Brainerd Tribune.

M. C. Russell, Editor. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, JULY 6, 1872. **Vol. I, No. 21.**

Lyman Bridges & Co.,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Building Materi'l

READY MADE

Houses,

SASH, BLINDS, DOORS, ETC.

Corner Carroll and Sangamon Streets, Chicago, Ill., and Broadway, Brainerd, Minn. n3-1y

John B. Conant, Justice of the Peace, Brainerd, Minn. ☞ Office over the Jail, Fifth street. n1-1y

HOLLAND & STEELE,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT Law, Brainerd, Minn.

☞ TAXES PAID FOR NON-RESIDENTS.

H. M. Mixter,

Blacksmithing,

Front street, Brainerd, Minn.

All kinds of work in my line executed in a thoroughly WORKMANLIKE MANNER.

Especial attention given to Horse-shoeing, General repairing and Wagon work. n1-1y

PIONEER MEAT MARKET.

Lafond & Goulet, Prop's.

Corner 4th and Laurel, - - BRAINERD.

DEALERS IN

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

☞ Good article and moderate prices. 10

New Laundry!

ON LAUREL STREET, FIRST DOOR East of Sicotte House. FIRST-CLASS Washing and Ironing. By

ANNA HALFORD.

Brick and Lime!

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC MANUfacturing Company have Brick and Lime for sale, at Brainerd, in quantities to suit purchasers.

Vincent & Churchill,

House and Sign

PainterS

GRAINERS,

KALSOMINERS, and Manufaturers of STORE CURTAINS.

All jobs done in a workmanlike manner. Shop on WEST FRONT STREET.

G. VINCENT. C. A. CHURCHILL.

Brainerd, Minn., June 8th 1872.

"BUSINESS."

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT parties who know themselves to be indebted to the firm of Peake & Wakefield, must come up WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY and settle their accounts, or take the consequences. We mean business, and this notice is POSITIVE. We trust that a "word to the wise is sufficient."

PEAKE & WAKEFIELD.

June 20, 1872.

Now Is Your Time!

ON ACCOUNT OF REMOVAL FROM town do Wick & Mahlum offer their handsome and well located House on corner of Broadway and Laurel streets, for sale at reasonable figures. For further particulars inquire at the Hotel Street

WICK & MAHLUM.

O. K.

HAIR DRESSING AND

Shaving Salooon.

Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.

NEWLY OPENED BY PROF. R. L. JONES.

FIRST class work and courteous attention paid to customers. Charges reasonable. I have the finest furnished saloon on the line of the N. P. Railroad, and a beautiful show case, containing Hair Dyes, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Toilet articles, Collars, Ties, Cigars, and all the nicities incident to my trade. ☞ Other barbers supplied at short notice and best rates. Ladies can leave orders at my shop for all kinds of hair work. Remember I keep with me yet the "Old Pioneer Barber," Mr. Thos. Smith. Don't fail to call at the "O. K." See the sign. n11

Star Laundry

Corner Fourth and Laurel Sts.,

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

☞ Particular attention paid to Ladies' Wear and Fine Laundry Work. The proprietor will be responsible for the safe return of all goods entrusted to his care, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

Brainerd, June 25, 1872.

1849. 1872.

ELFELT'S

Is the favorite Store in ST. PAUL, where will be found a complete assortment of

Dry Goods

Cloaks, Suits,

And Ladies' **Trimmed Hats,** In great variety.

COTTON GOODS AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

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

Particular Attention Paid to Orders.

Elfelt's,

n-1y 162 Third Street, St. Paul.

E. L. STRAUSS,

Fifth street, next door to Bivins House,

BRAINERD, MINN.

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

WATCHES CLOCKS JEWELRY

SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES,

And other articles in his line.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION paid to fine watch work, at a reasonable price. 16-1y

BRAINERD

Drug Store!

Corner Fifth and Front sts.

Full line of

Pure Drugs, Oils, Paints, Glass,

Perfumery, Fancy Goods, &c.

A well supplied

NEWS STAND,

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

21-1y

BISHOP & MARTIN,

FRONT ST., BRAINERD, MINN.

Dealers in

Groceries,

CHOICE

Wines, Liquors

AND CIGARS.

☞ Low Prices, Good Goods, Cash up and no Grumbling is their motto. Come and see us! 21-1y

Bath! Bath!!

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

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

Shop on Front street, Brainerd, opposite drug store. HENRY DRESSEN, prop'r.

J. L. STARCHER,

DEALER IN

Groceries!

Choice

WINES & LIQUORS,

Opposite the TRIBUNE OFFICE,

Brainerd, Minn.

no19

New Firm!

C. F. STEARNS. C. LOUIS.

Stearns & Louis.

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

n1-1y

THE

Brainerd Tribune

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

M. C. RUSSELL & CO.,

At Two Dollars a Year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 mos	6 mos	1 year.
1 square, (1 inch,)	$4 00	$6 00	$10 00
2 squares,	6 00	10 00	18 00
3 squares,	10 00	15 00	25 00
1-4 column,	15 00	25 00	35 00
1-2 column,	20 00	35 00	60 00
1 column,	35 00	60 00	100 00

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

Republican State Ticket.

For State Auditor,

O. P. WHITCOMBE,

of Olmsted.

For Clerk of the Supreme Court,

SHERWOOD HOUGH,

of Ramsey.

For President,

U. S. GRANT.

For Vice President,

HENRY WILSON.

Presidential Electors.

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

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Episcopal Church. J. A. GILVILLAN Rector. Services 10 1-2 A. M., and 7 1-2 P. M. Every Sunday.

ANOTHER FEEDER TO DULUTH.—We understand the leading citizens of Otter Tail County are organizing a company for the construction of a railroad from Fergus Falls, via Otter Tail City to Wadena, on the Northern Pacific road, which will put the whole of that county in direct connection with Duluth. The Pembina Line of the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad passes some distance west of Fergus Falls, which is now increasing rapidly, and is one of the most favorable locations for a manufacturing town in Northwestern Minnesota. It possesses a fine water power, and already saw and grist mills are in operation. The distance from Fergus Falls to Duluth is 200 miles, about the same as to Minneapolis. From this it will be seen that by the proposed route it will be 156 miles nearer Duluth than by way of Minneapolis and St. Paul. Otter Tail County is one of the best wheat-growing counties in the State, and to it, as well as to Grant and Wilkin counties, the new route will be a great saving in both distance and cost of transportation. Engineers to survey and locate the line will, it is said, be in the field next week. We wish the new route success.—[Duluth Herald.

The enterprise referred to above is one of considerable importance, and we feel as though it would be of advantage to our local interests to have such a road built. It would be of great advantage to Duluth, as it would be the certain outlet for all the produce of the rich agricultural region thus tapped; it would be an important branch—though, as at present contemplated, a short one—to the Northern Pacific, and a consequent benefit to Brainerd, and many other places on the line. The extraordinarily rich and beautiful country lying off between the main line of the N. P. and Fergus Falls, including the noted Otter Tail Lake country, would by this branch have a very accessible market, cheap transportation, and quick communication with the lakes at Duluth—and the rest of the world. We hope the enterprise may realize substantial encouragement from everybody interested.

☞ McEwan's Scotch Ale at Walters'.

DEAD BEATS are becoming so common that a hotel keeper has to be sharp as chain lightning to get his pay from a certain class of boarders. In the laudable effort to accommodate the great influx of people to this metropolis of the new Northwest they have been a little slack about crowding up bills for board. The result is three or four houses in town have suffered severely by having fellows "cut on them," "stand them off," break down on them, and in other ways wrong and defraud them. But they have got sick of this taking; While some are exacting advance payment others resort to the balm for all severe wounds—the printing press. We are printing meal tickets good for 21 meals, for the use of these unfortunates. The landlord sells them for the price of a week's board and punches out a number every time the holder takes "hash." This seems to be the best and fairest way of dealing so as to protect the hotel keepers and put the boarder in an independent position.

☞ Barcley's celebrated London Stout Porter at Walters'.

The Major bids good bye to his Brainerd friends on Monday. May he "liv long und brosber."

THE CARE OF IMMIGRANTS BY THE N. P. RAILROAD.

With the attractions of climate, soil, and scenery, which nature has given the new Northwest, the simple building of the Northern Pacific Road would suffice ultimately to people the country along its line. Accessibility is about all that is needed to turn the tide of migration into this region. Already thousands of settlers are following, and often preceding, the surveying and construction parties on the Road through Minnesota and Dakota. The same is true on the Pacific slope. As fast as the Road can be built, it will find a population already on its flanks. But, to render this natural movement certain, rapid and constant, the Northern Pacific Railroad Company is organizing an Immigration Bureau in connection with its Land Department. The system adopted is practical, though new, and on a scale worthy of the great trust the nation has confided to this Corporation.

In carrying out the details of this scheme the Company will aim: 1, To employ as its Land and Emigration Agents, at home and abroad, only men of the highest character. 2. To permit no representations to be made by its authority which the facts will not fully justify. 3. To promote, as far as possible, the formation of colonies, both in Europe and the older States of our own country, so that neighbors in the old home may be neighbors in the new; so that friends may settle near each other, form communities, establish schools, and, in short, avoid most of the traditional hardships which have usually attended pioneer life. 4. To exercise over emigrants, en route, whatever supervision their best interests may require, seeing to it that transportation charges are the lowest attainable, that accommodations on ships and cars are comfortable, that their treatment is kind, their protection against fraud, compulsion, and abuse of all sorts, complete, and that every dollar of unnecessary expenditure on the way is avoided, and the emigrant enabled to husband his means for the work of starting a homestead. The Company intend to complete the work of caring for the settlers who move to the line of their Road by furnishing lands at such moderate prices, and long credits, that the poorest may not remain landless; by aiding all who prefer it to secure homesteads from the Government domain; by transporting settlers, their families and goods at reduced rates; by seeing to it that all the elements of a sound civilization, including educational, church, and mail facilities, keep pace with the progress of the Road and the growth of communities.

☞ Choice new Owattona cheese at Starcher's, opposite TRIBUNE office.

R. R. ACCIDENT.

On Tuesday last a construction train ran off the track a mile or two this side of Sicottes and killed one man instantly and injured another fatally. The man who was killed was Wallace A. Page, who was crushed among the rocks with which the car was loaded, and upon which he was sitting at the time. The other was James Pike, fireman, who was scalded in such a manner that he died twelve hours later. John Neely had both legs broken, and is here, doing as well as may be expected. Several others received slight injuries. The accident was occasioned by the expansion of the rails, by heat from the sun, which threw them out of line.

THE FOURTH IN BRAINERD.

Altogether the Fourth in Brainerd was a quiet affair. Outside a sort of miscellaneous entertainment at the Park, the day was spent in family walks about through the beautiful pine groves, and sleeping. It was a lazy day with everybody, while a few individuals become overwrought with patriotism and took aboard more wet groceries than they could handle. Good order, however, predominated, and altogether it was a pleasureable occasion. The pic-nic given by Mr. McLair and others at the Park was well patronized and a good deal of innocent sport was enjoyed from foot races and other exercises.

☞ New goods just received at Starcher's, opposite TRIBUNE office.

SEVERE ACCIDENT.

Henry Cunningham, a locomotive engineer, met with a very severe accident on Thursday last at the turn-table up at the machine shops. He was standing on the table with his foot at the extreme end of the rail thereon, as it was swinging around into position to receive an engine. As the end of the rail came up to the end of the one on the track approaching the table, his foot was caught between the rails and crushed to pieces. He is now under the care of Dr. Thayer, and is doing tolerably well, although it is feared that he will lose his foot.

CAPT. TOM. PRESNELL,

Who has been business manager of the Duluth Minnesotian for a long time has bought out that establishment and become the head and front of that able and influential journal—Dr. Foster retiring. We are truly sorry to shake the hand of parting with Dr. Foster, for his ability and force as a newspaper man and editor has long ago been acknowledged as standing among the big chiefs of the fraternity. His successor, however, we welcome warmly, for Capt. Tom is a thorough newspaper man, and a good fellow. Here's "ho" Tom, and now go in, and may success attend you.

SILVER and plated ware at Strauss's jewelry store on Fifth street.

CRONK BEER.

New Yorkers all know what Cronk beer is. It is a thin but pleasant and healthy beverage, which strains hard on the cork, and hurries out of the bottle. It is composed of roots and herbs, much the same as the root beer your grandmother used to have in the brown earthern jug in the old stone spring house. It is good and healthful, and wont make the drunk come. After saying so much on the subject generally it may be proper to add that Messrs. Alex. McKenzie & Co., of Brainerd, having a neat little factory on the corner of Fourth and Laurel streets for that express purpose. It may be had by the bottle or glass at any well kept saloon, and no saloon is well kept without it. It is a popular beaverage.

A MAN employed in the saw mill down by the river bank, got his hand entirely too close to a circular saw on Monday night. His flesh and bones were not possessed of sufficient hardness to arrest the momentum of the saw, and the consequence was the loss of the half of his little finger, and a severe laceration of the other digits on the same hand. His wounds were dressed by Dr. C. P. Thayer, and he is doing as well as could be expected.

☞ Kegs, jugs, and everything required in the liquor line, at Walters'.

OUR FRIEND W. W. HARTLEY, who is frequently in our office, and takes pleasure to putting his shoulder to the wheel when we are "in the drag," met with a severe accident, the result of his own cleverness. Taking hold of our Gordon jobber to see if he could print some on it, and succeeding very well, he was permitted to run along, everybody else being busy. His presence was almost forgotten until a startling outcry told us that he had caught his hand in the press. He suffered very severely, and is now going about d—nouncing that press for its pressure.

BUILDING IN BRAINERD is being conducted at such a rapid rate, and so much is being done that it is next to impossible to get mechanics. Carpenters are advertised for almost daily, and there is abundance of work for them. Average workmen get three dollars per day, and extra hands a little more. Mr. C. Doner has handbills out now for 12, and every master builder is short of help.

NEW POTATOES.

Mr. W. Beane, one of our forehanded farmers just below town, placed on our table on Wednesday last, the 3d day of July, a fine mess of new Early Rose potatoes raised on his farm. They were planted the first week in May, and have had no more than ordinary care—he has six acres of them—and yet they are large and sound. Persons who imagine we can't raise early vegetables along the Northern Pacific are respectfuly referred to the facts here stated.

☞ Cherry brandy and Blackberry brandy at Walters'.

B. F. NORRIS & CO.

We call attention to the advertisement of this great and reliable Chicago firm to be found in to-day's TRIBUNE. They are Wholesale and Retail Jewelers, and the Western agents for the celebrated Waltham, Elgin, and Howard Watches. They have the most extensive establishment of its kind in the West, and all goods ordered from them may be entirely relied upon, as being just as represented.

BURNED BY POWDER.

On the morning of the Fourth, our friend Mr. Mixter, and another gentleman, were severely burned about the hands and face while firing an anvil in honor of "the day we celebrate." They are doing well, however, and will be ready for business in a few days again.

THE NEW FOUNDRY.

We received a call on Saturday last from Mr. Spier, who is here for the purpose of superintending the construction of the new mammoth foundry, now in course of construction above Broadway near the Railroad track. This great and valuable enterprise will be pushed to completion at once, and will be one among the many stable institutions that is springing up in this new, beautiful and almost alarmingly enterprising, young "city of the pines."

☞ New brands of Liquors at Walters'.

ARTISTIC.

Messrs. Vincent & Churchill, painters, have executed this week two very beautiful signs—one for our friend Starcher, grocer, opposite the TRIBUNE office, and the other for P. Greene's Metropolitan Hotel—which at once singles them out as very capable sign painters. For particulars look at the signs alluded to and their advertisement elsewhere in the TRIBUNE.

BISHOP & MARTIN.

We call attention to the new advertisement of the above firm, who have just got in a champion stock of groceries, wines, liquors, and cigars, etc. They deal honorably and sell at a close margin over cost.

TOO MUCH PERSONAL.

Courteous editors have a way when any of their editorial brethren call on them, of writing up something nice about their visitors and putting it in the paper. This is all very well, but there is such a thing as rubbing it on too thick. For instance, early yesterday morning, Mr. Jacob Sneider, editor of that popular and influential journal, the Pillager Station War Whoop, came into this office and left his umbrella and carpet sack. While here, he shook hands with the collector, Mr. Hartley, and left his card. In a couple of hours he came back to put a pair of gum shoes, which he had purchased, into his carpet sack. The big gun of our local staff, Mr. Darias O. Preston, saw him, shook hands with him, and got one of his cards. At noon he came into the office again, and found in solitude the political philosopher, Mr. Russell. He introduced himself and presented his card to that preserver of constitutional law and champion of Republicanism.

A short time after Mr. Sneider interviewed the Major. He knew the Major just as well as he did all the rest, but he presented his card, because he had got some new ones with with his infernal autograph printed on them. In the afternoon he met the "gentlemanly proprietor" on the street, and gave him a card. He came back to the office in the evening, got his old traps and left town.

At an early hour this morning, after every respectable person about the office had gone home, the proof sheets were read, and this is what one of them had on it:

"PERSONALS.—We have to acknowledge a pleasant call, yesterday morning, from our old friend Mr. Jacob Sneider, editor of the Pillager City War Whoop. Mr. Sneider is a thorough scholar, an able editor and an amiable gentleman. Our latch string is always out when Mr. Sneider is around."

"We were highly rejoiced yesterday, by a call from our friend Mr. Jacob Sneider, editor of the Pillager Station War Whoop, one of the ablest journals in this State, outside of Brainerd. Mr Sneider was here in the interests of his paper, and, we are informed, to negotiate for a pair of ships—[supposed to be shoes.—PROOF READER.] Our latch string is always hanging out when Mr. Sneider calls."

"Our Sanctum was lighted on yesterday, by the genial countenance and pleasing gas—[supposed to be grace—Proof Reader,] of our friend and co-laborer, Jacob Sneider, Esq., the editor of the Pillager City War Whoop. Mr. Sneider had not been in Brainerd for 17 years, and it gives us pleasure to once more acknowledge the compliment of a call. May he live long to uphold the glorious principles of the old Republican party, preserve in their integrity and purity the constitution and laws, vindicate the honor of our noble fathers, who fought, bled and died that we might be free, and enjoy the heritage of a land of liberty stretching from the Atlantic on the east to the Pacific on the west, and from the Lakes to the Gulf. Our latch string is always out when Mr. Sneider calls."

"Mr. Jacob Sneider, editor of the Pillager City War Whoop, was in the city yesterday, and paid us a visit. He had not been in Brainerd for a week, and expressed himself as highly gratified at the signs of improvement on every hand. We shall look eagerly for the next issue of the War Whoop, in which there will probably be a fine descriptive article on our noblecity, and a flattering notice of our hotels. Our latch string is always out when Mr. Sneider calls."

"We had the pleasure yesterday of meeting our old friend Sneider, of the Pillager Station War Whoop. Sneider is a bully boy with a glass eye, with whom it is ever a pleasure to do business. The War Whoop is an ably edited paper, and the best political journals in the United States."

Now, we submit it to a candid public, what is a poor, perplexed night proof reader to do under the circumstances? Old Sneider may be good enough, but it strikes us that he has been overdone.

From the unmistakable chirography of the above complimentary notices of the distin- Sneider, it is evident that the old tag has interviewed singly and apart every writer in the office, so as to make sure of a notice, and that every writer in the office has dished up one for him. Perry Stevens, the "devil," who knows every thing, has told us all about it.

We guess we'll let things slide as they are; with the simple explanation given, and dwell in the hope that the editor will be so mad this morning, that he will shoot old Sneider the next time he comes around.

GENERAL TICKET AGENT.

Mr. G. G. Sanborn has been appointed General Ticket Agent for the Northern Pacific Railroad, and has his headquarters at Brainerd. Mr. Sanborn is a Virginian, and will be assisted by his brother in the office here. He is a gentleman of fine business talents, courteous in manner, and full of energy.

J. GREGORY SMITH, President of the N. P. R. R. arrived in town last Saturday night by special train, and has been bobbing back and forth from Duluth to Moorehead and Fargo ever since. He and his party, which includes U. S. Senator Windham of this State, are still at the west end.

BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

M. C. RUSSELL, EDITOR.

Official Paper of Crow Wing County

OFFICERS OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

New York Headquarters, 120 *Broadway*;
Minnesota Headquarters at Brainerd.
President—Hon. J. Gregory Smith.
Vice-President—Hon. R. D. Rice.
Secretary—Samuel Wilkeson.
Treasurer—A. H. Barney.
Chief Engineer—W. M. Roberts.
Assistant Chief Engineer—D. C. Linsley
General Manager—Chas. W. Mead.
Superintendent—C. T. Hobart.
General Freight Agent—R. W. Chase.
Gen. Agt. Land Dept.—Geo. B. Wright.
Disbursing Agent.—R. A. Newport.
Supt. of Machinery—G. W. Cushing.
Attorneys—Sweet & Weed.

THE NECESSITY OF REFORM OF THE CIVIL SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES.

An Address Delivered by Hon. Ignatius Donnelly before the Minnesota Editorial Convention, in St. Paul, June 25, 1872.

GENTLEMEN: You are earnest men. Instead of insulting your intelligence with compliments and platitudes, I shall take advantage of the hearing with which you have honored me to say a few words touching a matter of great moment to the welfare of our country.

You will, I think, all agree with me that there is something wrong in the moral condition of our nation. I believe I do not state the matter too strongly when I say that we have been for years past slowly but surely drifting away from the purity of the early days of the republic, into a sea of corruption of which no man can discern the further shore. I cannot but think that we have entered upon an era which if not arrested will end in chaos or ultimate absolutism.

All diseases of the body politic spring from deep and secret sources; their growth is gradual and unperceived; and oftimes as in the human system, the appearance of health and vigor remains until death itself intervenes. In the old Roman world absolutism did not proclaim its coming afar off, with the blare of trumpets; its march was silent and insidious; so that it is impossible to point to any one period and say here the destruction of Roman liberty began. When the Stuarts attempted to convert the English government into an unlimited monarchy they moved quietly and slowly and covered advance with specious pretences and appeals to precedent When slavery in our own country plotted the overthrow of the republic, more than thirty years elapsed between the first conception of the scheme in the time of Jackson, and its full fruition in the time of Lincoln; and no one believed that the storm was coming until it had burst upon us in all its fury.

So when I say to you to-day, in the midst of peace and apparent prosperity, that the walls of our institutions are being slowly underminded with corruption; and that it is but a question of a few years, if no reform is effected, until the whole edifice of our liberties shall tumble into the dust, you will perhaps turn from me as a false prophet whose teachings are alike gloomy and absurd.

Yet look at the evidences before us, is it not a fact, generally accepted and scarcely disputed, that three-fourths of the members of the United States Senate, the highest and most august assemblage in the land, owe their election to a corrupt use of their wealth? While there are few poor men among them there are very many millionaires. Many of them are the direct and recognized representatives of wealthy and powerful corporations, railroad or manufacturing companies; others are men who have grown suddenly rich by doubtful means, and have bought seats in that body as they would buy a fast horse or fine establishment. Can we not point to men among them whose names are synonyms of corruption over all the land; who neither by virtue, sagacity, intelligence nor ability have earned their high places; who have even, in some cases, been removed from still higher positions of trust and censured by Congress itself for robbing the government; and who to-morrow, if divested of their wealth, could not be elected town supervisors in any community in the land? And yet, sitting in the United States Senate, covered all over with moral corruption, and employing arts which in humbler men are punished with the penitentiary, they control the politics of powerful commonwealths and affect the destinies of mankind.

In the lower house we find those whose seats have cost $100,000 each. It has come to be recognized that the aspirant must spend as much to get his place as his entire salary will come to, and consequently, if not a man of large fortune he must, if elected, steal or starve.

In the State Legislatures the same condition of affairs exists. We learn that last winter in our own legislature about $12,000 was spent to carry a single local measure. I quote the following from the Duluth *Minnesotian* of last spring:

"The corruption creeping into our State legislature is becoming perfectly astounding, causing every lover of our free institutions to tremble for the out-come. It is whispered around in St. Paul that to pass the Knife Falls boom bill, embracing its grand steal of fifty-five cents on every thousand feet of lumber in the log, a tax imposed upon the lumber interests of the St. Louis river and its branches, for all time to come, for the benefit of landless outsiders; that to pass this bill alone, the sum of $12,000 was paid. The State senate witnessed some very sudden conversions in its favor between two days."

In our county politics the same evidences present themselves. I have been told of men spending $5,000 to obtain an office worth legitimately $2,500 a year.

And one of the worst attributes of the disease is that it is universal; it is an epidemic; it seems to live in the very air. And what is worst of all, nearly the whole people are inoculated with the disease, and many of them regard an election as an opportunity to balance their financial accounts for the year; while a United States senatorial contest might be defined as "an opportunity to wipe out farm mortgages." I have been told by gentlemen who were candidates for county offices that they were astonished to find men of respectable standing boldly demanding money as a condition of support. Here in this city, I am informed, men have openly electioneered at the polls with a roll of greenbacks in one hand and a roll of tickets in the other. A friend of mine overheard the following dialogue at about three o'clock on election day in this city:

"Well, John, have you voted?"

"No, what are votes worth now?"

"Four dollars."

"Well, I think I'll hold on a while 'till I can get five."

Even your fraternity, gentlemen of the press, far removed as you are above the ordinary frailties of human nature, have not escaped the darts of suspicion. It may be that slander, like death, "loves a shining mark." Or it may be that you afford a splendid illustration of that profound axiom of Artemus Ward, "that there is considerable human nature in a man arter all." The story goes—I vouch not for its truth—that some years ago when a great measure was submitted to the people of our State, involving several millions of dollars, an agent was sent out by the parties in interest, with his pocket well lined with thousands of greenbacks, to see the editors of different newspapers. He approached one gentleman, and presented the surface-arguments for the measure. The editor replied very frankly that that was all well enough, but he thought if he supported the bill he should be paid; that his paper had considerable influence and controlled hundreds of voters; and that the wear and tear of his brain, to say nothing of his conscience, was worth considerable.

"Now," said the delighted agent, "you talk like a man of sense. Out with it! How much will satisfy you?"

"Well," said the editor, "I think I ought to have at least TEN DOLLARS."

This state of things is sad enough, but every intelligent man must ask himself, whither does it lead? Whither are we drifting?

The evil will necessarily grow and increase, unless arrested by some great popular revolution; and if it grows and increases for ten years to come as it has during the past ten years this nation cannot endure as a republic. It must fall in convulsions such as the world has never before witnessed, only to end in a military despotism.

Government is instituted among men to protect life, liberty, property and personal happiness, and no government can long endure which fails to attain these ends; and what security can there be for life, liberty, property or happiness where the whole community is honey-combed with corruption and reeking with moral rottenness? The ballot-box is the corner stone of our political edifice; but what must the government and laws be if the ballot box itself, instead of representing the honest manhood and virtue and deliberate judgment of the people, represents bribery, fraud, dishonesty and absolute demoralization of all kinds?

Liberty is a precious thing; dear to all our hearts; but even dearer than liberty are virtue, prosperity, honor and honesty, food, shelter, home and happiness. We love liberty, because liberty we think, protects these things. But when the sad day comes that an universal conviction forces itself on the minds of men that popular government is a farce, the ballot box a fraud, and the property of the people the prey of organized bands of knaves corrupting society to destroy it, the people through a wilderness of disorder, will fly for shelter to the strong arm of some military Cæsar, who, if he does not afford them liberty, will at least give them security.

Where is the remedy? Where the means to arrest the dangers which threaten us? I answer, in an aroused public sentiment; in a clear exhibit of the terrors of the path upon which we are advancing and the awful gulf which awaits us or our children. We who have read the lessons of history; we whose immediate ancestors fled from the cruel despotisms of the old world, know what such a future would be. It would be better that our continent should sink beneath the sea than that posterity should be given over to such anarchy, chaos, and final absolutism as will inevitably await them if the present state of affairs continues.

From the Senate chamber and the halls of legislation the spirit of corruption has descended to the ranks of the people; it is invading the sacred precincts of justice; it is controling the action of grand juries, as we saw not long since in this very county; it reaches even into the box of the petit jury, and already your property and your rights are imperiled by this universal cancer. In the older States, where it has had a longer period of growth, we find it owning courts and judges as fully as the man of the south ever owned his slaves, until justice and law are bought and sold in the open market like grain and cattle. What is the result? All the abominations of the old world are taking fast root in our great cities; vice flourishes with tropical growth; Jim Fisk becomes the typical man; society is rapidly dividing into two great castes the very rich and the very poor; the oppressors and the oppressed; and at last even the law steps in to widen the breach between them, to build up the aristocracy and impoverish the masses. From great cities as from great sore spots, corruption spreads like a plague into the farming regions, the last abiding place of liberty and virtue, and when the agricultural population succumbs to the evil influence of the time the republic is already dead.

Who shall cry out against these evils?

I answer: you, gentlemen of the press. You who have the ear and to a great extent the confidence of the people; you who are perpetually talking to them in their workshops and at their firesides; you who bring to them fact, incident, inspiration. You who are, to use Lord Bacon's phrase, "a perpetual dropping;" you who wear your influence into every heart and brain around you. It is as impossible to measure your influence for good or evil as it is to measure the effects of the sun's rays upon our planet. It is not too much to say that the newspapers of the United States hold the destinies of the people of the United States in their hands.

Your responsibility is great. You should rise to the full measure of it. You should set aside all considerations of personal advantage or advancement, and teach the people that which is for their good; and you should even resist them when in your judgment they are going wrong. You are the mightiest educator of the world; it is your duty to educate a great people to wisely choose between life and death.

If you can arouse a feeling among the people that the republic is in danger; if you can prove to them that no temporary gain to themselves will compensate them for the evils which will result to the country from the corruption of the ballot box, you will have done much to stay the flood which is now sweeping us onward to ruin.

What are the causes of this state of things? Some of them are inherent in human nature; but there are others that grow out of the peculiar condition of our society and laws.

The most favorable state of society for the preservation of free institutions is that wherein property is nearly equally distributed among the people; where there is no great aristocracy on the one side, and no vast pauper population on the other, but where each man has something at stake in the continuance of good government. Then the ballot box represents the virtue, intelligence and honesty of the people.

But whenever the laws of the land step in and practically tax a large part of the people for the benefit and enrichment of a minority, and thus concentrate the substance of the many in the hands of the few, it runs a great line, an ever-widening breach and gulf, through the middle of society, with a multitude of paupers on one side and an array of princes on the other. It lessens the interest of the masses in the welfare of the nation, and increases the power of the wealthy to corrupt the mulitude they have already impoverished. Government then ceases to represent the people; it represents the money paid for the ballots in the ballot box; free institutions become a mockery, and ruin inevitably follows. In New England already the votes polled represent to a large extent the wages paid by the employers and the fears of the workmen; the laborers must vote an open or peculiarly colored ticket at the dictation of the great corporation that employs him, or he gets his discharge the next day. He is compelled to choose between principle and poverty, and as Burns says:

"Those winsome things called wife and weans,
Wad move the very hearts of stone."

The so called system of protection, which excludes foreign competition and leaves the people the prey of wealthy manufacturers who impoverish them by the increased prices they demand for the necessaries of life, is one of the prolific parents of that corruption from which we suffer. Such a system, continued many years longer, would produce in our country all the results which feudalism has produced in Europe; it would change our noble middle class and yeomanry into a wretched peasantry, and elevate our wealthy aristocracy into an all powerful oligarchy, until some horrible revolution swept every thing into destruction.—In the words of the great poet of the people, Goldsmith:

"Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey
Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

Another chief cause of our troubles is the fact that we have in this country an army of sixty thousand persons, office holders who are dependent upon a central head, the President, whose interests require them to aid in the demoralization of the people. I speak not now of any particular political party but of the system itself.

Every four years enormous sums of money, millions upon millions of dollars in the shape of salaries, emoluments and stealings, the salaries alone amounting to thirty millions, are set up as a grand prize and the people enter into a wild scramble for the spoils. Everything is lost sight of but success; and to gain these many other millions are freely spent in the corruption of the people. All thoughts of decency, patriotism, honesty, the interests of the nation or welfare of posterity are lost sight of; in fact, the man is laughed at who speaks of these things; and the politics of the country degenerates into a brutal, sordid struggle like the battle of wild beasts over the carcass of their victim. What can we expect? The people, finding that offices are regarded simply for the spoils they yield, and being constantly approached with bribes of one kind or another, come at last to regard their votes as merely merchandise; public sentiment grows debased; the standard of manhood is lowered, and free institutions exist only in name.

Moreover from the one central source of power a net-work of wires radiates over all the land: the appointing power holds as a lash sixty thousand of the shrewdest, ablest, sharpest men in all the population, who are banded together in a brotherhood of common interest; whose pockets are full of the public money; and who will hesitate at nothing to retain the advantages they possess.

Thus on the one side we have multitudes ready to sell and on the other thousands ready to buy, *and to buy them with their own money!* On the one side are the slumbering, unthinking, indifferent multitude; on the other a swarm of active creatures, bustling, cunning, unscrupulous, ready to administer soothing syrup if the populace stirs, and to answer its mutterings with plausible and oily generalities.

The most devilish contrivance of modern times is that of making your fraternity, the editors of the country, submissive agents in this rascality, by giving you a share in the plunder. This is buying up the attorneys of the people; this is bribing the very sentinels on the watch tower of popular safety.

No man honors your profession more than I do. No man holds the newspaper in higher regard, as a wonderful force of civilization and society, than I do. No man could be more willing than I am to see your labors encouraged, protected and remunerated. But you are nothing if not independent.—Holding offices which depend on the annual or quadrennial triumph of a party or faction, you become the hirelings of authority, a sort of intellectual Hessians, fighting for pay and plunder, and compelled to wag your tongues in defense of that party or faction when perhaps your very hearts sicken within you.

You ask me what is the remedy for this state of things, especially for the evils of the civil service.

My answer is *permanence of tenure*; in other words, a recurrence to the principles of the early days of the republic.

In the whole course of his administration President Jefferson removed but thirty-nine persons, and no one of these for political causes. Mr. Madison made but five removals; Mr. Monroe but nine; Mr. John Quincy Adams only two. The present pernicious system originated with President Jackson. It is summed up in the phrase invented by Gov. Marcy, "to the victors belong the spoils." Gen. Jackson had himself, before his election to the presidency, taken strong ground against partisan appointments, and when he resigned his seat in the Senate he had advocated two amendments to the constitution, designed to limit and purify the exercise of the appointing power. But upon his coming to the presidency all these considerations were abandoned and in one year he made some two thousand removals from the civil service, and from that day to this the system has been continued.

That profoundly wise man, Thomas Jefferson, clearly foresaw the evils that would result from such a system, and he refused to adopt it. In a letter to Dr. Rush, dated March 24th, 1801, he says:

"I know that in thus stopping short in the career of removal (on partisan grounds) I shall give great offense to many of my friends. That torrent has been pressing me heavily, and it will require all my force to bear up against; but my maxim is "*fiat justitia, ruat cœlum.*"

In a letter to Mr. Madison, dated Nov. 29, 1820, he says:

"This is a sample of the effects we may expect from the late mischievous law vacating every four years nearly all the executive offices of the government. It saps the constitutional and salutary function of the President, and introduces a principle of intrigue and corruption which will soon leaven the mass, not of Senators but of citizens. It will keep in constant excitement all the hungry cormorants for office, render them as well as those in place sycophants to their Senators: engage them in eternal intrigue to put one out and another in, and make of them what all executive directors become, mere sinks of corruption and faction."

How clearly did the great author of the Declaration of Independence cipher the future? He appears to be describing the very state of affairs which is now upon us.

With no less clearness did the illustrious Henry Clay foresee the result of this pernicious system. In a speech in the Senate, Jan. 26, in opposition to the confirmation of Martin Van Buren as minister to England, he says:

"It a detestable system, drawn from the worst period of the Roman republic, and if it were to be perpetuated, if the offices, honors, and dignities of the people were to be put up to a scramble and to be decided by the result of every Presidential election; our government and institutions, becoming intolerable, would finally end in despotism as inexorable as that of Constantinople.

Josiah Quincy, in a speech in the House, draws an amusing and life-like picture of the scramble for office. He says:

"Let now one of your office holders pay the last debt of nature, the poor man shall hardly be dead, he shall not be cold; yes, even before the corpse is laid in the coffin, the mail shall be crowded to repletion with letters, certificates and recommendations. Why, sir, we hear the clamors of the craving animals at the treasury trough, here in this capital. Such running, such jostling, such clambering over one another's backs, such squealing, because the tub is too narrow and the company too crowded."

Now, in saying all this, I do not desire to be understood as attacking parties or individuals, but the system. You cannot change the system by changing the beneficiaries under it. The cure must be radical. The mass of mankind are in their impulses good, and in their aspirations noble; but bad laws will degrade the best of them to the lowest level.

If an individual holds an office by virtue of his political activity or his subserviency to a man or a faction, he is stimulated to increase his activity and subserviency to retain that office. As the First Napoleon said, "Victory alone has made me what I am, victory alone can keep me here."

As he soon learns that honesty and integrity and fidelity to the public are of no moment, unless he can control town, county and State conventions, he pays little heed to those virtues, but devotes himself day and night, with the fever of desperation to packing caucuses and managing politicians; and if necessary to carry his point he will resort to the most corrupt and degrading means. As he holds his place by subserviency to the appointing power, he shuts his eyes and steels his conscience, and shouts with delight over measures which under other circumstances would arouse his deepest indignation. As success is everything to him, and as success is sometimes only attainable by the corrupt use of money, he is driven oftentimes to dishonesty to obtain that money, and hence come defalcations and abscondings.

Thus a very large army of the shrewdest and ablest men in the community are compelled, by the very force of the circumstances in which they are placed, to prey upon and demoralize the community.

How different would all this be if the occupant of an office knew that he held his office by a permanent tenure, removable only for wrong-doings?

No longer under the fearful whip and spur which now drive him forward, he would relapse into quietude; the senatorial frown would have no more terrors for him; he would be under no further necessity to interfere in every detail of village, county and State politics; his better nature would rise in the ascendant; he would regard measures and men in their true light; his love of country would no longer be brought into conflict with the mean necessities of daily bread; as honesty and fidelity would constitute the sole conditions of his service, these virtues would rise to the highest importance in his mind; and thus, instead of the nation having, as to-day, a horde of enemies compelled to prey upon her, she would possess an army of faithful and loving friends.

On the other hand the demagogue and wire worker who now, without genius or ability or learning, controls the politics of the county and foists himself into places for which he is utterly unfitted, would find himself without agents and instruments; the bundle of wires in his hands would lead no where; he would be an utterly shorn of power as Samson was when Dehlah effected a civil service reform in his hair and he would sink into the nothingness for which God and nature intended him.

Moreover, the people, finding nobody to buy them, would become honest; ballots and greenbacks would no longer be peddled together; the polling place would be as quiet and orderly as church meetings; and the ballot-box would truthfully represent the real sentiments of an intelligent, virtuous, and honorable community.

Thus do two paths radiate from before our feet; the one leading to the destruction of our liberties and the sacrifice of all our material interests; the other winding through pleasant vales of peace and prosperity to the grandeur of our country and the elevation of our race. Choose ye between them.

But, it is said, how shall we get these men into these offices? And forthwith a bugbear is created of competitive examinations, traveling committees, favoritism, and an aristocracy of office-holders.

My answer is that we need care nothing how the officers get in, provided they are secured in a permanent tenure when they are in.

For one I would be willing to confer permanent tenure on the men now in the offices, although some of them have "more faults than hairs;" for although a few evils would result from such a step yet they would be nothing compared with the evils which a permanent tenure would sweep away.

Or if some of you think Horace Greeley is about to come in, I would be willing to make all his appointees permanent. There is a platform broad enough for both sides! I am ready for any compromise that will destroy the present pernicious system.

It has been said that if you put a hundred rich farmers on poor land, and come back in twenty years, you will find them all poor; and if you put a hundred poor men on rich land, in twenty years you will find them all rich.

It is so with systems of government. A bad system will convert honest men into scoundrels; a good system will change rogues into honest men. Hence I am willing to trust the present office holders in the offices under a reform of the civil service; while I would not even trust Mr. Greeley's appointees without such a reform.

But, you will ask me, how are we poor devils of editors to get along if we are driven away from the public crib? Virtue and honor and all that sort of thing may be well enough, but we cannot pay our paper bills at Averill, Secombe & Co.'s store in that kind of currency, and the poorer we get the less independent we are, until finally we will have to discount the man who sold out for ten dollars.

I have thought of that, and I would propose this remedy:

The newspaper is a necessity, not only of civilization, but of the growth of towns and communities. The editor can in my judgment do more to elevate and benefit his constituents than any other man, be he doctor, lawyer, or even preacher. The community should help him. Already this fact is recognized, and the publication of the delinquent tax list is simply an indirect tax for the support of newspapers.—That is all right. In one sense newspapers are as deserving of popular support as the public schools.

Now this is what I propose: when civil service reform is effected I would have a provision in the law that in towns with a population of less than ten thousand, if there is but one editor in the town, the office of postmaster shall be given to him. If there is more than one then the vote of the people, irrespective of party, shall decide between them: and the successful candidate shall hold the office for at least twelve years.

Thus an inducement would be given for the establishment of newspapers in small towns, and a resulting benefit be afforded the people. Thus the great mass of the editorial fraternity would be rendered independent of the changes of administration; and they would thus, with their power and ability, and knowledge of events, become powerful defenders of popular rights, and serve to keep political parties in the path of duty. It was said of old times, "it is hard for an empty sack to stand upright," and it is hard for a man with his bread and butter at stake to attack the misdeeds of those who feed him. He sees arguments for dishonesty in the very eyes of his children.

And who has a better claim upon the community than the editor whose paper is the teacher of the people; the link which connects it with the events of the busy world, as well as its exponent before that world?

I have another reason for this suggestion.

The politicians do not want any such reform of the civil service as I have indicated. Othello's occupation would be gone. It would be political suicide for them. They will never accomplish it until driven forward by an irresistible impulse from the people. They will make all kinds of excuses and resort to all manner of delays. They will shout for it before the people and ignore it in Congress.

You, gentlemen, the editors of the country, must drive them forward. When they cannot buy you they fear you more than anything else in this world or the next. You have, and they know it, the power to blast a man's reputation to lordly proportions, and then with a word you can puncture it until the collapsed skin hangs round the bones like a garment. God help some of these world's great men when you grow honest enough to let out your internal reflections.

Now I want to make you, gentlemen, a party to this reform, by giving you a share in the resulting advantages. I am convinced, so high is my opinion of you, that if you can save the liberties of the people, reform its civil service, and bless all mankind, without at the same time withdrawing your own snouts from the trough, you will cheerfully do so!

But it is said: Will not such a reform create an aristocracy of office holders?

Do we fear an aristocracy of servants? And are not office-holders the servants of the people?

Look at the officers of the army and navy and the coast survey. They hold their offices for life, subject to removal for dishonesty or malfeasance. Do you hear of frauds, rascality, defalcations, among the regular officers in these departments, although many of them handle millions annually? They have every human inducement to be honest, and none whatever to be dishonest.

Suppose our officers in the army and navy were removed every four years and a new batch appointed by the politicians as a reward for political service! Our army and navy would soon become the laughing stock of the world. Instead of remaining at their frontier posts or on their ships, they would be rushing wildly over the country taking part in political meetings, buying up politicians, packing caucuses, and dancing attendance to Representatives and Senators. And knowing that in four years they would be very likely to be kicked out, whether honest or dishonest, they would steal the roofs off the forts and the masts out of the ships: and present to the world a picture of rascality and demoralization unheard of before in the civilized world, and as grotesque as it would be terrible.

And yet what reason can be given for changing the postmasters, the customhouse officers, the land officers, the internal revenue officers, and the department clerks in Washington every four years that does not apply with equal force to the officers of the army and navy and the coast survey? What have politics to do with the discharge of purely ministerial duties? Capacity for the business assigned them is the sole requisite. If they do not perform it they should be removed; if they do they have the same right as any other citizens to their political convictions.

General Washington in one of his letters, says:

"My friend—I receive with cordial welcome to my house and to my heart; but with his good qualities he is not a man of business. His opponent with all his politics so hostile to me is a man of business. My private feelings have nothing to do with the case. I am not George Washington but President of the United States."

How noble is this utterance in comparison with the little great men of modern times, who would have us believe that a man is not fit to hold the place of tide-waiter in a custom house in California, or to be a village postmaster in Minnesota, unless he agrees with the President not only in all he has done but in all he may do. This is

"The art Napoleon,
Of winning, moulding, wielding, linking, banding,
The minds of millions till they move as one."

This is the one-man power; the most terrible foe of freedom in all ages and climes; this is that spirit of centralization which substitutes the will of one for the wisdom of all.

If we would destroy it we must strike down this system of executive patronage, this long-armed, far reaching, omnipresent, executive directory, which, as Jefferson foretold, has become "a mere sink of corruption and faction."

I appeal to you gentlemen, if you love your country; if you would leave it great and powerful; if you have any higher aspiration than to fill your stomachs and cover your backs; if you would willingly leave the world nobler and better for your lives, to work steadily and unceasingly, not with the politicians, but if necessary through them and over them, for a real, thorough, permanent Reform of the Civil Service of the United States.

SQUIBS.

—Why is dancing like new milk? Because it strengthens the calves.

—Why does a freight car need no locomotive?—Because the freight itself makes the cargo.

—Land should be fed before it is hungry, rested before it is weary, and weeded before it is foul.

—To grow rich, earn money fairly, spend less than you earn, and hold on to the difference. The first takes muscle the second self control, the third brains.

—An intelligent graduate of a Massachusetts school told the examiner that "Esop was the author of Latin fables covered with hair, and sold his birthright for a mess of potash."

Lawyer: "How do you identify this handkerchief?" *Witness:* "By its general appearance, and the fact that I have others like it." *Lawyer:* "That's no proof, for I have one just like it in my pocket." *Witness:* "I don't doubt that. I had more than one of the same sort stolen."

—Two Hibernians were passing a stable which had a rooster on it for a weather-vane, when one addressed the other thus: "Pat, what's the reason they didn't put a *hin* up there instead of a *rooster?*" "An' sure," replied Pat, "that's say enough: don't ye see it would be unconvenient to go for the eggs?"

—A California journal tells a story of a gentleman who, having gone extensively into the Angora goat business, built a spacious corral, and erected water-proof sheds to protect his property from the weather. When the heavy storm came he drove the goats into the corral at night. But on going late in the evening to look after them not a goat could he find. Just as he was about to go away, greatly disturbed, he happened to lift his lantern and his eyes upward, and he beheld the entire flock of goats perched on the top of his carefully constructed shed, and evidently enjoying the heavy storm which was pouring down.

—A Proper Spirit.—"Sir," said one of two antagonists with great dignity to the other, during a dispute which had not been confined to words, "you have called me a scoundrel and a liar, you have spit in my face, you have struck me twice: I hope you will not carry this any farther; for if you do, you will rouse the sleeping lion in my breast, and I cannot tell what may be the consequences."

HAY

Ought to be taken at, or immediately after the blossom. If not, the sweet nutritive properties are converted into woody fibre, and then they have no more taste or value than splinters off an oaken fence rail. Horses and other stock will eat it, if they must, or starve; but only from cruel necessity. Submit the question to the judgment of your horse "Charley." Place a wisp of hay out in season, in the bottom of his manger, and cover it with hay cut in the "sere and yellow leaf." Charley will pitch the woody stuff out and trample upon it, but will not leave a straw of the genuine article uneaten. It is worth more than twice as much as the other in giving flesh and strength.

Rush it under as fast as it will bear storing. Do not let it bleach in the sun. If a little damp, add a half-peck of salt to the ton, sowing it over the mow or stack. It is a curious fact that salt placed in the middle of a stack or mow will permeate the whole, from side to side, but it is of course better to sow it over the whole as evenly as possible.

—J. Proctor Knott, of Duluth fame, carries a clear head; he can draw an inference as well as a joke. He tells his Democratic brethren that Grant will whip Greeley out of his boots, and furthermore, that the Democratic party cannot be united on Greeley.

—The New Ulm *Plaindealer* says that the $10,000 appropriation for the improvement of the Minnesota river has been poorly "laid out."

POTATOES.

We all have observed the great deterioration in our potato crops during the past twenty years; and what is the cause of this alarming decrease of tubers? Can science, can chemistry point out the reason, or aid in remedying the difficulty? We think it can, and in order to place the matter in a clear light, we will point out the kind and amount of food which the potato demands.

We had a field of potatoes upon the farm which yielded 300 bushels to the acre; this may be regarded, as an old-fashioned crop. This crop removed from the soil in tubers and tops at least 400 pounds potash; also it removed 150 pounds phosphoric acid. Now these amounts are very large, and serve to show that the potato plant is a great consumer of the two substances, and also it shows that in order to restore our potato fields to their former productive condition, we must supply phosphatic compounds and substances holding potash in large quantities.

For six or eight generations in New England, our fathers have been exhausting the soil by removing these agencies in their potato and other crops, and we have reached a time when the vegetable is starving in our fields for want o its proper food. Our farmers have found that new land gives the best crops, and this is due to the fact that such fields afford the most potash.—But so long as we crop our pastures so unreasonably, we cannot resort to new land, as land is not *new* that has had its potash and phosphatic elements removed by grazing animals.

Remember that a potato field which gives but 100 bushels to the acre requires at least 100 pounds of potash, but by allowing the tops to decay upon the field, sixty pounds of this is restored to the soil again, as that amount is contained in them. A medium crop of potatoes requires twice as much phosphoric acid as a medium crop of wheat, so that in two years with wheat the land is deprived of no more of that agent than it loses in one year with potatoes.—*Boston Journal of Chemistry.*

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july2

Railroad Time Tables.

[Superintendents are requested to give us prompt notice whenever changes are made in their respective time-tables, as we desire to give publication to correct tables.—Ed.]

Northern Pacific Railroad.

On and after June 2th, 1872, at 12 o'clock M., trains will move according to the following time table, until further notice:

GOING WEST.

	Ex. Pass
Leave Duluth	7.00a. M
Rice's Point	7.06 "
Oneota	7.15 "
Spirit Lake	7.27 "
Fond du Lac	7.45 "
Greeley's Switch	8.05 "
Thomson	8.20 "
Junction [Ar.8.35a. m.]	8.25 "
Norman	8.50 "
Island Lake	9.35 "
Sicotte's	10.06 "
Kimberley	11.05 "
Aitken	11.40 "
Withington	12.10 P.M.
Brainerd [Ar. 1.00p. m.]	1.25 "
Pillager	2.00 "
Motley	2.35 "
Hayden	2.42 "
Aldrich	3.04 "
Wadena	3.34 "
Leaf River	4.00 "
Perham	4.37 "
Hobart	5.05 "
Detroit	5.25 "
Audubon	6.00 "
Lake Side	6.20 "
Hawley	6.52 "
Muskoda	7.07 "
Glyndon	7.30 "
Morehead	8.00 "

GOING EAST.

Leave Morehead	6.30 A. M.
Glyndon	7.00 "
Muskoda	7.20 "
Hawley	7.50 "
Lake Side	8.25 "
Audubon	8.45 "
Detroit	9.05 "
Hobart	9.35 "
Perham	10.00 "
Leaf River	10.35 "
Wadena	11.00 "
Aldrich	11.29 "
Hayden	11.50 "
Motley	12.07 P. M.
Pillager	12.30 "
Brainerd [Ar. 1.05 p. m.]	1.30 "
Withington	2.22 "
Aiken	2.52 "
Kimberley	3.3 "
Sicotte's	4.30 "
Island Lake	5.00 "
Norman	5.45 "
Junction [Ar. 6.10p. m.]	6.10 "
Thomson	6.15 "
Greeley Switch	6.30 "
Fond du Lac	6.40 "
Spirit Lake	7.00 "
Oneota	7.20 "
Rice's Point	7.27 "
Duluth arrive	7.30 "

LAKE SUPERIOR AND MISSISSIPPI DIVISION,

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

DIRECT ROUTE TO

Chaska, Carver,

STILLWATER AND POINTS ON THE ST. CROIX RIVER,

Brainerd, Otter Tail, Moorhead, Pembina, Fort Garry, and all points on Northern Pacific R. R and Red River.

DULUTH, LAKE SUPERIOR AND LOWER LAKE PORTS.

CONNECTIONS.

At Minneapolis, trains to and from Chaska and Carver with trains on St. P. & P. R. R., to and from St. Paul.

At Carver, stages to Young America and Glencoe.

At Stillwater, stages to Hudson and points on St. Croix River.

At Wyoming, stage to Chisago City and Taylors' Falls.

At North Branch, stages for Sunrise City, Cambridge and Isanti.

At St. P. Junction, Minnesota Division Northern Pacific Railroad for Brainerd, Moorhead, Pembina, Fort Garry, and intermediate points

At Duluth, lines of NEW AND ELEGANT STEAMBOATS to all points on Lakes Superior, Michigan, Huron, and Erie, connecting with railroads to all points East and South.

On and after Monday, May 20th, 1872, trains will run daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:

DULUTH TRAINS.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
St. Paul	8.00 a. m.	Duluth	8.55 p. m.
St. Paul	10.30 a. m.	Duluth	9.00 a. m.
St. Paul	4.55 p. m.	St. Paul	5.05 p. m.
*Duluth	8.00 p. m.	St. Paul	7.00 a. m.

* Sundays excepted

STILLWATER TRAINS.

St. Paul	8.00 a. m.	Stillwater	9.35 a. m.
St. Paul	10.30 a. m.	Stillwater	12.10 p. m.
St. Paul	4.55 p. m.	Stillwater	6.10 p. m.
Stillwater	7.45 a. m.	St. Paul	9.15 a. m.
Stillwater	2. p. m.	St. Paul	3.30 p. m.
Stillwater	6.40 p. m.	St. Paul	8.05 p. m.

CHASKA AND CARVER TRAINS.

LEAVE.			ARRIVE.	
St. Paul	Minneapolis.		Chaska.	Carver.
†7.50 a m	8.45 a m		10.40 a.m	10.55 a.m
†4.35 p m	5.30 p m		7.25 p m	7.30 p m
Carver.	Chaska.	Minneapolis.		St. Paul.
*6.30 a m	8.21 a m	7.00 a m		8.31 a m
†3.12 p m	3.34 p m	4.30 p m		5.15 p m

† Via Minneapolis. † Via White Bear.

☞ Through Tickets and Excursion Tickets to Duluth and Bayfield and return on sale at the Depots.

C. W. MEAD, Gen. Ticket Agent.

W. W. BURGERFORD, Gen. Superintendent.

W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen. Ticket Agent.

The First Division of the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad

1872. *SUMMER TIME TABLE.* 1872.

To take effect on and after Monday, April 29th, 1872.

MAIN LINE.

GOING WEST.

Leave St. Paul	7.50 a m'
" St. Anthony	8.22 "
" Minneapolis	8.35 "
" Delano	10.25 "
" Litchfield	11.56 "
" Willmar	1.25 p m'
" Benson	2.50 "
" Morris	4.00 "
Arrive Breckinridge	7.30 "

GOING EAST.

Leave Breckinridge	6.15 a m'
" Morris	10.00 "
" Benson	11.16 "
" Willmar	1.00 p m
" Litchfield	2.00 "
" Delano	4.00 "
" Minneapolis	6.35 "
" St. Anthony	6.42 "
Arrive St. Paul	6.15 "

ST. PAUL & LITCHFIELD TRAIN

GOING WEST.

Leave St. Paul	3.45 p m
" St. Anthony	4.20 "
" Minneapolis	4.32 "
" Delano	6.10 "
Arrive Litchfield	8.05 "

GOING EAST.

Leave Litchfield	6.20 a m
" Delano	8.20 "
" Minneapolis	9.55 "
" St. Anthony	10.02 "
Arrive St. Paul	10.35 a m

ST PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS TRAIN

GOING WEST.

Leave St. Paul	11.30 A. M 6.15 p m
" St. Anthony	12.05 p m 6.50 p m
Arrive Minneapolis	12.15 " 7.00 "

GOING EAST.

Leave Minneapolis	7.10 a m 2.00 p m
" St. Anthony	7.17 " 2.07 "
Arrive St. Paul	7.40 " 2.40 "

BRANCH LINE.

GOING NORTH.

Leave St. Paul	8.00 a m	4.45 p m'
" Junction	9.00 "	5.50 "
" Anoka	9.20 "	6.00 "
" Elk River	10.20 "	6.45 "
" St. Cloud	12.50 "	8.20 "
Arrive Sauk Rapids	12.55 "	8.30 "

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Sauk Rapids	7.20 a m	2.45 p m'
" St. Cloud	7.28 "	3.00 "
" Elk River	9.02 "	5.10 "
" Anoka	9.50 "	6.00 "
" Junction	10.35 "	6.45 "
Arrive St. Paul	11.05 "	7.15 "

PURCHASE TICKETS at the Stations before entering the Cars, at a Discount from the regular rates

Passengers must get their Baggage Checked before it will be carried over the road, and on the arrival of the Train at place of destination, must present the check and take possession of their Baggage.

The Company will not be Responsible for the Safety of any Baggage after its arrival at a Station for which it is checked—it being no part of the business of this Company to receive and store baggage, unless a special contract is made to that effect.

E. Q. SEWALL, Superintendent.

J. H. RANDALL, General Ticket Agent

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL

RAILWAY.

Postal, Express and Telegraph.

ALL RAIL LINE

FOR

MILWAUKEE, CHICAGO, NEW YORK, NEW ENGLAND AND THE CANADAS,

Including all Eastern, Southern, and Southwestern points.

Trains leave St. Paul depot, foot of Robert street, as follows:

For Hastings, Red Wing, Lake City, Reed's Landing, Wabasha, Minnesota, Winona, La Crosse, Milwaukee, Chicago and East and South.

9.15 a. m. Mail Train, Sundays excepted.

7.50 p. m. Through Express, Saturdays excepted—with SLEEPING CAR from St. Paul.

THROUGH

WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS

TO CHICAGO,

and connecting with the 5.15 p. m. trains to Chicago on all Eastern Roads.

By this line Passengers can view all the magnificent scenery of the upper Mississippi without the annoying delays of river navigation, or the dust and heat of inland routes.

6.45 a. m. Mail and Express for McGregor Prairie du Chien, Milwaukee, Chicago and

EAST AND SOUTH.

4.30 p. m. St. Louis Express via. Austin, Cedar Rapids and Burlington, and

THROUGH CAR TO ST. LOUIS,

And SLEEPING CAR from St. Paul and Minneapolis &c.

BAGGAGE IS CHECKED

to all parts of the

UNITED STATES.

Passengers should purchase their tickets Via. MILWAUKEE in order to secure all the advantages of this line.

For Minneapolis.

Leave St. Paul	6.00 a. m.
Leave St. Paul	10.15 a. m.
Leave St. Paul	3.00 p. m.
Leave St. Paul	4.00 p. m.

THROUGH TICKETS to all points East West & South, and SLEEPING CAR BERTHS secured on application to J. A. CHANDLER, General Agent.

E. S. JAMES, Gen'l Manager.

J. C. GAULT, Asst. Gen. Manager.

A. V. H. CARPENTER, Gen. Passenger Agent.

C. H. PRICE, Division Superintendent.

J. A. CHANDLER, General Agent.

Office corner Third and Jackson Streets, and at Depot.

THE
Brainerd Tribune
M. C. RUSSELL, EDITOR.

[Written for the Brainerd TRIBUNE.]

BRAINERD, July 2, 1872.

'Twas Autumn, and the leaves were dry,
And rustled on the ground,
And chilly winds went whistling by
With low and pensive sound,

As through the graveyard's lone retreat
By meditation led,
I walked with slow and cautious feet,
Above the sleeping dead,—

Three little graves, ranged side by side,
My close attention drew;
O'er two, the tall grass, bending, sighed,
And one seemed fresh and new.

As, lingering there, I mused a while,
On death's long, dreamless sleep,
And opening life's deceitful smile,
A mourner came to weep.

Her form was bowed, but not with years
Her words were faint and few,
And on those little graves her tears
Distilled like evening dew.

A prattling boy, some four years old,
Her trembling hand embraced,
And from my heart the tale he told
Will never be effaced.

"Mamma, now you must love me more,
For little sister's dead;
And other sisters died before,
And brothers too, you said.

Mamma, what made sweet sister die?
She loved me when we played:
You told me if I would not cry,
You'd show me where she's laid."

'Tis here my child, that sister lies,
Deep buried in the ground;
No light comes to her little eyes,
And she can hear no sound."

Mamma, why can't we take her up,
And put her in my little bed?
I'll feed her from my little cup,
And then she won't be dead.

For sister'll be afraid to lie
In this dark grave to-night,
And she'll be very cold and cry,
Because there is no light."

"No, sister is not cold, my child,
For God, who saw her die,
As he looked from heaven and smiled
Received her to the sky.

'Let little children come to me,'
Once our good Saviour said,
And in his arms she'll always be,
And god will give her bread."

And then her spirit quickly fled
To God, by whom 'twas given.
Her body in the ground is dead,
But sister lives in heaven.

"Mamma, wont she be hungry there
And want some bread to eat?
And who will give her clothes to wear
And keep them clean and neat?

Papa must go and carry some,
I'll lend him all I've got.
And he must bring sweet sister home
Mamma, now must he not?"

"No, my dear child, that cannot be;
But if you're good and true,
You'll one day go to her; but she
Can never come to you."

ELGIN WATCHES, and fine Jewelry at E. L. Strauss's, Fifth Street.

ANOTHER COUNTY HEARD FROM.

On Wednesday, July 3d Geo. A. Morrison, Geo. N. Bardwell, and Chas. Ahrens, in pursuance of instructions from Governor Austin and commissioned in due form from the State department, proceeded to organize a new county on the west bank of the Mississippi opposite Brainerd. The name of the county is Cass; its metes and bounds we do not know, but presume it takes in about 50 miles square, and we know that it embraces our favorite fishing ground, Gilbert Lake. The only knowledge we have is of a record character. Dr. A. Barnard was appointed Register of deeds, Chas. A. Ruffy, Auditor, Richard Ahrens Treasurer, Frank F. Keating Coroner, C. T. Moore Sheriff. The county is now fully fledged and officered so as to do any business which the settlers may need, and make such records as the forms of law require to be made for the security of land holders. To make matters "more binding" the commissioners appointed our talented townsman, Mr. T. F. Knappen, County Attorney, and all matters of question relative to Cass county and its inhabitants must be brought to his office. He is in every way competent and trustworthy, and the new county, in depending on him for legal guidance "cannot materially err."

MR. EDITOR.—As you have given your readers from time to time items of interest concerning the Northern Pacific R. R. and its progress, your correspondent has interviewed a number of the medical staff and obtained the following information which may be of interest to the thousands of readers who have friends and relations employed upon the Northern Pacific and its divisions. The Medical Department was organized February 2d, 1871, with Dr. S. W. Thayer, of Burlington, Vt. as Medical Director. In order to sustain it a tax of 50 cents a month was deducted from the pay of its employees from the highest to the lowest. This tax has been regularly paid into the Company's Treasury ever since. The system at first was unpopular and met with opposition from many of the employees, but the Company persisted in its distinction, knowing the practical value of such an arrangement, and as from time to time employees began to receive medical aid and assistance, often of a nature that it would benefit them as many dollars as they had paid cents, without an organization of this kind, the old prejudice wore away and now its benefits and advantages are sought after and acknowledged by all. During last summer a hospital car was fitted up and maintained by the Northwestern Construction Company for the benefit of its employees, and in it were beds, bathing facilities and dispensary, accompanied by a nurse and under the constant care of a competent physician. During the present season the car will be in the service of Payson, Canda & Co., west of Fargo, and no doubt will be of inestimable service to many of the workmen of the Dakota Division.

As soon as the Northern Pacific took charge of the Lake Superior and Mississippi R. R. the same arrangement went into effect upon that line, and now the whole line is under medical supervision, and the following physicians have charge of it:

DRS. MURPHY and WHARTON, of St. Paul, look after the road from St. Paul to Hinkley and Stillwater. DRS. GOODRICH and KIMBALL, of Minneapolis, take care of the line between White Bear Lake and Carver. Dr. S. S. WALLBANK, of Duluth, has charge between Duluth and Hinkley. On the main line of the Northern Pacific, DR. C. C. THAYER, of Brainerd, presides over that portion between the Junction and Oak Lake, including the dispensary at Brainerd. DR. J. C. ROSSEN, of Fargo, takes care of the road between Oak Lake and Cheyenne, D. T. From Cheyenne to a point 50 miles east of the Missouri is under the professional care of DR. J. KURTZ, while the remaining 50 miles to the Missouri is under DR. C. A. McCOLLUM. Thus the whole line is under the care of competent physicians and surgeons, and in case of illness or accident medical aid can be procured at once. It is the intention of the R. R. Co. soon to erect a hospital at some point along the line, at which employees can obtain that care and attention which is so essentially necessary to their comfort, when overtaken by sickness or accident. The Northern Pacific is making early provisions for the comfort of its employees, and setting an example worthy of imitation by every Railroad corporation in the country.

Yours truly,
QUIS-QUIS.

☞ Dancing Fawn and Henry Clay cigars at Walters'.

Eating House AND Confectionery
N. P. JUNCTION. J. M. SMITH, Prop.
"Square Meals" at all hours and at moderate prices. Fruits and Confections, Newspapers and Periodicals. ☞ At the Post-office, just north of Depot. Railroad travelers, and others, please take notice. n8-1y

Livery Stabe, Frank Dunn, Proprietor, Fifth Street, Brainerd, Minn. Good Stock, good Rigs, and moderate prices. n1-1y

J. Kimball,
Merchant Tailor,
And dealer in
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
SUPERIOR STREET, MINN.
DULUTH, [5-1y]

BRAINERD
FISH MARKET!
Adjoining Bishop & Martin's store.
I WILL BE IN DAILY RECEIPT OF Lake Superior Trout and White Fish, and all delicacies of the season in the shape of
Fruits and Choice Vegetables.
Patronage respectfully solicited.
n16-1m F. F. KEATING.

BEAULIEU & HENNINGSON,
(Successors to Peake & Wakefield.)
FRONT STREET, - BRAINERD.
Have on hand, and to arrive, a large and complete stock of
DRY GOODS, Groceries, Etc., Etc.
Low Prices Guarante'd.
We do business on a strictly cash system, and persons desirous of making close bargains will find it to their advantage to
☞ Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere. 8-1y

Eugene M. Briggs, Fashionable
Boot and Shoe Maker,
FRONT ST., (north side) BRAINERD.
Boots and Shoes made in No. 1 Style, and Warranted.
Sewed Boots, only $13 00.
Pegged Boots, only 10 00.
All other work proportionately cheap.
☞ All kinds of Repairing done neatly and promptly. 1-1y

LEGAL.

Summons.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } DISTRICT COURT, SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
T. C. Bohrer & C. A. Bohrer, partners doing business under the name and style of Bohrer & Co., Plaintiffs,
Against
N. C. Brown & J. Parkinson, partners as Brown & Parkinson, Defendents.
The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendants;
YOU and each of you are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Crow Wing County, Minn., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their officein Brainerd in said County, Within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the amount claimed in said complaint.
KNAPPEN & PRESTON,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, Brainerd, Minn.
Dated June 27th, A. D. 1872. 20-7t

Summons.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } DISTRICT COURT, SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT
E. P. Johnson and C. C. Mason, partners as Johnson & Mason, Plaintiffs,
Against
N. C. Brown and J. Parkinson, partners as Brown & Parkinson, Defendants.
The State of Minnesota to the above named Defendants.
YOU and each of you are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Crow Wing county, Minn., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the sucscribers at their office in Brainerd in said county within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the amount claimed in said complaint.
KNAPPEN & PRESTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney's, Brainerd, Minn.
Dated June 28th, A. D. 1872.-7t

Summons.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } DISTRICT COURT, SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
A. J. Sawyer and W. W. Davis, partners doing business under the name and style of Sawyer & Davis, Plaintiffs
Against
N. C. Brown and J. Parkinson, partners as Brown & Parkinson, Defendants.
The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendants.
YOU and each of you are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Crow Wing County, Minn., and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at their office in Brainerd in said County, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgement against you for the amount claimed in said complaint.
KNAPPEN & PRESTON,
Plaintiff's Attorney's, Brainerd, Minn.
Dated June 27th, A. D. 1872. 20-7t

Summons.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } DISTRICT COURT, SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
B. Beaupre and P. Kelly, partners as Beaupre & Kelly, Plaintiffs,
Against
N. C. Brown and J. Parkinson, partners as Brown & Parkinson; Defendants.
The State of Minnesota, to the above named Defendants.
YOU and each of you are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your Answer to the said Complaint on the subscribers at their office in Brainerd, in said county, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the amount claimed in said complaint.
KNAPPEN & PRESTON,
Plaintiff's attorneys, Brainerd, Minn.
Dated June 28th, A. D 1872. 7t

NOTICE.
STATE OF MINNESOTA, District Court, 7th Judicial District, Crow Wing Co.
O. K. Patterson, H. C. Sage, S. C. McQuade and J. F. Percival, doing business under the firm name of Patterson, McQuade, & Co.,
AGAINST
Robert White and Geo. White, late partners as White Bros.
The State of Minnesota to the above named defendents:
You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which is filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court at Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers at their office in Brainerd, Crow Wing County, 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 apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.
HOLLAND & STEEL,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, Brainerd, Minn.
n19-7w

Mechanic's Home SALOON, Fouth street, Brainerd. The choicest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Also, fresh Lager Beer always on tap.
n1-1y JOSEPH POLTA.

E H. DAVIE'S COLUMN.

Window Glass, all Sizes. E. H. DAVIE.
PAINTS and OILS, E. H. DAVIE, Brainerd.
PAINT BRUSHES, DAVIE.
GLASS, PUTTY and NAILS. DAVIE.
VARNISH, DAVIE.
AXLE GREASE, E. H. DAVIE, Brainerd.
SIDING PAPER, DAVIE Brainerd.
MECHANICS TOOLS, DAVIE.
Refrigerators, DAVIE.
Water Coolers, DAVIE.
Clothes and Market Baskets, DAVIE.
Ice Cream Freezers, DAVIE.
Clothes Wringers, DAVIE.
Wooden Ware, DAVIE.
Farmer's Tools, DAVIE.
Dish Covers, DAVIE.

NEW! Something

HARDWARE AND STOVES.
Branch of the Oldest House in the State.
E. H. DAVIE, Pro.
COR. FRONT AND FIFTH STREETS,
BRAINERD, - MINN.
TINWARE, NAILS, AXES,
MECHANIC'S TOOLS,
WOODENWARE, CUTLERY,
TABLE-WARE,
And in short everything usually found in a FIRST CLASS ESTABLISHMENT.
AGENT FOR
MONITOR PLOW WORKS,
OF MINNEAPOLIS.

ST. CHARLES RESTAUR'NT,
Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.
First Class in Every Respect!
Beautifully fitted up, and well ventilated Sleeping Rooms.
Tables furnished with the
Best of Everything.
Charges in keeping with the times.
n1-1y C. E. KIMBALL.

Sicotte House, Corner Fifth and Laurel streets, Brainerd, Minn. This is a large, new, and well furnished house, and the traveling public will find the "Sicotte" a pleasant and comfortable stopping place, centrally located. Stages arrive and depart daily from this house.
n1-1y SICOTTE & AYLMER.

Hotel Svea, Corner Laurel St., and Broadway, BRAINERD, MINN.
Wick & Mahlum, - - Proprietors.
This hotel is the finest in the city, and is beautifully located, with an abundance of water, and good stabling on the premises. Everything new, convenient and comfortable. Charges moderate. The public cordially invited to call. 8-1y

HENDRICKS HOUSE,
GLYNDON, MINN.
HAVING RECENTLY OPENED THIS new and spacious House, I am prepared to give my personal attention to the comfort of my guests, and respectfully solicit the traveling public.
n16-2m G. A. HENDRICKS.

THE People's STORE!
H. A. Hills.
FRESH Spring AND Summer STOCK!
Consisting in part of
Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Notions, Groceries, Provisions, Liquors, Etc.,
Wholesale and Retail.
All goods shown with pleasure. Competition defied, either in quality or prices!

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

J. C. Walters.
Wholesale and retail dealer in
WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,
AT
BRAINERD AND MOOREHEAD!
MINNNESOTA.
Moorehead Store, next door to Chapin House; Brainerd Store, on West Front street. Look out for the
Big Sign
This being the only establishment of its kind and class in this part of the country, the public in general will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.
ST. PAUL, DULUTH or ST. CLOUD BILLS DUPLICATED HERE.
☞ Strict attention paid to all orders, LARGE OR SMALL.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
Strangers visiting these cities will do well to call and see me. They will find my SAMPLE ROOMS stocked with the best in the trade.
Agent for the Celebrated HONEY BEE Smoking Tobacco,
Warranted the best in te market.
1-1y J. C. WALTERS.

HOTELS.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL.
COR. LAUREL AND SIXTH STS.,
BRAINERD, MINN.
P. GREEN, Propietor.
This house will be opened to the public on TUESDAY, June 18th., 1872.
It is entirely new, elegantly finished and furnished, and is beautifully located. As a stopping place for the traveller and a home for the permanent resident the Metropolitan shall not be surpassed. 1-1y

American House,
This House has recently been refitted and remodeled and is now open for the accommodation of
The Traveling Public and Tansient Custom.
Attached to the "AMERICAN" is a good Billiard Table, while at the Bar may be found the
☞ CHOICEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS, AND BEST LAGER BEER.
n1-1y E. U. RUSSELL.

BIVINS HOUSE.
T. C. BIVINS, PROP'R.
Fifth street, Brainerd.
The "Bivins" is ellegantly fitted up as a first-class house, and accommodations are offered for the traveler, and regular boarder. Restaurant meals served at any hour. Parties desiring a central location and comfortable stopping place will find the Bivins House as good as the best. 13-1y

NORTHWESTERN HOTEL.
J. W. REED, PROPRIETOR.
West Front Street, Brainerd.
This is a new and finely furnished house, located in a pleasant and quiet part of town. The tables always furnished with the best of the season. Rooms fitted up with every convenience, and good beds.
☞ The traveling public will find the "Northwestern" a good place to stop.
TERMS MODERATE.

Pine Restaurant, Front St., Brainerd, Minn.
W. E. FALCONER, Proprietor.
First Class Accommodations in the Restaurant Line.
☞ Tables furnished with all the Good things incident to the season, and courteous attention paid to guests.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS,
And regular Board and Lodging furnished when desired,
AT REASONABLE RATES.

LEGAL BLANKS
FOR SALE
At the TRIBUNE OFFICE.