

# Brainerd Tribune

M. C. RUSSELL, Publisher.

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VOL. I. NO. 2.

## BRAINERD TRIBUNE,

Published every Saturday by  
M. C. RUSSELL.  
Two dollars a year in advance.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 square, (1 inch, full)	\$4.00	\$8.00	\$16.00
2 squares, (1 inch, full)	8.00	16.00	32.00
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5 squares, (1 inch, full)	20.00	40.00	80.00
6 squares, (1 inch, full)	24.00	48.00	96.00

No deviation from the above prices. Our circulation is large throughout this section of country, and is continually increasing, making the Tribune an excellent advertising medium for all who wish to reach the thousands of people of every class, in this upper country.

## THEO. F. KNAPPEN,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,

Office, Front street, Brainerd, Minn.

REFERENCES.—Dr. Thos. Foster, editor *Minnesota*, Duluth; J. W. Ensign, Attorney, etc., Duluth; A. N. Seip, Attorney, etc., Duluth. n-l-y

## LIVERY STABLE,

FRANK DUNN, Proprietor,

Fifth Street, BRAINERD, MINN.

Good Stock, Good Rigs, and Moderate Prices. n-l-y

## HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING & GRADING!

Work done in first-class style and with promptness.

Show opposite Bishop House, Front St., Brainerd, Minn. C. F. STERN, n-l-y

## JAMES CONNELL,

Fashionable Barber and Hairdresser.

All work in my line

Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction.

Give me a call. Rooms at Globe Hotel. n-l-y

## Fashionable Barber Shop.

NELSON, ALLEN & CO., Prop'rs,

Front St., first door east of Bishop & Martin's store

Shaving, Hair-cutting and Dyeing. Done in the highest style of the art. A share of patronage is respectfully solicited. n-l-y

## MECHANIC'S HOME

SALOON,

Fourth Street, BRAINERD, MINN.

The choicest Wines and Liquors constantly on hand, and best Duluth Beer always on tap, fresh and nice. n-l-y JACOB WILHELM.

## Sausage Factory,

At Mechanic's Home Saloon, Brainerd,

JOSEPH POLTA, Proprietor.

All kinds of Sausage, Head-cheese, &c., always on hand and made to order. All productions of this factory warranted to be first-class. Orders solicited. n-l-y

## SCOTTE HOUSE.

Corner Fifth and Laurel Streets, Brainerd.

This is a large, new, and well furnished house, and the traveling public will find the "Scotter's" pleasant and comfortable stopping place. n-l-y

## SCOTTE & AXLMER,

NEW BAKERY,

F. MILLER, Proprietor,

Fifth Street, Brainerd, Minn.

All kinds of Bread, Cake, Pie, &c., etc., constantly on hand, and baked to order, for parties, balls, &c. n-l-y

## W. W. HARTLEY,

BRAINERD, MINN.

County Auditor, Judge of Probate, and Deputy Clerk of District Court.

In prepared to issue Naturalization Papers, Marriage Licenses, and will solemnize marriages. Takes acknowledgments of deeds and other legal papers, affidavits, &c.

Special attention given to paying taxes.

and to Land Commission Business in the counties of Crow Wing, Cass, Wadena, Itasca and Aitkin. n-l-y

OFFICE OPPOSITE DRUG STORE.

## OF ALL THE YEAR.

Now and in the sunlight basked  
When the woods were in crimson dress.

"Of all the times of the year," she asked,  
"Which is the gladdest?"

"Which is the saddest?"  
"Which do you love the best?"

I looked in her face with a yearning pain  
White as snow, as his face in mine.

"Of all the seasons, in autumn or spring,  
This is the gladdest."

"And this do I love the best."

"Stupid!" she cried, in her laughing voice,  
"Of spring, summer, winter or fall,  
These surely are more than a single choice!"

"To me, one is the saddest,  
Another's the gladdest,  
And one is dearest of all."

Still I declared that, when she would.

"Through twice winter or spring or the rest,  
With her by my side, but no answer: 'season good'

"Sweetest and best,  
Another's the gladdest,  
And one is dearest of all!"

"By, what could I have to be saddest about?"

"I told her with a smile at its end,  
So I told her of one of my pain and doubt,  
And lo! both our secrets came creeping out  
In the glory and shade of the fall.

"And autumn's saddest,  
But coldest, gladdest,  
We found the best season of all!"

—Mary Elizabeth Dolger.

## ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

A Pretty Matrimonial of the Newhall

Marries \$40,000—Speed, Safety and Comfort.

From the *Minneapolis Freeman*.

The Newhall House was the scene

yesterday of a matrimonial occurrence,

which, for neatness and dispatch in

execution, challenges comparison. On

the noon train, yesterday, there came

to this city two gentlemen from Kenosha,

the Right Rev. Father Daugherty

and a young man bearing the aristocratic

name of Desmond. They immediately

betook themselves to the Newhall

House, and, as soon as they had

registered their names, the Reverend

gentleman asked to see Miss Fanny

Cary, one of the waitresses of the hotel.

Although she was at the time engaged

in waiting on the table, his business

appeared so urgent that she was summoned

from the dining-room and met Rev.

Daugherty in the hall. After exchanging

the usual compliments of the season,

the clergyman, who, it seems, had

long been acquainted with Miss Cary,

told her without further explanations

that a young gentleman friend of his,

who accompanied him, was about to set

tle down in life, had made his fortune,

and having determined to take a partner

for better or for worse, had consulted

him as to an eligible person. That he

had immediately suggested that

Fanny Cary was just the person for the

place, and that Desmond, on the

strength of his recommendation, had

decided to offer himself to her, and

bring about, if possible, an immediate

consummation of the matter.

After stating the above facts, the

Reverend Father made a formal proposal

to the young girl in the behalf of Des-

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## ADAM'S OTHER NAME.

No more amusing anecdotes is told

of Artemus Ward than the following:

One day while traveling in the cars,

and feeling miserable, and dreading to

be bored by strangers, a man took a

seat beside him and presently said:

"Did you hear the last thing on Hor-

ace Greely?"

"Greely? Greely?" said Artemus.

"Horace Greely? Who is he?"

The man was quiet about five minutes.

Pretty soon he said:

"George Francis Train is kicking up

a good deal of a row over in England.

Do you think they will put him in a

Bottle?"

"Train? Train?—George Francis

Train?" said Artemus, solemnly. "I

never heard of him."

This ignorance kept the man quiet

for fifteen minutes; then he said:

"What do you think about General

Grant's chances for the Presidency?

Do you think they will run him?"

"Grant? Grant? Hang it, man,"

said Artemus, "you appear to know

more strangers than any man I ever

saw."

The man was furious; he walked up

the car, but at last came back and

said:

"You confounded ignoramus, did

you ever hear of Adam?"

Artemus looked up and said, "What

was his other name?"

—Ed. M. Shelton, who graduated at

the Michigan Agricultural College in

1871, has received the appointment of

Superintendent of the Government Agri-

cultural farm of Japan, at a salary of

\$1,500 in gold per annum, with ex-

penses paid from the time he leaves

this country. He is now collecting

stock, implements, seed, &c., for his use

when he shall get among the Japane-

se. He expects to sail from San

Francisco, April 1st.

—The duty on salt has been de-

duced to an intolerable oppression.

Allowing thirty-three pounds of salt a

year to each person, the duty paid by

each is six cents. Is not the exaction

fruitful?

Of course there is no political mo-

tive in all this hubbub. It is pure pa-

triotism.

—The government is strengthening

Fort Jackson in the harbor of Savan-

nah. The armament is to consist of

two 100-pound Parrot guns. Two

200-pound Parrot guns are getting in

position on Fort Sumter, and two 10-

inch Rodmans, two 200-pound Par-

rot guns, and three 43-inch mortars, on

Fort Moultrie, also in Charleston har-

bor.

—At Newton, Kansas, on Tuesday

last, Mr. Ward took his shot gun and

went to interview Mr. Taylor. He

found him at Mr. Merrill's saloon and

fired at him. He killed Mr. Merrill by

mistake, and Mr. Taylor killed him.

So that the man who should have been

killed is the only survivor.

—"Median" said a cross-tempered

physician to a patient, "If women were

admitted to paradise their tongues would

make it purgatory." "And some physi-

cians, if it allowed to proliferate them-

## FROM THE PHILADELPHIA SUNDAY DISPATCH.

It is impossible to choke off the

poets. We may disagree about them

about their every word, and yet they

continue to send us their effusions with

the same calm confidence as of old that

we have a silver mine somewhere that

is kept in perpetual operation for the

sole purpose of purchasing rhymes

at stupendous prices. This week we

have one from a being who has chosen

for his theme "The Weeping Math-

er." This vigilant parent, if we un-

derstand the thing, is sitting, by her

infant child in the middle of the night,

ready to respond when it inquires for

paraphernalia. The poet says: "Beside

the couch she sat, whereon her infant

slapt; and as she looked upon his face,

she bowed her head and wept. He

was her only one, into her heart he'd

stept; and as her mother's love welled

up she bowed her head and wept. He

was but one year old, and hardly yet

he crept. Perhaps he'd die! Ah! I

dreadful thought! She bowed her head

and wept. Thus far a Angel

from her boy from harm had kept;

with thankful, grateful heart, she bowed

her head and wept." Perhaps this

will be enough for once. There are

sixty-two times, and in every one of

them that singular parent bowed her

head and wept. It made no difference

to her whether her offspring cried or

walked, accepted its food regularly or

screamed of tooth-ache, or had "guard-

ian" angels, or measles, or anything,

that infatuated mother bowed her head

and wept all the same. It is extremely

sad, but unquestionably notorious.

We shall give the rest of the

poem at intervals, one verse at a time

during the year. Perhaps it may run

over into next year. Persons who

think of it can have the address of the

post by applying at this office. If he

must be shot, let the murderous deed

be committed by some other frozen

sufferer than us.

—A story is told of a teacher who

was talking to her scholars regarding

the order of the higher beings. It

was a very profitable subject, and one

in which the children took an uncon-

mon interest. She told them that the

angels came first in perfection, and

when she asked them who came next,

and was readily answered by one boy,

"Man!" she felt encouraged to ask:

"What comes next to man?"

"And here a little shaver, who was evidently

smarting under a defeat in the preced-

ing question, immediately disavowed

all competition by promptly shouting:

"His underbitch, ma'am."

BRAD'S NEST PUDDING.—Take

quite sour apples, peel, quarter and core

them, and pour the bottom of a com-

mon square tin. Make a half cup of

cream, two eggs, a little salt, one tea-

spoon of soda, and flour enough to



County Officers.

The following are the County Officers of Crow Wing county, with their residences: W. W. Hartley, Auditor, Brainerd.

Notes.

The TAXIUM is kept for sale at the drug store, at the Post Office, and the American House.

For the time being, the business office of the TAXIUM, is at the American House.

Advertisements of other matter intended for publication in the TAXIUM, must be handed in as soon as Wednesday evening.

Our friend J. F. Dunn, Esq., has had a new and perfect foot put on his drug store building, which foot favors of improvement and business.

Mr. H. Brinnett, a worthy attaché of the N. P. R. R., has during the recent dull spell on the line been acting in the capacity of Court Clerk with Judge Conant, and is an efficient and gentlemanly officer.

Wm. Schwartz, next door to the Bishop House, is manufacturing home-made socks and ladies hose, which cannot be beat in the world, both in quality and price.

In a bowl of humanity we would prescribe a dose of soothing syrup for the quill-driver of the St. Paul papers who have charge of titles for the brief local items appearing in those dailies.

C. F. Starnes, Esq., is doing some very fine painting and gilding for our business men. The traces of his artistic brush may be seen in many places about the town. He also does No. 1 sign painting. Give him a call.

The Indiana horseboats, although "short" for money, refuse to sell their furs for anything except their actual necessities—whisky, for instance. They have sort of formed a "corner" for bigger prices. Let the poor red-skin.

Comparatively speaking, times are better (some just now in Brainerd, although trade is fair. In three or four weeks, however, the town will swarm with people, and trade almost overrun us. "In time of peace prepare for war."

On Saturday last a beautiful sight was witnessed during a portion of the snow storm that prevailed. Large flocks, half the size of one's hand, filled the air, and with the beautiful pine groves for a background formed a spectacle rarely to be witnessed.

Great quantities of saw logs are daily being brought in to the Company's mills at this place, on flat cars from up the line. Mr. J. M. Ayrer has the contract for cutting and delivering these logs, and he is "making hay while the sun shines." So say the local. He is one of the most experienced lumbermen in Minnesota.

We are sure to see an addition to the number of our respectable mercantile houses in Brainerd of two or three large grocery and dry goods houses, an extensive hardware establishment and tin store, besides many institutions of minor note.—Brainerd is fast becoming the hub to this whole upper country. Her location and natural advantages prove her future.

The Headquarters Hotel is being finished up in the grandest style. Beautiful suites of office rooms are being furnished for the various Railroad officials in the new part—first-class while the travel and brush of first-class artists, in their way, are still going on to the great work of finishing up the grand structure throughout in truly metropolitan style.

An aged negro, who has for some years past been an Indian story up at Leech Lake, and who has for a while in Chicago made, corresponding in years with himself, was in town last week. He came down on business and to see the same incident to red hot city like Brainerd.—He is said to be quite wealthy, and is as independent as a pig on congealed water.

Divine Services. The Rev. J. E. Wood, General Missionary of the A. B. M. Society, preached at the School House, afternoon and evening, last Sunday, to large congregations. Even though Brainerd be a frontier city, the large attendance at the various churches on every occasion, is indicative of a high moral standing—considering the generally poor condition of these people down here, who suppose they were once armed with a brace of pistols, sling-shot and bludgeon, in order to pass the common civilities during a sojourn in Brainerd, had better take a Turkish bath.

A Pine Bluffing. Messrs. Stuckay & Holmes are putting up a two-story business house on the east side of Fifth street, south of Front. It is to be 28x24 feet, and is being put up in the most substantial manner.

Wanted. Brainerd wants, immediately, a first-class vagabond, to either run alone or in connection with one of the best blacksmith shops in Minnesota. A few is a rare chance for a good vagabond.

Appointed. The Town Board has appointed our friend, N. M. Brown, Esq., Street Commissioner of our town, with instructions to look after all the details of attendance, such as wood, lumber, and in fact everything that is detrimental to either the appearance or progress of the same. Commissioner Brown has nobly come up to the work, and our good citizens have generally obeyed his official notice to comply with the commands of the Board.

Doing a Drivving Business. The steam saw mill at this place, belonging to the Railroad Company, has been doing an immense business during the winter. Lumber, timber, shingles and other material for the use of the Company are being turned out in wonderful quantity. The mill and all its accessories are under the charge of Mr. Francis, who probably has no superior in this line of business in the State.

Under the Ice. A very fine team, while crossing the Lake, just east of town last Monday, went through the ice, and it was with the greatest difficulty that they were saved. They were finally got out, however, without serious damage to the animals, although the harness seemed to be a total wreck. This is the second team that has broken in there.

Pest Boozing-ting. We are glad to note that Mr. Ferry, who had his head so frightfully smashed while breaking on a train several weeks since, is getting along finely, although he loses one finger entirely. Mr. Ferry is a young man of much merit, and has many friends on the road. His father, a most worthy and well-to-do farmer of Scott county, was in years gone by a particular friend of ours, and one of whose friendship we felt proud.

Anxiously Looked For. No topic can excite more interest in Brainerd than that relating to the Brainerd Branch Railroad. We feel warranted in assuring our friends that by the middle of spring time the iron horse will be bounding in upon us from the south, giving us direct communication by rail with the "lower regions." The commencement of this great desideratum will be "hallooed with much ado," and really very descreetly so.

Reminiscence Abroad. In the St. John's, New Brunswick, Telegraph, which is our table, we saw a long letter from Brainerd, well written and full of facts—facts flattering in the extreme to Brainerd, as a live, beautiful and flourishing town. We have many New Brunswick men here, all of whom, so far as we know, are first-class, enterprising and liberal-hearted citizens. Let more of the same sort come along; they will be welcomed with outstretched hands and genuine hospitality.

Foreman. Mr. West has taken his departure for Wallace, Mich., his old home. He returns the first of March with machinery for his factory. He selected two fine lots, two blocks east of town, before he started on, which to put his factory.

Mr. Wm. Schwartz went to St. Paul this week, for a new stock of groceries to add to his other lines of goods. Mr. Greene, of the St. Paul House, has been below for a week past. Messrs. Peaks & Wakefield, one of our most liberal and enterprising mercantile firms, are having a heavy run of trade just now, from points west on the road. They are comparable and liberal dealers, and keep a stock of goods daily adapted to the wants of this upper country.

We received a call a few days since from Mr. E. B. Lynde, our present County Treasurer, who resides at Crow Wing, and spent a pleasant half-hour in his company. He had the good fortune, a day or two since, to meet and make the acquaintance of Mr. Paul H. Barnes, General Agent in charge of White Earth Agency. We found him to be a genial gentleman, possessing first-class social accomplishments, and from whom we learned much concerning the White Earth region. He promised to send us a good list of subscribers, and set the example by subscribing himself. We propose to make the TAXIUM the most valuable paper the people west of here can possess, and propose paying the White Earth region a visit as soon as spring opens.

Stinkiness. During the past week we have heard of a large number of persons who were sick with ailments resulting from green water, and we are glad to hear that Mr. A. H. Hill, one of our leading merchants, and Capt. Russell, of the American Trench, were among the list of those who had to

The Storm. On last Monday a snow storm set in throughout this section, attended with a high wind, and for genuine severity was hard to beat in the list of storms. Not a great deal of snow fell, but it turned quite cold, and the thirty-six hour it blew a perfect hurricane, driving the body of snow which lay on the ground, in perfect clouds before it. Of course everything was literally flooded with snow, including the N. P. R. R., which has been impassable for several days to the westward. The storm throughout the entire country was much more moderate on the whole, and we fear that much suffering was caused, if not lives lost.

A "Festive" Servant. Mr. G. Washington Pierce, agent for Messrs. DeGraft & Co., the great ice contractors on the N. P. R. R. and its branches, has made his headquarters in Brainerd the past winter, and has been constantly on the look out throughout the "wild wood" for the best interests of the company's resources, respectively. The quality of his work has been performed on foot almost exclusively, and during his extended travels throughout this region, he has had experience well calculated to appeal a weaker courage than our friend Pierce possesses. The coldest of our winter is past, however, and we hope his duties may hereafter be performed under more favorable auspices—but all in all, his energy and attention to business are well deserving a substantial vote of thanks from his employers.

Winter Lessons. Great preparations are being made for the grand fashionable ball to be given at the Societe House on the 23d inst. No doubt this will be the most grand of any similar affairs that ever took place in Brainerd.

The Rev. Mr. Wood, who preached here last Sabbath, is the author of the series of articles which have lately appeared in the St. Paul Press, on the important subject of cranberry culture. This subject is one of vast importance to the people of Crow Wing county, particularly, as our soil is peculiarly adapted to their cultivation, and there is no crop that will yield so great a wealth to the acre, so surely, as the cranberry.

Question.—We notice that throughout the country generally, of wild as Brainerd, the 22d inst. is to be observed as a merry-making holiday. Now, that is the birthday of the city of the Brainerd TAXIUM, and all we want to know is whether all this is to be made in honor of George Washington or ourselves. Do you see?

A gentleman came up to us on the street the other day, when the following colloquy "happened":

"Are you Mr. Russell, editor of the TAXIUM?" "Yes, sir." "Have you change for a ten?" "No, sir." "Do you want a subscriber for one year to your paper?" "Yes, sir, subscribers are always welcome."

"Well, here; take out two dollars for a year's subscription—for a man who won't take and pay for that paper, don't know what is for his own interest."

We took the exchequer so heartily for us, thanked our patron, but encouraged, somewhat flattered, and just exactly two dollars richer.

The committee who have the management of the ball on the 23d, have secured Albert Hall, on Front street, to dance in, where the company will assemble. The supper will be served, however, at the Societe House.

A grand entertainment, by an accomplished corps of amateurs, will be given on Monday evening next at Albert Hall. To see the social army being gotten up expressly for the occasion is worth alone a good share of the admittance asked.

Last Wednesday morning the thermometer indicated about 24° below zero. The weather was remarkably clear, and as the day drew on and Old Sol peeked over his friendly influence, Mr. Snow took up his surging-bow and went to see the Equinox. If you want first class meat, poultry, etc., go to Martin & Co.'s meat market on Fourth street. See their advertisement.

One of our citizens, thinking to warm himself up a little on one of our recent cold mornings, went and helped himself from a bag of wine in one of our establishments, and filled the glass well up; as soon as he had turned it down, to the last drop, he discovered that the wine was Slaughter House. He succeeded admirably in warming things, and when we say him he was pumping like a mill-ho, with the thermometer below zero.

Arrested. A long crawling, named Joe Clayton, was arrested by Sheriff Gurrall a few days ago, for recent drunkenness, and locked up in the Calabozo portion of the jail. Next day, while Joe had the liberty of the jail, he picked a fun with "Lampy Jack," and commenced handling him a few, when Jack, not liking the arrangement, caught Joe on the left ear which eventually unspooled his rudder and sent him back for that particular fight.

Heavy Ice Contract. Mr. C. L. Bonney has completed his labors on the ice contract for the Headquarters Hotel. He took a contract from Mr. Lytle to deliver one hundred tons in the main ice building belonging to that institution 700 tons of ice, and during the past week has delivered about eighty tons daily. The ice was taken from the bosom of the Father of Waters, just below the saw-mill. Mr. Bonney employ of a large crew of men, and the ice was taken out after the most approved plan, in great degree similar that required to be handled. The quality of the ice was of the best, being clear, a crystal. Mr. R. expects to sell clear out his heavy ice contract this month, when he will have done a big winter's work—70,000 lbs and 700 tons of ice, giving employment to an immense crew of men at good wages, during the winter.

Trial for Assault. Last week a warrant was sworn out before Justice Conant for the arrest of Louis Fontaine, accused of committing an assault on Mrs. Ann Deiler, in her house on the opposite side of the river, during the absence of her husband. The prosecution for the fine was conducted by Geo. W. Holman, and the defense by J. F. Kasper. The latter demanded a jury trial, which was granted, and a jury empanelled. After a somewhat extended hearing of the case, before Justice Conant, it was submitted to the jury, who retired in charge of Sheriff Gurrall, and after an absence of three hours came in and reported that they had agreed to disagree, and were accordingly discharged—they stood over to five. The defense was conducted to the case of the charge, and a new trial ordered at 12 o'clock, next day. The hour of trial No. 2 came on, but the plaintiffs failed to appear, pending in word that either or than again appear in court they would drop the case—and thus it ended.

A Pastoral Office. We think Crow Wing county can boast of an accomplished, faithful and untiring pastor, in the Rev. Mr. Gurrall of the St. John's Church. The latter has had extensive experience as an officer of the law, principally in the country west of the Missouri River. All the way from Mexico to Montana, and from the Missouri to the Pacific, he is well known as a terror to all evil-doers. His was City Marshal of Cheyenne during his bloodiest history, and U. S. Marshal in Wyoming and other of those gold-bearing territories, besides serving a long term as a U. S. officer in Utah among the Mormons. He has a full-jawed countenance in our county jail that has been erected before in three different territories west of the Missouri. Sheriff Gurrall has, probably, a better knowledge of all the rogues, and their doings and character, that have been or will be along the Northern Pacific Railroad during its construction, than any other man in this country. We feel gratified, with the excellent testimony that we have an officer in Mr. Gurrall who knows his duties and is willing to perform them to the letter.

Organization of the Brainerd Fire Company.

On Tuesday evening last a large company of our citizens congregated in the San Building at Hill street, Brainerd, for the purpose of effecting the permanent organization of the Brainerd Fire Company. The meeting was called to order, and W. M. Falconer chosen as chairman and W. W. Hartley as Secretary. After a general expression by those present upon matters kindred to the objects of the meeting, the following officers were elected:

Mr. W. Stone, Captain; J. W. Wood, 1st Lieutenant; E. H. Miller, 2d Lieutenant; W. W. Hartley, Secretary; Thomas Cantwell, Treasurer.

The Captain, Secretary and Treasurer were appointed a committee to draw up a constitution and by-laws, and report at next meeting.

The initiation fee was fixed at \$1.00, and thirty-seven members were enrolled at once—which amounted of "summers." The following gentlemen, George Glass, and D. McManney were appointed a committee to solicit members. The Treasurer, Mill Asher, and John Bishop were appointed a committee to visit upon the Town Board and ask them to pass a resolution regarding the condition of stove-pipes and chimneys in this town. It was ordered that D. McManney be appointed a committee to keep in repair the wall and benches belonging to block No. 7.

The meeting then adjourned, to meet again on Tuesday evening next at the same place.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

H. A. HILLS, Cor. Fourth & Front St's

BRAINERD, MINN. GREAT BUSH FOR THE CHEAP CASH STORE.

A GENERAL STOCK, CONSISTING OF GROCERIES, LIQUORS

DRY GOODS, READY MADE

Clothing, HATS, CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES

HARDWARE NAILS, MECHANICS' TOOLS, TINWARE, CROCKERY, Etc.

At wholesale and retail, DEFY COMPETITION.

All goods of first-class quality, and sold at prices which COUNTRY PRODUCE And FURS.

Go to the Post Office Store and ask for what you will in any line of goods and you will be sure to find it, GOOD AND CHEAP.

Do not fail to consult Hills Before Purchasing Miscellaneous.

Brainerd, Feb. 10, 1872.

St. Charles Restaurant. FRONT STREET, BRAINERD, MINN. Meals Served at All Hours, Composed of all the delicacies incident to the season. Everything fitted up in the NICEST MANNER, for the accommodation of both ladies and gentlemen. Give Us a Call! and you will soon agree.

FINE RESTAURANT! W. E. FALCNER, Proprietor. FRONT STREET, BRAINERD, MINN.

First class accommodations, in the Restaurant Here. Tables furnished with all the good things incident to the season, and courteous attention paid to guests.

Meals at all Hours and regular board and lodging furnished when desired, at reasonable rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed. City Restaurant!

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD, MINN. DEERS McHAY, Prop.

The City Restaurant has been thoroughly refitted throughout and no pains will be spared TO MAKE GUESTS COMFORTABLE.

Conveniently Situated to Business. Tables furnished with The Best Market Articles.

Meals at all hours, and board by the week at reasonable rates. BISHOP & MARTIN, Front Street, BRAINERD, MINN.

Dealer in Family Groceries & Provisions, LIQUORS, CIGARS, SHIRTS, SOCKS, TRAPS, NOTIONS, &c., &c.

Country Produce Bought and Sold. St. Paul Prices Paid for FURS, FEATHERS, and other productions incident to this region brought at highest market price.

Goods sold cheap for cash, vial-vy. WM. SCHWARTZ, Front Street, BRAINERD, MINN. Dealer in HOME MADE

Shirts, Drawers & Socks. ALSO CIGARS, PIPES and SMOOKERS' ARTICLES, CANDLES and NOTS, of the best quality, and low in price.

All Goods Warranted, and Prices VERY LOW. Give him a call before purchasing anything in his line elsewhere.