. J. H. Carpenter county Judge of Dane county, Wis., to fill the unexpired term of Judge Alden S. Sanborn, deceased, which terminates the first Monday in January, 1886.

Eppie Pilon and John Rau, who mysteriously left their homes at Ludington, Wis., on the 10th ult., have not been heard from, but the missing boat, which also disappeared on the morning of their departure, was found three miles north of Ludington, Mich.

A boiler exploded in the packing house of John Goedert, at McGregor, Iowa, fatally scalding two men and injuring a third. Edward Chamberlain died, and Hiram Barker is not expected to live.

An altercation between William Carnew and James Grey, at Gregory, Mon., resulted in the shooting of Grey.

The wreck of the tea train on the Northern Pacific caused about $3,000 damage.

A three-cent cut in lumber rates has been made from Minnesota and Wisconsin points.

Gov. Pierce thinks congress will consent to a division of Dakota, as the patronage will be doubled.

Mathews & Seobey of Brookings, Dak., were robbed of notes valued at $4,000.

Watertown, Dak., has a new national bank. The managers, Messrs. Thomas and Scarritt, are successful bankers of Doland, Dak. The officers and directors are as follows: President, W. E. Scarritt; vice president, M. W. Sheafe; cashier, E. W. Thomas; Valentine G. Hush, T. D. Ellefson, J. W. Martin, directors.

The grand jury at Helena, Mon., returned three true bills of indictment, two against Frank Haynes for forgery, and one against David Marks for petit larceny. The grand jury reported gross irregularities in the probate court in signing papers in blank and in certifying witness fees to commissioners. They reported a shortage of over $4,000 in the accounts of A. H. Beattie, late clerk of the court.

Des Moines has expended $108,864.37 in paving and guttering this year. The total expenditure for paving and guttering to date is $412,095.61.

In order to induce Marshal Maratta of Dakota to locate in Fargo, Cass county offers to furnish the necessary offices for court purposes, together with jail room, for $1,000 a year, the contract to be for five years.

W. F. Leach's house at Thompson, Minn., burned. Loss $15,500; insured for $1,200 in the Dwelling House Insurance company.

The manufacturing establishments in Winona employ 1,100 persons, who receive annually $500,000; the gross value of the manufactured products will amount to $3,000,000 this year.

The congregation of Westminster church at Minneapolis raised $25,000 for the liquidation of a debt.

Dr. George W. Emery, a reputable physician, leading prohibitionist and prominent member of the Masonic order at Minneapolis, is charged by his wife, whom he married twenty-two years ago, with maintaining improper relations with a Nicollet avenue milliner. The Dr. denies.

Rev. Dr. Sample, of Westminster church, Minneapolis, took his congregation by surprise at the close of the morning service, by announcing that a debt of $25,000 existed upon the church, and which had accumulated since the dedication three years ago. This he wished to see liquidated as speedily as possible. It was done on the instant by the congregation.

The birthday anniversary of Mrs. Catharine M. Lewis, the first lady pioneer of Winona, was celebrated at her residence in Winona by a large party of friends.

The thirty-sixth anniversary of Methodism in St. Paul was celebrated at the Jackson Street church.

P. Booker Reed mayor of Louisville, and Wharf Master Charles Kremer had a street fight recently and the mayor was knocked down and considerably bruised about the face.

Hon. John T. Stuart, an old and honored citizen of Springfield, Ill, and a man who was a very prominent figure in the earlier history of Illinois died recently at the age of 78, and of an illness that was not regarded as serious until an hour or two before his death.

Maurice Sullivan, tried at Billings for the murder of Dr. Carlon and son, which caused such a sensation last January, was acquitted. He is still held for murderous assault on Bob Roberts.

On Dec. 7 the legislature of Washington will convene at Olympia. The political complexion of the body is as follows: Council—9 Republicans, 3 Democrats. House—17 Republicans, 6 Democrats and 1 Independent.

J. A. Williams, charged with forgery in Michigan, is said to have been captured at Carington, Dak.

Gov. Hoadley of Ohio will return to his practice in Cincinnati, which pays him $30,000 a year.

The collection of pictures, etchings, bric-a-brac, etc., of Mrs. Mary J. Morgan, valued at $4,000,000, is to be sold in New York next March.

A regular street duel took place on Bourbon street New Orleans, in which Antoine Pellegrini was fatally wounded.

John Beatty, who disappeared mysteriously from the St. Nicholas hotel, Duluth, is now believed to have been murdered. He was twenty-five years old, hard working and temperate, and on the day he disappeared he had received $65, his wages as lighthouse hand. He was last seen at a dance with two strangers. His baggage is at the St. Nicholas. He came from Oconto, Wis.

The Duluth Tribune says the case of Father Genin, the Catholic priest, who on account of various irregularities was dismissed from his charge at Duluth and also from the priesthood, is again to be taken up and that an ecclesiastical trial, in which he will figure as defendant, will soon be held at St. Cloud.

NO EXTRA SESSION.

He Treats the Subject at Length and Exhaustively, Advancing Reasons and Arguments for His Action.

Sentiment in the Twin Cities and Throughout the State—Duluth Very Much Agitated and Incensed.

To the Village Council of Duluth, Minnesota. — Gentlemen: I am in receipt of the resolutions passed by you on Oct. 26, 1885, requesting that the legislature be convened in extra session for the purpose of making a reapportionment of the state for the legislature before the the next election. Copies of said resolutions were, in accordance with one of them, sent to the common councils of the various cities and villages likely to be interested therein, with the invitation to each body to join in your request. Printed petitions asking the same and on the same grounds have been circulated for the signature of individuals. The subject has been much discussed before you and the Duluth chamber of commerce took proper means, as before mentioned, to ascertain public opinion. I have delayed answering the resolutions because I was unwilling that my conclusion should seem to forestall expression of the public wish, and more because, although on the sufficiency of the reasons urged in your resolutions my opinion has not wavered, there were other contingencies which might force a different conclusion. If experience showed definite and serious defects in the laws relating to the inspection, weighing and handling of grain, or for the regulation of railroad companies, or if the railroad and warehouse commissioners found their powers insufficient for the successful discharge of their duties, I should consider the prompt amendment of those laws desirable, perhaps at the cost of an extra session. But it is yet too soon to determine what amendments are essential. The facts alleged as the grounds of your request are undeniable. The population of the state has increased very unequally since 1880, so that the apportionment upon the census of that year is no longer just and equal. The inequality may be expressed by saying that eleven districts have now each one representative more than their population entitles them to, three have each two more representatives, and one has one senator in excess.

ENTITLED TO LARGER REPRESENTATION.

On the other hand, three districts should each have one representative, one should have two representatives, one a senator and two representatives, one two senators and five representatives, and one three senators and two representatives more than they respectively have at present. This takes no account of minor inequalities which a reapportionment could remove by uniting counties now separate. This inequality ought to cease at the first opportunity. Absolute equality of representation is impracticable, but the right to representation equalized as nearly and as frequently as practicable is undoubted. Should I make a practicable opportunity at the expense of an extra session? The constitution of the state authorizes the governor to convene the legislature in extra session on "extraordinary occasions." The constitution itself anticipates unequal increase of population with resulting inequality in the existing apportionment, and authorizes the taking of a census to ascertain the fact, and a reapportionment every five years at the next session after the census, if found proper. In fact inequality in representation in the legislature has been found to exist after every census, as was from the first expected. Can that be called an "extraordinary occasion" which occurs according to habit and expectation? An extraordinary reason for a called session has been found in an assumed probability that the next legislature will not reapportion. The next is the one of which that work is constitutionally expected. It is not to be presumed that any legislature will neglect its duty, but if any disinclination does exist for this particular duty, to call the present legislature together would furnish each an excuse for neglecting it as being the duty of the other. Your resolutions speak of practical disfranchisement of portions of the state until 1888, unless reapportionment be made before the next election. They will only wait for their full representation through one session of the legislature, which the people in their constitution have not deemed intolerable. I might find an extraordinary reason for a session next year, if any fear was entertained that the counties now unrepresented would suffer in any respect by awaiting the usual time. It has not been observed that the new or weak counties have hitherto been neglected or oppressed.

A GOOD TEST CITED.

A good test is the distribution of the internal improvement fund. The legislature disposes of that fund at its pleasure. The present legislature distributed about $80,000 belonging to that fund at its last session. Of this amount twelve districts, having forty-five members of the legislature, took nothing at all; twelve other districts, all now over-represented, and having fifty members, obtained less than $10,000; the five country districts now under-represented, having thirteen members, were voted more than $33,000. The sentiment of the people, even in those parts of the state where population is now most disproportionate to representation, appears to be that the advantage to them of immediately increased representation is not worth the cost. It is not surprising that those parts which will gain nothing are opposed to the expense. It is not strange that the financial representatives of the great cities which must pay so great a share of the cost should fail to approve. I am advised that the city council of St. Paul has adopted the resolutions of your body. The city council of Fergus Falls has passed similar ones. Several editors through their newspapers have asked for an extra session. A petition of the strongest character, by thirty three representative men of Otter Tail county, and other petitions bearing 224 signatures, have been presented to me. These form the total demand, the weakness of which is doubtless due to the abstract and ideal nature of the advantage to be realized. But if the favorable expression had been more general I could not have justified to myself the action you request. You will remember that I was obliged, at the end of the last session, to protect the credit of the state by vetoing appropriations amounting to $174,000, which there was reason to believe the treasury would not be in a condition to pay. It is not yet certain that too much was not, after all, allowed to pass. It is certain that the expenses of an extra session could not be paid without another state loan.

L. F. HUBBARD, Governor.

The big pine sale recently made by the Northern Pacific is on land located on the St. Louis river, and all tributary to Duluth.

A. A. Day has sold his farm in Empire, consisting of 960 acres, together with all the stock, implements, grain, etc., to A. J. Gillette of West St. Paul for $25,000.

Mr. Windom tells the Winona Herald that he is not a candidate for any office, but adds: "I do not say that I am permanently out of politics for I expect to take an interest in political affairs. But at present I am not a candidate for any office."

Quite a number of occupants of railroad lands in Renville county have been before the Redwood Falls land office for the past few days on account of the claim made by Land Commissioner Sparks that the Winona & St. Peter company have more land than they are legally entitled to.

Pipestone is to have a new hotel containing fifty rooms furnished throughout with all the modern conveniences.

A fire at St. Charles destroyed D. Bacon's furniture store and contents; also George Smith's drug store. Welshold's harness shop and Dr. Martin's office. Loss, $9,000; insurance, $3,900.

William Smith of Red Lake Falls was appointed register of the Crookston land office. He formerly lived at Le Seuer.

Neil Murray, son of City Attorney Murray of St. Paul, was married to Miss Lucy Alexander, at Devil's Lake, Dak.

Peterson, hardware, at Preston, has failed.

The Minnesota & Northwestern is said to be contemplating an extention to Duluth.

The propeller United Empire brought 200 Italian laborers from the line of the Canadian Pacific road, part of whom will stay in Duluth this winter, and the rest scatter over the Northwest. Dr. Sherwin, Duluth's health officer, was at the boat, and would allow none of them to land without proof of vaccination or being vaccinated.

Reports to Bradstreet's mercantile agency in St. Paul are to the effect that a chattel mortgage on the furniture of the Grand hotel at Fergus Falls was foreclosed. C. Peterson, a dealer in hardware at Preston, has made an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. The general store of James Blackburn at Hurley, Wis., has been closed up by the sheriff on an execution.

About $2,500 of Georgetown school bonds were sold at 98 cents.

John Lenga, while intoxicated, was killed by the cars at Minneiska.

John Zimmerman, a stranger, was run over and killed by a street car at St. Paul.

Hans Johnson, of Granby, four miles north of Nicollett station, Nicolett Co., committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. A few years ago he married a widow and ever since the marriage he has been trying to get his wife to deed him the farm and she has persistently refused. Thursday Johnson got drunk, went home and drove all the family out of the house, and took a gun and blew the top of his head off.

The marriage of Miss Ida Schurmeier and Horace Thompson of St. Paul, took place at the residence of the bride's mother in St. Paul. Dr. Mabie officiated. The ceremony was a very quiet one, only relatives being present. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson left for the East. They will reside at Thomasville, Ga., during the winter.

The report that Roadmaster Kelley of Rush City was locked in a car to save him from being killed by his men had no foundation. There was some trouble between the parties, during which Mr. Kelley received a slight scalp wound.

Every saloonkeeper in the town of Argyle has been indicted for selling liquor on Sunday and to minors. Besides this, thirty other indictments have been brought against other residents of the county.

MINNESOTA STATE NEWS.

Articles of incorporation of the Western Minnesota seminary at Montevideo were filed. The subscriptions amount to $19,000. The officers chosen for the current year are: President, Rev. R. P. Herrick; vice president, C. A. Strong; secretary, F. W. Sturtevant; treasurer, H. E. Hoard; auditor, M. E. Titus; financial agent, Rev. F. N. Walcott.

A. L. Gove, of Rochester, has taken the deposition of Dr. W. A. Allen in a suit pending against the city of Topeka, Kan., for $15,000 damages sustained by Mrs. A. G. Hulbert, who was some years ago run away with and thrown down an unguarded enbankment, injuring her spine.

Joshua Dunbar, son of Hon. C. S. Dunbar, of Foster, died a few days ago at the Rochester asylum. His remains was brought home for burial.

A board of trade has been organized by the citizens of New Ulm, with forty-five members. C. W. H. Heideman, was elected as temporary president, and Joseph A. Eckstein temporary secretary.

At the Wadena district court, the case of the state against Rev. John Walton was sent to Becker county for trial. The charge in this case is for rape, and a conviction was secured at the spring term of the court at Wadena.

Gen. W. D. Washburn was elected president of the Minneapolis exposition.

N. H. Dana, a student at Hamline, was drowned at Lake Como.

Judge Koon at Minneapolis, holds that the school book law is invalid.

E. J. Moffit, the Minneapolis embezzler, was captured in Chicago.

A young lad by the name of Fred Griffin, accompanied by Willis Guerin, went skating on Lake Como, at St. Paul. The ice gave way and both lads fell in. Griffin was drowned.

The St. Paul & St. Croix Falls Railway company filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state. The object is to build a railroad from St. Paul, via White Bear lake, to St. Croix Falls, Wis.; also to erect telegraph lines. The principal place of business is St. Paul, and the capital stock and limit of liability, $1,000,000 divided into 10,000 shares of $100 each.

Northfield has voted $15,000 bonds for two new bridges.

Morris has just completed a splendid new school building.

Job Whithead of Pipe Stone was arrested for taking stone from the Indian reservation.

Bassel has organized a woolen mill stock company with a capital of $20,000.

The new bridge across the Blue Earth river at Winnebago City will be the best in the county and cost $2,700.

The railroad company has recently sold to the Iowa Land company 8,785 acres in Nobles county for $53,097.28.

The Fergus flour mill is taking in an average of from 4,000 to 4,500 bushels per day, and from 6,000 to 7,000 bushels per day are being received at the Page mills.

The Pleasant View farm in Pipe Stone county has recently added to its domains 480 acres, making its possessions over 3,000 acres.

Articles of incorporation of the Western Minnesota seminary were filed with the secretary of state. The institution is located at Montevideo. The control of the institution is vested in not more than twenty-six and not less than twenty incorporators, three of whom shall be chosen from the trustees or faculty of Carleton college at Northfield, and at least nine of whom shall be members in good standing in Congregational churches. The seminary will be operated through a board of nine directors.

Miss Kate Carson, well-known in St. Paul, was married at Eau Claire to T. K. Long of Mandan, Dak.

There are eighty-five students enrolled at the Red Wing seminary. Thirteen of these belong to the theological department. More are expected after Christmas.

Wakefield refused to vote bonds for the St. Cloud & Willmar railroad. The whole issue is said to have been as to the location of the depot grounds. It was a very exciting election.

Miss Helga Sanders, in Cornish, Sibley county, gave birth to a child, and to hide her shame killed and buried her offspring near the house. Subsequently she exhumed the body and threw it into a slough.

A large amount of wheat is being shipped from Minneapolis to Duluth.

Rev. Mr. Plummer of Red Wing, Rev. Mr. Gardam of Lake City, and Rev. Mr. Sherman of Cannon Falls will issue, the last of this month, the first number of the Parish Messenger, a monthly devoted to the interests of the Episcopal church generally, and in these three parishes especially.

An attorney from Fisher lately sent in a bill to the probate court at Crookston, in which was an item of $38.75 for funeral expenses, and explained in a postscript that the amount was for whisky, beer and other groceries furnished to sorrowing friends on the sad day when the lamented deceased was planted.

The most notable event of the social season in Mankato was the marriage of Miss Lulu Long, daughter of J. H. Long, a prominent commission dealer, and W. L. Goodier, a well known attorney of Utica, N. Y.

Eddie Langdon, aged eleven years, while skating on Lake Winona at Winona, broke through and was drowned. The body was recovered in an hour.

Dr. Thomas E. Heenan has tendered his resignation as Stevens county auditor, and expects to start for Odessa to assume his duties as United States consul about Dec. 10.

There is said to be no foundation for suspicion of foul play in the case of Patrick Slavin who died at Minneapolis a short time ago.

The Union house at Mankato was partially destroyed by fire.

The Hanley murder case was before the Minnesota supreme court on a motion for a new trial.

Several Stillwater lumbermen were caught by the failure of D. D. Meriam, at Quincy.

May Braden, the only daughter of Mrs. J. C. Braden, the widow of Capt. J. C. Braden, was buried by the side of her father in the cemetery at Litchfield, Meeker Co.

The bank of Cannon Falls has been sold to the Citizens Bank, possession to be taken in a day or two. Both these banks are owned mostly by Hastings men.

At the First Baptist church in Duluth, $854.50 was raised in half an hour toward the payment of the church debt of $1,025.

W. G. Forward, who was arrested and placed in jail at Rochester, for practicing medicine without a license, will be indicted by the grand jury for bigamy, as the evidence is said to be clear against him for that crime.

Burglars entered Orton's bank at Ortonville by forcing a side door. They blew open the inside doors of the safe and got at the change drawer, from which they obtained between $40 and $50.

A man named Benjamin Farmington, from a point sixty miles above St. Paul, passed through Macon, Ga., with his wife and seven children in three two-horse wagons recently, on his way to Live Oak, Fla. The party left Minnesota on Sept. 20.

Dr. Magelson of Austin has been tendered a professorship in the Long Island Hospital College of New York, but it is doubtful if he accepts.

Rev. F. R. Millspaugh, dean of the cathedral at Omaha, Neb., has placed in the cathedral in Faribault a handsome Litany desk of carved oak, a memorial to his father, the late C. M. Millspaugh of Faribault.

M. J. Rahilly and Miss Flora L. Smith of Lake City were married recently by Rev. Father O'Keefe. The groom is a half-brother of Hon. P. H. Rahilly.

Gov. Hubbard appointed Col. Clarke Chambers of Owatonna, as delegate from the First district to the farmers' national congress at Indianapolis.

Since the 15th of August, Bingham Lake has shipped ninety-seven cars of flax, or 48,500 bushels, averaging about $1 per bushel.

William Ellis of Havana, one of the oldest pioneers of Steele county, suddenly and mysteriously disappeared a few days ago and has not since been seen or heard of by the family.

The case of State vs. Knipple in Sibley county has been dismissed and settled up by the principals. Knipple paying $450 to Flynn to pay for the damage done in shooting him, and $200 costs.

Freeborn county has organized an agricultural society and is energetically engaged in obtaining $10,000 for the purpose of purchasing grounds and erecting suitable buildings.

The Silence of Peace.

Ah! If they could only speak.

There is a marble slab at the head of every grave in the National Cemetery to tell of war. If there is no name the word "Unknown" signifies that a soldier who was killed in a certain battle lies buried there.

It is the guns which are silent—which have nothing to speak for them. Here and there one has been saved as a relic, but the vast majority have disappeared in the melting furnaces, to come out in more peaceful form.

What of the great barbette guns at Fort Sumpter, the black-mouthed monsters which roared defiance at Beauregard as he struck his first blow at the Union? What of the grim muzzles, which belched flame from the many port holes as brave Anderson fought to delay the inevitable? A hundred cannon, manned by Confederates, hurled death and destruction at the fort for fateful hours, and nearly every one of them was called into use in latter years. Can one single piece of that ordnance be found today?

Great siege guns hurled shot and shell into Yorktown, Charleston, Petersburg, Vicksburg, Port Hudson, Island No. 10, and half a score of other places. Who can point out the spot where one of these monsters lies resting to-day?

In the rank weeds at Fort Pillow lies a disabled cannon. It may be spoken of dead. A great shell from a Federal gun-boat inflicted mortal injury. If that old cannon could only speak, what a story it could relate of the fierce fights in the bend of the great river. It helped drive the gunboats back again and again; it thundered at them as they finally ran the gauntlet; it fell into Federal hands; it was retaken by the Confederates; it saw all the horribleness of war before it was thrown down to sink away in the soft soil and be half hidden by the weeds.

On the ridge above Vicksburg—the ridge from which a hundred guns hurled shot at the Federal craft—one may find two cannon, defaced, crippled, useless. They will never thunder again. If they could speak! Just think of the story they would tell, beginning with Sherman's attack, and ending on that glorious Fourth of July which witnessed Pemberton's surrender! Between those dates were hundreds of days and nights—days of battle—nights of alarm—weeks of starvation—months of suspense and horror. These cannon could tell us all, but they are forever silent.

And what of the hundreds of field batteries? Each gun came to have its name and history. Each one came to have its friends and admirers in brigade. Each new scar added to its list of friends—each battle proved it more worthy of confidence. Think of the battles of one of those rusty, defaced and useless pieces could name! Think of the thrilling incidents it could relate!

In the roadside ditch between Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville one lies dead, and so buried out of sight that few eyes rest upon it. On the field of Antietam—over in the woods where Hooker rushed at Stonewall Jackson and could not drive him—lies another. No man can say that a third can be found, though he look over every field of battle known to history. What of the pieces which flamed and roared at Bull Run, Williamsburg, Carnifex and the Seven Days? What of those which thundered up and down the Shenandoah and the Luray? What of the hundreds which belched shot and shell at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Chickamauga, Appomattox? Of the hundreds not one single dozen have been preserved through these twenty years of peace. The burden of silence is upon them. They may exhibit their scars and rust, but the secrets of the battle lie safely hidden in their black depths. They could tell of fathers, brothers and sons—of heroes and cowards—of advance and retreat—of gallant charges and bloody repulse, but they are silent forever.—*Detroit Free Press.*

How Rochefort Does Things.

Rochefort cleared, Victor Hugo told me, 25,000 francs a month with the *Lanterne*. The poet tried, but vainly, to get him to save the fifth part of it. With this income Rochefort's expenses rose, and he did not put by a centime. He still makes a large income. Though his hair is white, his vitality is unimpaired. Rochefort has a vast head, and the widest and deepest chest of any Frenchman that I know. The bulk of his frame diminishes (in appearance) his stature. The nerves are as excitable as the muscles are strong, and he vibrates as readily as an Æolian harp. He produces his best articles when he has put off work to the last moment and printers are clamoring for "copy." The brain then gets finely congested, and he covers page after page without exactly knowing what runs from his pen, but is pretty sure that his readers will like it. In correcting the proofs he is in too great a hurry to exercise his critical powers, and merely accentuates what he has done to be very sure that it will tell.—*Paris Letter to London Truth.*

Not Too Large.

Arkansaw school teacher (to boy)—"Why doesn't your father buy you another book?"

Boy (holding up a volume of "Benton's Thirty Years in the American Senate")—"Cause I ain't wore this here one out, yit."

Teacher—"But that book is not the kind you want. You must begin with a first reader."

Boy—"This one is the fust. It's the fust one I ever had. Pap 'lows that when this one is read up he will r'ar aroun' some whar an' git another. This ain't too big fur me, fur lemme tell you, I ken hold a yearlin' calf when I try."

Teacher—"Why, you can't spell, yet."

Boy—"Nuther ken pap."

Teacher—"You don't know your letters."

Boy—"Nuther does mam."

Teacher—"Well you'll have to get another book or I can't teach you."

Boy—"Wall then, that let's me out. Here, Bose," (calling his dog), "we'll go out an' tree another 'possom."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Chinese laundries at St. Helena are taxed $100 per quarter.

Brainerd Dispatch.

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

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

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS, and Itasca counties

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

Five on Monday destroyed $60,000 worth of property in Livingston, M. T.

Something over 100,000 bushels of wheat have been marketed this season at Hawley.

There will be no extra session of the legislature this winter. Gov. Hubbard says the state can't stand the expense without making a loan.

Strange as it may seem, the Pioneer Press commends President Cleveland's decision not to attend the Hendrick's funeral, and the Globe comdemns it as an insult to the people.

The new dam and flouring mill belonging to the Long Lake Milling company at Hubbard went out Tuesday at 8 o'clock. A leak was discovered in the dam, and dispite the efforts made to save the mill, everything went down stream. The machinery had just arrived and had been temporarily placed in the building. The loss is estimated from $8,000 to $10,000.

About dusk on the evening of Dec. 1 at Fargo, a handsomely dressed and very ladylike girl about 20 years of age went to the Russell hotel on Broadway, with an infant some 10 days old, called for a room, left the baby in the parlor when she went down to supper and then slipped off, probably going on a train, abandoning the child, which is believed to be of high toned parentage. It is is a bright healthy child.

At a convention of citizens of Norman county held at Ada Tuesday relative to the transfer of the Red Lake, Mille Lacs, Leech Lake and Winnebagoshish Indians to the White Earth reservation, so that the pine on those first named could be cut, a memorial to congress was unanimously adopted protesting against such transfer and asking the government to purchase such part of the lands as are good for agricultural purposes which the Indians wish to sell.

The land sales of the Northern Pacific road for the month of November show a gratifying increase over those of the same month last year. They amounted to 25,874 acres, netted $97,920 against 14,380 acres for $70,000 for November of 1884. The sales of last month were divided as follows:

	Acres
Minnesota and Dakota	6,475
Montana	6,078
Washington and Oregon	11,325
Total	33,883

The report in the St. Paul Globe that $1,000 had been raised by the saloon keepers and sporting men of Wadena for the prosecution of John Walton the minister charged with rape on a little girl is certainly without foundation. Every business man of the place, we care not who it is, have their own interests at stake and are not very apt to put up $1,000 for the prosecution of such a man—Wadena Tribune.

From one of the most experienced Rum river lumbermen, the Anoka Herald has secured a very carefully prepared estimate of the amount of logs to be cut this winter on Rum river. The timber that will be cut this winter is all on "long roads" and will have to be hauled on an average of four miles part being as far as seven and a half miles. The average cost of cutting and hauling this timber will be about $4 per thousand. It will cost about another dollar per thousand to drive the logs to the Anoka boom. These logs when landed represent a value of $400,000, and when manufactured into lumber about $125,000 more. To cut and haul these logs about 600 men, 300 horses and 250 oxen will be employed. Wages will be about the same as last year, averaging about $26 per month for men, $20 for a pair of horses and $10 for a pair of oxen.

Supreme Disgust.

Young Hole-in-the-Day's application here for a place at West Point, says Carp in the Cleveland Leader, brought out the following story, which is told me by a retired army officer who was formerly employed in the great northwest. The general said: "It was away back in the fifties when I knew the chief of the Chippewas very well. He was a short, weazened up old man, with an oily tongue and a wonderful power of satire. He was one of the most accomplished orators I have ever known. I have listened to him for two hours while he was addressing a council of Indian chiefs, though I did not understand a word he was saying. His facial expression surpassed that of Tom Corwin, and he could hold a crowd of Indians for days. He could be polite upon occasions too, but he did not scruple to show his disgust when displeased. One day I was standing talking to Gov. Gorman and Chief Hole-in-the-day in a hotel at St. Paul. Hole-in-the-day was dressed in citizen's clothes and a richly colored Indian blanket. While we were talking a tall, fine looking man with military bearing came up, and Gov. Goman introduced him to Hole-in-the-day as General Sanborn of New York. Chief Hole-in-the-Day bowed like a diplomat, and a smile of pleasure shot over his wrinkled features as he seized Sanborn's hand. As he did so he said: 'Ah! Gen. Sanborn! I am always glad to meet a warrior, and by the way, general, in what war did you serve?'

"'I have never been in the war,' was Gen. Sanborn's reply; 'but I am major general in the New York militia.'

"A look of supreme disgust came across the Indian Chief's face. He drew his blanket around him as though he would wrap himself away from all human kind, and looking up and down the big form of General Sanborn, he ejaculated in contemptuous tones, 'Milish general; oh, pshaw!' and with that he stalked away.

Charles d' Antremont jr. of Duluth, attorney of St. Louis county, writes the attorney general, for the sheriff, asking pay for the hanging of John Wesienen, and urging that if a county was put to the expense it would have a tendency to prevent a jury from condemning a man, and that a sheriff, knowing he was to receive no pay, would be liable to let a condemned man escape. The attorney general replies that there is no appropriation made by the state for such payment, and that heretofore all such expenses have been met by the county.

Swallowed Her Teeth.

Mary La France, a Lockhart woman, had a nightmare on Monday night last, during which she thought her mouth was the eye of a needle and a camel was trying to get through. During the melee she swallowed an upper set of false teeth, and the people in the house thought her doom was sealed sure enough. Dr. F. H. Stuart was called post haste and when he arrived the woman was on the verge of death. A hasty glance showed him what was wanted, and before you could count ten he had his case unstraped, his sleeves rolled up and a knife in the poor woman's throat. This surgical operation is called "tracheodomy" and is considered a very difficult and dangerous performance. This case is a particularly dangerous one. Ordinarily such large obstructions stick in the throat, but this plate was found to have worked itself much below that, and it was necessary to open the neck just above the collar bone. This operation was successful, and the woman is to-day as well as ever, barring the soreness of the cut in the throat. These cases occur very often. as we are informed, and about nine cases out of every ten are strangled by the operation.—Ada Journal.

"GOING HOME."

"Will you give us lodging to-night?" she asked the farmer, who was standing in his front yard. "Me and little Emily has come a right smart way since daylight."

"Where are you goin'?"

"I mustn't tell that," she said in a low voice.

James Lee looked at her pale face and trembling limbs. "I had an old mother myself; she went to heaven last year, and for her sake, mother, you're more than welcome to a meal and bed in my house. But what are your folks thinkin' about that they let the baby go wanderin' about the country?"

"My folks?" she repeated. "Why, they're all gone. The last was Sam, Emily's father. When he went to California he said, 'Mother, I'll be back in a year or I won't be livin'.' He's been gone three year, so of course he's gone, with Mary and Jane and Jacob. All my children is there, you see."

The restless look wandered about, and her thin fingers twisted together nervously.

Good Mrs. Lee was as unsuccessful in finding out anything about their guest as her husband had been. The poor old woman answered all questions freely save those which touched on her destination, but they seemed to excite and distress her.

"You can talk about your child dyin', honey," she said, "but dyin' and dead means eternal life. She's a-waitin' for you; and, as I'll get there first, I'll give her a message for you. I won't forget it," and the bright happy look came back. "You've been good to me and I'll not forget it."

Every now and then moods of deep thought came upon the woman and she seemed lost to all consciousness of her surroundings. When little Emily knelt at her side for her evening prayer, she said, solemnly:

"Pray, God, dearie, we may soon get home."

The old woman looked at her with vague trouble in her eyes. She seemed trying to find some clue to something in her mind which evaded her.

The next morning, after an early breakfast, the old woman in her gentle way thanked her kind entertainers and prepared to go.

"It's coming on to snow or freeze, mother," said the farmer, as he walked to the gate with her. "You'd better stop here with us to-day. In fact," looking up at the sky, "I don't think I can let you go. I'll keep you until the weather clears."

"Oh, I know the way, it's straight ahead and no turnin' to left nor right. I couldn't miss the way." She took the child's hand and trembling in every limb, started off. But when she had gone a few steps she returned to Mr. Lee, who was watching her with troubled eyes.

"You've been so good to me," she said, "I'll tell you where I'm going. Bend down and let me whisper in your ear. Honey, I'm going to my children—there!" and then in pursuance of her idea to turn neither to left or right, she traveled straight before her on a long unused road, which led them into thorn bushes, and at last into a dreary wood.

"There isn't a mile-post nor signboard, dearie," the old woman muttered; "but I'm sure to be on the right road. I reckon this is the 'Valley of the Shadow,' and he promised to be with me."

"I don't see nobody," the child said, shivering. "And, oh, grannie, I'm so cold!"

"Come, let's sit under this tree, dearie, and I'll wrap you up till you get warm. No, you don't see nobody, and I can't see neither."

"I'm so cold, grannie," murmured the child.

"Can you walk on, dearie?" she said.

"No," sobbed the child, "my feet hurt, and I'm so tired. Let me get into your lap, grannie, and go to sleep."

Tenderly the old woman wrapped the child in her own cloak, leaving herself exposed to the cold, which was increasing, and chafed her cold hands, until the little one fell into a profound sleep. "I've always heard say," she muttered, "it's darker and more stormy the hour before you get there. Perhaps we're very near now, and when the sun shines we'll see it.

"'I see the jasper walls alight,
Through cloud and storm of comin' night,
Oh! blessed home the way is long,
But hope is clear and faith is strong.'"

Two men found her late that afternoon. One was Mr. Lee, the other a tall, middle-aged man with a careworn face.

"My God! here she is," said the farmer, "and we lost so much precious time going down the other road."

The other threw his arms around the insensible form, and the movement awakened the child, who opened her eyes and stared at him. But he saw nothing but the face that rested on his bosom.

"Speak to me, mother," he cried. "I've come back to you, your own Tom."

Her eyelids quivered, and with a deep sigh she opened her eyes. "It's my Tom," she cried, in tones of ecstacy. "And I've got there at last? Oh! there they all are. I'm there at last." Yes, she was there at last. She had gone home.—*Youth's Companion.*

There are 50,000 skating-rinks in this country. On an average there are six falls a day in each rink, this makes a total of 300,000 falls a day throughout the country, or 1,800,000 falls a week. In the face of this showing the fall of Adam dwindles into insignificance. But the true American is by no means dismayed by these statistics. On the contrary, he exclaims: O, my country, with all thy falls I love thee still!—*Boston Courier.*

Love and Death.

Life may hold sweetness yet; I would not die;
For he might come with smiles upon his lip;
Then from my heart the weary years would slip,
And I should greet him with a joyous cry,
Forgiving and forgetting all the past,
Just for the sake of Love come back at last.
Oh, life may yet be sweet; I would not die.

Child, Fate has not been kind to you and me;
Your baby kisses could not ease my pain;
While in that other face I looked in vain
For signs of what I knew could never be.
Often I drew away your clinging grasp,
To seek again that cold and careless clasp.
No; life has not been kind to you and me.

And Death is coming. Ah, will Death be kind?
Will he, some day, bring me my truant love?
Or shall I float in other pure above,
Passionless, sexless, and not hope to find
Him who made life a blessing and a curse?
Will Death bring better, happier times, or worse?
Ah, Death is coming fast; will he be kind?

Love, have you never known one bitter hour?
Never looked back with tender, sweet regret
To that past happy summer when we met,
When first I knew my beauty—fatal dower!—
Had chained your roaming fancy? What a chain?
Woven in madness from despair and pain,
And idly worn to kill an idle hour.

Child, listen to me: Love is worse than Death;
For Death takes all, but Love takes fruit and bloom,
And leaves the worthless husk to rot in gloom.
It takes the crown from life; the weary breath
Must labor on until Death brings relief,
And blots out all the weariness and grief.
Ah! Love is cruel; merciful is death.
—Chamber's Journal.

SANDY'S DIAMOND.

"Now, Sandy, it's your turn; why don't you read! Have you lost the place?"

Sandy straightened the tails of his ragged coat with an air of conscious virtue; he was not given to losing his place, whatever the others might be. "Now, Judas said this, not because he cared for the poor, but because he was a thief, and had the bag," he read out in a shrill treble. "It was an awful pity they let him keep the bag, then," he added, by way of comment.

"Maybe they'd no ken he was a thief," suggested his neighbor, who was Sandy's chief friend and ally; "and maybe you wad have helped yoursel' a bit now and again, Sandy, if you'd had as good a chance."

"Speak for yoursel, Sam Knox," was Sandy's lofty retort. "I'm no thief, at any rate."

"Boys, attend to the lesson," interrupted the teacher, and the debate had perforce to be postponed for the present.

Sandy marched home after school, swelling with indignant pride, utterly declining Sam's usual escort. Decidedly, Sam must be made to understand that he was not to disparage his superiors in public with impunity.

The coolness lasted some days, and might have lasted much longer but for a startling adventure that befell Sandy. Trudging round the dock at the edge of dusk one evening, his foot struck against something—something that glittered in the dim light. "Just a bit of glass," he said to himself, turning it over with the toe of his shoe; and then he dropped his burden with a crash and swooped down upon his "find."

It was a ring, dull and tarnished with mud, but neither crushed nor broken, and the "bit of glass" was the stone.

He rolled it up carefully with the private store of half-pence that even his mother, worthy woman, did not know of, shouldered his package and delivered it at the tiny booking office at the end of the quay, sturdily argued out the question of an additional penny on account of its size with the clerk, and got it, and then he took himself to a solitary corner of the dock-wall and sat down behind a sugar cask to consider matters.

He had heard of rings being worth hundreds of pounds, and if this was worth but one, or even, to be safer still, fifty—— The tide rippled in below his feet unheeded, the long line of gas-lamps twinkled like yellow stars in the black, restless river.

For two whole days he carried the secret alone, then his responsibility became too heavy, and tacitly ignoring the difference he waited on the quay one dinner-hour for Sam Knox.

He showed him the ring and told him how he became possessed of it.

"How much do you think I'll get for it?" he asked, deferring to Sam's judgment for once. He was much older, and might reasonably be expected to have some little experience in valuables—other people's if not his own.

"I mind of hearing a man say once that he gave £20 for one not near as big as that; but you'll not get as much, for who's going to believe you didn't steal it?"

"Steal it!" echoed Sandy, in angry dismay.

"Ay, but you've got to make folks believe your story, and who are you going to get to buy it?"

"I thought you might ken of some place," faltered Sandy, rather crestfallen.

"Well, I ken of one or twa; I'll look out and tell ye in the morn."

And then the conference broke up, and the two went back to their parcels.

Sam pondered the matter over as he lounged about the docks that day. Steady work was not his strong point, and the diamond had taken powerful hold of his imagination. He did wish with all his heart it had been his luck instead of Sandy's to have found it; he felt he could have made far better use of it. "If there was any hope of his sharing it with a fellow it would be different, but he'll just keep every penny to himself. Serve him right if he went and lost it again."

Over and over that reflection crept up. Sandy had already strayed from the right path for the sake of the diamond. Sam was the next to fall a victim to its fascination.

He thought of it hour after hour, till it seemed as if he must have it, by fair means or foul, and he doubted fair means would avail little with a lad like Sandy.

Saturdays were busy days on the quays, and the next day both Sam and Sandy were hurrying backward and forward till long after dark. It was a gusty, stormy night, and as Sandy went down one of the gangways on his last journey the steamer gave a sudden lurch that sent him and his packages flying across the deck; worse still, out rolled the contents of his pockets, and before Sandy had recovered his feet and his scattered senses the scrap of paper shrouding the precious ring was lodged inside Sam's waistcoat. He happened to have been standing just under the gangway, and lost no time in availing himself of the unlooked-for chance.

It was all the work of a minute. Sandy gathered up his properties and went back to shore without observing his friend Sam fairly glowing with satisfaction at the beautiful way things had arranged themselves, quietly retired to the dock wall to congratulate himself at leisure. No more heavy packages to drag up and down those steep bridges, no more supperless nights and breakfastless mornings. Sandy had built no taller castle around that diamond than he was building now.

"Sam, Sam!" broke in a pitiful voice. "I've been looking everywhere for you. I've lost my diamond."

"You've what?" cried Sam, with an incredulous stare that reflected credit on his powers of dissimulation.

"Lost it—in that boat, and she's away now, and I'll never get it back. It's hard."

Sandy put his head down on the iron rail and groaned aloud in bitter disappointment.

Sam looked on in silence; he was naturally not a hard-hearted lad, and for a moment the impulse was strong to give the ring back; the feel of his empty pockets brought back more prudential considerations.

"After all, it's only what he did himself," he argued. "He found it and kept it, and that's what I'm doing."

He made one or two ineffective attempts to console poor, miserable Sandy, and got himself away as speedily as practicable into a back street, where dwelt a kind of money-lending and general exchange and barter establishment for the benefit of sailors and emigrants. Saturday night was far advanced, and, if he (Sam) meant to reap any immediate benefits from his possession it was necessary to lose no time.

He slipped softly in and addressed himself to the proprietor.

"I picked up something in the dock to-day and wad like to ken the worth of it gin I cared to part with it."

"What is it?" demanded the man, briefly.

"It's a ring—a diamond one," answered Sam, speaking under his breath.

"Where is it?"

Sam slowly unfolded the wrappers and laid it, with a sort of gasp, in the man's dingy palm. How it glittered in the gas-light! Sam watched it with eager eyes. "A nice thing to have gone and given that away again," he said to himself.

The German looked at the treasure under the gas-jet for a moment, and touched it with his tongue; then he threw it down on the counter with a short laugh.

"Diamonds, indeed! a bit of glass."

"It's not!" ejaculated Sam, with dry lips. "You're cheating!"

The man knocked it smartly against the iron scales. Alas! the unfortunate diamond vanished away into dusty powder.

"But the ring—that's gold!" cried Sam in despair. It was the one last forlorn hope.

"Take it away; no one would give you six-pence for it."

Sam picked it up without a word. When he got outside he flung it into the nearest gutter. Was it for this he had cheated Sandy, and made himself afraid to meet him—for this? Why couldn't he have left him to find out the miserable cheat for himself! It was the very first time he had ever played a friend a shabby trick, and in wrath and bitterness of spirit Sam registered a solemn resolution that it should be the last.

The sight of Sandy's woe-begone countenance when they met at the school next morning also helped to strengthen it. Sam realized, with a sinking heart, that he would never be able to explain to him how little cause for regret he really had. For weeks and months—even years—he might have to listen to the lamentations over that unparalleled loss.

They had the conclusion of the Judas tragedy that morning. The two lads wandered round the quay afterward almost in silence, each privately repenting after his own fashion.

"If I had taken that diamond to the station," soberly remarked Sandy, breaking into a long pause, "I might—I might have got three or four pounds for it instead of nothing. It served me right. I'm thinking maybe there was some allowance to be made for Judas. After all, riches are an awful snare—nobody knows till they get them."

"They are," ejaculated Sam, with great fervor. "There's no depending on them, and I'm thinking we'll be just as well without any."

"Ah, but you never had a diamond," retorted Sandy, with a sudden burst of sorrow for his lost treasure.

"No, I never had," was Sam's truthful answer.

Clock-Mending Tramps.

"All the old lays are played out and it takes an artist to live fat like we used to. I really believe the chickens roost higher than they did in the good old days. Oh times is getting awful!" The fellow retired to a cave of gloom, metaphorically speaking, as he gave way to the flood of memories of the time before tramp business had been prostrated by overproduction. "A man has to either steal or work some fake, like mending umbrellas or mending chiney—that's about as handy as any.

"Oh, there ain't much to it. All a man's got to carry is some samples, which must be straight, and some Persian cement—glue, water, or anything to hold the dishes together till the man gets out of the neighborhood. You tie up the dishes with string and tell 'em they must let 'em alone at least twenty-four hours to dry, which gives you time to skip. I run out of glue water once and I cemented my dishes with molasses, which I got out of a farmer's pantry. It was pretty much the same.

"Cleaning clocks is another good fake, only it has been worked to death. One of us goes ahead and tinkers up the clock, taking it partially to pieces, tickling it up with a feather, and an'inting it with ile or lard or something. I always, when I'm on the tramp, carry boa constrictor ile or yak ile for the purpose. It's coal ile or lard, just as it happens. When I come to put it together if I don't know exactly where all the wheels go I do the best I know how, and if there is any overflow of wheels with holes to put 'em in, as is usually the case, I just quietly slip 'em into my pocket. I then hand-spike the hands ahead a half hour and tell the folks it is unhealthy to turn them back and that they had better wait until the time comes pointed by the clock before they start it running. This saves disarrangin' the innards, I tells 'em. That half hour lets me out, and I goes if the clock don't."—*Eric Dispatch.*

She Will Be His Mother-in-Law.

There is a young man in this city, a good-looking young fellow, who has a sweetheart out in the country a few miles, and he spends two evenings every week in her society. A few nights ago he stayed to the usual hour, and, as he passed out the front door, he discovered that it was cloudy and dark. He did not relish the idea of driving alone through the gloomy night, and hinted about a good deal to get an invitation to remain, but it was not forthcoming. But the young man was equal to the emergency. Going down the steps he artfully contrived to slip and fall gently to the ground. The ruse worked admirably. The girl screamed, the men folks jumped out of bed and carried the young man tenderly into the house. His horse was put up and he was assisted to undress and deposited in the spare chamber. He had hardly began to chuckle over the success when the girl's mother put in an appearance, armed with a mustard plaster a foot square and ten-horse drawing power. This she immediately proceeded to clap on the small of the young man's back, where he had incautiously located the damage to his frame. For two mortal hours that woman sat by the bed, and was not satisfied till she beheld with her own eye a blister an inch deep. The young man is now a reformed liar.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

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THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

DAILY. **1886!** WEEKLY.

SUNDAY.

THE REPRESENTATIVE NEWSPAPER OF THE GOLDEN NORTHWEST

It distinctly represents DEMOCRATIC IDEAS, LIVE ISSUES and ECONOMICAL GOVERNMENT, and in the interest of the latter, it is firmly in favor of the

REDUCTION OF THE WAR TAXES

As levied on the labor of the country by the present iniquitous tariff.

It will fight Monopolies;
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It will fight Illiberalism;
It will fight Malefaction in whatever party found.

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The management of THE GLOBE is always alert for that which will instruct and amuse, and promptly avails itself of every new and novel feature suggested by the brightest and most aggressive American journals. The attractive illustrated articles, racily written; the choice daily stories; the charming social chat; the valuable labor department; the crisp relation of local events; the ably edited farmer's department, which aid in making the GLOBE the brightest and breeziest of Family Papers, are all evidences of this.

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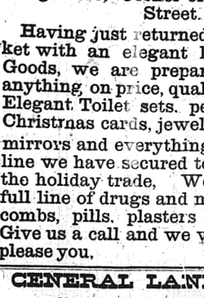

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J. W. DYER & BRO.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } ss
District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.
Patrick J. Bowlin and Joseph McGeehan, Plaintiffs,
against
Gilman Knight and Julia Knight, Defendants.
Summons for Relief.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiffs in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of the said court, at his office at Brainerd, Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and, if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated October 26, 1885.

G. S. FERNALD,
Plaintiffs' Attorney,
46-7t. Brainerd, Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } ss
District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.
S. G. Dickinson, Plaintiff,
vs.
Julius D. Cheney and Abbie J. Cheney, Defendants.
Summons Demand Sum Certain.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of said court at Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, in the city of Brainerd, in the county of Crow Wing, Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and, if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you, and each of you for the sum of two hundred and twenty dollars, and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from August 16th, 1885, besides the costs and disbursements of this action.

LEON E. LUM,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Brainerd, Minn.
Dated Oct. 16th, A. D., 1885.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Oscar Anderson and Mary Anderson, his wife, mortgagors, to Thomas Salo, mortgagee, dated the eighteenth day of January, 1884, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the county of Crow Wing, in the State of Minnesota, on the 23d day of January, 1884, at 2:10 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on page 195, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the amount of three hundred and five dollars and seventy-five cents ($305.75) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, on Friday the 18th day of December, A. D., eighteen hundred and eighty-five, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, taxes, and costs and expenses of sale and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, is the tract or parcel of land situated in the County of Crow Wing, state of Minnesota, and known and described as follow, to-wit: Lot numbered one (1) in block numbered (3) in Sleeper's addition to the town (now city) of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file and of record in the Registry of Deeds for said Crow Wing county.

THOMAS SALO,
Mortgagee.
A. W. FRATER, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Dated Brainerd Oct. 30, 1885.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made, executed and delivered by H. M. Newell and Ella B. Newell, his wife, mortgagors, to Joseph Atkinson, mortgagee dated the 3d day of September, 1883, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Crow Wing, Minnesota, on the said 3d day of September, 1883, at 3:30 o'clock p. m., in book C of mortgages on page 145, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the amount of one hundred and eighty-two and 50-100 dollars, ($182.50), and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described at public auction at the front door of the court house, in the city of Brainerd, in the county of Crow Wing, and state of Minnesota, on Monday, the 21st day of December, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage with the interest thereon, and the costs and expenses of sale and twenty-five dollars attorney's fees as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in Crow Wing county and state of Minnesota, described as follows, to-wit: Lot numbered four (4) of block numbered sixteen (16) in Sleeper's addition to 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, Minnesota.

Dated, November 6th, 1885.

W. A. FLEMING, Att'y for Mortgagee.
JOSEPH ATKINSON, Mortgagee.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and dated on the first day of April, A. D. 1884, by Frank W. Earle and Eva Viola Earle, his wife, mortgagors, to Oliver C. Wyman, Zachary T. Mullin and Wilson J. Van Dyke, firm of Wyman, Mullin & Van Dyke, mortgagees, and duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds in Crow Wing County, Minnesota, on the twenty-first (21st) day of April, A. D., 1884, at 2:10 o'clock P. M., in book "C" of mortgages, on page 232, conveying and mortgaging the following described premises, situated in said Crow Wing County, State of Minnesota, to-wit: Lots number five (5), and six (6) in block one hundred and eighty-nine (189) in First Addition to the City of Brainerd, according to plat thereof now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Crow Wing County;

And whereas, the said Wilson J. Van Dyke, one of said mortgagees, did on the fourteenth (14th) day of September, A. D. 1885, duly sell, assign, transfer and set over by written assignment, all his right, title to and interest in said mortgage to the said Oliver C. Wyman and Zachary T. Mullin, above named mortgagees, which said assignment bears date on the Fourteenth (14th) day of September, A. D. 1885, and is duly recorded in said Registry of Deeds, of said Crow Wing County, on the twenty-second (22d) day of September, A. D. 1885, in Book "D" of mortgages, on page 172, on which said mortgage there is due at date hereof, the sum of six hundred and eighty-eight dollars ($688) and no proceeding at law or in equity having been instituted to recover said sum of $688 or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, and pursuant to statute, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises, at public auction, in front of the Court House in the City of Brainerd, County of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, on the fourteenth (14th) day of December, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., to satisfy the sum herein claimed due, and twenty dollars ($20) attorneys' fees as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, together with the costs and charges of foreclosure.

Dated October 29th, 1885.

OLIVER C. WYMAN,
ZACHARY T. MULLIN,
Mortgagees, and Assignees of Wilson J. Van Dyke as to his interest in said mortgage.
SMITH & READ,
Attorneys for Mortgagees.
46-7t. Minneapolis, Minn.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

Whereas, default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by Nellie E. Paine and Reuben H. Paine, her husband, mortgagors, to Adam Brown and Daniel D. Smith, mortgagees, dated the third day of March, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-five, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Crow Wing in the state of Minnesota, on the 17th day of March, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock A. M., in book C of mortgages, on page 307, on which there is claimed to be due, at the date of this notice, the sum of ten hundred and twenty-one and 46-100 dollars, ($1021.46.) and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the city of Brainerd, in the county of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, on Monday the 28th day of December, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-five, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and fifty (50) dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lots, pieces or parcels of land situated in the county of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit: Lots one (1,) two (2,) and three (3) in block one hundred and fifty-seven (157) in the First Addition to the town (now city) of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat thereof, on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Crow Wing county, Minnesota.

ADAM BROWN.
DANIEL D. SMITH,
Mortgagees.
G. S. FERNALD,
Attorney for Mortgagees.
Dated November 13th, 1885. nov13-7w

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn.,
October 19th, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. W. Frater, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on Monday, November 30th, 1885, viz: Joseph A. Capistrant, of Crow Wing Co., Minn., for the NE [illegible] section 9, township 43, range 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Jos. Derosier, J. B. Pilon, P. Felix and Edward Jewett, all of Fort Ripley, Minn.

46-6 D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn.,
October 19th, 1885.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before A. W. Frater, Clerk of the District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on November 30, 1885, viz: Joseph Derosia, of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the NE [illegible] NE [illegible] sec. 13, town 43, range 32.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: J. B. Pilon and P. Felix of Fort Ripley Minn., and C. G. Moores and Hugh Riddle of Brainerd, Minn.

D. H. FREEMAN, Register.

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default has occurred in the conditions of a certain mortgage, made, executed and delivered by Guilford G. Hartley and Carrie E. Hartley, his wife, and Benjamin F. Hartley and Susie A. Hartley, his wife, mortgagors, to Hugh Harrison, mortgagee, which said mortgage bears date the twenty-second day of February, A. D. 1884, and was duly acknowledged by the said Guilford G. Hartley and Carrie E. Hartley, his wife, and by said Benjamin F. Hartley and Susie A. Hartley, his wife, mortgagors, on the said twenty-second day of February, A. D. 1884, and was recorded on said twenty-second day of February, A. D. 1884, in the office of the Register of Deeds, within and for the county of Crow Wing, in the State of Minnesota, in book "C" of mortgages, on page "417." This mortgage was subsequently, and on the fourteenth day of July, A. D. 1884, duly assigned and transferred by said Hugh Harrison, mortgagee, to H. G. Harrison, the present owner and holder thereof, by an assignment dated on said fourteenth day of July, A. D. 1884, which said assignment was, on the sixteenth day of July, A. D. 1884, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, within and for the county of Crow Wing aforesaid, in book "B" of mortgages, on page "418." No action or proceeding has been instituted at law to recover the amount secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

There is claimed to be due thereon and there is actually due on said mortgage, according to the terms thereof, at the date of this notice the sum of twenty-four thousand and twenty-six dollars and seventeen cents, ($24,026.17.)

The premises set forth in and conveyed by said mortgage are situated in the county of Crow Wing, in the state of Minnesota, and are described as follows, to-wit: Lots number seven (7) eight (8) nine (9) ten (10) and eleven (11) in block number Forty-five (45), in the town of Brainerd, in said Crow Wing county, according to the recorded plat thereof now on file and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds, in and for said Crow Wing county; The West half of the North-east quarter (W½ of NE¼) and the West half of the South-east quarter (W½ of SE¼) and the South-east quarter of the Southeast quarter (SE¼ of SE¼) of section eleven (11) and the South half of the Southwest quarter (S½ of SW¼) of section twenty-three (23) and the North-west quarter of the North-west quarter (NW¼ of the NW¼) of section twenty-six (26) and all of section twenty-seven (27) and the North half of the North-west quarter (N½ of the NW¼) of section thirty-four (34), all in township forty-five (45) of range thirty (30), together with all the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

The said mortgage contains a full power of sale in due form of law, in case of default of payment of the principal or interest, in said mortgage specified, or any part thereof, when due.

Said mortgage also contains a stipulation on the part of the said mortgagors to pay the sum of one hundred dollars ($100.00) as and for attorney fees for the foreclosure thereof;

Whereas default has been made in the payment of the interest due on said mortgage, and said power of sale has become operative;

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by reason of said default and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and pursuant to the statutes in such case made and provided, the said above described mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction at the front door of the Court House in the city of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, on Saturday the fifth day of December, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock A. M. to satisfy the amount then due on said mortgage, together with one hundred dollars ($100.00) stipulated by the said mortgagors to be paid as attorney fees and including also such costs as are allowed by law.

Dated the Fourteenth day of October, A. D. 1885.

H. G. HARRISON,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
ALBERT C. COBB,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee,
Minneapolis, Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } ss
District Court, 11th Judicial District.
John H. Cappers, Plaintiff,
vs.
Delia E. Cappers, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action which is on file in the office of the clerk of said court, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in Brainerd, in said county, 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 said complaint.

C. B. SLEEPER,
Plaintiff's Attorney,
Brainerd, Minn.
Dated August 18th, A. D., 1885. 46-7t.

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The New Route to Central and Eastern Wisconsin.
The Central is the only line running solid through without change between
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A box of 50 Havana filled Cigars for $1.25, and every thing cheap as that. Unsurpassed bargains offered in every department.

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LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 1 arrives from the south at 8:45. Departs going west at 10:05 p. m., daily.

No. 3 arrives from the south at 1:05. Departs going west at 1:10 p. m.

No. 5 arrives from the south at 1:05 p. m. Departs going west at 2:10 p. m., daily except Sunday.

No. 2 arrives from the west at 8:35 a. m. Departs going south at 7:30 a. m., Daily.

No. 4 arrives from the west at 2:10 p. m. Departs going south at 2:30 p. m., daily.

No. 6 arrives from the west at 12:40 p. m. Departs going south at 1:10. Daily except Sunday.

No. 7 arrives from Duluth at 6:15 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

No. 8 depart for Duluth at 7:00 a. m., daily except Sunday.

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Chas. Glass has sold his flour and feed business to Jas. Barron.

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

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

Trunks and Valises cheap at Westfall's.

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

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

The finest line of shoes in the city can be seen at Snyder's.

Ottomans, foot rests, etc., cheap at J. N. Nevers.

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

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

Bargains in Shoes of all kinds at A. V. SNYDER'S

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

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

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

The DISPATCH has received from general Passenger Agent Warren, of the Manitoba road, a very neat illustrated folder containing much valuable information.

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

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

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

J. L. SMITH, Agent.

Dr. Paquin's residence is at the head of Fourth street on Bluff avenue.

Go and see those nice goods at J. N. Never's Furniture store they have lots of nice Christmas presents.

Mrs. H. Theriot has been selling millinery goods in the small towns between here and Fargo the past week.

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

A lot of Chinchilla winter caps at Westfall's going at 25 cents. Go and see them before they are all gone.

Please call at Room 2 Sleeper Block and receive a supply of bottlers and an elegant calander for 1886.

J. L. SMITH.

A heavy snow storm was raging during last night accompanied by quite a hard wind. The beautiful has undoubtedly come to stay this time, and lumbering operations which have been much delayed will be pushed with vigor.

Overcoats at cost, from $5 to $16, at Westfall's. Now is your time to purchase.

Full line of woolen hosiery and mitts at Westfall's.

Miss Sarah E. Sprague, state institute instructor, is visiting our city schools this week.

Seal caps cheap at Westfall's.

Nicest line of gent's silk handkerchiefs and mufflers at Westfall's we ever saw. Drop in and see them.

All persons needing shoes should not fail to look at Westfall's $2 and $3 shoes. They are the best shoes for the money we ever saw.

For Rent.

The Norwood House is for rent and possession given a good location, a new house with every convenience, etc., can do well to enquire on the premises of Mrs. E. French, Norwood street, at the corner of Seventh.

FOR SALE.

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

Golden Wing Cigars,

The latest and best brand, at E. E. M. Smith's. Try them.

Go to Parker's for your confectionery.

Fresh invoice of the Badger State underwear just received at Westfall's, and a selling fast. Rizon underwear for rheumatism ever worn.

Fine Jewelry.

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

J. L. SMITH,
Jeweler.

Commissioner Farrar is visiting in Michigan.

Dr. Camp and Frot Stanley ate turkey with Ed Hazen and wife.

Senator Buckman was a guest of the Villard Wednesday.

D. A. Sizer spent Thanksgiving with his parents at St. Paul.

Ladies extra high cut fine shoes at SNYDER'S.

Rubbers of all kinds cheap at A. V. Snyder's.

W. A. Fleming went to Aitkin on legal business Tuesday.

Buy your rubbers and overshoes at Totton's shoe store.

J. A. Davis is in the city looking after his milling interests here.

J. J. Howe was registered at the Pauley House, St. Paul, Wednesday.

A. W. Frater has gone to Kansas on a ten days visit. He went Monday.

Miss Rosa Grandelmyer came back from St. Paul Monday.

Dr. Camp was called to Aitkin on Monday to make professional visit.

Those scalvamp shoes are grand. Don't crack or peel. Snyder sole agent.

J. C. Foote is in St. Paul buying an immense stock of goods for the holiday trade.

Theo. Myers, an N. P. brakeman was arrested for assault on Monday and fined $5 and costs.

A two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Brockway died on Tuesday. The funeral was held Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Wheatley mourn the death of their infant son who died on Sunday.

An elegant line of slippers for the holiday trade at Totton's shoe store. Prices to suit the times.

The finest line of ladies shoes in the city can be found at Totton's. E. P. Reed & Co's, and other excellent makes.

Dan Morris Sullivan played to a fair audience at the opera house on Wednesday night.

W. A. Fleming helped his brother, S. P. and family, get away with a hen Thursday.

The Dongola is the best wearing shoe for Ladies and Gentlemen. Call and see them at Snyder's.

Why not get a nice easy chair for a Christmas present at J. N. Never's Furniture store.

The post-office was closed on Tuesday from 2 until 3 p. m., by order of the postmaster general.

Geo. Smith, of Hastings, a brother of Mrs. S. A. Gleason, was in the city Thursday, looking after bloodied stock.

Chief of Police Shontell is in Duluth on a few day's visit. During his absence his place is filled by Officer Holmes.

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

Beware of traveling sewing machine agents. Buy of your home dealers and you will not be humbugged.

Mrs. Albert Angel, (nee Hedden) came up from Brainerd Wednesday to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hedden.—Verndale Journal.

The Verndale Journal quotes Roadmaster McGivern as saying that the N. P. company will get out 250,000 ties this winter between N. P. Junction and Detroit.

The boys who went to St. Paul as the guests of C. N. Parker, Esq., came back Sunday evening and reported having had a splendid time.

Conductor Collins was made the recipient of a fine mink overcoat Monday, a present from his father who resides at Helmerville, N. Y.

It is reported that the steamboat built last winter by Verril & McGregor on Mille Lacs Lake was wrecked a few days ago.

Our merchants are all expecting a big holiday trade and already the show windows are presenting a very lively appearance.

The DISPATCH acknowledges the receipt of invitations to the opening reception of the Hotel Ryan at St. Paul on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9th.

The crew of workmen in the machinery department were put on nine hours time beginning Tuesday. The car workers are still doing full duty.

Lew Dodge and Tom Sanborn are just in from a ten days hunt at Sand Creek. Of course they didn't get any venison, but rabbits, partridges and "sich" were plenty.

Chas. Congdon has opened a singing school at Gull River. The night of instruction is Friday and we understand he has quite a class.

The waffle social at the residence of Mrs. Seelye on Wednesday evening was a very enjoyable occasion. The proceeds amounted to $16 which goes to the Ladies Aid Society.

The high cut congress gent's shoe at Totton's is the finest and most practical of any shoe yet invented. It is very genteel and dressy and attracts universal attention.

Mr. D. G. Gunn, clerk of the Commercial House, received a telegram Monday announcing the death of his father in Canada, Province of Ontario, and has gone there to attend the funeral.

A nice lounge or willow chair or a center table, or a parlor suit and lots of other things in a furniture store make nice presents, and J. N. Nevers sell them cheap. Call and see him.

Read J. C. Foote's holiday advertisement in this issue and profit thereby. Mr. Foote has just returned from the markets with a full line of goods which are being sold at astonishingly low prices. A word to the wise is sufficient.

J. R. Howes has been in Duluth this week disposing of another quantity of the excellent grade of flour which is being manufactured at the Brainerd flouring mills.

L. E. Armstrong, a former Brainerdite, was visited by the fire fiend at Duluth on Sunday night, his large clothing house having been burned. Mr. Armstrong estimates his damage to stock and fixtures approximately $10,000, with an insurance of $13,000 on stock and and $700 on fixtures.

All who have attended the gospel meetings at the Baptist church this week have greatly enjoyed the singing of Mr. George Wright, of Michigan, the gospel singer. His solos, especially, have been enjoyed. Mr. Wright will conduct a song service on Saturday evening and spend a few days more in assisting the pastor.

The Bonds.

A special meeting of the council called by the mayor was held on Monday evening. The aldermen were all present except Graham, Dorde and Keene. The meeting was called for the purpose of taking final action in regard to the sale of the $10,000 in bonds, which are to be issued by the city. Several letters were read from parties desiring to bid for the bonds. For some reason it has been generally understood by S. A. Kean & Co. and also by the council generally that this firm should have said bonds at par when issued, but it seems that in the meantime other parties have been offering a premium for the same, and on motion of Aldermen Taylor and Howe the clerk was instructed to write S. A. Kean & Co. to that effect, and forward the communications from other parties to them, and if they would meet this offer they could have them, otherwise they would be advertised for sale. All the aldermen voted in the affirmative on the motion with the exception of Alderman Hemstead. This being all the business to come before the council it adjourned.

China and the Chinese.

On the evenings of Dec. 25th and 26th Tank Kee, the great Chinese lecturer will hold forth in this city under the auspices of the Congregational church. The first lecture will contain a description of the geography, population, language and literature of China and including a full description of the great wall, the grand canal, street scenes, etc. The lecturer will be in costume, and paintings of the various places of interest will be exhibited, together with many curiosities. The second lecture will contain a description of the penitentiaries, school system, laws, punishment and the army of China. The lecturer will appear in this lecture in full military costume and also full suit of armor, and maps of the eight different modes of punishment and torture, and other interesting subjects will be exhibited. The lectures will be interesting and instructive, and undoubtedly will be well patronized. Further particulars will be given later on.

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

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

The Library Association.

The reading room of the N. P. Employes Library Association is in running order and the organization is getting fairly under headway. Of course, as in all undertakings of this kind, at the outset the finances are low and in order to get started in good shape, cash is necessary. In view of this fact a committee has been appointed to procure the necessary funds, and this committee has decided on an entertainment to be given at the roller rink on the evening of January 1st, 1886. The matter is in the hands of a number of gentlemen who will do their utmost to make a success of it as they always do. After the association gets fairly underway the proceeds from membership will keep the institution running in fine shape. It is to be hoped that this entertainment will be liberally patronized.

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

Hartwick's Record in Duluth.

From the Duluth Tribune.

All the readers of the Tribune, and in fact almost every in Duluth, are probably acquainted with Chas M. Hartwick. That gentleman came here some time last spring to work the life insurance racket and stayed until some time in August, when circumstances forced him to change his base of operations to Superior. He was quite along in years, with grey hair and grey beard, which gave his naturally benign countenance an additional look of solemnity and sanctimoniousness. Of suave and pleasing manners and a plausible talker, he apparently did quite a business, and should have been able to pay his way. On the contrary, however, he ran up just as large a board bill at the Merchants as the proprietor would allow him to, and when kick out of that house went to the La Peri. He soon victimized Gierich in the same way, and having reached the end of his tether in Duluth went across to Superior, where he boarded with Kuykendall, and, if reports as true, defaulted on his bill as usual. Besides his board bills he owed other amounts in Duluth, one of them, at least, being over $60. Of late he has been operating in Brainerd, and has succeeded in getting himself in trouble there also.

A. V. Snyder sells boots and shoes the cheapest.

They Did the City.

Messrs. Fred S. Parker, S. P. Alderman, W. A. Fleming, Dr. Camp, Fred Stanley and W. S. McClenahan, of Brainerd spent Saturday and Sunday in St. Paul, the guests of Fire Commissioner C. N. Parker. While here partly on pleasure, the gentlemen came also to inspect certain public departments of St. Paul, with a view to modeling similar departments in Brainerd after them. Mr. Alderman, as president of Brainerd's fire board, will recommend, on his return to Brainerd, the purchase of piston engines for fire protection. Messrs. Camp and Fleming spent some time in the health department and will take back numberless monthly health reports to circulate there. The party was made up entirely of Brainerd capitalists, who are interested in the development of the blooded stock interests of Northern Minnesota.—Pioneer Press.

E. N. Donaldson of this city has a son at La Crosse, Wis., who amuses himself by allowing Dr. Frank Powell, mayor of that city, to shoot small corks off his head and nose. The most dangerous feat being in the shooting of first the ashes, then the fire and lastly the cigar, while the same is held in the mouth of the nervy youth. Some time the doctor's nerve will be unstrung and he will shoot the brains out of the young man's head.

The attorney general has sent out blanks for the report of the county attorneys of the state. The blanks have been prepared with a special reference to the new penal code, which goes into effect Jan. 1st, and attention is called to the fact unless reports are in by Jan. 10, the county auditor is prohibited from issuing to the delinquent attorney the warrant for his December salary.

Died.

FULTON.—In this city on Saturday, Nov. 28th, 1885, Mrs. Rebecca Fuller, aged 55 years.

The funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Baptist church, the Rev. E. J. Brownson, officiating. The remains were laid to rest in Evergreen Cemetery.

Wants to See Her Pa.

Mrs. Stella Hockwood, who was married Oct. 1st to Ed. Hockwood of Brainerd, Minn., writes that she is very homesick and thinks of coming on a visit to her father, C. A. Smith, of Almond this winter.—Stevens Point (Wis.) Gazette.

Married.

GALLUP—McDOUGAL.—At the Merchants Hotel, St. Paul, by the Rev. E. E. Evans, on Wednesday, Dec. 2d, 1885, A. G. Gallup of this city, to Miss Ida McDougal, of Dover Center, Minn.

Both parties to the above contract are well known in this city, the bride being a sister of Mrs. Geo. Bondy, and spent the greater part of last summer in Brainerd. The groom has been a resident of Brainerd for some time and is known as a square, upright young man. The couple arrived in Brainerd on Wednesday and will remain here until the latter part of next week when they will go to N. P. Junction for the winter where Mr. Gallup has a contract for getting out timber to be used by the railroad company at the Duluth docks. The newly married couple are receiving the congratulations of a host of friends, and the DISPATCH extends wishes for long life and prosperity.

KENTUCKY LIQUOR CO., Full line in bottled wines and liquors, imported and domestic, for the holidays. Sixth street, next door to postoffice. Goods delivered.

They Elected Officers.

Evergreen Lodge, No. 90, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers on Monday evening last:

Noble Grand—A. E. Losey.
Vice President—Fred Conrath.
Recording Secretary—E. O. Parks,
Permanent Secretary—J. E. Ireland.
Treasurer—I. T. Dean.

White Cross Lodge, K. of P. elected the following officers on Tuesday evening, to take effect Jan. 1st, 1886:

C. C.—Werner Hemstead.
V. C.—Abe Dettelbach.
Prelate—C. D. Johnson.
K. of R. & S.—W. J. Bane.
M. at A.—H. S. Totton.
M. of F.—S. F. Alderman.
M. of E.—F. G. Sundberg.

The officers elected for Wildey Lodge I. O. O. F. on Wednesday of last week were as follows:

Noble Grand—A. Benson.
Vice Grand—Geo. Wilson.
Rec. and Per. Secretary—R. H. Paine.
Treasurer—A. Brown.

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

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

Mistletoe for Kissing Purposes.

No English lady considers her home decorations for Christmas complete, until a little sprig of Mistletoe, no matter how small, is hung over one of the doors on the inside of the house. Upon this day, "if a gentleman discovers a lady standing under the mistletoe, he has a right to kiss her.

If this ancient and honored custom becomes as popular in America as it has been for centuries in Europe, it will no largely due to the Emporia (Fla.) Gazette which, by the way is published in Volusia County, Florida, which is famous for its summery winters and orange groves; for the journal has prepared packages of mistletoe (a parasite and a native of Florida) which it will send to any address upon receipt of five two cent stamps to cover postage, etc. The Gazette has published a "Florida Catechism" that gives full and accurate information upon all subjects of interest to tourists or settlers, which it will mail to any applicant with the mistletoe.

PURE old liquors by measure or bottle at the Ky Liquor Co. Sixth street, next door to post office.

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

Sleeper Opera House.

We announce with pleasure the return of the eminent commedian and dramatist Milton Nobles and his excellent company. Mr. J. D. Murray, the advance agent arrived in the city to-day, to make arrangements for the coming of this popular company. They will appear at Sleeper Opera House Monday evening Dec. 14, in his well known play of "Universives, or the Mugwump Candidate." Seats will be for sale at Cable's Drug store.

Imported and Key West Cigars at wholesale and retail at the Ky Liquor Co.

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

Lost His Ears.

A Watertown, Wis. German paper says "Mike O'Leary, formerly of Brainerd, Minn., got in a beastly state of intoxication and went home. Mistaking the pig pen for his bed room he went in and lay down. In the morning when he awoke he found both of his ears had been eaten off during the night by the pigs."

Mille Lacs to Boom.

R. P. Barron, a New York capitalist, is prospecting at Mille Lacs Lake with a view to erect a possible summer resort there when the St. Paul, Brainerd & Northwestern railroad is opened.—Sauk Centre Tribune.

R. P. is a brother of H. M. Barron of this city.

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

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

Little Falls Items.

From the Transcript.

Max Nickelsnaw is pounding around on the rink floors again and trying to deceive people into believing that he is a fast roller skater.

J. C. Flynn has let a contract to a Brainerd man named Peterson to deliver 1,000 cords of wood, which Flynn has contracted, to deliver to the railroad company.

Gil Hanson of Fergus Falls will skid 2,000,000 feet of logs for N. P. Clark, in the pineries on Platt river this winter. His camp will be about twenty five miles from Little Falls, and not far from the old Tribby camp. Hanson's contractor will haul the logs to the bank of the stream.

Jack DeGregg of Brainerd, of McNaughton & DeGregg, general blacksmiths, was in town yesterday for the purpose of getting some oak timber to be used in building logging sleds; He says he is doing a big business these days, a large force of men being employed in his shops.

On Wednesday of this week a row occurred at Gray Eagle about twenty-five miles west of this place on the Little Falls and Dakota, in which one man was killed and another wounded. Only a few particulars have reached us, and no names. It seems that the two men made an attack on the third, and the latter in defense shot them both with a revolver. He immediately went to Sauk Centre and gave himself up to officers.

Overcoats! Overcoats! Overcoats! Moving, Melting, Disappearing. The price does it. That men's $3 wool coat is patially responsible for it. If you wish to be in at the finish, hasten to Day & Meagher's.

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH

JOB PRINTING AND ADVERTISING.

The Dispatch Job Office

is supplied with Front-Class Job Presses and the Latest Styles of Type and Borders in

Plain and Artistic Styles of

JOB PRINTING

Executed Neatly and Promptly.

Call For rates, address or call at the office.

THE GOLD GOODYEAR RUB

Of the Orig

Distinguishes the on

PURE GUM GOODS

On the Market.

A Full Assortment in

Ladies' Gents' and Children's

RUBBERS AND Arctics,

As well as

Lumbermen's Overs,

Can be found at their agency with

DAY & MEAGHER,

FRONT STREET.

Call for the COASTING SOLE.

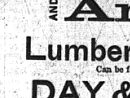
The Box Car Murder.

Last Sunday morning the body of a man who had been murdered was found in a N. P. car of wheat at Duluth. The man's head had been mashed in with a coupling pin, and his pockets were turned wrong side out showing conclusively that the object of the murder was to obtain what money the man might have. A further investigation showed that the man had an inside pocket in his overcoats and in that pocket was $465 in bills. Nothing to identify the man could be found, although a letter addressed to Mrs. Burke, at Leonard, D. T. was found in the car signed by S. L. Platt. The car passed through Brainerd on the night before the murder was discovered, and was rescaled here, it having been discovered that the same had been broken. No further clue to the murder has been unearthed, and it still remains as much of a mystery as it did a week ago.

A VOLCANO THEORY.

Fargo Dak., Special Telegram—In regard to the man found murdered in Duluth little new information could be discovered at Duluth to-day. The coroner reached here at 7 Saturday and left the same evening for Duluth. Its seals were not changed here, and were unbroken when it started east. The murder was committed between here and Brainerd and probably by a train employe who heard the man in the car where he concealed himself at Lisbon. The train man broke the fastenings and entered the car to eject the deadbeader, when the murder occurred.

THOSE who want to see an elegant



stock of men's, boys' ladies' and children's BOOTS AND SHOES of all kinds, should, without fail, visit A. V. Snyder's boot and shoe store on Sixth street, second door south of the post-office. He has by far the finest and largest stock in the city, at the very lowest cash price. Ladies' shoes from $1 to $10 a pair.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

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

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

MONEY TO LOAN

Strictly CONFIDENTIAL

Money, at the Brainerd Loan Agency, to loan on all kinds of personal property, with or without removal. All business

Office with Brainerd Furniture Co., corner of Fifth and Front Streets.

A. L. HOFFMAN, Agent.

Removed from Sleeper Block, Front Street.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing.

In Probate Court—Hon. John Dunsmoy, Judge.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Dean, deceased.

An order of the above entitled court having been made and filed on the 21st day of March, 1884, issuing Henry A. Smith administrator, with the will annexed of the estate of Peter Dean, deceased, late of St. Louis County, Minn., to sell at public or private sale all the right, title, estate and interest of said Peter Dean in and to certain real estate in the county of Crow Wing, Minn., at the time of his decease.

Said order has since been extended by a supplemental order by said court made and filed in said matter on the 30th day of September, 1885.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that on Tuesday the 29th day of December, 1885, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the front door of the court house, in the city of Brainerd, in said county of Crow Wing, I shall offer for sale, to the highest bidder for cash the 3 of the east end of lot 10 in block 29, Town of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minn.

HENRY A. SMITH,
Administrator.

With the Will annexed of estate of Peter Dean.

We Still Have

A large stock of

Winter Apples

ON HAND.

Perfectly Sound,

And Good Keepers.

Bring in your orders early while you have a full stock to select from.

A. E. TAYLOR & CO.

NEW AND FRESH!

A CAR LOAD OF

CANNED GOODS

And also a Car Load of

APPLES!

Received this week.

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

S. & J. W. KOOP, Proprietors

E. W. LYNCH. J. B BARSTOW.

LYNCH & BARSTOW.

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions.

Sixth Street, Nex. to Paine's Market.

Fresh Eggs and Butter, Country Produce bought and sold. The highest cash price paid.

CANNED GOODS IN THE CITY.

Confectionery Cigars and Tobacco.

FREE DELIVERY.

Give us a call and we will guarantee you satisfaction.

The Brainerd Furniture Co.

W. J. DAVENPORT, Manager.

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

Money to loan on furniture without removal.

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

Brainerd Dispatch.

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

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

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CROW WING, CASS, and Itasca counties

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

Fire on Monday destroyed $60,000 worth of property in Livingston, M. T.

Something over 100,000 bushels of wheat have been marketed this season at Hawley.

There will be no extra session of the legislature this winter. Gov. Hubb[illegible] can't stand [illegible] loan.

BY CLARA [illegible]

Harper's Bazar.

"Alfred, I do wish you and Laura could be friends. You are both so dear to me!"

Miss Southwell's voice was a little tremulous. She was over sixty-five, a slim, fragile-looking woman. Her face reminded you of a white rose that has lost its early freshness, but has a delicate loveliness lingering about it still. True, its lines indicated more sweetness than strength of character, but the expression was so good, so pure, you felt instinctively she was one to be loved and trusted.

In the fair-complexioned, handsome face of the young man beside her there was not one tell-tale line of weakness. The hazel eyes looked down affectionately into his aunt's, but his voice, though good-humored, kept its decided ring as he replied:

"But, dear Aunt Letty, what am I to do? There's no getting along with Laura unless you give up to her in everything, and I'm not disposed to make myself a slave to the little lady."

"I fear we have petted and spoiled her among us—" Aunt Letty broke off with a sigh.

"Yes; that's just the trouble, aunty. You are so sweet-tempered you can't bear to find fault with anybody, and Uncle Arthur is just like you. Between you both, you've made a perfect little despot of Laura. It's too bad, for the girl is naturally a frank, generous, warm-hearted creature. But come, aunty, you ought to box my ears for an impertinent young puppy, as I am. I was always a great hand to preach, you know."

"Yes; but I'm afraid there's a great deal of truth in what you've said, Alfred. You won't let the foolish child drive you away?" in an anxious tone.

Alfred gave a good-humored laugh. "Aunty, do you think I take it so much to heart as that? No, no; Laura's little airs and tempers are rather amusing than otherwise. Only I hate to see her growing up into an unamiable woman—"

A sharp tap at the door interrupted him. Without waiting for an answer, his cousin pushed it open and marched in.

You could scarcely find a more beautiful little face than Laura's, and perhaps it looked all the prettier for the flush of anger that crimsoned it just then. She threw up her head with the air of a spoiled princess as she said, fixing her eyes on her cousin:

As the door happened to be ajar, sir, I had the pleasure of hearing your last sentence. I see you've added backbiting to your other amiable qualities, but I think you might be better employed than in trying to set aunty against me, for I'm the same as an own child to her, I'm sure."

Alfred's cheek reddened, but he said, facing her with an unmoved front: "You were perfectly welcome to hear every word. As for your insulting remark about me, I think you owe me an apology, though I've not the slightest expectation of receiving one."

The young gentleman marched wrathfully out, while Laura looked after him with a mixture of resentment and triumph.

"I've actually made his Highness angry. Well, that's something, anyway. It's so provoking, the cool, smiling way in which he'll sit and look at me when he's worked me up in a perfect rage."

"Laura!" said her aunt, with unwonted sharpness, "how can you treat your cousin so? I'm afraid what he says is too true, that we've spoiled you among us. And he did justice to your good qualities, I'm sure. He thinks you are frank and generous and warm-hearted."

Something softer than anger sparkled in Laura's saucy black eyes for a moment; but forcing back the tell-tale drops, she flung her arms around Miss Southwell's neck. "You sweetest auntie, I'm so thankful you and dear uncle brought me up instead of a tyrant like Mr. Alfred Hillier. Don't call him my cousin; he's three degrees removed, I'm sure, and I won't own him for a relation. But come, now; cheer up and get dressed as quick as you can, or you won't be ready to receive the company."

"You had better run and dress yourself, little lady; its more your company than mine."

"Dress? Yes, I'll try and look my prettiest," thought Laura, as she skipped away, "and I'll flirt a little with Mr. Palmer, too. That Alfred despises him so I'll do it just to provoke him."

But in spite of this careless talk, the girl could not keep her heart from warming a little toward her cousin as she thought of his expressions of praise.

"Generous, warm-hearted!" she said half aloud. "Well, I'm glad he does me that justice. But I don't care; I hate him. He's done nothing but contradict and cross me ever since he came into this house."

Laura's room was next Alfred's, and after her toilette was completed she could not help putting out her head to see if she could catch a glimpse of her enemy. Yes, he was gazing out, and their eyes met. She vanished, but soon reappeared, flourishing a stick on which she had tied a piece of black silk.

"Mr. Hillier!" she called out.

"Miss Laura!" responded the young gentleman, with a smile of provoking coolness.

"Do you see this black flag?" waving it proudly. "This means 'war to the knife,' from this hour between you and me."

"As you please," said Alfred, serenely. "But let us keep up at least the semblance of civilized warfare before others."

"Very good," said Laura, retiring with a final wave, while Alfred laughed quietly to himself.

"You are a child, and no mistake," he thought, contemplating his cousin patronizingly from his lofty summit of twenty-three years. "It would be comical if the black flag should be exchanged for a white one before I leave, young lady."

Early the next morning Laura stood in the garden waiting for her aunt. The horse was harnessed, waiting to take them to the village where Miss Southwell did all her marketing. She had been trying for some weeks to indoctrinate Laura into its mysteries, and the young lady proved herself an apt scholar.

The old-fashioned, pleasant house which Miss Southwell and her brother had occupied now some thirty years stood on a hill in the outskirts of the village. The grounds were tastefully laid out, the mountain air was delicious and invigorating.

There could not be a more glorious morning than this, yet the expression of trouble on Laura's pretty face showed that her mood was not in harmony with the day.

"So provoking," she muttered, "that I should have lost my temper that way! But it was bad enough to have my ball croqueted way to the ends of the earth without his looking so pleased over it."

"Sophie Higley, too, crowing over Mr. Palmer and me as she did! It was real unladylike. And to think of her whispering to Mary Shaw that I was a little stinging cockatrice! I never can get over that!"

"But, oh dear! I did say some dreadfully spiteful things. Well, I don't care; Alfred and Sophie were dreadfully aggravating, and Mr. Palmer thought so, too. How polite he is, always making you feel so pleased with yourself! I wish he wasn't such a fool."

At this moment Maria, one of their servants, came running down the piazza steps. She looked so frightened that Laura's heart leaped to her mouth.

"Oh, Miss Laura, your aunt has hurt her ankle bad, and I'm most afraid it's broke. She was halfway down the stairs when she fell, and her whole weight came on it."

But Laura was in the house by this time. She found her aunt in her room lying on the lounge, looking very pale, but composed. "Don't be frightened, child," she said in a soothing tone; "my ankle's not broken, only badly sprained. Katy's drawing me some hot water to shower it with. And now dear, as your uncle is away, I feel that you and Alfred must be my main dependence."

"You and Alfred." It seemed an odd conjunction. But Laura only murmured, as she laid her cheek against Miss Southwell's, "What can we do for you, dearest aunty?"

Aunt Letty kissed the girl affectionately. "Our friends from New York will be here this afternoon, as you know, and I am sure they will spend at least a week with us. Judging from past experience, I fear I shall be laid up some time with the sprain. Now, Laura, you have proved such a capable little housekeeper on one or two occasions that I feel I can trust you even with company in the house. And then our girls are so capable"—with a smile at Katy, who came in just then with the hot water.

"Bless you, ma'am, we'll do beautiful," said Katy, "though its sorry I am to see you laid up."

"Well, Laura, I want you to go to market the first thing. Your cousin will drive you over, I know. I've always found him kind and obliging. And then he has such good judgment. Here is the list of things I want you to order."

Whatever misgivings Laura felt, she did not make them known. "I'll do just what you tell me, aunty," she said, with unwonted docility. "Now please attend to that poor ankle right away. Sha'n't we stop at the doctor's and ask him to come round?"

"No, no; I'm an old hand at sprains and can treat it better myself."

"Well, don't worry, precious aunty, for we'll all do our very best," said Laura.

But as she descended the stairs she felt half afraid, half rebellious. "I hate to ask him," she murmured to herself. "How he did treat me last night and this morning, too! Why, he would scarcely look at me."

Yet in her heart there was a secret longing to be friends with her cousin. She was too proud to apologize, but an idea struck her just then. Her face broke into a smile, as, taking out her handkerchief, she tied it to the handle of her parasol.

"My flag of truce," she said, giving it a flourish, "I shall ask for a suspension of hostilities till uncle gets back."

Hastening her steps, she tripped off in the direction of the arbor where her cousin was wont to smoke his morning cigar.

"Yes, there he was, enjoying that masculine luxury and the newspaper together. Laura slackened her gait now, as she approached, waving her "white flag" solemnly and slowly.

Alfred looked up, and his face relaxed into a smile. "Well?" he asked, glancing humorously at the handkerchief.

"It's a flag of truce," said Laura, solemnly.

"I've come to request of my honorable enemy suspension of hostilities for twenty-four hours."

"Agreed," said Alfred, rising and speaking with such cordial good humor that Laura felt her heart immensely lightened. "But I may ask the reason for this move on my fair enemy's part?"

"Oh, it's a shame to joke when poor aunty's hurt herself so?" said Laura, with a sudden change of tone. "She's sprained her ankle badly, just when she's expecting company, too. Uncle won't be back till to-morrow, and she feels she must depend upon you and me, and so I thought we might"—

"Clasp hands temporarily, over the bloody chasm," broke in Alfred. "Well, I agree to it heartily, and you may command my services at any time. I am sorry Aunt Letty has hurt herself, and if you'll excuse me for five minutes, I'll run up and see her."

"Well, you are a real good natured boy, after all," thought Laura, as he bounded away.

"And now I understand we are going to market?" said Alfred, gayly, as he returned to her side.

"Yes, I believe that's the first thing on the programme," returned his cousin.

They started off together, Laura very happy, though a little embarrassed. It seemed strange to be on such pleasant terms with her enemy. But this feeling soon wore away. The ride in the mountain air was delightful, and ere long she found herself talking with Alfred as she had never talked before. He was an uncommonly intelligent young fellow and a good student, but not in the least absent minded. Nothing seemed to escape his observation, and with it all he was so full of fun and boyish spirits. Laura found him a most agreeable companion, and he on his part saw her in a new light, and began to feel decidedly cousinly and affectionate. Always bright and artless, she was this morning really amiable. Only once did a little sarcastic remark escape her, whereupon Alfred, without a word, pointed smilingly to the handkerchief still waving from the parasol that lay across her lap.

A bright color rose in Laura's cheeks, but she looked up sweetly and frankly into his face. "Please forgive me," she said; "I had no business to fire that shot, but I did it from force of habit."

She turned away her head immediately. Alfred's keen eyes noticed the slight quiver of her lip, and that she had to wink hard to keep the tears back. He changed the conversation at once, and they were soon chatting gayly again.

"Cousin Alfred," broke out Laura, suddenly—"I beg your pardon, Mr. Hillier," correcting herself with a laugh.

"Suppose we drop these formalities while we are under the flag of truce," said the young man, pleasantly. "What is it you want of Cousin Alfred, Laura?"

"Why there's Sophie Higley and that Mr. Palmer," rejoined Laura. "They'll want to stop and speak to us; but don't do it, if you can help it."

A smile of amusement curled Alfred's lip in spite of himself. "How do they come to be driving out together?"

"Oh, he's her cousin, and staying there, you know. Dear me! Sophie is waving her hand to you to stop; you'll have to do it, Alfred."

Alfred reined up the pony sharply, and bowed with his usual politeness to the young lady, whose eyes were fixed with envious scrutiny upon him and his companion. Mr. Palmer looked equally discomposed, but Sophie was the first to find her tongue.

"So the two enemies seem to be reconciled," she said, with a laugh. "How are you both this morning?"

"We are enjoying our usual health, thank you," said Alfred.

"Miss Laura looks—aw—like a rose, I'm sure," simpered her companion.

"Thank you, Mr. Palmer," said Laura; "I always enjoy your comparisons—they are so original."

Mr. Palmer looked immensely flattered. Alfred (inconsistent mortal!) felt not the slightest inclination to rebuke his cousin.

"Well, we must bid you good-morning, as our business is pressing," he said, gathering up the reins.

"But, Laura, dear Laura!" cried Miss Higley, as they were moving off; "do let me speak one word to you!"

"Well?" said Laura, coldly, for the expression, "stinging little cockatrice," was still rankling in her soul.

"My cousin George is coming in from New Jersey this afternoon. He can only spend one night with us, and if you like I will bring him in this evening."

"We shall be very happy to see him," said Laura, more graciously, for George was a favorite of hers. "Then we shall expect you this evening, and Mr. Palmer also if he feels inclined to call upon us."

"When do I feel otherwise?" asked Mr. Palmer, sentimentally; "at least so far as you are concerned."

"Drive on, Alfred, for pity's sake, or I shall scream!" whispered Laura.

Alfred, with a decided, though perfectly amiable, "good-morning," started the pony again, and they went off at a brisk trot toward the village.

That evening about a dozen young people were gathered in Miss Southwell's pleasant parlors.

The Ransoms, who were old family friends, had arrived that afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Ransom were upstairs talking with Miss Southwell, while the younger members of the family formed part of the merry group below.

Miss Higley had arrived early with two cousins, and shortly after two or three other friends dropped in, for Miss Southwell's house was very popular with the young people.

Laura, sorry as she felt for her aunt, had found this a very happy day. She was proving herself indeed "a capable little house-keeper." Then Alfred had been so kind, so good, so efficient. He was always on hand to assist her, and to help entertain the company, which none could be better than he.

The evening passed pleasantly away, while they played games, sang and danced by turns.

Miss Higley, who admired Alfred intensely, and who had allowed herself, in spite of the difference in their ages, to entertain hopes in that direction, marked with displeasure how friendly he and his fair cousin had become. Towards the close of the evening they danced together, and her eyes followed them malignantly as, the dance over, they retreated to a corner of the room and seemed absorbed in conversation.

"They are polite to desert their company that way!" she said with a sneer, to her cousin, George Lane.

"Why, they've been doing their best to entertain us all the evening, and 'the company' seems happy enough, I'm sure," said good-natured George, glancing around him. "'Every Jack has his Jill,' and nobody looks neglected. Why shouldn't they have a little friendly chat together?"

Meantime Laura is saying with a sigh, "We have a telegram from uncle—he will be home tonight."

"Are you sorry?" asks Alfred, with a kindly twinkle in his eyes.

"Not sorry to see uncle, but—well, on the whole, I think I prefer peace to war, and should be real sorry to have hostilities commence again," replies Laura, glancing up with a roguish but wistful look.

"Well, is it necessary to resume the campaign?" says her cousin, kindly. "I find the present atmosphere very refreshing myself. Suppose we swear a perpetual peace?"

Laura tries to laugh, but the bright eyes are full of tears, and her voice trembles as she answers: "Cousin Alfred, you are so kind; you give me courage to do what I've longed to do all day—apologize for my badness, and promise to 'try and be good' from this time."

His fair enemy has surrendered at last, unconditionally; but if Alfred feels any masculine triumph, he does not betray it by word or look.

"We'll both start again," he says, heartily taking the little hand in his large grasp for a moment. "For myself, I feel I've been a dictatorial, overbearing sort of a fellow, and I want to ask your pardon in my turn. And now may I ask as a great favor that you'll give me that blessed little flag of truce?" I want it for a memento of this auspicious day."

"I'll give you half of it with pleasure," says Laura, with a musical little laugh. "But I'd like to have half myself to remind me always to 'keep the peace.'"

Miss Higley, who, while pretending to talk with his cousin, had been watching the couple furtively, now said in a sharp tone: "Well, they really seem almost 'sponey;' and to think how they've been sparring ever since he came! George, do you think you see any signs of—well, you know what I mean—over there?"

What It is to Have Faith.

There is a story of a French criminal who died because he believed that he was being bled to death, while in reality his arms were only pricked, and a sound of trickling water made to imitate the noise of the blood flowing forth. In the same way it is recorded how Mr. Loutherbourg cured large numbers of patients by attacking the imagination. Among those who had visited him was a man who had been troubled with great pains and swellings, particularly about the loins, so that he could not walk across the room. On entering, Mr. Loutherbourg looked steadfastly at him and said: I know your complaint; look at me." They continued looking at each other some minutes; then Mr. Loutherbourg asked if he did not feel some warmth at his loins, whereupon the man replied that he did. "Then you will feel in a few minutes much greater warmth." After a short pause the man said: "I feel as if a person were pouring boiling water upon me." Still looking in his face, Mr. Loutherbourg said: "How did you come here, sir?" "In a coach." "Then go and discharge your coach and walk back to town." The coach was discharged and the patient walked to town, and the next day he walked five hours about town without fatigue. Similarly, Sydney Smith relates how the banker-post Rogers caught a bad cold simply from imagining a window to be open, but which all the time was shut. It was at a dinner party, and the great sheet of plate glass had deceived Rogers, who was sitting in what he thought to be a dangerous draught. To quote a further case: Dr. Sigmond relates how a poor woman, having applied to a physician for a cure of an affection of the breast, he gave her a prescription, which he directed should be applied to the breast. She returned at the end of a few days to offer her grateful thanks for the cure, which he had effected; but on making inquiry as to the mode of action, he ascertained that his patient had very carefully tied the prescription round her neck. Faith cures of this kind are of constant occurence, and we know how persons, when suffering from maladies connected with the brain or nervous system, have been restored to their abnormal state of health by simple faith. Thus startling effects have occasionally followed the swallowing of such make-belief remedies as pills composed of bread or sugar. This accounts, therefore, for the cures which were wrought in days gone by, even when medicine was in a backward state, and the most absurd prescriptions were often given to patients suffering from nervous disease.—The Gentleman's Magazine.

HARDSHELL LOVE-MAKING.

Judge A. R. Wright, of Rome, Tells All About It.

From the Rome (Ga.) Bulletin.

To the young people by far the most interesting part of a Hardshell Baptist association is the courting scenes going on in various directions, which an old campaigner in the ways of Cupid never fails to detect. If the elite about the cities of both sexes think there is no fun of this sort going on in these secluded yet delightful valleys they are mistaken. Lads and lasses go courting up here like they do in the eternal city. There (that is) in the city it is—

A seat on a sofa, with a glass of especial wine,
And mamma too blind to discover her small white hand in mine.

In the country there is no sofa about it; a new cut log, with the bark on answers quite as well. There is no wine in the game, the interest of the occasion furnishes its own elixir.

On the outskirt of the congregation sat a large, well developed, handsome girl, evidently early in her teens. She had a soft blue eye fashioned after the model of an Italian sky, clear, cerulean, with the softest rays of the sunlight of love playing in its depths; mysterious, unfathomable, yet beautiful as the rainbow. By her side sat a graceful, good-looking lad of 20 summers. His mustache was thinly settled but promised to be voluminous, and black as the darkness that covered Egypt in the time of Israel's trouble. An eye, like the mustache, that either an ancient or a modern Roman might covet. Her head was a little bowed, so that the bonnet might cover the face. It did so partially, but occasionally it was gently raised and a furtive glance thrown out to see if anybody was noticing.

"An old campaigner" was looking on with intense interest. He knew just as well that boy was courting that girl, as if he had been at it himself. The girl was in trouble, but it was delightful trouble. Streaks of crimson would cover her face like golden clouds at sunset. That beautiful bosom would rise and swell gently, like the billows in a calm; and now, it would heave high with an escaped sigh, that spoke volumes to one who knew about things.

The gallant country lad had turned loose a full park of Cupid's artillery upon the citadel of her heart. The heart works were being terribly battered. It was evident to an experienced eye the fortification would go. She picked the rim entirely off her palmetto fan, she chewed the corner of a white lawn handkerchief. Though no flag of surrender was actually held out, the deep drawn sigh gave notice that all was lost.

'Tis sweet to hear at midnight, on the blue and moonlit deep,
The song and oar of Adria's gondolier, by distance mellowed, o'er the waters sweep,
'Tis sweet to hear the watch dog's honest bark
Bay deep mouthed welcome as we drew near home,
'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark
Our coming and look brighter when we come;
But sweeter far than this, than these, than all,
Is first and passionate love!
Like Adam's recollection of the fall,
It stands alone!!

When the intermission and basket dinner came on, there was a junction of the carnal with the spiritual. Lamb, pork, chicken pie, tarts, pies, custards, grapes, equal to those the spies brought back from the promised land, nectarine peaches, over which the Olympian gods and all the gods would have united, sugar cantelopes and twenty pound watermelons, and such like things, were cast about in great profusion. If these Hardshells do as well in the next world as they do in this, divers will desire to cast their lot with them.

Youthful couples, male and female, could be seen moving in all directions, some hunting the crystal springs that surrounded the grounds, some going farther in the lonely coves, looking for the modest yet blushing violets, found under the overhanging mountain cliffs; others discussing (possibly) the merits of the sermon, and the road to heaven.

Nor did the sparking cease when the meeting broke up. They went as they came, in buggies, wagons, in ox-carts, full of boys and girls, and a vast crowd came and went on horseback. Courting on horseback in the country is a science. If a man wants to know whether a woman is smart or no, let him watch the girls giving preference, in great competition, to their favorites.

Does a fellow get up alongside of her that she does not fancy, and is the preferred one ahead, casting back a loving glance? Suddenly she becomes exasperated with her unlucky steed, and gives him a cut with her riding whip that spurs him far ahead, alongside of her darling, leaving "Boby Noodles" far in the rear. Is "her ducky" in the rear, she finds something the matter with her stirrup, and not only suddenly stops, but checks up serenely her Selim, and reels him back some twelve or fifteen feet to the rear, just alongside of her lost one, and tells him her foot is out of the stirrup. Quick as thought he is on the ground, adjusting the beautiful foot to the disorderly stirrup. If he squeezes it a little softly and slyly, who can blame him? She may frown but it is the frown of forgiving displeasure.

If, anywhere in the past, anybody but satan has got the better of a women, it is not recorded. The villainous old hypocrite told her eating that apple amounted to nothing, but the moment she ate it she would find out something she never knew before. The devil must have laughed as he watchd the operation of his physic. Of course she went for the "bottom facts" and ate the apple.

The Clerk of the Court of Chancery, who is a Hardshell, weighs about 250, has an eye as black as a coal, is about 35, wears a long-tail coat, split up to the gallows buttons, was out at the meeting in a two-horse wagon. His team did not match, being a small mule and a large, gray horse. But he had six good-looking women in his wagon, one of which was his wife, the other, five sisters in the church; all of which was exactly right. But it is said to be a peculiarity of the clerk that he will carry none but good-looking sisters. As he passed along he looked happy—happy as "Dolph Ross and Bob Fouche" when they start fishing to "Big Cedar, between Thomas' mill and Coosa River," where roses grow (ever blossom), and an occasional tulip puts up its modest head, "fair as lillies that grow in Sharon's Vale."

A most estimable lady in a certain neighborhood, who had one of these quiet, easy-going, furtive-looking husbands, given to much fishing, always sent along one of her children to "tote pap's bait-gourd." It is said the way she interrogated the boy upon his return showed not only great tact, but profound reflection.

Giving a Housewife Points.

A careful housewife upon entering her kitchen, said to the colored cook: "Great goodness, Jane, you must be more careful. You are not clean enough in your cooking."

"Lady," replied the cook, as she took up a piece of beef that had fallen on the floor, "I sees dat yer's gwine to act foolish wid me. Ain't yer got nothin' ter do 'cept to fool roun' out heah?"

"It's my business to come out here occasifally."

"All right den, hab it yer own way, but I wanter say one thing: Ef yer wants ter 'joy yesse'f at de table an' eat wid er comin' apertite yer'd better stay outen dis kitchen. Yas," she added, as she wiped a dish with a dirty rag, "yer'd better not nose roun' heah, fur cookin' is er bus'ness wid me an' when er pusson is 'gaged in business, foolishness is awful troublesome."—Arkansas Traveler.

"DROPPED DEAD."

The Fate that Overcame "Little Mack" and five Other Governors.

Apropos of the sudden death of Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, we note that the New York Sun, points out the singular fact that Governor De Witt Clinton, Governor Silas Wright, Governor William L. Marcy, Governor and Chief Justice Sanford E. Church, and Governor R. E. Fenton, all of New York State, dropped dead of heart disease, and under quite identical circumstances—each of them dying while reading a letter except Marcy, who was perusing Cowper's poems!

Hold your hand against the ribs on your left side, front,—the regular, steady beating of the great "force pump" of the system, run by an unknown and mysterious Engineer, is awful in its impressiveness!

Few persons like to count their own pulsebeats, and fewer persons still enjoy marking the "thub—thub" of their own heart.

"What if it should skip a beat!"

As a matter of fact the heart is the least susceptible to primary disease of any of our organs. It is, however, very much injured by certain long-continued congestions of the vital organs, like the kidneys, liver and stomach. Moreover, blood filled with uric acid produces a rheumatic tendency, and is very injurious to healthful heart action,—it often proves fatal, and, of course, the uric acid comes from imparied kidney action.

Roberts, the great English authority, says that heart disease is chiefly secondary to some more fatal malady in the blood or other vital organs. That is, it is not the original source of the fatal malady.

The work of the heart is to force blood into every part of the system. If the organs are sound it is an easy task. If they are at all diseased, it is a very, very hard task. Take as an illustration: The kidneys are very subject to congestion and yet, being deficient in the nerves of sensation, this congested condition is not indicated by pain. It may exist for years, unknown even to physicians, and if it does not result in complete destruction of the kidneys, the extra work which is forced upon the heart weakens it every year, and—a "mysterious" sudden death claims another victim!

This is the true history of "heart disease,"—so called, which in reality is chiefly a secondary effect of Bright's disease of the kidneys, and indicates the universal need of that renowned specific Warner's safe cure.

B. F. Larrabee, Esq., of Boston, who was by it so wonderfully cured of Bright's disease, in 1879, says that with its disappearance went the distressing heart disorder, which he then discovered was only secondary to the renal trouble.

There is a general impression that the medical profession is not at fault if it frankly admits that heart disease is the cause of death. In other words, a cure of heart disease is not expected of them!

There may be no help for a broken down, worn out, apoplectic heart, but there is a help for the kidney disorder which in most cases is responsible for the heart trouble, and if its use put money and fame into the treasury of the profession instead of into the hands of an independent investigator, every graduated doctor in the world would exclaim of it, as one, nobler and less prejudiced than his fellows, once exclaimed: "It is a God-send to humanity!"

What therefore must be the public estimate of that bigotry and want of frankness which forbids in such cases (because forsooth it is a proprietary article), the use of the one effective remedial agency of the age?

"Heart disease," indeed! Why not call such things by their right names? Why not?

"Dead without a moment's warning!" This likewise is an untruth! Warnings are given by the thousand. Physicians are "not surprised." They "expected it!" They know what the end will be, but the victim?—oh, no, he musn't be told, you know, it would only frighten him, for there is no help, you know, for it!"

The fate that attended "Little Mac" and the five governors is not a royal and exclusive one—it threatens every one who fails to heed the warnings of nature as set forth above.

Minister Jarvis and the "Old Woman."

Ex-Governor Jarvis of North Carolina, now minister to Brazil, writes from Rio Janeiro that he is taking lessons three times a week in the language of that country. "The class," he says, "is composed of the old woman and myself, and the old woman is all the time at the head of the class, and consequently I am at the foot. So I am a school boy again. I know you would laugh if you could see me reciting my lessons and hear the teacher correcting me. And what makes it worse, the old woman keeps away ahead of me and helps to correct me. In a month or two she will talk Portuguese like a native. But then the funniest part of my experience was when I first got here. We are at the French hotel and there was not a servant in it that spoke a word of English, and I could not speak a word of anything else. Fortunately the old woman could speak French, so I had to do all my talking through her. At the table I had to get her to order all I eat. Now just imagine me unable to get a thing to eat except by the permission of the old woman. It was indeed laughable to see me. I am now able to talk enough in Portuguese to make known my wants and get what I want. I find I am all the time improving, and I hope after a while I will be able to speak the language much better than I thought it ever possible for me to do."

Death of the King of Spain.

King Alfonso of Spain died Wednesday morning the 26th inst. of consumption accelerated by dysentery. The widow of the king is completely prostrated by his death. The pope's benediction arrived before he expired. All the officers of state and the cabinet ministers, except the minister of war and the minister of the interior, were present when he expired. The cabinet met immediately and the queen was appointed regent. In accordance with the law, the members of the cabinet have tendered their resignations, but will remain in office at the regent's pleasure. The Princess Mercedes, the five-year-old daughter of Alfonso, will be queen under the regency of her mother, Christina.

Large forces of military and police are being quartered throughout the country as a precaution against a Carlist uprising.

King Alfonso's first wife was the Princess Marie de las Mercedes, youngest daughter of the Duc de Montpensier, to whom he was married Jan. 23, 1878. Marie died the same year, and in November, 1879, he married the Archduchess Marie Christina of Austria, by whom he has had two children. The death of the king will propably be followed by attempts to found another republic; but the government of Spain will be that which the army makes it.

Father Andre, speaking of the interviews between him and Riel, says the latter asked him to use his influence to obtain from the government a bribe of $100,000 as the price of Riel's withdrawal from the country. The rebel had arrogantly declared that the Metis question was himself. In a subsequent interview Riel reduced his price to $35,000, and afterwards said he would take what he could get. The cure of St. Eustache, or Two Mountains, positively refused to chant a service for the repose of Riel's soul. He said his mind was made up in regard to Riel.

Secretary Whitney gave 220 turkeys to the officers, clerks, messengers and laborers of the navy department as his Thanksgiving present. Everybody got one, from the admiral to the charwoman, and it cost the secretary about $1,000. He made a contract with a wholesale dealer and the people were allowed to go to the store and select for themselves, without regard to size, weight, or previous condition. Everybody came with a ticket, and Mr. Whitney's private secretary, Mr. Hanna, was on hand to receive the vouchers and tell everybody to help himself. The colored people were the most appreciative and demonstrative of the secretary's guests, and the grins on their faces, the whites of their eyes and glistening teeth made up an interesting picture.

"HOW ARE THE FOLKS?"

Said a friend to another as they were passing each other on the street.

"They are all well," was the reply.

"Why, I thought your father had the rheumatism."

"Oh, yes, so he has; he always has that. I forgot all about it."

And so it is with many people who suffer with the most aggravating pains. They hobble round as best they can and get very little or no sympathy on account of their healthful look, and from the fact that it is only rheumatism and they always have it. What pains are more severe than those of rheumatism? Said W. S. Hopkins, living at No. 179 C Avenue, Cedar Rapids, Iowa:

"My wife and daughter were both stricken with inflammatory rheumatism at the same time. The lower limbs were much swollen. The pain seemed almost beyond endurance. Sleep was out of the question. They suffered so much that to move or even touch the sheet on the bed would cause the most violent pain. They were confined to bed four weeks. During that time and previously, I bought many kinds of medicines. Then I employed a physician, but nothing gave relief until I bought some Athlophoros, which I had heard of, and I am glad to say in a very short time the swelling was reduced, the pain gone and they were entirely well."

"How much did they take, Mr. Hopkins?"

"I think it was three bottles in all."

"Have either of them had any return of the rheumatism?"

"Not in the least."

"It was rather a strange coincidence both having an attack at the same time?"

"Yes, it was, but such was the case, strange as it may seem. They were both helpless, but are now well, and all from the use of Athlophoros. It is an excellent medicine, and well worth the trial by any sufferer from rheumatism."

Mrs. C. J. Albeck, living at No. 1067 Clay street, Dubuque, has used Athlophoros, and gives this as her experience with it:

"Yes, I have used it and it cured me. Up to the time I used it, which was in February, 1884, I was subject to frequent attacks of inflammatory rheumatism and have been nearly all my life. At times I would be almost helpless. As sure as I would take a little cold I would have an attack of rheumatism, sometimes in my lower limbs and at others in my arms. When I commenced with the Athlophoros I was carrying my right arm in a sling. It was very much swollen and I could not move my fingers without causing me considerable pain. One evening, while I was suffering in this way, I heard of Athlophoros, and the wonderful cure it had made in Mrs. McCue's case. The next day I sent for a bottle and commenced using it at once. I was a little afraid of it at first, on account of the buzzing sensation it caused in my head, but I reduced the dose and kept taking it regularly. It worked like a charm. The swelling and pain were gone, my rheumatism was well, and I had free use of my arm.

"Has it ever returned, Mrs. Albeck?"

"No, it is now a year and a half and I have not suffered any since."

"Then it has proven a valuable medicine in curing you of chronic rheumatism?"

"Yes, it certainly has, and I could not say too much in favor of Athlophoros."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed. ATHLOPHOROS Co., 112 Wall Street, New York.

A Very Smart Drummer.

Chicago Herald.

"Greatest man to jump into a town and get acquainted with folks I ever saw, Jap Johnson was," said a traveling man. "Give Jap a night and a day in a country place and everybody there would call him by his first name, and he'd call everybody the same way, even the girls. In forty-eight hours he'd know every man, woman, child, horse, dog and car in the town, and could tell who married who, who get drunk once in awhile, and who had fits or rheumatics. Give him three days in a town and he'd have every bit of the gossip and old musty scandals that ever went over the back fences of that town down finer'n silk. He was a wonderful man, Jap was, and he could sell goods like a house afire. The biggest thing he ever did, though, was 'bout four years ago. He had four hours to spend in a little town out in Western Iowa. In that time he sold two bills of goods, was invited to dinner by the Mayor, decided four bets, was referee in a dog fight, proposed marriage and was accepted by the belle of the place, borrowed $5 from her pa, beat another man two games of billards, and it happening to be election day, he capped the mansard by sailing in and having himself elected Town Clerk by a majority of eleven votes."

Labor Lost.

From the Brooklyn Magazine.

The following incident is authoritatively told of a New York merchant residing on Hancock-st., in Brooklyn. Although a gentleman of comfortable means, the merchant has frequently economical fits. Desiring to surprise his wife upon her return from the country, Mr.—— concluded to undertake the task of varnishing his dining room, which had lost some of its luster. After devoting some little time to searching for a pot of varnish which had been used on previous occasions, the merchant, coatless and with rolled-up sleeves, began the job, which after a labor of over eight hours, he finished to his entire satisfaction. The following morning he rose early and his first mission was to examine his work. Greatly to his surprise he found, upon entering the room, that the "varnish" had not dried a particle, although both doors and windows had been left open. A closer examination disclosed the fact that unfortunately he had not found the pot of varnish, and had actually varnished his entire dining-room with maple syrup! This is a true incident in which the facts are exactly as here related.

MARKET REPORTS.

DULUTH. Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 88c; No. 2 Northern, 84½c; No. 1 hard, 90½@91c.

ST. PAUL. Wheat—No. 1 hard, 90c; No. 1 Northern, 86c. Corn—No. 2, 39c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 26½c; No. 2 white, 27½c; No. 3 white, 26½c. Barley—No. 2, 58c; No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3 regular, 35c. Rye—46c. Ground feed—$16. Corn meal—bolted, $20; coarse, $16. Bran—sacked, 5 $9; shorts, $10.50. Baled hay.—Upland prairie, $7; timothy, $10. Flax seed.—$1.08. Flour.—Patent, $4.25@5.35; straights, $4.75@5; bakers, $4.25@4.50; rye, $3.25@3.75. Live hogs.—$3.25@3.45. Dressed hogs.—$4.12½.

MINNEAPOLIS. Wheat—No. 1 hard, 89½c; No. 1 Northern, 84½c; No. 2 Northern, 80c. Flour—in sacks, $4.85@5; for shipments, $4.85@5; in barrels, $5@5.10. Corn—41½@42c. Bran—$7.25@7.75. Shorts—$9@10. Oats—No. 2 white, 28@29c. Rye—49@51c. Barley—45@75c. Corn meal—$16.50@17.50. Mixed feed—$16@16.50. Hay—$7.50@7.75. Oatmeal—$2.35@3. Seeds—Timothy, $1.52@1.66; No. 1 flaxseed, $1.08; clover, $5@5.50.

MILWAUKEE. Wheat—Cash, 86½c. Corn—No. 2, 41½c. Oats—No 2, 28½c. Rye—No. 1, 60½c. Barley—No. 2, 60½c. Mess pork—$8.28. Lard—Cash, $5.92. Butter—Dairy 17@18c. Cheese—8½@9½c. Eggs—19½@20c.

CHICAGO. Wheat—No. 2 spring, 87@87½. No. 3 spring, 70@73c; No. 2 red, 90c; No. 3 red, 78c. Corn—cash, 41½@41½c. Oats—cash 26¼. Rye—No. 2, 60½c. Barley—No. 2, 67c. Flax seed—No. 1, $1.15. Mess pork—cash, $8.20@8.25. Lard—cash, $5.95. Butter—creamery, 14@25c; dairy, 12½@18c. Eggs—19c.

A Noted Ladies' Seminary.

In no institution of learning in the country is a more complete education given than in the celebrated Notre Dame, near Baltimore, Maryland. The Sisters in chargesay they find that Red Star cough cure successfully removes all colds and throat troubles among their pupils. It is absolutely free from poison, and costs but twenty-five cents.

Said John W. Foster, recently minister to Madrid: "Spain is in the worst sort of shape for a crisis of this kind. The Spanish people are very inflammable and always ready for revolution; but just now the condition is aggravated as a result of the succession of calamities which the country has suffered during the last few years. First came the earthquakes, and then the cholera, and they not only resulted in a frightful mortality, but business of every sort was demoralized, industries were suspended, people fled from their homes, and those who remained were too frightened to work. There have been two years of constant apprehension. Among a people of the temperament of the Spaniards, a scare is almost as bad as a calamity. During all this time the country has been producing nothing; and the accumulations of the people have been exhausted and every form of industry and trade has been prostrated.

Mr. George Manville Fenn,

whose work is constantly increasing in popularity, has written a serial story called "Iron Trials," for the YOUTH'S COMPANION. It deals with boy life in an English manufacturing town, and is said to be unusually dramatic.

The remains of Dr. Hall of Stillwater were found in the Wisconsin pineries.

Mrs. C. Merrill, Lakeland, Minn., says, having used Brown's Iron Bitters for nervous prostration and general debility she heartily recommends this medicine to any one suffering as she did. This really valuable medicine is used by the best people in the state with the happiest and most surprising results.

J. J. Hill has let a contract for a big steamer to be placed on Big Stone lake.

She Broke Up the Meeting.

Her coughing did. The minister recommended Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup. All druggists.

Not Like the Moon.

Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup don't dry up a cough. It cures every time.

Our Wheat Fields Failing.

Not so with Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup. It never fails to cure a cough.

Hon. Jeremiah W. Dwight died at Dryden, N. Y.

A Hundred Years might be spent in search of a remedy for Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Hay Fever, without finding the equal of Ely's Cream Balm. It is applied with the finger. Being pleasant and safe, it supersedes the use of all liquids and snuffs. Its effect is magical. It relieves at once and cures many cases which baffle physicians. Price 50 cents at druggists. 60 cents by mail. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

Jacob Schoenhof of New York, newly appointed consul of the United States at Tunstall, Eng., falls into one of the nicest places in the diplomatic service. Tunstall is in the midst of the pottery district of Great Britain. The salary is $2,500, while the fees swell the compensation to about $7,000 a year.

By the falling of a building at Jersey City, N. J., the following persons were killed: Maggie K. Smith, aged seven years; Mary Ann Schensky, twelve; Deitrich Preigge, seven; Stephen Polanski; six.

"Said Aaron to Moses
Let's cut off our noses."

Aaron must have been a sufferer from catarrh. The desperation which catarrh produces is often sufficient to make people say and do many rash things and many continue suffering just as if no such cure as Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy existed. It cures every case from the simplest to the most complicated, and all the consequences of catarrh. A person once cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will not be apt to take cold again, as it leaves the mucous membranes healthy and strong. By druggists.

St. Croix and tributaries log cut this winter will be about 300,000,000.

"I Don't Know What Ails Me,"

says many a sufferer. "I have the 'blues' frightfully; I am troubled with headache and dizziness; I have lost my appetite; there is a bad taste in my mouth constantly. What is the matter with me?" We will tell you; you are "billious." Get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," use it faithfully, and you will soon be a new man again. All druggists have it.

Edward Conley of Ottawa, Ill., is fatally injured by the cars at Des Moines.

Use the surest remedy for catarrh—Dr. Sage's.

The furniture of the Grand Hotel at Fergus Falls is in the hands of the sheriff.

The reason why so many die with consumption, is because they neglect to use the proper remedy in season. When the system is first attacked with a cough, oppression of the chest, or seated pains in the breast, Allen's Lung Balsam will cause the phlegm to raise, heals the irrated parts, and restore the system to health.

There will only be four contested seats in the next house.

The Half was Never Told

of the wonderful powers and virtues of that best of all medicines, Kidney-Wort. It has been tried and proved. Its cures are numberless and the record of (supposed) incurable cases that have yielded to its influence, is astounding. If you have trouble with your Kidneys, Liver or Bowels, if you suffer from Constipation and Piles, if you are a victim of Rheumatism or Malaria, take Kidney-Wort. You will find it the remedy you need.

A Pint of the Finest Ink for families or schools can be made from a 10c. package of Diamond Dyes. All druggists keep them. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. Sample Card, 32 colors, and book of directions for 2c. stamp.

The cost of the Heller-Phillips wedding dinner in Philadelphia recently was $1,800.

Catarrhal Headache.

I think Ely's Cream Balm is the best remedy for catarrh I ever saw. I never took anything that relieved me so quickly, and I have not felt as well for a long time. I used to be troubled with severe headaches two or three times a week, but since using the Balm have only had one and that was very light compared with former ones. J. A. Alcorn, Agent, U. P. R. R. Co., Eaton, Colo.

Any one suffering with rheumatism need not suffer any longer if he will take Athlophoros. I cheerfully recommend it to all sufferers from that terrible disease. Jed Grigware, mate of steamer W. R. Burt, East Saginaw, Mich.

Saskatchewan Fife Wheat.

In carlots. Warranted genuine. Send for sample. W. J. Abernethy, sole originator, Minneapolis.

Three months treatment for 50c. Piso's remedy for Catarrh. Sold by all druggists.

The best Ankle Boot and Collar Pads are made of zinc and leather. Try them.

GET Lyon's Heel Stiffeners applied to your new boots and shoes before you run them over.

Important.

Grand Union Hotel, opp. Grand Cent. Depot, N. Y. city, 600 elegant rooms, $1 a day & upward. Travelers arriving at this depot save $3 carriage hire and baggage transfer, European plan.

PURE COD LIVER OIL made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

CHAPPED HANDS, FACE PIMPLES, and rough Skin cured by using JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

JAY EYE SEE'S Driver, Edwin D. Bither, uses Cole's Veterinary Carbolisalve, and a thorough trial enables him to endorse it as the best remedy that he ever saw for general stable use. Sold by Druggists at 50c and $1.00.

RED STAR TRADE MARK. COUGH CURE
Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.
SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY For Pain
Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc. etc.
PRICE FIFTY CENTS. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
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HUMILIATING ERUPTIONS ITCHING AND BURNING TORTURES

AND EVERY SPECIES OF ITCHING, Scaly, Pimply, Inherited, Scrofulous, and Contagious Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, from infancy to old age, are positively cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, instantly allays Itching and Inflammation, clears the Skin and Scalp, heals Ulcers and Sores, and restores the Hair.

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier and Toilet Requisite, prepared from CUTICURA, is indispensable in treating Skin Diseases, Baby Humors, Skin Blemishes, Chapped and Oily Skin.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS WILL CURE
HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
NERVOUS PROSTRATION
MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVERS
TIRED FEELING
GENERAL DEBILITY
PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
IMPURE BLOOD
CONSTIPATION
FEMALE INFIRMITIES
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.
TAKE NO OTHER.

ALLEN'S
COLDS COUGHS CONSUMPTION BRONCHITIS CROUP THE BEST REMEDY FOR CURING
LUNG BALSAM
The BEST and CHEAPEST COUGH AND CROUP REMEDY.
Allen's Lung Balsam IN THREE SIZE BOTTLES.
Price 25 Cents, 50 Cents, and $1 per bottle.
The 25-CENT BOTTLES are put up for the accommodation of all who desire simply a cough or croup remedy. Those desiring a remedy for consumption or any lung disease should secure the large $1 bottles.
As an Expectorant it has no Equal.
Directions accompany each bottle.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.
J. N. HARRIS & CO., Props. Cincinnati, O.

TUTT'S PILLS
25 YEARS IN USE.
The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!
SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 44 Murray St., New York

CANCER Treated and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free. Address F. L. POND, M.D., Aurora, Kane Co., Ill.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

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PIANOS New mode of stringing. Do not require one quarter as much tuning as Pianos on the prevailing "wrest-pin" system. Remarkable for purity of tone and durability.
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KIDNEY-WORT
THE SURE CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.
PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.
IN THOUSANDS OF CASES
it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.
It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.
PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
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TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY

OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.
The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. Walter A. Taylor, Atlanta, Ga.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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FREE! 12 samples fast selling goods to any lady or gent, and big money every day, hot or cold; guaranteed workers. Time is cash, don't delay. Address, B. H. Merrill & Co., Chicago.

Send one 2c. stamp for latest BABYLAND, send two 2c. stamps for OUR LITTLE MEN & WOMEN, send two 2c. stamps for latest PANSY, send five 2c. stamps for latest WIDE AWAKE, To D. LOTHROP & CO., 32 Franklin St., Boston. You can then select Magazines for your Family and Young Friends understandingly.

WANTED Ladies and Gentlemen in City or County to take light work at their own homes. $1 to $4 a day easily made. Work sent by mail. No canvassing. We have good demand for our work, and furnish steady employment. Address with stamp CROWN MFG. CO., 294 Vine St., Cin'ti, O.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.
Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

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The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic, and Appetizer ever known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. Unprincipled persons are imitating the name; look out for frauds. See that the following signature is on every bottle and take none other:
J. P. Allen
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Saskatchewan Fife Seed Wheat
The place to buy is from the undersigned, the original propagator or father of it, who from less than a pint of seed sown in 1878, first put it on the market in 1882. None is genuine unless it has pedigree from my farm. Many persons are claiming to have it to sell, who did not get their seed from me. I will furnish you the only pure and genuine stock of No. 1, Hard. Circulars and prices, on application, free. Send stamps, if you wish sample of wheat. D. L. WELLMAN, Frazee City, Becker Co., Minn.

DRS. WHITTIER.
[illegible]

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TWO GOLD MEDALS. London, 1883. New Orleans, 1885.
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For 25 cents we will send THE WEEKLY WISCONSIN, on trial, for ten weeks, also the splendid Photo-Portrait of Gen. Grant, 19x24 inches, published exclusively by us for our patrons. The portrait alone is worth twice this sum. Address CRAMER, AIKENS & CRAMER, MILWAUKEE, Wis.

N. W. N. U. 1885. No. 49

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER The Best Waterproof Coat.
The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

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