Brainerd Tribune.

BRAINERD, CROW WING COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 26, 1873.

M. C. RUSSELL, Editor. } "Render Unto Cesar the Things that are Cesar's." {VOL. 2, NO. 24.

THE
BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

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1 column,	35 00	60 00	100 00

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CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

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

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

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

I. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE NO. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M., at Masonic Hall, over Bly's Store. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.
W. M. FALCONER, N. G. JAS. DEWAR, Sec.

MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, NO. 100, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd.
Stated communications of this Lodge will be held on the 1st and 3d Fridays in each month.
Special Communications will be held on the 2d and 4th Fridays in each month.
The Lodge meets at half past 7, in the evening.
All M. M., in good standing are fraternally invited.
By order of the W. M.,
F. H. HARVEY, Sec'y.

N. P. R. R.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.
TIME TABLE.

WEST TRAIN—Leaves Duluth 7:00 A. M.
Ar. at Brainerd 1:00 P. M.
Leaves Brainerd 1:20 P. M.
At. at Moorhead 8:00 P. M.

EAST TRAIN—Leaves Moorhead 6:30 A. M.
Ar. at Brainerd 1:10 P. M.
Leaves Brainerd 1:30 P. M.
Ar. at Duluth 7:30 P. M.

LAKE SUPERIOR AND MISSISSIPPI DIV.
TRAIN—Leaves Duluth 9:00 A. M.
Arrive St. Paul 5:10 P. M.
Leave St. Paul 8:10 A. M.
Arrive Duluth 4:40 P. M.

THE BRAINERD,
LUMBER AND
MANUFACTURING
COMPANY.
BROADWAY, - - BRAINERD.
Dealers in
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J. S. CAMPBELL, Supt.

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Corner Fifth and Front sts.
Full line of
Pure Drugs,
Kerosene Oil,
Perfumery, Fancy Goods, &c.
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Fine WINES and LIQUORS for Medicinal purposes.
☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, Day and Night. ☜

J. W. STEEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Brainerd, - - Minnesota.
Office over Murphy's store, Fifth Street.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor.
C. K. DAVIS, of Ramsey.

For Lieutenant-Governor.
A. BARTO, of Stearns.

For Secretary of State,
S. P. JENNISON, of Goodhue.

For Treasurer,
MONS GRENAGER, of Fillmore.

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

THE GOBBLED YANKEES. — Our friends up at Manitoba, who have been holding an involuntary interview with Her Majesty's authorities, have had their examination, and it was concluded on Saturday last. The verdict was rendered on Tuesday, which result was the committing of the prisoners for trial at the next term of Her Majesty's Court, to come off some time in October. Our sympathy for the prisoners is doubly as acute as it would have been had they succeeded in bringing such a blighting curse on our country as the nincompoop Gordon would have been. We have the grashopper plague, the potato-bug scourge, and George Francis Train; and lordy knows if these are not enough to punish us for our sins, why, then, obliterate us at once—but don't turn this Gordon ass loose among us. He has been cannonized in Manitoba, but we can't help that; we should prefer a gun of our own manufacture. Having been held for trial, we believe they cannot be allowed to give bail under the English law governing such cases, and therefore we cannot see how "the boys" are to escape lying in a "British bastile" till their trial comes off; all of which is pretty tough, to say the least of it.

THE LATEST.—Disgraceful and intolerable conduct on the part of the Attorney General of Manitoba, and a lot of his ruffian "pals," was enacted yesterday before the court that was considering the question of bail for the prisoners. They abused the prisoners in the most vile manner possible for hours, and heaped their drunken epithets of all that was dirty, undignified and low upon everybody and every thing that was American. They threw tobacco chews into the face of and cried down the attorney who undertook to speak in a respectful manner on behalf of the prisoners. They told the Judge in the most threatening and brawling manner that he dare not liberate the prisoners on bail, and Gordon and other roughs intimated that the prisoners would be better off in prison than they would to be out from under guard, on bail in that country. If the British and United States Governments will just enter into an agreement to allow the State of Minnesota and Manitoba to settle this little matter we agree to become one of the parties to the "sub-contract," and agree on behalf of Minnesota to settle this "vexed question" inside of ninety days, so thoroughly that it never will be known that a "vexed question" ever existed—by arbitration, of course(!)

The Question Settled.

The question "Who was nominated by the State Republican Convention for Governor?" has been fairly canvassed by the Republicans and the press of the State, and the conclusion unanimously reached by all who have been heard from, including the immediate organs of Capt. Davis, is that W. D. Washburn was squarely nominated on the third ballot by a majority of three votes over all. The result thus attained was not known at the moment, because the vote was incorrectly announced by the tellers; the tellers counting as "scattering" for Governor four ballots cast for Attorney General. No parliamentary law ever heard of would justify the counting as votes cast for one office, ballots cast, either intentionally or by mistake, for another office; but this is precisely what was done in counting out Gen. Washburn at the end of the third ballot. This, we say, is now generally conceded. It is acknowledged by the principal newspapers of the State that Gen. Washburn was fairly nominated, and that Capt. Davis was put on the ticket by a blunder and as the result of an obvious misunderstanding.

Here Gen. Washburn's friends intend to rest their case. The admission of the facts is all they ask. It is too late to remedy the injustice and correct the error. Capt. Davis will be compelled to stand as the Republican candidate for Governor, even though the position, under the circumstances, must be a trying one to a gentleman of his sensitive temperament and delicate sense of honor.

We are authorized to say that Gen. Washburn could not now be induced to have the nomination transferred from Capt. Davis to himself under any circumstances. The standard-bearer of the party could not now be changed without fatal misapprehension and misrepresentation, even if done openly and publicly for the purpose of rectifying a mistake in the count. Gen. Washburn intends to support the whole ticket, as it has been announced with his usual energy, and he urges his friends not to permit one iota of their zeal to flag. He learned his political principles in a school where the general good dominated private interest, and he is not likely now to allow any personal injury to cool his ardor.—[Minneapolis Tribune.

WASHING DAY.—This is a day of celebrated celebrity, more ancient than St. Patrick's Day or Washington's birthday. In all well regulated families, this holiday occurs fifty-two times in the year, and Monday is the day set apart for its observance. But as the Jews and Christians disagree as to which day of the week Sunday comes on, so different families disagree as to when washing day comes; some even stave it off till Saturday afternoon, and do their ironing the next week. In families that are well put together, however, washing day commences about 4 a. m. on Monday morning. The first intimation the head of the household receives of its coming, is a sharp nudge somewhere in the vicinity of the fifth rib, just as he is indulging in a fine feast, or attending a wedding, in his dreams; he is informed that it is wash day, and, as the washing is peculiarly heavy that week, an early start is indispensible; he is called, "Dear Albert, get up," several times, and at last, in a fearfully agitated state of mind, and stupid for the want of just two hours more sleep, he slides out on the floor, and sits down on the oil cloth to cool off till he can wake up. Finally he gropes about and gets his pants, and stumbles into them, but does not discover that he has them on wrong side before, until he goes to button on his suspenders. Wife tells him about this time to build a fire, put on the boiler, carry the tub full of water, and separate the colored clothing from the white, and if she can get the baby to sleep, she will be out by that time; of course you are to put on the teakettle, grind the coffee, cut the meat and split up some wood in the meantime. This is wash day, and the dearest wish he can think of is, that this day was not wash day. After a while Albert comes to the tub and pours his first turn of water into the thing, only to see it spurt out of every crack and go towards dampening the vegetation just outside the door; it has been left in the sun since the last similar holiday, and the staves are standing around in rows like a platoon of drunken soldiers. There is only one way to mend that tub, and that is to keep it damp till it swells shut. He pushes the upper hoop up a little, gets another turn of water, and with the dipper keeps the thing damp all around while he reclines on the floor, his legs on either side the establishment, waiting patiently for the swelling to develop itself. Wife gets the baby to sleep about 8 a. m., and comes out to find the fire out, the kettle boiled dry, the flies all over the meat, and the dear husband she routed out at 4 o'clock, in happy unconsciousness of passing events, and leaning over the tub fast asleep. House-warming commences about this time, by building the fire and introducing a series of lectures more animated than classical. Albert responds feebly, but is encouraged a little by seeing that the staves of the tub have in the meantime waltzed together, and the tub ready for any reasonable amount of moisture. He strikes out for the well, while the chairs, table and dishes are dancing merrily inside, and things about that particular kitchen are supposed to be red-hot; for lost time must be made up. Albert thoroughly aroused by this time, perfectly deluges every hollow vessel in the house, and winds up by kicking the cat galley-west, and giving Towser an early and lively start by sousing the last pail full of water all over him. Finally Albert gets through with his part of the observance, and, after an extremely frugal repast, he betakes himself to business, thinking that an early start on a washing day, and a pleasant wife, are among the most relishable things on earth.

Go to A. A. White's for all kinds of Dry Wood. 19-tf

TO RENT.—That cottage nearly opposite the TRIBUNE office, on Laurel Street, and now occupied as a photograph gallery. Apply to J. C. Walters, at his store on Front Street.

FOR SALE.—One Wood, Taber & Morse Portable Engine. Cylinder 4½x9, with stack and all complete. Enquire of
S. H. THORNE, Brainerd, Minn.

LADIES' slippers and gaiters at Murphy's.

WE CAN'T GO.—A few weeks ago the editors along the line of the Northern Pacific determined to get up an excursion to Fort Garry—up in the manitoba country—and we were spoken to to become the executive committee to carry out the details. This is to inform them all that, being in rather delicate health, and business being so rushing, and because—well, you see, boys—well, we might catch more cold, away up north so far; we do not fear those British gobblers up there, but then, you see, business before pleasure, now and forever; besides, we are a little sick.

THE Cleveland Leader calls attention to the conspicuous prophetical abilities of the New York World. On Wednesday last the World foretold the action of the Republican State Convention of this State with great minuteness, stating that it was controlled by a ring whose action was already determined upon; that Governor Austin, the present incubent, would be renominated, and that the convention would adopt attenuated resolutions in the interest of corruption and fraud. What did the convention really do? First, it fairly met the question of railroad transportation. Second, it denounced corruption in every form, and demanded the punishment of unfaithful public servants of whatever party. Third, it condemned the salary grab without reserve, and demanded a prompt repeal of the increase of salary bill. And, lastly, the convention nominated Cushman K. Davis, a new man, for Governor.

THE officers of the Ida Stockdale (the Northern Pacific transfer steamer on the Missouri River at Bismarck) have been relieved, owing to the fact that the boat was transferred to the Coulson Line. Capt. Haycock, Mate Eliet Hoycock, Clerk —— Haycock and Engineer Pond all passed through here this week on their way to St. Paul.

A TRIP to the West, from which we returned yesterday, developed the favorable fact, among many other favorable facts to the Northern Pacific country that we might mention, that the wheat and oat crops from Brainerd to Moorhead are the very finest we ever saw. The wheat stands high and thick, and the heads are long and well filled. Every kind of crop is A No. 1, and the shipments of grain from the magnificent country between here and Red River this fall will be an astonisher to the older sections of the State.

THE Taylor's Falls Reporter has ceased to exist; Ed Folsom has retired to the virtuous walks of private life; the Taylor's Falls Journal is born, and Messrs. Walker & Barlow father the new born infant. Success to the new concern.

TO LEAVE US.—It is with the profoundest regret that all of our good people learn of the intention of Dr. Samuel W. Thayer to return to his home in Burlington, Vermont, there to take up his residence again for the future. Doctor Thayer has occupied the position of Medical Director of the Northern Pacific ever since the organization, and has had charge, in person, of the Medical and Surgical Department. He is known and greatly esteemed along the line, but as his headquarters have been with us in Brainerd, we feel the loss more directly here. We could say none too much in praise of Dr. Thayer, either as a kind, generous, noble-hearted man, or a medical gentleman of the ripest experience. Hundreds of poor men on the line owe him to-day for the life and health they are now enjoying, while the maimed live to thank him for their comparatively happy condition through his attentive kindness and great skill as a surgeon. And after all this, Brainerd will lose, in the departure of Dr. Thayer, one of its most valuable citizens and most enterprising friends. All classes here have grown to more than esteem the venerable Doctor, and his scores of acts of generosity among the poorer classes, have endeared him to all—his charity is boundless. The heartfelt wishes of every man, woman and child in Brainerd, for his prosperity and the continuance of his valuable life, will accompany him to his old New England home. It will be long ere his place can be filled, in the hearts of our people, or as a valuable citizen in our community.

GONE.—It is with regret that we learn of the removal to St. Paul of our good friend, J. A. Hanaford, Esq., who has for a year past been chief clerk in the Freight Department of the Northern Pacific at this place. All the good "boys" at the General Office building are mourning his loss, and hosts of his other friends in Brainerd are similarly engaged—ourself among the number. Now, J. A., don't forget your country cousins while glittering about the dazzling boulevards of the metropolis, but just come up occasionally; and if we don't give you a lively clatter, there's no snakes in Cork, that's all.

NOT SELLING AT COST, but selling cheaper than those that claim to sell at cost, at MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S.

GREAT reduction in the prices of dry goods at Murphy's.

IF you want to buy boots and shoes better than the best, prettier than the prettiest, neater than the neatest, stronger than the strongest, finer than the finest, cheaper than the cheapest, go to Marshall & Campbell's, Front Street.

THE MACHINE SHOPS.—The 180 men at the machine, car and paint shops of the Northern Pacific, at Brainerd, as now organized under the superintendence of Master Mechanic R. B. Small, and his able assistants are, without flattery, as orderly, courteous and intelligent a set of men as we ever saw together. They are composed of various nationalities,—Americans largely predominating, we believe—are the best workmen that could be procured, in the various branches, and are gathered together from the first manufacturing establishments of the country. They work ten hours a day, during which time no needless conversation is carried on, and the various departments are tidy and neat as a reading room. Visitors always feel at home among them, and naught but the most courteous and gentlemanly conduct is observable. A large proportion of the workmen are extraordinarily intelligent and well informed, and are posted on all the popular topics of the times, taking and reading a large number of newspapers and other periodicals. A visit to the machine shops is very enjoyable, and is indulged in by the hundreds of sight-seers who come to Brainerd.

THE Brainerd and St. Vincent Railroad Branches are probably to be built this fall; we think they will be; we state this just to relieve the public; we have said so several times; said they would be built last fall; but they didn't was; we never thought we could tell a lie, until we commenced saying the Brainerd Branch was going to be built; but we are a success; the Branch will certainly be built; just what day, we cannot consistently promise, but it will probably be the day after the work has all been done in its construction, except one day's work; we have bet a new hat that the Branch will be built before Dec. 1st.; come around and see us on Dec. 2d, and if we are wearing a new roof, you can calculate the Branch is built; if the other chap is seen reclining under our roof, you can draw your own conclusions; but we think the Branch will be built, and the reason we think so, is because we do.

Go to Starcher's for the greatest variety of pure liquors.

WASHBURN NOMINATED.—From the evidence brought to light by the Minneapolis Tribune, it has been proven, to the satisfaction of nearly everybody, that W. D. Washburn was nominated for Governor on the third ballot; but, by a blunder on the part of the tellers, it was announced that no nomination was made, and a fourth ballot was made, and C. K. Davis was nominated. If, on the third ballot, two of the four ballots then cast, and called scattering, were for Billson for Attorney General, why, of course Washburn was fairly nomidated, as these two ballots should have been thrown out of the count. But Mr. Washburn probably thinks as we do about the matter: St. Paul ought, by right(!) to have another Governor, and hence it would be in bad taste to make a row about it. St. Paul has a weakness for Governors, and spends the whole time in making them.

ONE of the most pleasant social hops imaginable came off Thursday evening at the Headquarters Hotel. All present enjoyed themselves very much, and voted it one of the best parties of the year.

NEW PAPER.—The new Religious paper—weekly, and not daily, as may have been supposed—is to be started in Minneapolis immediately. The first number will appear next week. The paper will probably be called The Christian Citizen, and will be edited by Rev. A. Willey. It starts under favorable auspices, and has our wishes for good luck.

BUY Starcher's pure Old Crow Whisky for medicinal purposes.

Go to Murphy's for new goods.

CREE.—Here follows one verse of the beautiful hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," done up in Cree by the Rev. J. McDougall, of the Saskatchewan:

Ke-se-wog-ne-man-toom,
Ke-nah-te-tin;
Ah-ye-man-ook-ke-yam,
Ne gah-we-koon;
Ah-yeeh-wak-gah-ge-ga,
Ne gah-se ne gah-moon,
Ke-se-wog-ne-man-toom,
Ke-nah-te-tin.

Champagne, London Porter and Scotch Ale, at Reduced prices, at
STARCHER'S.

GEO. W. CRUMMY, the big Democratic comet of St. Paul, and D. W. Ingersoll have, we understand, formed a mutual admiration show. They gave their first public exhibition at the opera house, St. Paul, on the 16th inst. Their "receipts" were flatteringly satisfactory.

FRANK KEATING is shipping away from twenty to forty bushels of blueberries daily.

NOTICE ABOUT "PUFFS."—On and after this issue, (July 26th,) all business notices appearing in our local or editorial columns will be charged for at the rate of 15 cents a line for the first insertion, and ten cents a line for each subsequent insertion. No deviation from this can be made, when notices are ordered in.

FOR RENT.—The new and commodious hotel on Broadway, known as the Hotel Svea, is offered for rent on the most reasonable terms. It is beautifully located and conveniently arranged. Apply to
24-3w E. H. BLY.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A young man by the name of William Dowell, who has for a year past, and up to two weeks ago, been clerk in the freight office with Mr. Canfield here, met with a most painful accident on Monday last, out near Detroit. Not long since he went to breaking on the road, and in an attempt to jump off the platform while the train was backing up, he slipped and fell, and one of his feet was run over and crushed by the wheels of the cars. He was brought to Brainerd, and is now under the care of Doctor S. W. Thayer, and is doing as well as could be expected. Most of his foot had to be amputated. Mr. Dowell has the deep sympathy of his many friends here, in his great misfortune, who stand ready to do anything in their power to ease his condition.

THE services at Bly's Hall on next Sunday evening, July 27th, will consist of a "Bible Reading," conducted by Rev. H. J. Crist. Subject: Satan—His personality and mission. Bring your Bibles.

OH, YAW!—Some peebles vat takes our leetle DRIBUNE home mit, in tish down, all de vhile, don't got no monish fur do brinter out. Tish foolishness makes no krout mit de parrel in, an' no switzer kase on der dable mit; ter shildrens cry all der vile, "Fadder, eich must sum krout habben, oder sum kase habben, oder sum money habben!" an' der editer uv der DRIBUNE he gits up an' schwear dunder an' blitzen all der vhile about der peebles vhat dakes der DRIBUNE und don't pay der monish about das paber. Eich must some schtamps habben fon der peebles vat owes us sum money mit, odder dese Yankee mans might gits ready to go to der undertaker mit—fur der swi glass lager moost out comen, py tam!

THE most hot weather this year we ever experienced in Minnesota.

Two weeks more, we understand, will close the present term of our common schools. They have been good schools, and have accomplished a noble work.

THE new public school building is rapidly approaching completion. Mr. Campbell, the contractor, deserves much credit for the energy he has displayed in pushing the work forward.

OUR courts have been remarkably "dry" this week; everybody has been on their good behavior.

TRAVELERS, when they wish to stop off the train to view the beauties of the St. Louis River, should stop at Thomson. It is located in one of the grandest spots on this continent. Mr. Litchfield keeps a really superb hotel at Thomson, and he is one of the finest gentlemen, and most popular landlords, in the New Northwest.

THERE were over forty Chippewas came into town on Wednesday, all in a string, loaded down to the guards with blueberries. As blueberry jerkers, these Chippewa maidens are red-hot.

THE western terminus of the Northern Pacific Railroad has at last been officially fixed at TACOMA, on Puget Sound. The whole population of the western slope are now galloping in that direction.

WE know a man who came to Brainerd only two short years ago, with but a single fifty-cent scrip in his pocket; mark the result in so short a time—he is now a thousand dollars in debt.

OUR friend McGaughy, of the Headquarters, has returned from a lengthy visit to his old home in Quincy, Illinois, looking hale and hearty. He enjoyed his visit very much.

THE movement in Virginia to nominate Henry A. Wise as the Republican candidate for Governor, is said to be rapidly losing ground, and it is probable that Col. R. W. Hughes will be nominated. Col. Hughes, the former editor of the Richmond Examiner, in which paper he remained to the close of the war, making it for a long time a deep thorn in the side of Jefferson Davis. He is an able man, of fine repute for honesty and fair dealing politically. He was among the first to accept the situation in perfect good faith, and has, since Lee's surrender, done all he could for the lasting peace and welfare of his State, and for that of the Union.

"The Star was the only newspaper of Northern Minnesota to advocate the nomination of C. K. Davis for Governor. The Duluth, Brainerd, Detroit Lake and Glyndon editorial force all supported Washburn, but got gloriously scooped at every point. our cotemporaries have our deepest sympathy, while the good people along the line should remember that The Star is furnished for two almighty dollars per year in advance."

The above is from the Moorhead Star. We have been wondering and wondering, ever since the Convention, what mighty power Davis had, to bring about his triumph. We had forgotten all about the Star's advocacy of him.

F. F. K.—These letters stand for Fruits, Flowers and Kukumbers. They also stand for F. F. Keating; taking the two together, they indicate "business," as illustrated at the mammoth fruit depot of friend Keating, on Front street. His place is continually jammed with all the delicate fruits, flowers and vegetables that the lower markets can furnish him. Go and see the sights, and treat yourself and family to a princely feast at a trifling cost.

A NEW branch of industry has been developed in Brainerd. The week has been spent by a couple of individuals from St. Paul, in gathering rags round about the city. They rescued several crates of soiled linen from the gutters and back yards.

What We Badly Need.

MR. EDITOR:—By consulting the map, we see that the distance from Brainerd direct to Pokegoma Falls is about the same as it is from Aitken to Pokegoma Falls.

We see at once that if we were in direct communication with Pokegoma Falls, we would hold all the lumbermens' trade of the upper country, which is one of the BIG THINGS for Brainerd.

This wagon road should be built at the earliest moment, and at the expense of the State. It seems to me that the benefit to be derived from this enterprise cannot be too highly estimated by the business men of Brainerd, or those who are interested in the welfare of the place.

Respectfully, J. G. TODD.

The above is a timely and important suggestion. Brainerd has a dozen or more very urgent needs now, which can only be brought about by enactments of the Legislature—the one mentioned above among the rest. What we want is to elect the right man to the Legislature this fall, and he will have an opportunity to do our city and this section tens of thousands of dollars worth of good. A word to the wise is sufficient.

GOOD.—Since we published, a few weeks ago, that the Brainerd woods was full of babies, we hear that an association of spinsters, and others, who have no babies, is being formed down in Vermont, with a view to sending delegates hither to secure a lot of 'em. That is eminently proper; come along, ye lonely madams, we shall do the best we can by you.

FLOWERS.—This Northern Pacific country is certainly the land of flowers. The prairies and openings are completely bedecked with scores of varieties of the most beautiful and lively hues, embracing every color known to the floral kingdom. Boquets have been on sale by little girls and boys about the streets for weeks past, and many have been sent in from the prairies west—many, perfectly grand ones. Prairie flowers, however, must be on the fail, of late, judging from a boquet we saw a few days since, sent to one of the estimable young men of Brainerd, by fair hands; the thing was terribly "dry," and its arrangement fearfully bad; it looked like love's labor lost, or sadness boiled down.

A WRITER says the way to give salt to cattle is to have it where they can go to it at any time and eat all they want; and adds, "Who ever heard of a brute taking more of anything than it needed!" We know that this writer don't know much about the which he scribbleth. A horse will kill himself eating corn, if he has a free run to it, and we know hundreds of human beings, even, who have killed themselves on "corn."

PERSONAL.—We were favored, on Monday, by a call from Mr. Everett Churchill, of the Lake Superior & Puget Sound Co.'s office, New York City. Mr. C. was spending his vacation in the New Northwest, and expressed himself as perfectly delighted with Brainerd, and the Northern Pacific country generally. Mr. Churchill is a young man, very sociable, and full of energy as a nut is full of meat. We hope he may spend his next vacation with us.

We were pleased, the other day, at again seeing the towering form and pleasant face of our friend, H. G. Coykendall on the street, after a lengthy visit to his family, at Farmington, Illinois. "Kirk" has hosts of friends in Brainerd, who are always happy when he is here. He says Brainerd is the best town he knows of, and he proposes it shall be his home in future. H. G. was presented with a bouncing fine son, while in Illinois, by his good wife.

Our city was also favored this week by a visit of several days from Thos. H. Canfield, President Lake Superior & Puget Sound Land Co.; J. N. Hutchinson, President First Div. St. Paul & Pacific Railroad; S. K. Cass and brother, sons of President Cass, of the Northern Pacific; Rev. Dr. Hawley, of Danbury, Vt.; Geo B. Wright; Col. G. W. Sweet; and Mr. J. D. Sailer, of Philadelphia, who is connected with the L. S. & P. S. Land Company.

C. Henningsen, Esq., traveling agent for Murphy & Co., St. Cloud, called on us Thursday.

Summer Suits, Cheviot Shirts, Straw Hats, and all Summer Goods at Cost, and Less, at the Empire Clothing Hall.
RAYMOND & ALLEN.

THE BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

M. C. RUSSELL, Editor and Prop'r

THE NEWS.

At Home.

Six hundred packages of goods from the wreck of the steamer City of Washington, have drifted to sea.

Suit has been commenced in the United States District Court against Duden, Freres & Co., lace importers of New York, for one hundred and two thousand dollars penalties for alleged irregularities in importing goods, involving frauds on the revenue laws.

Jacob Hoffman and William Eberhardt, who were so badly burned during the fire at Eberting's brewery, Morrissiana, last Tuesday, died on Saturday.

George Hazenfeldt, while killing fish near Jackson, California, with giant powder, had a cartridge explode in his hand, blowing him to pieces. One arm and a portion of the body have not been found.

A young man named Gill suicided with arsenic, at Middleport, Licking county, Ohio, Saturday, to prevent his wife from obtaining a divorce.

At New Orleans, while the Phœnix fire company were trying their new steamer, the brass nozzle of the hose flew off, striking John Doyle, who was holding the pipe, killing him instantly.

A boy six years old, while carrying a bottle of whisky to the hands in the harvest field, near Shawnee, Ky., drank freely of the liquor on the way, and died in a few hours.

Three men working on a scaffold at the west pier of the bridge at St. Louis, fell into the river Saturday evening, and one of them John Platt, of Ohio, was drowned. The other two swam ashore.

The deaths in St. Louis the past week were 241, the same number as last week. Of this number 67 are reported as cholera morbus and 13 as cholera infantum and summer complaint; 139 children under five years are included in the list.

A young lady named Adelia Lang, of Grove Land, was burned to death at Austin Corners, Mich., Wednesday night, when asleep in the house of Mr. John Lowry, which accidentally caught fire and was consumed.

Five cholera deaths in Cincinnati Friday.

At Memphis, J. C. Silward, while intoxicated, fell from a window Thursday, and broke his neck. He leaves a family in Oxford, Michigan.

The troubles in Pope county, Arkansas, have broken out afresh.

A terrible accident happened on Wednesday night in Allamakee county, Iowa, at a place called Columbus Ridge. Mrs Hjort, wife of pastor Hjort, of the Norwegian Church at that place, was burned to death by the ignition of some alcohol, with which she was cleaning clothes near a fire. Seven small children are left alone and motherless, her husband and eldest child being in Norway.

The trotter Charles E. Low, formerly Patchen Chief, died in New York on Thursday night. His owner had just been offered fifteen thousand dollars for him.

It is thought that the greater portion of the cargo of the City of Washington will be recovered, though in a damaged condition.

The Attorney General has decided that the fifty per cent. increase of compensation of employes of the Senate and House of Representatives, as provided for by the act of March 3, 1873, applies only to employes during the Forty-second Congress, and does not apply to those persons whose employment in that capacity commenced after the 4th of March, 1873.

The Peoria and Rock Island Railroad has raised the grain blockade, which has existed since June 30, in consequence of the Illinois railway law. This company is now carrying grain from Davenport, Iowa, to eastern cities at the same rates as existed before July 1.

A marriage has finally been arranged between the Duke of Edinburgh and the Grand Duchess Marie Alexandriana, only daughter of the Emperor of Russia. The Duke thus foregoes the right of succession to the Duchy of Saxe Coburg, which fact involves important political considerations.

Albert Sanders, a negro, was executed at Prince Frederick, Md., Friday, for the murder of L. A. Bardell, last December.

Thomas Jackson, a negro was hanged at Leonardstown, Md., Friday for the murder of Postmaster Scofield, in April last.

A Havana letter states that two entire Spanish regiments are in revolt against the Captain General. Several Spanish camps in Puerto Principi have been withdrawn, and the forts in the northern section of the Island are being abandoned by the Spaniards.

Three men named Joshua A. Judy, Thos. Platt and Ned Kendall, were crushed to death by the fall of a piece of slate in the mine of Parker, Russell & Co., near St. Louis, on Friday.

A letter from Sulphur Springs, Jefferson county, Tenn., to the Commissioner of Pensions, states that the cholera is prevailing at Greenville to such an extent that, out of a population of twelve hundred, all but twelve families have deserted the place in a panic. Greenville is the residence of Andy Johnson.

The Mint at Philadelphia is now engaged in re-melting vast quantities of light gold coins. Since January 1 some $23,000,000 worth have been melted, and $10,000,000 more will be received and re-coined this week. Orders for new trade dollars will be filled in the early part of next week. Over $1,000,000 in gold were received from New York, Thursday, for re-coinage.

The Bureau of Agriculture has given orders for the purchase of four hundred bushels of Chilian wheat, and the same quantity of French wheat, for the purpose of meeting requests from various parts of the country. The demand for seeds has latterly been so great that the treasury of the institution is exhausted. By the first of next month, however, it is expected the Bureau will be able to meet all requests for wheat, but supplies of other cereals will not be furnished till September.

The loss of the schooner Memento off the coast of Nova Scotia, with all hands, is announced.

Michael Desmond shot himself and then his wife, in Boston, on Tuesday.

A tornado passed over Evansville, Indiana, Monday night, blowing down trees, unroofing buildings, levelling crops, etc.

A hurricane passed over Odin, Ill., Monday night, unroofing houses. A tin roof deposited on the railroad was moved by the assistance of a locomotive. The Protestant Methodist Church was wrecked. The Methodist Church and engine house at Salem were wrecked. Orchards, miles of fences, and thousands of acres of grain were blown down.

The prevalence of the cholera in Venice is officially announced. Bulletins of the progress of the disease will be issued daily by the sanitary officers.

A London telegram states that the Bank of England forgers will be tried in August.

The Shah of Persia, before leaving London, made presents, including eight thousand dollars, to the servants of Buckingham Palace, and twelve thousand dollars to policemen stationed in London.

A fire at Strathroy, Canada, destroyed a block of buildings valued at $50,000.

During a row at Pinche Cal., Sunday afternoon, a man named Harrington shot and wounded Messrs. Lynch, O'Neal, Frank Schsenmaker and Sullivan.

Dr. Fontaine, of Spencer, Mass, has been indicted for causing the death of a child by using small-pox virus for vaccination.

Vice-President Wilson's health is seriously impaired.

Two fatal cases of cholera were reported in Jersey City, and two more in Brooklyn, Monday evening.

Chicago has 5,586,011 bushels of grain in store.

Barnabus M. Roberts, collector of Belfast, Maine, was on Tuesday arrested by the United States Marshal, on a warrant for violation of revenue laws, by engaging in trade. He will be examined before Commissioner Clifford, at Portland.

A locomotive off the track at Pittsburgh, brought down the roof of the round house by plunging into and knocking out the main support, on Sunday.

While a family named Little, at Winchester, Va., were at breakfast on Saturday, a fend broke out, when two sons, named Oscar and Lycgus, commenced firing at four other sons and their mother, the firing being returned by the other sons. Oscar was wounded, captured and sent to jail. Another son, named Clinton, was wounded; also the mother. Clinton died Saturday evening, and the mother will die.

At Carmi, Ill., on Friday last, a son of Mr. Upton, while driving a reaper, was killed by lightning, as also were his two horses. A terrible storm visited that place on Monday last, demolishing the corn. Several horses were killed by lightning.

Baum's produce and shipping warehouse, Graves' planing mill and two small buildings adjoining, were burned by an incendiary fire at Norfolk, Va., Thursday. Loss $50,000; partly insured.

Louis Jackezinier and wife were drowned by the capsizing of their boat while sailing on the lower bay, in New York, on Sunday. Three others who were accompanying them, were rescued.

John Wilson fatally shot David Brown in Philadelphia, Tuesday morning—both colored. Wilson escaped. Jealousy was the cause.

A small sloop was found in the bay at Boston, Monday, and when being righted a body became disengaged from the rigging and sunk. It is supposed that three others were drowned when the sloop capsized.

Andy Stewart and Tom Anderson had a fight in Washington, Monday night. Friends of the latter interfered, and were between Anderson and Stewart when he drew a revolver and fired, killing William Taylor. All colored.

Alex. Dingwell, Jr., a fireman on the Detroit and Milwaukee Railway, was knocked off his engine, Friday, and killed.

Deaths in New York, last week, 630; increase, 156 over the previous week.

Advices are received of the destruction by fire, Sunday, of the business portion of the village of Frog Level, in Newberry county, S. C. Loss $60,000; insurance very small.

Cholera is disappearing at Nashville, and breaking out in Chattanooga, 15 deaths being reported in forty-eight hours. Cincinnati had seven deaths from cholera Monday, and Memphis only three.

A French woman and child in Dudley, Mass., were so badly burned by an explosion of kerosene oil, Saturday night, that both died, and another child cannot recover.

William B. Lincoln, of Dedham, Mass., while walking with his wife Sunday evening, near that village, was shot by some unknown person, one ball entering his left side, just below the heart, and the other at the knee. The wounds are dangerous. No clue to the assassin.

A dispatch from Col. Stanley's Yellowstone Expedition, dated camp 70 miles west of Bismarck, June 30th, states that the health of the whole Commission was good. The Indians were offering no serious resistance to the location of the railroad through their hunting-grounds. An abundance of coal of good quality was found twenty-seven miles west of the Missouri River on the surveyed line of the road, and the country thus far traversed by the expeditionary force is an excellent one, well grassed and watered.

Ohio canals have suffered damage to the extent of $500,000 by the recent storms.

Abroad.

A tumultuous scene occurred in the French Assembly, on Sunday, and the President was compelled to suspend the sitting.

Shocks of earthquake were felt in Rome and other Italian cities on Saturday.

Advices from Khiva state that the Khan voluntarily entered the Russian camp, and gave in his submission, formally declaring himself a vassal of Russia. General Kaufmann then restored him to the throne, and appointed a council of administration to assist him in the government during the occupation of the Khanite by the Russian forces. The Khan, in token of gratitude, issued, on the 24th of June, a decree forever abolishing slavery in his dominion. General Kaufmann has sent a dispatch to Teheren, notifying the Persian Government to make preparations for the reception of ten thousand natives of Persia, released from slavery by the Khan's decree.

The custom authorities of Lisbon have fined the captain of the ship Murrillo, which ran into and sunk the emigrant ship Northfleet, in the English channel 200,000 reis, for failing to go to Lisbon, when he had a cargo for that port.

The number of foreign visitors to the Vienna Exposition is increasing daily, a great majority from New England. The juries are now hard at work; and it is generally thought that a considerable number of prizes will be awarded the American exhibitors. A severe rain storm passed over the city on Friday, considerably damaging the goods in the United States department of the exhibition, and ruining silks in the French section.

News has been received from Honduras that the filibustering steamer General Sherman had landed her revolutionary party, headed by E. Palicias, at Utella, Honduras. The government of Honduras has been overthrown by them, and a new one installed. Pallicias and followers were marching on Guatemala, and if they succeed in entering that territory in two or three days' march, they are almost certain to overthrow the existing government of President Banias, and re-establish the Jesuit or church party.

Hon. T. Thorington, lately appointed U. Consul to Aspinwall, on applying to Bogota for the usual exequatur, was refused, on the ground that the government of Columbia recognized no such place as Aspinwall; only that of Colon. Secretary Fish, upon being informed of the refusal, appointed Thorington commercial agent at Aspinwall, with the powers of a consul, requiring no exequatur.

A Sad Situation.

A short time since, a gentleman with long, fair whiskers, and dressed in the height of fashion, entered a hosier's in Vienna, and requested the shopwoman, who happened to be alone, to show him some colored shirts. Every variety was brought out, when he made his choice, and requested that a parcel might be made up for him. This being done, "What an idiot I am!" he said. "I have not seen how the shirts look when on. Would you oblige me, mademoiselle, by putting on one over your dress?" The shopwoman having complied with his request, "be so good," he continued, "as to button the color and waistbands, that I may get a thoroughly good idea of the effect. And now, he added, taking up his parcel, "allow me to wish you a very good morning?" and in an instant he was outside the door, and had disappeared, the unhappy girl apparently stupefied, not daring to follow him into the street, on account of her singular costume.

To the Snails.

Ye little snails,
With slippery tails,
With noiseless travel
Along this gravel,
By a silvery path of slime unsightly,
I learn that you visit my pea-rows nightly.
Felonious your visit, I guess!
And I give you this warning,
That, every morning,
I'll strictly examine the pods;
And if one I hit on
With slaver or spit on,
Your next meal will be with the gods

I own you're a very ancient race,
And Greece and Babylon were amid;
You have tenanted many a royal dome,
And dwelt in the oldest pyramid;
The source of the Nile!—oh! ye have been there!
In the Ark was your floodless bed;
On the moonless night of Marathon
You crawled o'er the mighty dead;
But still, though I reverence your ancestrics,
I don't see why you should nibble my peas.

The meadows are yours—the hedge-rows and brook,
You may bathe in their dews at morn;
By the aged sea you may sound your shells,
On the mountain erect your horn.
The fruits and flowers are your rightful dowers,
Then why—in the name of wonder—
Should my six pea-rows be the only cause
To excite your midnight plunder?

I have never disturbed your slender shells;
You have hung round my aged walk;
And each might have sat, till he died in his fat,
Beneath his own cabbage-stalk:
But now you must fly from the soil of your sires,
Then put on your liveliest crawl;
And think on your dear little snails at home,
Now orphans or emigrants all.
Utensils domestic, and civil, and social,
I give you an evening to pack up:
But if the moon of this night does not rise on your flight,
To-morrow I'll hang each man Jack up.
You'll think of my peas and your thievish tricks
With tears of slime, when crossing the Styx.

POSTSCRIPT.

If darkness should not let thee read this,
Furtive Snail,
Go ask thy friend, the Glow-worm,
For his tail.

THE STORY OF LAST ISLAND.

Lippincott's Magazine for July tells this realistic tale of the South: Nine days after a storm in the Gulf of Mexico, a traveler, finding his way to the salt-pans of Western Louisiana, took a little fishing-craft. There was that fresh purity in the air and sea which follows the bursting of the elements. The numerous "bays" and keys that indent the shore looked fresher and brighter, and there was that repentant beauty in nature which aims to sooth us into forgetfulness of its recent angry passions. The white-winged sea birds flew about, and tall water-fowl stoop silently over their shadows, like a picture above and below. The water sparkled with salt freshness, and the roving winds sat on the shoulder of the sail, resting and riding to port.

The little bark slipped along the shores and shallows, and in and out by key and inlet, seeing its shadow on the pure white sand that seemed so near its keel. The last vistage of the storm was past, and the little Gulf-world seemed fresher and gladder of it. The tropical green grasses and water-plants hung their long, linear, hair-like sheaths in graceful curves, and patches of willow palm and palmetto, in many an intricate curve and involution, made a labyrinth of verdure. The wild loveliness of the ships and channels, where never a boat seemed to have sailed since the Indian's water-logged canoe was tossed on the shallow banks, was enhanced by the vision of distant ships, with their sails even with the water, or broken by the white buildings of a sleepy plantation in its bower of fig and olive, and tall moss-clustered pines.

Suddenly the traveler fancied he heard a cry, but the fishermen said no, it was the scream of a water fowl or the shrill call of an eagle far above dropping down from the blue zenith; and they sailed on. Again he heard the distant cry, and was told of the panther in the bush and the wild birds that drummed and called with almost human intonation: and they sailed on again. But again the mysterious troubled cry arose from the labyrinth of green, and the traveller intreated them to go in quest of it. The fishers had their freight for market—delay would deteriorate its value; but the anxious traveller bade them put about and he would bear the loss.

It was well they did. There, in the dense coverts of the sea swamps, they found a man and woman, ragged, torn, starved. For nine days they had had no food but the soft pith or the palmetto, coarse muscles, or scant poisonous beiries, their bed the damp morass, and their drink the brackish water; and they told the wild and terrible story of Last Island.

Last Island was the Saratoga and Long Branch of the South. The Southermost watering place in the Gulf. Situated on a fertile coral Island enriched by innumable flocks of wild fowl, art had brought its wealth of fruit and flowers to perfection. The coccoanut-palm, the date, palm, and orange orchards contrasted their rich foliage in the sunshine with the pine apple, banana, and the rich soft surf of the mesquitgrass. The air was fragrant with magnoli and orange bloom, the gardens glittering with the burning beauty of tropical flowers jessamine thickets, and voluptuous grape arbors, the golden wine-like sun pouring intoxcating balm over it, graceful white cottages festooned with vines, with curving chalet or Chinese roots colored red, pinnacled arbors and shadowy retreats of espaliers pretty as a coral grove; and a fair shining hotel in the midst, with arcades and porches and galeries—the very dream of ease and luxury, as delicate and trim as if made out of cut paper in many forms of prettiness. Here was the nabob's retreat; in this balmy garden of delight all that luxury, art, and voluptuous desire could hint or hope for was collected; and nothing harsh or poor or rugged jarred the fullness of its luxurious ease.

Ten nights before, its fragrant atmosphere was broken into beautiful ripples by the clang and harmony of dancing music. It was the night of the "hop." The hotel was crowded. Yachts and pleasure vessels, pretty as the petals of a flower tossed on the water, or as graceful shells, banked the shores; and the steamer at twilight came breathing short, excited breaths, with the last relay, for it was the last of the summer season. In their light, airy dresses as the music swam and sung, bright-eyed girls floated in graceful waltzes down the voluptious waves of sound, and the gleam of light and color was like the butterflies' ball. The queenly, luscious night sank deeper, and lovers strolled in lamp-lighted arcades, and dreamed and hoped of life like that, the fairy existence of love and peace; and so, till tired of play, sleep and rest came in the small hours.

Hush! All at once came the storm not, as in the Northern latitudes, with premonitory murmur and fretting, lashing itself by slow degrees into white heat and rain, but the storm of the tropics carrying the sea on its broad, angry shoulders, till, reaching the verducus, love-clustered little isle, it flung the bulk of waters with all its huge, brawnyforce right upon the cut paper prettiness, and broke them into sand and splinters. Of all those pretty children with blue and opalescent eyes, arrayed like flowers of the field; of all those lovers dreaming of love in summer dalliance, and of cottages among figs and olives; of all the vigerous manhood and ripe womanhood, with all the skill and courage of success in them—not a tithe was saved The ghastly maw of the waters covered them and swallowed them. A few sprang, among crashing timbers, on a floor laden with impetuous water—The many, perhaps never waked at all, or woke to but one short prayer. The few who were saved—the many who died never knew how they were slain or drowned.

It has twice been my fortune in life to see such a storm, and to know its sudden destruction: once, to see a low, broad, shelving farmhouse disappear in the ground before my eyes, as if its substance had vanished into air, while great globes of electric fire burst down and sunk into the ground; once, to see a pine forest of centuries' growth cut down as grass by the mowers scythe. I do not think it possible to see a third and survive, and I do not wish my soul to be whirled away in the vortex of such a storm.

At noon or later, after the ruin of Last Island, a gentleman of a name renowned in Southwestern story found himself clinging to a bush in the wild waters, lashed by the long whips of branches, half dead with fatigue and fear. For a time the hurly-burly blinded and hid everything, and the long roll rocked and tore at him in desperate endeavor to wrench loose his bleeding fingers. The impulse of the wind and storm at such a time is as of a solid body, and there is a look of solidity in the very appearance of the magnificent force. But as it abated he thought he heard a faint cry, and looking around, he saw a poor girl in her night-dress, clinging to a branch, and slipping from her feeble hold. Tired as he was, and wild and dangerous as the attempt might be, he did not dare to leave her to perish. Choosing his time in a lull, he struck out to the bush, and reached it just as her ebbing strength gave way. He took her in his sturdy arms, and, clinging with tooth and nail, stayed them both to their strange anchorage. Faint, half-conscious, disrobed as she was, in the sweet, delicate features. the curve of the lip, and the raven tresses clothed in sea-weed, he recognized tee Creole belle of last night's hop. He cheered and encouraged her, pointing out that the storm was abating—had abated. It could not be long before search-boats came, and while he had strength to live she should share it. It proved true. Generous and hardy fishers and ships had come up at once to the scene of disaster, and were busy picking up the few spared by wind and wave. They found the two clinging together and to that slight bush, and took them off wrapping them in ready, tough, fishermen's coats. The reader can see the end of the story. A meeting so appointed had its predestinated end in a love match. So we leave it and them; the rest of their lives belongs to them, not to us.

The pair found by our fishing-smack were a wealthy planter and his wife. For nine days of starvation and danger they had clung together. When I think of the husband's manly care in thus abiding by his wife, I find it hard to reconcile it with the fact that he only valued his life and hers at a few dollars—not enough to compensate the traveler for the loss incurred as demurrage to the fishermen.

Now Lost Island is but a low sandy reef, on which a few straggling fruit trees try to keep the remembrance of its by-gone beauty. It is as bare and desolate as the bones of those who filled its halls in the cataclysm of that dreadful night—bones which now waste to whiteness on sterile shores or are wrought into coral in the under-sea.

Indians as Israelites.

A correspondent of the Phrenological Journal, writing from the South, gives the following statement:

"Among the points of resemblance which seem to give plausibility to the theory that the American Indians are descendants of a remnant of the lost tribes of Israel, is a custom of theirs agreeing in its main features with one described in the book of Leviticus. According to the Indian usage, the nearest of kin had a right to slay the murderer wherever he found him, during the interval that elapsed from the time the deed was done till the Green Corn Festival; but if the murderer eluded his pursuers up to that time, and then effected an entrance into the sacrad circle of the dancers, he was safe from the Avenger of Blood. This Avenger had it also in his power to grant the murderer a respite. An old white settler who lived in this country before the Indians left, tells a story of one who thus, respited for a fortnight, at the end of which time he was to meet the Avenger of Blood at a designated spot, to be put to death. Every day during the interval the doomed man approached the rendezvous and sang his death song, recapitulating his deeds of prowess and his immortality of glory At nine o'clock on a fair spring morning of the appointed day the victim and executioner appeared under the shining green leaves of the beech, in the heart of the dewy forest glade. The white hunter had concealed himself near, and looked on eagerly, half expecting to see the victim sue for mercy, or the stern executioner relent from his purpose; but no! the first placed himself at the right distance, crossed his arms on his breast and looked calmly into the face of the Avenger, who, cooly taking aim, shot him through the heart!"

A Campaign Sermon.

As illustrative of the temper of the American pulpit of Mr. Jefferson's day, Mr. Parton tells this story of Dr. John Mason, who was then the sensational preacher of New York: An interesting character was this Dr. Mason, if we may believe the anecdotes still told of him by old inhabitants of New York. What a scene must that have been when he paused, in the midst of one of his rousing Fast Day sermons, and, raising his eyes and hands to heaven, burst into impassioned supplication, "Send us, if Thou wilt, murrain upon our cattle, a famine upon our land, cleanness of teeth in our borders; send us pestilence to waste our cities; send us, if it please Thee, the sword to bathe itself in the blood of our sons; but spare us, Lord God Most Merciful, spare us that curse—most dreadful of all curses—an alliance with Napoleon Bonaparte." An eye witness reports that as the preacher uttered these words, with all the energy of frantic apprehension, the blood gushed from his nostrils. He put his handkerchief to his face without knowing what he did, and, instantly resuming his gesture, held the bloody handkerchief aloft, as if it were the symbol of the horrors he foretold. To such a point, in those simple old days, could campaign falsehood madden able and good men!

Gen. MacKenzie is about the best wounded man in the army. He has had a bullet through his lungs, which has greatly diminished his conversational powers; he has lost the use of his fingers; he has been perforated by an Indian arrow and a large assortment of bullets received during the rebellion.

KHIVAN CAPTIVES.

The Story of a Russian who was Captured, Enslaved, and Released—The Khan.

The following extract from a letter to the New York Herald details an interview with a released Russian:

In 1869, in the early spring, we were at Ak-Djulpas, a post station on the Aral Sea, north of fort No. 1, in order to furnish the beef to the soldiers. A small post had been established near there, and my father and (after his death) I had a contract to supply all the garrisons of the posts in this district with beef. At this time there was a great deal of dissatisfaction among the Kigheezes, for the government was establishing some new regulations, and among other things made the taxes three roubles on a *kibitka*, instead of one rouble and a half, as it was before. These Kirgheezes had been worked on by men sent up from Khiva, and were very discontented, and when finally they rebelled against our government they asked for aid from the Khan. The Khan sent word that he would send them an army, but that first they must deliver up all the Russians who were in the country. Somebody gave information that we were at AkDjulpas, and the Kirgheez chief was ordered to bring us to Khiva. We had been there about three weeks, for we dared not go farther south, and we were trading in small wares with the Kirgheezes. Besides myself and this young fellow, Zotoff, there was another man who was sent back to Russia a year ago. Well, the Kirgheezes came on us in a great number and took us The two Cossacks who were at the station ran away and got off, but afterward Colonel Rakim was killed there. We were put on horseback and had to travel night and day for four or five days to Khiva, around the west end of the Aral Sea. The Kirgheezes treated us well enough, as they wanted to bring us in alive; but we had very little water and were almost starved. We were all worn out with riding so far. When we got there we were put up for sale, and many people came and looked at us, and felt of us to see if we were strong. Finally, the Khan himself sent and bought us for 250 tillas apiece, or about 500 roubles. We were then sent to one of the summer palaces of the Khan, and set to work in the gardens. There we found several other Russians; some as gardeners and others carpenters, and doing what they were best fit for. At the beginning, they shaved our heads and cut off our mustaches, and wanted to force us to become Mohammedans. But, finally, the Khan said that we ought to do as we chose, and need not be forced, so that after that we were left in peace.

The Khan himself is a young man, 26 years old, very mild and good natured, but he is very weak, and controlled by an Afghan, who makes him do very bad things. The government is very bad and despotic, and if the Khan had his own way he would have released us long ago. He often used to walk in the garden, and sometimes talked to us pleasantly. He does almost nothing, and rarely goes hunting, but amuses himself with his wives and dancing boys. We were not very badly treated, except at first, and often went into the city and to the bazar. We had the same food as the Persian slaves, and in general lived much as they did. I should think there were 25,000 Persian slaves there. We dressed like the rest of the people, and no one ever troubled us when we went out. Of course if we had tried to run away we would have been hung at once. But if we could manage to save money it was possible to buy ourselves; that is, we must buy another slave to take our place, and then we could be free, but we never could leave the country. There were some Russians there who had been there a long time. Some had become Mohammedans and had married several wives, and there was one old Russian who had been taken on Peroffsky's expedition. Many of these Russians had entirely forgotten how to talk Russian. They only remembered their prayers, and they said them much better than we could. The laws are very strict in Khiva, and every day somebody is hanged or has his head cut off. If one man complains against his debtor, and the debt is proved, the man is hanged if he denies it; but if it is not proved, and the man does not confess when tortured, then the creditor is hanged. When a man is found with a woman both are executed.

We always were in hopes of being released, and when we heard of the advance of the Russians we thought that now our time was come. When the Khan knew that the Russians were sending an army against him he wanted to give in at once, but the Divan-Begees would not let him. They first sent one embassy to Constantinople and then one to India. Really it is to the English that we owe our release, and we are very grateful to them. The Queen of England said to the Khivan Ambassador, "Tell your Khan that he is himself to blame, and that I cannot help him. Let him first release the Russian prisoners and then the 30,000 Persian slaves he has, and then perhaps I can do something. But he must do this first." (I have reason to consider this part of Burnasheff's story apocryphal.") The embassy came back, and within five days we were all released. The Khan sent to every man a new *khalat*, but we would not believe our good luck till we had reached here. We always thought there was a trick in it. We came up the east side of the Aral Sea, close to the sea, and so did not meet the expedition. We were treated well enough, but for ten days had no water but melted snow. We were thirty days on the road.

Khiva is a very poor country, and fruit and even grain is brought from Bokhara. Twice, when the harvests were bad, the prices were very high, and many people died. The city is very dirty and unpleasant. All the houses are small and of mud, and the streets are very narrow. The Russian army will take the city at once. The walls are only of mud, and very thin: you can dig holes in them with your hand. There are a few old cannon, but very bad, and the Khivans do not know how to use them. Not long ago they filled one full of powder, and it burst and killed twenty-five men. They are not on the walls, but in front of the Khan's palace. There is no regular army, but people are hired by the month at ten tillahs apiece. Some have swords, some axes or spears, and some matchlocks. They will run away at once.

Ravages of the Cholera.

Nashville, Tenn. (July 7) Correspondence of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

In Richtown and New Bethel, one mile south of Nashville, the mortality has been 200 out of a population of some 1,000, all the fatal cases being negroes, with only three exceptions. This heavy mortality may and can be attributed only to the indulgence in vegetable diet and drinking. Where parties have lived prudently there has not been a single case of cholera.

LOBSTER FARMING.

A Novel Experiment.

The Boston Journal of Commerce gives the following interesting account of a lobster farm on the Massachusetts coast. It is certainly the newest attempt at bringing the production of animal food under man's control:

The attempt to cultivate oysters for the market was begun about a year ago; and though no very great results have yet been obtained, the experiment presents every indication of ultimate success. A space of some thirty acres of flats have been enclosed by an embankment, the proprietor of the place conceived the plan of hiring the use of the enclosed water for a lobster pond. The place was originally an arm of the sea, and had a deep channel in the centre, so that sufficient depth of water was secured. On building the dyke an arched way was made in it, so that the tide could flow in and out at all times. The opening being small, the tide only raises and falls about three feet inside. This keeps the inside water deep at all times, and at the same time prevents it from becoming foul.

During July and August, last summer, 40,000 lobsters, of every age and condition, were let loose in the pond. Many of them were in the soft-shell state, and many were unsalable on account of a lost claw or other mutilation. Food, in the shape of refuse from fish markets, was freely supplied them; and a gate was put up at the entrance to prevent their escape into the sea. Nothing in particular happened for several months; and the enterprising owner arranged nets for eels and other fish, which he caught in the pond in large quantities during the fall and winter.

When the ice had covered the pond, holes were cut and the lobster traps were put down. Good, sizeable, hard-shell lobsters were at once caught, and two things were proved; first, the water was deep and pure enough to keep the fish alive; and secondly, the fish were healthy for they had taken their hardened shells in the usual manner, and new claws had grown in the place of those lost. In the spring, eels, perch, and a great many other kinds of fish were taken from the pond in liberal quantities, and now that the spawning season is well advanced, the farm had reached its final and most critical stage. Some 15,000 good, marketable lobsters have been taken out and sold. Every one was a male fish, as the female fish were all returned to the water for breeding purposes. The spawn is now on its last stage, and in a few weeks, if all goes well, some millions of young lobsters will swarm in the pond. The eggs are already so far advanced that the young fry can be seen through the transparent shells, and only one thing will prevent them from coming to maturity. The question is, can the young lobsters defend themselves from the fish in the pond? It is impossible to keep other fish out. and the lobsters must take their chances. Everything is favorable so far. The bottom is stony and gravelly. There are plenty of hiding places, such as the young fish seek to hide in, and the water is always deep and fresh.

The proprietor is a keen, far-sighted man, well educated, and thoroughly in love with his business. He has entire confidence in the success of his venture, and will make it succeed if anybody can. From a personal inspection of the lobster farm, we are inclined to think the project destined to prove a financial success. The fish already sold are of excellent quality, and have won a good name in the market. The number of lobsters that can live in the pond is practically countless. If one-eighth of the fish live, a couple of years will see the place stocked with millions of salable lobsters. The expense is small—the rent, the food (which may be obtained for the asking), and the labor of hatching and preparing for market being the whole of it. The experiment is a very important one. If it succeeds it will introduce an entirely new system of lobster fishing, and do much to prevent the natural supply. Nor is this all, for the same pond can be made to yield perch, flounders, eels, smelts, and other fish in great quantities at no additional expense.

Puppets as Satirical Studies.

An entertainment which has been exceedingly popular in aristocratic circles in Paris during the past year, but which, of course, could not be exhibited in public, is described by the Paris correspondent of the London News. The reason it cannot be exhibited openly is the same as that which led to the suppression of "Happy Land" in its original; but "partly on this very account," says the writer, "Les Pupazzi de M. Lemercier de Neuville has won in private a *succes fou*. The *pupazzi* are simply dolls, which represent with marvellous fidelity the outward appearance of the most prominent men in France. The faces indeed, are finished with the most elaborate care, and the likenesses are so striking that anybody who once sees the *pupazzi* has no difficulty, when he afterwards visits the Assembly, in immediately recognizing all the originals of the dolls at which he has laughed at so heartily. The peculiar gestures of all the speakers are imitated to perfection, and the arguments they are made to deliver in the course of a *seance d'Assemblee* are clever and witty parodies of their various styles. MM. Jules Favre, Gambetta, Emile de Girardin, Victor Hugo and Barodet are among the worthies in the parliatiary gallery, and M. Thiers figured there until his fall, when M. Lemercier de Neuville had the delicate discretion to withdraw all allusion to the ex-President. One of the oddest things about this laughable scene is the violoncello solo played by the inventor of Opera Bouffe in order to restore harmony to the meeting at the invitation of the President. The famous author of 'Orphee aux Enfers' is imitated to the life, and the effect is so droll as to make a room full of people roar with laughter at the gestures of diminutive violincellist. The troupe of puppets actually perform original comedies written expressly, and the scenic arrangements of the little theatre are as complete as those of a large opera house. M. Lemercier de Neuville is himself a dramatist who has earned his laurels on the Parisian stage, and has now a piece in preparation at the Theatre Francais. He models his puppets with his own hands, writes his own pieces, and plays all the parts, imitating the voices of the persons represented."

A sea captain, just returned from a long voyage, was told by a commission merchant the sad news that his wife had died. "Wife died!" said the Captain, "well, now, do you know I didn't think she was long-lived. How's freights?"

M. Thiers's photographs are no longer salable in the French capital.

Holiday.

KATE PUTNAM OSGOOD.

The earth is nothing but flowers and grass;
The sky is a light, and the wave its glass;
I will make a part of the shadowless whole,
And be a body without a soul.

I leave the troublesome creature bound
By hopes and fears that hedge it round;
So may I look, for a single day,
To live unhindered the life of May;

To spring into bloom from the clover root
To ee. the sap in the young leaf shoot;
To my honey, to spread my wing;
To w or idle with anything.

To slide with the fly on the water's face,
And swim with the fish that follows chase;
To feel myself once more at one
With all the life that is under the sun!

But what is sighing about the spot?
What sound of wind where wind is not?
Poor wretch! pursued by all thy cares,
Hast stolen after me unawares?

Go, get thee back, kind soul, I pray!
Sad or merry another day,
I ask far only these few short hours
To grow in the light like grass and flowers.

But still the poor soul, all undone,
Sighs and shivers beneath the sun!
I can not bear that pitiful pain—
The homeless creature must come again.

Alas! the time when I could lie
As free from thought as the open sky
Is never for me, henceforth, I trow:
Soul, we must comfort each other now!

Harper's Magazine.

Humorous.

"Aquarial fireworks" are announced.

Parson Brownlow still wears the same hat that adorned his classic caput thirteen years ago.

Theodore Hook once said to a man at whose table a publisher got very tipsy: "You appear to have emptied your wine cellar into your bookseller."

Boss Tweed says New York City should not grumble, it only owes $107,889,000, and can easily make that out of paving and the new Postoffice contracts.

A citizen of Connecticut, recently introduced to a newly married man, congratulated him warmly, and said: "Ah, these Litchfield county girls make clever wives: I've had three of them."

A young man from the country slapped a big copper cent under the nose of the stamp clerk at the Troy postoffice the other day, saying: "I guess I'll take one of them 'eer pastoreal cards, Mister!"

Figurative Party—"So long as I am a man, sorr, what does it matter to me whether my great grandfather was an anthropoid ape or not, sorr?" Literal Party—"Haw! wather disagweeable for your gweat gwandmother, wasn't it?"

Hostess (wishing to be polite)—Good evening, Mr. Lovibond! Sorry your wife couldn't come, too! Host (wishing to be politer)—Nobody here is likely—haw—to regret Mrs. Lovibond's absence half so much—haw—as Mr. Lovibond does!

A prison chaplain being required for a Scotch prison, and the choice made, one of the Board said: "Weel, I've no objection to the man, for I understand he has preached a kirk empty already; and if he be as successful in the jail, he'll, maybe, preach it vacant as well."

A Scotch church having bought an automaton organ, there being no organist to be found near, started on the tune of Dundee on Sunday. The clerk being unable to stop it, when it was set agoing, it played that cheerful tune just eighty-seven times before it stopped.

After a bevy of children in Somerville, Tenn., had fooled with a revolver for half an hour without accident, the oldest brother became disgusted at the harmless character of the sport, and arranging his little playmates in a single group, he fired into them, killing one brother, wounding another in the arm, and shooting off his sister's nose.

Chrysostum and other old preachers used to diversify their sermons by tirades against the follies of dress; but that kind of rebuke has not been common in the modern pulpit. Lately, however, a Bangor (Me.) clergyman fell afoul of the Spring bonnets, which, with great felicity of expression, he called "incomprehensible huddles of finery and frivolity."

The ministers came last week to pray for Paul Carroll, of Jamestown, Ky., who is in the last stage of consumption, and having lived a wicked life, sent for them. But when they opened prayer Mrs. Carroll remarked, with tearful eyes, that she couldn't stand it, this dividing up of a family by praying; all the balance of the family had gone to h—l. No man ought to be separated from his kin!

Young Wife—"George, dear, I've had a talk with the servants this morning, and I've agreed to raise their wages. They said everything was so dear now—meat was high, and coals had risen to such a price, and everything—I thought this was reasonable, because I've so often heard you complain of the same thing."—*Punch.*

Old Mr. Franklin, of Cattaraugus County, New York, created a vast deal of excitement the other day by throwing a ploughshare into the river, on account of his wife's incessant scolding. Mr. Franklin, it might be well to add, was attached to the weight by a rope; consequently, Mrs. F. has lost a husband, a ploughshare, and three feet of good rope, just through a chronic propensity to wag her tongue

It is an oddity of Scotch humor that it plays continually around the severest religious faith in the world. Any reader of Dean Ramsay is prepared to believe the story that this notice was lately posted in the vestibule of a kirk in Scotland: "The person who stole Songs of the Sanctuary from pew No. 32 should improve the opportunity of singing them here, as he will have no occasion to sing them hereafter."

Edmund Yates describes Leon Gambetta as he appears in the French Assembly: "Gambetta is a fat, gross man of middle height, with reddish brown complexion and decidedly red nose, with a queer *louche*, or cock-eye, which gives him a half-jovial, half-sinster expression. He wears a curly-brimmed, grease-stained hat, a tortoise shell double eye-glass hanging loose round his neck, shining coat and full trousers, into the pockets of which his hands are thrust up to the wrists."

A young man from Billtown dined a the Frasier House, Oswego, the other day, and as the waiters were taking orders, he heard his next neighbor order "roast beef rare." When his turn came he also said "roast beef rare." In due time it came very rare. Looking at it a moment he said, "Here, waiter, I want mine cooked." The gentleman of color responded, "I thought you said roast beef rare, sah?" "You don't call that rare, do you?" interrogated Billtown. "Yes, sah, dat's roast beef rare, shuah." "Well, if you call that rare, just take it back and rare it over," says the Billtown aristocrat.

"Honor All Men."

Whom shall we honor? Kings on thrones all golden,
With crowns of orient pearls, and Tyrian robe,
Heirs of the might of generations olden,
Stretching their scepter over half the globe?

Whom shall we honor? Statesmen sage and hoary,
Wise to retain and wiser to reform,
Stirred by no thirst but that of life's true glory,
Bold pilots through the darkness and the storm?

Whom shall we honor? Poets chanting sweetly,
The lays of might that thrill a nation's heart,
High souls that do their master's bidding meetly,
And on the mountain summits roam apart?

Nay, not these only; infants in their weakness,
Slaves in their galleys, prisoners in their cell,
Young girls that shrink and quail in maiden meekness,
Sick, poor, unknowing—honor these as well.

Calm let the voice be, kind as angel's greeting;
Gentle the words, as one who fears to pain;
Reproach with pity, wrath with love still meeting,
Searching how best thy brother's soul to gain.

So spake true saints of God, and won men's favor;
So lived meek Paul, in pure and blameless zeal;
Now with cheery joy, and now in accents graver,
Rousing each conscience, winning each to weal.

So, subtly truthful, courteous, calm and gentle,
Drawing all hearts with cords of trust and love,
His true sons guarding with a love parental,
He moved, as bright stars through the darkness move.

So spake our Master, patient, meek and lowly,
To way-worn travelers, Israel's wandering sheep;
He the All-pure, receiving men unholy,
Sharing their joys, and weeping as they weep.

Yea, doubt it not; each soul deserves that honor;
We may count none uncommon or unclean;
She bears th still the King's true stamp upon her;
Marred, half effaced, His likeness still is seen.

Hushed be each word and thought of wrath and scorning;
Turn not away in weariness or pride;
When the light dawns of life's eternal morning,
The poorest, frailest, may be at thy side.

Yes, honor all; but keep thy heart's best loving;
For those true brothers, children of thy God,
On the same pathway, to the same goal moving,
The straight and narrow way our Master trod.

Love with a love that does not fail nor languish;
Enduring, zealous, hoping, helping all;
Quick to console all sorrow, soothe all anguish,
Still burning brightly through the thick night fall.

FARM, AND HOUSEHOLD.

Cultivating the White Ash.

The value of white ash for timber is so well known that it may seem almost superfluous to name it. There is scarcely a farm implement, from a rake-handle up to a reaper or mower, of which the tough white oak does not form a part. But the cultivation of this tree has been, and is still, sadly neglected in regions where good timber for the purposes named is and ever will be needed. The time must soon come when the implements required for agricultural purposes on the far Western prairies will be manufactured there, and good timber must be had, therefore it requires no great stretch of imagination to see that a profitable market will soon exist far away from the present source of supply. The cultivation of such timber is like money put out at compound interest, and a man investing a very small sum at first will soon find himself the possessor of large and constantly increasing capital. The white ash is a tree easily grown from seed, which may be obtained in unlimited quantities and very cheaply. The seedling may be easily transplanted without fear of loss, and they will succeed in any good rich soil. At first the seedlings appear to make slow progress in comparison with cottonwoods and willows, but, When fairly established, their growth is rapid and in every way satisfactory. As soon as the trees are a few inches in diameter the timber is ready for use, and henceforward continues to increase with age. Farmers who are in need, or likely to be, of good timber should not neglect the cultivation of this most valuable tree.

Wooden Vessels for Bees.

Herr Baist advises in feeding bees in winter and spring the use of wooden dishes or troughs instead of tin, wood being a good non-conductor of heat, does not cool so rapidly as tin, and thus cause the death of the bees standing upon it. The sugar water should be given to the bees lukewarm. It is dangerous in spring to remove combs of brood from the hive, because perhaps it will reduce the working bees too much; and it is still more dangerous to give a weak swarm a comb containing more brood than they can protect, as then some of the brood will perish and produce disease. The safest way to aid bees is to furnish them with combs filled with honey, which need no protection, and are always ready to be used.—*American Bee Journal.*

Fistula in Horses.

Sometimes an abscess does not easily discharge its contents, but communicates with the surface by a narrow canal, with walls of a membrane similar to that enclosing the pus, containing besides, in cases of long standing, hard fibrous tissue, and secreting a thin, serous, and often badly-smelling pus. This is a sinus, which, when it becomes constricted at its internal orifice is termed a fistula, such as occurs in poll evil, bad cases of quittor, &c. In ject by means of a small syringe two drachms of tincture of iodine once daily for a few days. Then, and until the fistula is healed, inject daily a small portion of a solution to be half an ounce of the carbolic acid to a pint of soft water, to be shaken before use. Keep the sore clean and the opening from closing too early by placing a small piece of cotton in the mouth of the opening.

Items.

The contents of a cesspool may be rendered comparatively inodorous by frequent additions of plaster; or ground unburned gypsum, or diluted oil of vitriol, or solutions of copperas. Probably the easiest way of using the contents for manure is to throw fine dirt into the vault until a semi-liquid mass is formed, and to scoop this out and deposit it into a quantity of dry soil gathered in readiness for it. The earth absorbs all the liquid and all the gaseous matter, and if kept covered from rain for a few days it will be in excellent condition to spread over meadows or fallows to be prepared for fall crops.

An agricultural writer furnishes the following conundrums for farmers to consider: Farms and farm hands, with the present prices, are poor property, and return a small interest; but, remembering Portland, Chicago and Boston, and remembering that there is not a town of 16,000 inhabitants that may not be swept out of existence in a night, and remembering there is no absolute and everlasting insurance policies, and warranty deeds, which warrant nothing at all?

cent. perpetuity better than six or even ten per cent. in the unstable commodities of brick and mortar, bonds and mortgages, insurance policies, and warranty deeds, which warrant nothing at all?

Charcoal for Poultry.

The benefit which fowls derive from eating charcoal is I believe, acknowledged. The method of putting it before them is, however, not well understood. Pounded charcoal is not in the shape in which fowls usually find their food, and consequently is not very enticing to them.

I have found that corn burnt on the cob, and the refuse, which consists almost entirely of the grains reduced to charcoal, and still retaining their perfect shape, placed before them is greedily eaten by them with a marked improvement in their health, as is shown by the brighter color of their combs, and their soon producing a greater average of eggs to the flock than before.—*Cor. Poultry World.*

Squash Bugs.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman gives a plan by which he avoids all trouble with squash bugs: "Examine the vines every few days. The first bugs to appear will be old ones. They will lay eggs on the underside of the leaves. The old bugs should be killed between your thumb and forefinger. The eggs are laid in groups, are white at first, brown soon after; rather small, round, and polished. When found, remove a piece of the leaf, with eggs attached and burn them. I have raised several hundred pounds of squashes in a season without losing half-a dozen vines from this insect. No lime or powder will do. Hand-picking and attention is the only effectual known remedy.

Summer-Pruning the Grape.

Many persons who indulge in the habit of pinching the ends of the new growth beyond the second or third cluster, to induce more perfect ripening, imagine that this results from the arrest of the sap which enters the fruit instead of being expended in making new wood. This misapprehension is due to a misunderstanding of the true theory of the sap in vegetable growth.

In Summer-pruning the vine, we should allow one or two leaves beyond the first cluster of grapes, according to the vigor of the cane, for if the vine be allowed such extension of growth as is natural the shoots are sometimes indefinitely lengthened, and the leaves are correspondingly small. But if properly pruned, the remaining leaves are enlarged and thickened and consequently capable of elaborating a proportionate quantity of sap to be expended exactly where we want it, in the fruit and its connecting shoots.

All that is necessary to observe is the habit of the vine, in order to estimate the amount of pruning necessary; since, if pruned too severely and warm wet weather ensue, enlargement and disease are apt to follow: Above all, do not pluck or mutilate the leaves in juxtaposition to the fruit, for the leaves are the lungs of the plant, and as the leaf surface is destroyed so will the health of the plant and its consequent ability to perform its functions be impaired; but, as before stated, if the pinching back be performed as soon as the shoot has made one and sometimes two leaves beyond the last bunch, those left are correspondingly developed.

For the same reason in rearing a bearing cane, the laterals are pinched to certain proportions to induce the formation of stout, healthy canes.—*The Western Rural.*

Raising Turnips and Beets.

Bracsica rapa, the common turnip.—Prime seed and rich land, kept clean and mellow by thorough cultivation, constitute the essential requisites in successful turnip culture. Transplant a few of the best beets and turnips early in the growing season and save the seed. Prepare the soil, drill in or plant by hand. The seed of certain varities of turnips should be planted soon after Indian corn is put in. The seed of other vareities should not be sowed until the middle of Summer in the latitude of New York city and Buffalo. The finest crops of field turnips that we have ever met with were produced from seed sowed about the 1st of August.

In many instances farmers clear the forest from a piece of ground free from grass, burn the surface over about the middle of Summer, sow the seed of some such variety as the "early white flat" or the "early white six weeks" turnip, and "bush it in." If the soil is not deep and mellow, our own practice has been to sow the seed prior to harrowing the ground. When seed is sown broadcast, there is much danger of scattering it too thick. When there are no stumps or roots to obstruct a seed drill, it is always better to sow the seed in rows about thirty inches apart, so that the young plants can be thinned without injury to the crop, by the feet of the operator.—*New York Herald.*

Domestic Recipes.

Rice Pudding.—One and one-cups rice, one cup sugar, one egg, four quarts sweet milk, one quarter nutmeg. Bake three hours, and stir often until half done. This pudding is very nice when eaten cold as well as warm.

Boiled Flank—To Eat Cold.—Take a piece of beef flank six or eight inches wide, and as long as you can get it. Sprinkle salt on it, if fresh; prepare stuffing as for fowls, and spread over it; roll up very tight and tie with strings to keep in place. as the heat will curl it. Then tie or sew it up in a cloth, and drop into rapidly boiling water. Cook several hours; the larger the piece the longer it will take. Try with a fork. When done lay between boards and put a weight on it keeping the cloth on it still. When cold it will slice beautifully.

To Make Green Pickles.—A correspondent in the Scientific American replies to the question, "How to make green pickles" as follows: If hard, green, cucumber pickles are wanted, salt down in dry salt, putting a layer of salt in the jar, then a layer of pickles, and so on until full. This will produce pickles as green as they can be made, but it is more costly than making brine. If you have stock to feed the salt to, it will be better than the old process. Of course the above process is not calculated for manufacturers for market,

Steamed Indian Pudding.—Take one teacup sweet milk, half teacup buttermilk, half teacup molasses, two cups Indian meal, one of flour, one of English currants, one teaspoon saleratus, and a little salt; put it in a basin and set it in a steamer over boiling water for two hours; serve with a sauce made of butter and sugar, or sweetened cream.

A thoroughly French story is thus related by a writer from Alsace. He says: "We have found out one very nice way of annoying our oppressors. Very many of the Prussian officers have little white dogs. We catch these little white dogs and color their heads and shoulders red and the hind quarters blue, leaving a white streak in the middle, thus joining the French colors, red, white and blue. Then we let the little dogs go, and get around and hear the Prussians swear. It makes them very angry, indeed."

Minister Jewell was born at Win-

California's Biggest Nugget.—How much we owe to California! Her precious metals have enriched thousands of our fellow citizens, and have proved the main stay of America in times of national pecuniary embarrassment. Her mining industries have given employment to myriads of mechanics and laborers. She is the land of promise to the fortune-seeker. But the Golden State has lately sent us a new treasure. Her last nugget is Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters. The health-giving principles contained in this curative are a more precious boon than gold. In all affections of the liver and stomach, remittent and intermittent fevers, rheumatism, and pulmonary diseases, it may be relied upon. As a blood depurent and invigorant it is unequaled, purifying the circulation and infusing new vigor into the debilitated frame. It conquers that most unyielding of all complaints—dyspepsia, and we know of no other remedy that can accomplish this. Its entire freedom from alcoholic spirit, which retards and neutralizes the effect of any medicine, and which forms the basis of many of the pseudo bitters and tonics, doubly enhances its value to the sick. The papers of the United States vie with one another in doing honor to Dr. Walker. We, too, add our voice, and say all honor to the man whose science and skill have enabled him to draw from the vegetable kingdom such a balsam for human suffering.—Com.

At the banquet at Langres, France, the Prince de Joinville said: "One day, at the height of that terrible crisis of secession, when the existence of the American Republic was most in peril, I asked Mr. Lincoln what was his policy. 'I have none,' he replied, 'I pass my life in preventing the storm from blowing down the tent, and I drive in the pegs as fast as they are pulled up.'"

Cholera.

This terrible scourge is threatening this country again. This fact is well calculated to impress our readers with the necessity and the advantage of life insurance, and will greatly increase, as the war did, the number of persons seeking insurance. It is a good time now for any one fitted therefor, to secure the agency of a first-class company. The National Life Insurance of the United States of America, chartered by Congress, with a capital of one million dollars, and charges for insurance only about three-fourths of those of mutual institutions, is a company of which any agent or policy-holder may well be proud, and we cheerfully advise all persons looking for insurance or for employment to address that company at its Branch Office in Philadelphia.—Com.

Two noted literary men died in New York city last year, and it was supposed they both died poor. Each received a salary amounting to more than $3,000 a year, for many years before he died. In one instance it was necessary to take up a collection among the friends of the deceased to obtain the necesary funds for burial expenses. In the other case, while the dead man lay in the house, a friend searching through his private papers found a life insurance policy for $5,000. The last premium had been paid by a friend while the man was in good health. Do not neglect to insure your life. Do it now, and we recommend the old New York Life Insurance Company as one of the very best companies to insure in. Send to the home office, 348 Broadway, New York, for all necessary papers.—Com.

The cathartics used and approved by the physicians comprising the various medical associations of this seate are now compounded and sold under the name of *Parson's Purgative Pills.*

We copy the following from an exchange, which is important, if true:—Chronic diarrhœa of long standing, also dysentery, and all similar complaints common at this season of the year, can be cured by the use (internally) of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* We know whereof we affirm.—Com.

To Break up Colds, Fevers, Inflammatory and Bilious Attacks, take a full cathartic dose of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets when the attack first comes on, and follow with two or three pellets each day until a perfect cure is effected. They cure these cases by arousing all the secretions, relieving obstructions, thus reducing the action of the heart, relieving the congested blood-vessels, softening the pulse, producing gentle perspiration, and subduing the heat and fever. Twenty-five cents a vial, by all Druggists. 648

We see by the Chicago papers that Procter & Gamble have reduced the price of their long-established and popular brand Mottled German Soap; its present price and superior quality makes it the cheapest as well as the best soap for consumers.—Com.

Ex-Mayor Kladfleisch, of Brooklyn, left an estate of only $50,000.

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

A farmer in Illinois last fall packed some apples in plaster, filling up the interstices with this material. Opening the barrels on the 14th of June, he found the fruit in the most wonderful state of preservation. There was not an eight has many decayed ones as in barrels put up in the ordinary way, while the fruit was almost as fresh as when it was gathered.

PAIN KILLER—ITS MERITS.

ASIATIC CHOLERA IN CHINA.

TUNGCHOW, China, Aug. 23.

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son:

Dear Sirs.—During a long residence in China, I have used your invaluable Pain Killer, both in my own family and among the Chinese, and have found it a most excellent medicine. In the summer of '62 and '63, while residing in Shanghai, I found it an almost certain cure for Cholera, if used in time. Indeed, using it in a great many instances, I do not remember failing in a single case. For three years I have been residing in this place, more than fifty miles from a physician, and have been obliged often to fall back upon my own resources in cases of sickness. The Chinese come to us in great numbers for medicine and advice. Though without medical knowledge ourselves, the few simple remedies we can command are so much in advance even of their physicians, that we have almost daily applications. We allow them to come, because it brings us in contact with them, and opens a door to usefulness. In diarrhœa, colic, vomiting, cholera, coughs, &c., your Pain Killer has been my chief medicine. Yours, very truly,

T. P. CRAWFORD.

Its Merits are Unsurpassed.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a little Water* will almost instantly cure you. There is nothing to equal it. In a few moments it cures

Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.

In sections of the country where

FEVER AND AGUE

Prevails, there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them. A few drops, in water, will prevent sickness or bowel troubles from change of water.

From foreign countries the calls for PAIN KILLER are great. It is found to

Cure Cholera, when all other Remedies fail.

WHEN USED EXTERNALLY, AS A LINIMENT, nothing gives quicker ease in Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Stings from Insects, and Scalds. It removes the fire, and the wound heals like ordinary sores. Those suffering with RHEUMATISM, GOUT, or PAIN KILLER gives them relief when no other remedy will.

It Gives Instant Relief from Aching Teeth.

From 1840 to this day 1873, (Thirty Years) PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER has had no Rival.

Every Housekeeper should keep it at hand, to apply it on the first attack of any Pain. It will give satisfactory relief, and save hours of suffering.

Do not trifle with yourselves by testing untried remedies. Be sure you call for and get the genuine PAIN KILLER, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine. ☞ Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., CINCINNATI, O.,

Proprietors for the Southern and Western States.

King of the Blood.

Cancerous Tumors, Cure.—It is with pleasure I write, in behalf of my mother, who has been taking your medicine, King of the Blood, for a tumor, and can say she is most entirely cured. She has taken four bottles of the medicine. The tumor was as large as a goose egg when she commenced. It is now only about the size of a grain of corn, and rapidly disappearing. She has doctored hundreds of dollars away without benefit, until using your medicine, for which we shall always be thankful, and can recommend the King of the Blood to any one needing it. My mother's name is Sarah Dulin. Yours respectfully,

Sarah McMinis,
Kenton, Ohio.

Write for circulars to D. Ransom, Son & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Com.

For Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits, and General Debility, in their various forms, Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic. As a stimulant tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.—Com.

The Vital Drain.

It is necessary to the health of the body that its exhausted and refused particles should be carried off by the excretory organs, and it is equally necessary that the waste matter thus expelled should be replaced by new elements derived from digested and assimilated food. It is evident, therefore, that good digestion and perfect assimilation are essential to bodily vigor; and it is because Hostetter's Stomach Bitters powerfully assist these processes, that it is regarded by the intelligent classes, whose opinions are founded on observation, as the only absolute specific for dyspepsia and its attendant ills, at present known. When the system, either from constitutional causes, overwork, excess, anxiety, or actual disease, is in an unnaturally relaxed condition, something more than its exhausted particles passes through the pores. Vitality leaks through these vantages. Elements which should remain in the blood and enrich it are evolved, and that fluid becomes then watery and incapable of removing the solids of the body as fast as they decay. The consequences are emaciation, debility, nervousness, loss of spirits, and a general, or perhaps a rapid, decline of all powers of life. It is in cases like this that the restorative properties of Hostetter's Bitters are most conspicuous. The first two or three doses sometimes produce a change in the feelings and aspect of the invalid that is perfectly astonishing, and by a persevering use of this superlative vegetable tonic and alterative, the vital drain is sure to be arrested, the strength reinstated, the flesh restored, the constitution reinforced, and the brain relieved of the cloud that obscured it.

The late Gov. Geary pronounced Dr. Shallenberger's Fever and Ague Antidote a public benefaction A single trial will establish its merit.

To Drive Impurities from the Blood, use Dr. Jayne's Alterative, a remedy that stimulates the absorbents, and imparts vigor to the whole system.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Fair to prime	$ 7 00	@12 50
Hogs—Live	5 50	@ 5 37½
Sheep—Fair to prime	4 25	@ 5 50
Cotton—Middling		@ 20¾
Flour—Spring Extra	6 20	@ 6 75
Wheat—No. 2 Spring		@ 1 48
Corn—Western Mixed	55	@ 57
Oats—Western	44	@ 45
Rye—Western	80	@ 83
Barley	90	@ 1 60
Pork—Mess		@17 50
Lard	9	@ 9¼

CHICAGO.

Cattle—Choice to extra prime	$ 5 25	@ 6 00
Medium to choice	5 00	@ 5 90
Common to fair	4 10	@ 4 40
Hogs—Live	4 21	@ 4 65
Sheep—Live, good to choice	4 25	@ 6 00
Butter—Choice	15	@ 18
Eggs—Fresh	12½	@ 13
Flour—White winter extra	8 50	@10 00
Spring extra	6 50	@ 7 25
Wheat—Spring, No. 1		@ 1 21
Spring, No. 2		@ 1 15
Corn—No. 2		@ 37
Oats—No. 2		@ 28¾
Rye—No. 2		@ 60
Barley—No. 2		@ 75
Pork—Mess, New		@15 25
Lard	8¼	@ 8⅞

CINCINNATI.

Beef Cattle	$ 4 50	@ 6 00
Hogs—Live	4 30	@ 4 65
Sheep—Live	4 00	@ 6 00
Flour—Family	6 50	@ 7 25
Wheat		@ 1 30
Corn		@ 47
Oats	30	@ 40
Rye		@ 68
Barley	65	@ 70
Pork—Mess		@16 25
Lard	8¾	@ 9

ST. LOUIS.

Beef Cattle—Choice	$ 5 50	@ 6 00
Good to prime	4 00	@ 4 50
Hogs—Live	4 40	@ 4 70
Sheep—Good to choice	4 75	@ 5 00
Flour—Spring XX	6 50	@ 7 25
Wheat—No. 3 Fall		@ 1 40
Corn		@ 37
Oats	31	@ 32½
Rye	70	@ 70½
Barley		@ 65
Pork—Mess		@15 75
Lard	8	@ 8¾

MILWAUKEE.

Cattle—Choice to extra prime	$ 5 00	@ 6 00
Medium to choice	4 70	@ 5 00
Common to fair	3 90	@ 3 50
Hogs—Live	4 25	@ 4 70
Sheep—Live, good to choice	3 90	@ 4 75
Butter—Choice	16	@ 18
Eggs—Fresh	12	@ 13
Flour—White winter extra	7 50	@ 8 00
Spring extra	6 00	@ 6 75
Wheat—Spring, No. 1		@ 1 26
No. 2		@ 1 19½
Corn—No. 2		@ 37
Oats—No. 2		@ 29½
Rye—No. 1		@ 62½
Barley—No. 2		@ 75
Pork—Mess		@15 50
Lard	8¾	@ 9

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THE P. K. DEDERICK PERPETUAL HAY PRESS

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

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To its Natural Vitality and Color.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth, and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression; falling hair is checked and stablished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hair resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures and ruff, heals all humors, and keeps the scalp cool, clean and soft—under which conditions, diseases of the scalp are impossible.

As a dressing for ladies' hair, the Vigor is praised for its grateful and agreeable perfume, and valued for the soft luster and richness of tone it imparts.

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The Fourth Exhibition Will open Wednesday, September 3, and continue until Saturday, October 4, 1873. Goods received from August 4th to 30th. Exhibitors should make immediate application for space.

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"Green" Wire Cloth,
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50,000 Square Feet on Hand.

If you want comfort, keep Bugs, Flies, &c., &c., out of your houses by using *Wire Cloth* in your windows and doorways.

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ALL GOODS SOLD AT LOWEST RATES.

WATERS' CONCERTO PARLOR ORGANS

are the most beautiful in style and perfect in tone ever made. The CONCERTO STOP is the best ever placed in any Organ. It is produced by a third set of reeds peculiarly voiced, the EFFECT of which is MOST CHARMING and SOUL-STIRRING, while its IMITATION of the HUMAN VOICE is SUPERB. Terms liberal.

A GREAT Offer. HORACE WATERS & SONS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of 100 PIANOS and ORGANS of first-class makers, including WATERS', at extremely low prices for cash or part cash, and balance in small monthly payments. New 7-Octave first-class PIANOS, all modern improvements, for $275 cash. Organs $55, $75, DOUBLE-REED ORGANS, $100; 4-stop Pipe, $105; 8-stop, $125, upwards. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES MAILED for one stamp. A large discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday Schools, Temperance Societies, Lodges, etc. AGENTS WANTED.

TO INVESTORS.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company having determined to close its 7-30 First Mortgage Gold Loan at an aggregate not exceeding thirty million dollars, and thereafter to pay no higher rate of interest than 6 per cent. on further issues of its bonds, the limited remainder of the 7 3-10 loan is now being disposed of through the usual agencies.

The attention of those wishing to reinvest

July Coupons and Dividends

is called to this favorable opportunity for obtaining these bonds.

As the bonds of this issue are made receivable in payment of the Company's land at 1-10, they are in constant and increasing demand for that purpose, and will continue to be after the loan is closed—a fact which much enhances their value and attractiveness as an investment.

The Company has more than 500 miles of its Road built and in operation, including the entire Eastern Division, connecting Lake Superior and the navigation of the Missouri River, it has earned title to nearly Ten Million Acres of its land grants, and sales of lands have thus far averaged $5.66 per acre.

All marketable securities are received in exchange for Northern Pacifics.

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Jobbers in DRUGS and FINE LIQUORS, offer to the trade:

1,000 bbls Rye and Bourbon Whiskies.
200 cases Imperial Brandy.
300 casks Ale and Porter.
300 cases Champagne, assorted.
500 cases Bitters, assorted.

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We offer you the best Cradle in the market, as good as the genuine Morgan, at a much smaller price. Cradles all varnished, and Scythe warranted. Give them a trial. Office, 387 E. Water st., Milwaukee.

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Price, complete $5.50.

Circulars and full instructions sent on receipt of ten cents. Address,

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STOVES MADE OF THE Best Stretch & Superior Iron. BUY STOVES MANUFACTURED BY DUTCHER, VOSE & ADAMS Milwaukee, Wis. and save searching and time in finding reliable parts. The best.

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VEGETABLE. FREE FROM ALCOHOL. PURELY. CALIFORNIA. DR. WALKER'S. EUREKA. VINEGAR BITTERS

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of Vinegar Bitters?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of Vinegar Bitters in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Bilious Diseases.

The properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

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GIFT ENTERPRISE

The Only Reliable Gift Distribution in the Country!

$50,000 IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

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To be Drawn Monday, Aug. 11th, 1873.

ONE GRAND CAPITAL PRIZE OF

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Two Prizes $1,000 } GREENBACKS
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One Family Carriage and Matched Horses, with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $1,500! One Horse and Buggy with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $800! One Fine-toned Rosewood Piano worth $800! Five Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each! 750 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all) worth from $20 to $300 each! Gold Chains, Silver-ware, Jewelry, &c., &c.

Whole number Gifts, 5,000. Tickets limited to 50,000.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL TICKETS, to whom Liberal Premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets, $1; Six Tickets $5; Twelve Tickets $10; Twenty-five Tickets $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

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WILSON SEWING MACHINES AGENTS WANTED PRICE $50.00 THE BEST IN THE WORLD WILSON SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

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CONSUMPTION And Its Cure.

WILLSON'S Carbolated Cod Liver Oil

is a scientific combination of two well-known medicines. Its effect is first to arrest the decay, then build up the system. Physicians find the doctrine correct. The really startling cures performed by Willson's Oil are proof.

Carbolic Acid positively arrests Decay. It is the most powerful antiseptic in the known world. Entering into the circulation, it at once grapples with corruption, and decay ceases. It purifies the sources of disease.

Cod Liver Oil is Nature's best assistant in resisting Consumption.

Put up in large wedge-shaped bottles, bearing the inventor's signature, and is sold by the best Druggists. Prepared by

J. H. WILLSON, 83 John St., New York.

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Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does it, not by stopping it up, but by removing the cause—subduing irritation, and healing the affected parts. For all cases of Hoarseness, Suppression or Loss of Voice, Bronchitis, Severe Chronic or Lingering Coughs, it will be found to surpass any medicine that has ever before been offered to the public. While it cures the severest Coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood. By its great blood purifying properties, it cures all Humors from the worst Scrofula to a common Blotch or Pimple.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure Salt Rheum or Tetter and the worst kind of Pimples on the face, Boils, Carbuncles, Sores, Erysipelas and Blotches among the hair. Eight to twelve bottles are warranted to cure Running of the Ears, corrupt or Running Ulcers, Scrofula and the worst forms of Secondary and Tertiary Diseases. Four to six bottles, Liver Complaint. $1.00 per Bottle, 6 bottles for $5.00, by all Druggists. Manufactured at the World's Dispensary, No. 80, 82, 84 and 86 West Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.

WORKING CLASS MALE or FEMALE, $60 a week guaranteed. Especially no employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods sent free by mail. Address, with six cent return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 16 Cortlandt-st., New York.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare per-

ROSADALIS

THE GREAT ALTERATIVE AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

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

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

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

Rev. Dabney Bell, of the Baltimore M. E. Conference South, says he has been so much

STATE NEWS.

About sixty English colonists arrived at Duluth on Saturday, and left at once for the West. About three-fourths will settle at Yeoville, and the remainder at Glyndon and other points. They are mostly from Furness and Darley, England.

On Tuesday morning of this week during a thunder storm, a horse and two pigs belonging to Mr. William Vesey, who resides on the Ashley creek, five or six miles from this town were struck by lightning and instantly killed. John Shinborn, who lived at Stony Brook, formerly landlord of the hotel at Richmond, was riding in a lumber wagon near his home on Tuesday morning, his boy with him, when a flash of lightning struck and instantly killed him and both of his horses, two colts and a dog. The boy, though stunned, received no serious injury.—[Sauk Centre Herald.

In the vicinity of Chatfield, Fillmore county, Minnesota, the harvest is heavy and laborers scarce. Being off the line of railroad, it is not visited by those who come into our State seeking work in the harvest field. This locality is, therefore, urgently recommended to those who wish such employment and good wages, in Southern Minnesota. Chatfield is 12 miles south of Dover Station on the Winona & St. Peter Railroad, and 8 miles north of Fountain, on the Southern Minnesota Railroad. Our farmers are able and responsible. Parties coming in can inquire of Messrs. James Laird, W. A. Rose, Dennis Jacobs, S. Woodsum, and others.—[Chatfield Democrat.

The enormous growth of wheat on the last year's flax ground is being noted by a good many farmers. It is said that the crop on these grounds, although almost uniformly old land, is equal to that on new breaking.—[Rochester Post.

THE TAYLOR LETTER.

The Manitoba Free Press of the 19th, comes to us, and in it we find the following editorial comments on the "card" published by our Consul on the "Kidnapping" case, which points to that journal as possessing first-class decency, intelligence and common sense. It says:

The letter of the American Consul, published in these columns last week, and bearing upon the kidnapping case, has been made the subject of much remark, and was made the cause of a violent animadversion upon the official conduct of the writer by the Attorney General, in open court, on the first day of the trial following the publication of the letter. In that letter Mr. Taylor set forth the position of the accused men, and gave what he professed to be a brief account of the case and its circumstances. He exhibited the legal rights claimed by those who arrested Gordon; suggested, as an act of international courtesy, that Mr. Wilson should be heard during the examination, and expressed his conviction, arrived at after an examination into the affair, that there had been no intention on the part of the accused to violate international law, or insult our government. Now, while we do not say that the publication of such letter was not ill-advised, we are quite positive that this one act did not merit the coarse tirade and harsh rebuke to which Mr. Taylor was subjected by the Attorney General. . . . However right or wrong the American Consul may have been in the publication of this letter, we feel assured that the relations he has maintained with our citizens since his residence here, will be considered a sufficient guarantee that there was no intention on his part to do aught illegal or unjust; and we, in common with all other citizens, will regret very much if his action in this matter causes—as the Attorney General hinted that it might—a change in the American Consulship of Manitoba.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

A floating cannon ball is one of the sights at Vienna. It weighs fifty pounds, and it floats in a cauldron of quicksilver.

Ruskin speaks of the climate of England as being changeable—changing, he says, from bad to worse, and from worse to bad again.

A special detective from the agency in New York City is now in Paris in pursuit of the Bender family. From the efforts that are going on actively, it is evident that the world is to be thoroughly searched in the determination to hunt out this pestilent brood, and bring them to justice. The opinion seems to prevail that they are somewhere in France, and if so, they cannot long escape detection. On the other hand, there are grave doubts as to whether any person is, or has been looking after the Benders, because it seems impossible that so marked a family could have escaped so long from even the stupidest detectives if they were anxious to make the arrest.

NOTICE.

Any information as to the whereabouts of DAVID W. LIVINGSTON, formerly of St. John, New Brunswick, and later of Brainerd, Minn., will be thankfully received by his brother, Gordon Livingston, at Monktop, New Brunswick, or by the subscriber, at Brainerd, Minn.

July 22, 1873. W. W. HARTLEY.

Woodbridge & Forbes,

WHOLESALE STATIONERS,

BOOKSELLERS,

Publishers of **Legal** and Real Estate **Blanks**, and Dealers in

SHEET MUSIC,

Wrapping Paper and Twines,

at Manufacturer's Prices.

DULUTH, - - - MINNESOTA.

Orders by Mail promptly filled. n8-1y

Street Commissioner's Office,
City of Brainerd, Minn.,
July 25th, 1873.

Block 43—6th Street, east side.—To L. S. & P. S. Co., owners of lot 18 on corner, to J. E. Turner, owner of lot 19, to J. E. Turner & S. W. Thayer, owners of lot 20, to Alanson Allen, owner of lot 21; to L. S. & P. S. Co., owners of lot 22, to Anna Greene, owner of lot 23, to Anna Greene, owner of lot 24.

Block 69.—To Dolquest, owner of lots 13, 14 and 15; to A. Bradley & J. Sander, owners of lot 16, to Eihi Water & A. Polsom, owners of lot 17, to Branch Railroad, owner of lots 18 and 19, to Chas W. Darley, owner of lots 20 and 21, to Felix Rittles, owner of lot 22, to A. N. Chase, owner of lots 23 and 24, to Dolquest, owner of 50 feet lot 13, to Jo Lamont, owner of 25 feet lot 13, to Andrew Thomson, 25 feet lot 13, to A. Johnson, 25 feet lot 13, to Henry Dressen, 25 feet lot 13, to Hallock, 25 feet lot 12, to Peter Dean, 125 feet lot 12.

Block 71.—To Mrs. William Schwartz, Dennis Shay and Walter, owners of lot 13, to S. E. Montgomery, owner of 50 feet lot 12, to J. E. Burns, owner of 22½ feet lot 12, to John Reynolds, 22½ feet lot 12, to Washington Snider, owner of 45 feet lot 12.

West side Block 47, 4th Street.—To J. H. Hills, owner of lot 18, to Peake & Wakefield, owners of lots 19 and 20, to Crisie Mayer, owner of lot 21, to Joseph Polta, owner of lot 22, to Anna Egan, owner of lot 23, to Thos. Riley, owner of lot 24.

East side Block 49, 4th Street.—To Ed Morse, owner of lot 7, to John Lafond, owner of lot 6, to Catherine Burke, owner of lot 5, to Ed Johnson, owner of lot 4, to Thos H. Duggan, owner of lot 3, to T. J. Parrott, owner of lot 2, to Lafond & Goulett owners of lot 1.

Block 47 on Laurel Street.—To Thos Riley, owner of lot 24, to Ed Morse, owner of lot 1.

Block 45 on Laurel Street.—To Odell & Hamilton, owners of 44 feet lot 24, to Professor Jones, owner 44 feet lot 24, to M. C. Russell, owner of 52 feet lot 24, to Sarah Chapman, owner of lot 1.

Block 67 on Laurel Street.—To Noel Sicotte, owner of 125 feet lot 13, to J. L. Satcher, owner of 25 feet lot 13, to J. C. Walters, owner of 125 feet lot 12, to Edward French, owner of 25 feet lot 12.

Block 45—west side—To E. H. Davie & E. L. Strauss, owners of lot 18; A. Montgomery, owner of lot 19; Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Russell, owners of lot 20; Wm. Murphy, owner of lot 21; J. J. Graham, owner of lot 22; Odell & Hamilton, owners of lots 23 and 24.

Block 67.—To Noel Sicotte, owner of lots 13 and 14; Thos. Lenihan, owner of lot 15; James Tracy, owner of lot 16; P. C. Bivins, owner of lots 17, 18, 19, 20.

Block 47—east side, Fifth street.—To S. V. R. Sherwood, owner of lot 7; O. Beale and N. Lofstam, Frederickson and Noland, owners of lot 6; Lenihan and McMahon, owners of lot 5, W. H. Chamberlain, owner of lot 4; John Hoffman, owner of lot 3; Ed. Morse, owner of lots 1 and 2.

Block 65.—W. H. Leland, owner of lot 12; Henry Falconer, owner of lot 11; Frank Dunn, owner of lots 9 and 10; County Jail, lot 8; Edwin Buckmaster, owner of lot 7; J. C. Lundeen, owner of lot 6; A. S. Hanscum, owner of lot 5; Catholic Church, lots 1, 2, 3, 4.

You and each of you are hereby notified to construct a sidewalk in front of the several lots above described and owned by each of you, at your own proper charge and expense, and to have the same done by the 17th day of August, A. D. 1873.

A. N. CHASE,
Street Commissioner.

F. F. Keating,

Dealer in

Fish, Fruits, Vegetables, Country Produce, Oysters, Etc.,

SHIPPING & COMMISSION Merchant,

BRAINERD, - - MINNESOTA.

Clearing Sale!

AT

CANTWELL'S.

Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hardware, Boots, Shoes, Etc.

At Your Own Prices, for Cash.

THOS. P. CANTWELL.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default has been made in the payment of a certain mortgage made and executed by Edward Selander, Robert Kassman, and Salvine Kassman, on the first day of August, A. D. 1872, and running to Horace A. Hills, and which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on the first day of August, A. D. 1872, at 9 o'clock p. m., in book "A" of Mortgages, on pages 270, 271 and 272. Said mortgage was made to secure the payment of a certain promissory note given for the sum of five hundred (500) dollars, which is over due, and upon which there is remaining due and unpaid at the date of the first publication of this notice, the sum of four hundred and twenty-nine and sixteen one hundredth ($429.16) dollars. Said Horace A. Hills is still the holder and owner of said mortgage, and by virtue of a power of sale therein contained, and the statutes in such cases made and provided, the property in said mortgage described, to wit: lot No. eight (8) in block No. forty-nine (49) in the town of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county and State, will be sold at the front door of the Sheriff's office, in the City of Brainerd, county and State aforesaid, on Saturday, the 12th day of September, A. D. 1873, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said sum of four hundred and twenty-nine and sixteen one hundredth dollars, together with interest thereon from the date of this notice, and costs of foreclosure, and fifty dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage.

Dated at Brainerd, this 12th day of July, A. D. 1873.

HORACE A. HILLS,
Mortgagee.

SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
Attorneys.
n22-7t

S. M. PETTENGILL & CO., 10 State Street, Boston, 37 Park Row, New York, and 701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, are our agents for procuring advertisements for our paper in the above cities, and authorized to contract for advertising at our lowest rates.

LOST.—On or about the 4th inst., a gent's portrait from a locket. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same at the store of

MONTGOMERY & TODD.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF CO-partnership.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name and style of Clapp, VanNett & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, S. S. Clapp assuming all liabilities of the late firm and is alone authorized to receipt for moneys due the late firm.

SOLOMON S. CLAPP,
JAMES H. VANNETT,
NATHANIEL TIBBITTS.

Aitken, July 10, 1873.

JNO. H. RILEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Brainerd, - - - Minnesota.

J. T. BURNS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

BRAINERD, - - MINN.

Office and Residence on Laurel Street, near Broadway.

D. O. PRESTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Brainerd, - - Minnesota.

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

$20. REWARD.—$15.00 for arrest and conviction of the sneak-thief who stole my Saddle and Bridle from Headquarters Stable, and $5.00 for their return. A fair leather bridle and red quilted pad Saddle. R. M. NEWPORT.

NOTICE.—The Co-partnership heretofore existing between H. M. Mixter and C. Beaulieu, Bismarck, under the firm name of Mixter & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. C. Beauleau will pay all debts contracted by the firm in Brainerd.

Dated June 25th, 1873.

H. M. MIXTER,

IRA PIERCE,

Practical Brick Layer, Plaster and Stone Mason.

Cistern and Chimney work a specialty. Inquire at the American House, Brainerd, Minn.

Now is Your Time

FOR GREAT

BARGAINS,

AS

E. B. LYNDE

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

Dry Goods

LADIES' FANCY GOODS,

Gent's Clothing,

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

Drugs and Medicines.

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

I wish to call your special attention to

GROCERIES,

Which I make a Specialty.

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

New Store! New Goods!

FIRST DOOR EAST OF WALTERS' "RED STORE."

BRAINERD, Nov. 19, 1872.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR!

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

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

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

BRAINERD

MEAT MARKET.

GILBERT & CO., PROP'S.,

FIFTH STREET, - - - BRAINERD.

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

2-4-1y EVERYTHING THE BEST.

E. H. BLY,

(Successor to FLETCHER, BLY & CO.)

DEALER IN

PORK, GRAIN, FLOUR

Groceries, Dry Goods,

Railroad and Lumbermen's SUPPLIES

BRAINERD, MINN.

JO LAMONT,

(Laurel Street, east of Sixth.)

Dealer in Family

Grocerie S

WINES

LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

Tobacco,

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

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

Agent for the

"AMAZON"

Insurance Company,

Of Cincinnati.

Oct. 10, 1872. JO LAMONT.

MILT ASKEW'S

BILLIARD HALL.

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD, MINN.

This Billiard Hall is furnished with Brunswick's Champion Tables, and is elegantly fitted up throughout, for the entertainment of the public. At the bar may be found the Choicest Imported

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS,

to be found West of Chicago. Call and see.

JUST RECEIVED—a large invoice of Piper, Heidsick, and Veuve Clicquat WINES.

Brainerd House,

Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.,

DENNIS McNANNAY, Prop.

The Brainerd House is new and has been **thoroughly refitted throughout,** and no pains will be spared TO MAKE GUESTS COMFORTABLE.

Conveniently Situated to Business.

Tables furnished with

The Best the Market Afford

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

HAVING JUST ARRIVED FROM ST. PAUL

MISS L. ANDERSON

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

MILLINERY GOODS,

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

Fourth Street, Opposite Mr. Hills.

Work done to Order.

MEYER & MATHES,

Merchant Tailors,

AND DEALERS IN

Ready-made Clothing and Furnishing Goods.

Also, sole agents for the "Star Shirt."

82 Jackson t., ST. PAUL.

Suits made in the most Fashionable style, at short notice. Orders from abroad filled promptly, and entire satisfaction guaranteed in every respect. v2n13-6m

RESOLVED by the Common Council of the City of Brainerd that sidewalks be constructed on the east and west sides of Fifth street in said city between Front street and the railroad track constructed to the lake called Boom Lake, said sidewalks to be ten feet wide, constructed of good material, with not less than four sills or sleepers, to be covered with oak or pine plank not less than two inches thick, to conform to the grade established by the City Surveyor, at the expense and charge of the owners of lots adjoining said Fifth street where said walks are to be built, said sidewalks to be built within thirty days after the passage of this resolution, and that the Street Commissioner be and is hereby instructed to notify all of said owners to complete said walks within the time herein specified.

Passed July 16th, A. D. 1873.

Attest: H. D. PETTIBONE,
F. X. GOULET, Pres't Council.
City Recorder. EBER H. BLY,
23-4w Mayor.

DULUTH SAVINGS BANK,

AGENTS FOR

ANCHOR LINE,

CUNARD LINE,

WHITE STAR LINE.

Steerage Passage by either of the above lines, TO DULUTH, at following rates, viz:

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

Children under 12 years, half-price; Children under 5 years, free from New York.

Persons desiring to send for friends can remit money by express at our expense, and we will return the tickets, or forward them to Europe, as they may direct.

Drafts on all Cities in Europe.

R. H. MORFORD, CASHIER.

HENRY DRESSEN'S

FASHIONABLE HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING SALOON.

FRONT STREET, - - - - BRAINERD.

Opposite the Drug Store.

WARM AND COLD BATHS!!

Special attention given to Children's Hair-Cutting.

Pine Restaurant,

FRONT STREET,

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

W. M. FALCONER, Proprietor.

First Class Accommodations in the Restaurant Line.

Tables furnished with all the Good things incident to the season, and courteous attention paid to guests.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS,

And regular Board and Lodging furnished when desired,

AT REASONABLE RATES.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage executed by Peter Lagerquist on the 23d day of November, A. D. 1872, and running to Andrew Brandborg, which mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on the 30th day of November, A. D. 1872, at 4:55 o'clock p. m., in Book "A" of Bonds, on pages 364 and 365. Said mortgage was made to secure the payment of a certain promissory note of even date therewith given for the sum of Three Hundred Dollars, and due six months from date, which note was bearing interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, and is now past due, and no part of which has been paid at the time of the first publication of this notice, and upon which is now due the sum of $315.00. Said Andrew Brandborg is still the holder and owner of said mortgage, and by virtue of a power of sale contained therein, and of the Statutes in such cases made and provided, the property in said mortgage described, to wit: all that tract or parcel of land situated in the county of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, described as follows: Commencing at a point 480 feet east of the northeast corner of Block 69, in the Recorded Plat of the Town of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, and from said point bounded north by a line running east 140 feet; on the east by a line running south 50 feet; on the south by a line running west 140 feet; and west by a line running north 50 feet to the place of beginning—being a parcel of land 50 by 140 feet, upon which is situated the hotel known as the "Svea House." The above described premises will be sold at the front door of the Sheriff's Office, in the City of Brainerd, on the 19th day of September, A. D. 1873, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, to the highest bidder, to pay said sum of Three Hundred Dollars, with interest thereon, and costs of foreclosure of this, the first mortgage thereon.

Dated at Brainerd, this 22nd day of July, 1873.

ANDREW BRANDBORG,
Mortgagee.
24-7t JOHN W. STEEL, Attorney.

RESOLVED by the Common Council of the City of Brainerd, that a sidewalk be constructed on the east side of Sixth St., from Front street to Maple street, of good material, ten feet wide, with not less than four sills, or sleepers. To be covered with oak or pine plank not less than two inches thick, to conform to the grade established by the City Surveyor, at the expense and charge of the owners of lots adjoining Sixth street, where said walk is to be built; said walk to be completed within thirty days after the passage of this resolution, and that the Street Commissioner be and is hereby instructed to notify all of said owners to complete said walk within the time herein specified. Passed July 16th, 1873.

Attest: H. D. PETTIBONE,
F. X. GOULET, Pres't Council.
Recorder. EBER H. BLY,
23-4w Mayor.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Perry & Hall, is this day desolved by mutual consent, Elisha Hall assuming all liabilities, and is alone authorized to receipt for accounts due the late firm.

Aiken, July 15th, 1873.

L. R. PERRY,
23-3t ELISHA HALL.

ST. PAUL HOUSE,

Brainerd, Minn

CONVENIENTLY LOCATED, ON FIFTH street near Front, and no pains spared to make guests comfortable and at home. Terms reasonable. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

v1-n23 MICHAEL McMAHON

WOMAN'S FRIEND.

LOOK here, weary woman! There is rest for you. Steam will do your work. The

Steam Washer,

the latest, the cheapest, the best. No rubbing, no pounding, no turning, no tearing no clumsy sylinder, and no twenty or thirty dollars expense. Steam does it all.

R. FUCHS, sole agent for Duluth and the Northern Pacific Railroad. Box 24, Perham, Otter Tail County, Minn. W. H. LELAND, Special Agent for Crow Wing County.

PAPER HANGING

AND PAINTING,

BY

C. F. STEARNS.

First class work, and satisfaction guaranteed. Leave orders at

The Drug Store.

Or at his Shop over Murphy's Store,

EXTRA OFFER!

SECOND ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION.

THE CHROMO "CUTE," ELEGANTLY FRAMED, AND A SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF 8730 PREMIUMS, AMOUNTING TO $41,000,

GIVEN AWAY TO

Every subscriber to that Popular Weekly,

Our Fireside Friend

Chromos are delivered at once. The distribution will POSITIVELY take place on the TWENTIETH DAY OF AUGTST, EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-THREE.

OUR CHROMO "CUTE" is 16x20 inches in size, acknowledged to be the finest and handsomest picture ever given with any paper.

OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND is an eight page illustrated family and story weekly in its third volume, has now over SEVENTY-FIVE THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS, and rapidly increasing, which insures the success of the present distribution. The publishers of Our Fireside Friend have sent to its subscribers this year over SEVENTY THOUSAND copies of the chromo "Cute," and are shipping hundreds every day. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR, which gives the subscribers FIFTY-TWO numbers of the best Family Weekly, the chromo "CUTE" finely framed, and a numbered CERTIFICATE entitling the holder to one share in the distribution of premiums for 1873. SUBSCRIBE now with the agent, or send direct to the Publisher. SPECIMEN COPIES, particulars, etc., sent free.

AGENTS WANTED In every town, at home or traveling. Large cash pay and liberal premiums for getting up clubs. The best outfit. Send at once for Terms and particulars. Address

WATERS & CO., Pubs., Chicago.

O. BEAL,

GUN AND LOCKSMITH,

Fifth Street, Brainerd.

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

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

STENCIL CUTTING

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

BRANCH LAND OFFICE.

Soldier's Homesteads,

AND PRE-EMPTIONS.

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

SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
Attorneys at Law,
n4tf Brainerd, Minn.

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL

IS GOOD FOR

Burns and Scalds,	Rheumatism,
Chilblains,	Hemorrhoids or Piles
Sprains & Bruises,	Sore Nipples,
Chapped Hands,	Caked Breasts,
Flesh Wounds,	Fistula, Mange,
Frost Bites,	Spavins, Sweeney,
External Poisons,	Scratches, or Grease,
Sand Cracks,	Stringhalt, Windgalls
Gells of all kinds,	Foundered Feet,
Sitfast, Ringbone,	Cracked Heels,
Poll Evil,	Foot Rot in Sheep,
Bites of Animals, &c.	Roup in Poultry,
Toothache, &c., &c.	LameBack, &c., &c.

Large Size $1.00; Medium 50c.; Small 25c.

The Gargling Oil has been in use as a Liniment since 1833. All we ask is a *fair trial*, but be sure and follow directions.

Ask your nearest Druggist or dealer in Patent Medicines for one of our Almanacs, and read what the people say about the Oil.

The Gargling Oil is for sale by all respectable dealers throughout the *United States and other Countries*.

Our *testimonials* date from 1833 to the present, and are *unsolicited*. Use the *Gargling Oil*, and tell your neighbors what good it has done. We also manufacture

"Merchant's Worm Tablets."

We deal fair and liberal with all, and defy contradiction. *Write for an Almanac.*

Manufactured at Lockport, N. Y., by

Merchant's Gargling Oil Co.

JOHN HODGE, Secretary.

SUMMONS.

SEVENTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT, STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF CROW WING.

Charles F. Stearns Plaintiff, vs. Nellie G. Stearns, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendant:

You, Nellie G. Stearns, are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which is on file in the office of the Clerk of said Court, at Brainerd, in said county and State, and to serve a copy of your Answer to the said Complaint on the subscribers, at their office in Brainerd, Minnesota, within thirty days after the service of this Summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said Complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Dated July 1st, A. D. 1873.

SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, Brainerd, Minn.

PICTURES! PICTURES!

THOMSON'S GALLERY,

Opposite Tribune Office,

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

Dr. Hooper's Female Pills.

A positive cure for Irregularity, Suppression, Leucorrhea, Weakness, and all female complaints. Established fifty years. BE SURE AND GET THE GENUINE.

Price $1.00 per box, sent by mail securely sealed, with full directions, on receipt of price. Direct all orders,

HOOPER & CO.,
P. O. Box 2453. [52-1y] Philadelphia, Pa.

J. C. WALTERS,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Long experience in the business enables me to sell at the lowest possible figures,

FOR CASH ONLY.

Merchants and others will benefit themselves by giving me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

For family use I have constantly on hand pure

BOURBONS, BRANDIES,

GINS AND WINES,

AT WHOLESALE PRICES,

No matter how small the quantity purchased.

Call at the

RED STORE

WEST FRONT STREET,

BRAINERD, MINN.

Special attention paid to orders by mail or telegraph on the line of the N. P. R. R. Minnesota and Dakota Divisions.

J. C. WALTERS.

E. H. Davie

General Dealer in

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

Tinware, Tools,

Agricultural Implm's,

Paints, Oils, Etc.

BRAINERD, MINN.

BUTTER! BUTTER! BUTTER!

Fresh grass butter can be sent into Brainerd on the night train, in nice Prints, cool and hard,

20 cts. PER POUND!
20 cts. PER POUND!
20 cts. PER POUND!

By sending your crocks or pails to

R. H. ABRAHAM, LAKE SIDE, N. P. R. R.

SPECIAL RATES MADE TO MERCHANTS.

The Griffith & Wedge PATENT VERTICAL PORTABLE ENGINES and SAW-MILLS

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

Our Cut Gear Rack and Lever Head Blocks

with Handshay's Patent Roller Sett makes MORE and TRUER Lumber than any other circular saw mill in the country. For price-lists, and full information, address

BYRON M. PECK, Agent,
v2n11-6m Duluth, Minnesota.

CHICAGO & ST. PAUL

THROUGH LINE

"ELROY ROUTE."

VIA THE

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

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

The Shortest, Quickest and most Direct Route to

MADISON, BELOIT, JANESVILLE, CHICAGO,

And all Points East and South.

The Pioneer Route Running 2 Express Trains daily from St. Paul to Chicago, Carrying all classes of Passengers Through Without Change of Cars.

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

PULLMAN Palace Day and Night Coaches on all trains.

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

Ask for Tickets via the "ELROY ROUTE."

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

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