

THE  
BRainerd TRIBUNE.  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
M. C. RUSSELL,  
At Two Dollars a Year.  
RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

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

**CURIOUS DIRECTORY.**

Episcopal Church.—Rev. Frank R. Maltby, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 7:15 P. M. Sabbath School at 10:00 A. M. and 2:00 P. M. Sunday School at 2:00 P. M. Baptist Church.—Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:15 P. M. Sabbath School at 12 M. Methodist Church.—Rev. H. J. Cass, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M. and 7:15 P. M. Sabbath School at 10:00 A. M. and 2:00 P. M. Prayer Meeting on every Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock. Congregational Church, Rev. E. S. Williams, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M. and 7:15 P. M. Sabbath School at 12:15 P. M.

**I. O. O. F.**

WILBY 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. FAY, Secy. J. S. DAWK, Secy.

**MASONIC.**

AURORA LODGE, NO. 100, A. F. & M. M., 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. FAY, Secy. J. S. DAWK, Secy.

**N. P. R. R.**

**NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.**  
TIME TABLE  
WEST TRAIN—Leaves Duluth 7:30 A. M. Arrives Brainerd 1:30 P. M. Leaves Brainerd 1:30 P. M. Arrives Duluth 8:30 P. M.  
EAST TRAIN—Leaves Duluth 6:30 A. M. Arrives Brainerd 1:30 P. M. Leaves Brainerd 1:30 P. M. Arrives Duluth 7:30 P. M.  
LAKE SUPERIOR AND MISSISSIPPI DIV.  
Trains—Leave Duluth 8:00 A. M. Arrive Brainerd 5:10 P. M. Leave Brainerd 8:10 A. M. Arrive Duluth 4:40 P. M.

**THE BRainerd,**

**LUMBER AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY.**

BROADWAY, - - BRainerd.  
Dealers in  
Building materials and Bridges. Ready-made Houses, Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Glass, Putty, Paints, Building Paper, Nails, etc.

J. S. CAMPBELL, Sept.

**PARTICULAR attention paid to FINE WATCH WORK.**

**Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Spectacles, etc.,**  
For sale by  
E. L. STRAUSS,  
BRainerd, Crow Wing Co., Minnesota.

**J. L. STARCHER,**

DEALER IN

**Groceries!**

**CHOICE Wines & Liquors,**  
Opposite the TRIBUNE OFFICE,  
BRainerd, Minn.

**BRainerd Drug Store!**

Corner Fifth and Front sts.  
Full line of  
**Pure Drugs,**  
**Kerosene Oil,**  
Perfumery, Fancy Goods, &c.  
Pipes, Tobaccos, and Smokers Articles  
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.

# Brainerd Tribune.

BRainerd, CROW WING COUNTY, MINNESOTA, OCTOBER 18, 1873.

M. C. RUSSELL, Editor.

"Render Unto Cesar the Things that are Cesar's."

{VOL. 2, NO. 36.

**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 GREENAGER, of Fillmore.  
For Attorney General,  
GEO. P. WILSON, of Winona.  
For Judge, Seventh Judicial District,  
JAMES M. MCKELVY.

**Legislative Ticket—30th District.**

For Senator,  
GEO. W. BENEDICT,  
of Benton County.  
For Representative,  
M. C. RUSSELL,  
of Crow Wing County.

**REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.**

For Sheriff,  
M. F. MCKAY.  
For County Auditor,  
F. X. GOULET.  
For Register of Deeds,  
C. W. DARLING.  
For Clerk of District Court,  
J. L. SPARKS.  
For County Attorney,  
J. W. STEEL.  
For Coroner,  
DR. J. C. ROSSER.  
For Commissioners,  
R. K. WHITELEY and J. OLSON.

**DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.**

For Sheriff,  
JOHN GURRELL.  
For County Auditor,  
F. H. HARVEY.  
For Register of Deeds,  
W. W. SCOTT.  
For Clerk of District Court,  
JOSEPH HARE.  
For Coroner,  
DR. J. C. ROSSER.  
For County Attorney,  
J. W. STEEL.  
For Commissioners,  
Second Ward—DAVID McARTHUR,  
Third Ward—T. R. CANTWELL.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**

[Under date of Oct., 1873.]

**REGISTER OF DEEDS.**

Mr. Editor.—Having the interest of Crow Wing County at heart, and believing the county officers should be filled by proper holders, I announce myself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, and if elected promise to faithfully discharge the duties of the office. J. S. CAMPBELL.

**COUNTY AUDITOR.**

To the people of Crow Wing County.  
At the request of numbers of my friends, irrespective of party, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for County Auditor, subject only to your action at the polls. Believing that no party principles are at stake, as far as our local affairs are concerned, at the coming election, I shall not seek the endorsement of any party, nor if elected will I be the organ of any clique or party, but try by a faithful performance of my duties to justify the confidence reposed in me. DAVID STEWART.

**To the Voters of Crow Wing County.**

GENTLEMEN.—Having been nominated for the office of County Auditor, I beg respectfully to solicit your votes and interest on my behalf. My business qualifications are well known to you, and I assure you that should you favor me with the appointment, I will perform the duties with fidelity and zeal. Have the honor to be,  
Faithfully yours,  
F. H. HARVEY.

**CLERK OF THE DIST. COURT.**

To the electors of Crow Wing County.  
Gentlemen—I take this method of respectfully announcing that I will be a candidate at the coming election for the office of Clerk of the District Court. The same will doubtless be the names presented worthy of this office, but I shall not seek the support of any particular party, as I consider it an office that should be filled irrespective of politics. I simply take this course as the fact of my candidacy may be generally known, and ask the support of all citizens who can consistently assist me, and I assure them that the same will be fully appreciated. Hoping to hear from you at the polls, I am, gentlemen,  
Yours respectfully,  
W. W. HARTLEY.

**COUNTY AUDITOR.**

I would respectfully announce to the voters of Crow Wing County that, in response to the request of many friends, I have consented to present myself as a candidate for the office of County Auditor. I assure all that if elected I shall strive to discharge the duties of the office to the very best of my ability. Intending to be a permanent resident here, I shall take great pride in keeping the affairs of the office in proper shape, and my office where it will be convenient to all.  
Respectfully,  
H. A. HILLS.

**SHERIFF.**

Mr. Editor.—Having been Sheriff of Crow Wing County for the past two years, I present my name as a candidate for reelection, and if elected promise to act in the future as in the past—for the benefit of the whole people of the county.  
Respectfully,  
JOHN GURRELL.

**THE returns of the elections in**

Ohio, Pennsylvania and Iowa, indicate large Democratic and Liberal Republican gains. But they are yet meagre, and subsequent dispatches may make a different showing.  
Go to A. A. White's for Minneapolis Flooring and Siding. 28-2w

**To the Republican Electors of the County of Crow Wing:**

Entertaining the idea that one citizen has as good a right to ask the support of his fellow citizens for an office—as two or three others have to wade through "seas" of treachery—to prevent competent men from obtaining nominations for office, and believing that resident citizens have a better right to offices than importations, and that Republicans only should dictate who shall be the nominees of the Republican party; and that the Republican party being in the ascendancy, ought not to barter away its power by ingratiation to its supporters in throwing to those who take without recompense its vital sustenance, I respectfully solicit the suffrages of those cherishing the same ideas, to retain me in the office of County Auditor of Crow Wing County, wherein for the past year I have faithfully endeavored to serve the people.  
Very respectfully,  
C. B. SLEEPER.

**THE COUNTY TICKETS.**

We to-day place at the head of our paper, the names of the several candidates nominated by the regular Conventions of the two prominent parties of the county. While we publish a Republican newspaper, and, of course, support the regular nominees of that party, we receive our support from men of all persuasions, and we cheerfully give place to the ticket nominated by our opponents, as well as our own.  
Both tickets are composed of many "good men and true," and hence we may reasonably hope for an improvement in our county affairs, no matter who may be successful.  
We trust that no acrimony, no personal bitterness, may enter into the contest, but that however much we may differ as to measures or men, we may yet treat each other with respect and courtesy, and acquiesce in the result cheerfully, as it becomes us to submit to the will of the people.

**LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT.**

Pursuant to call, a large and enthusiastic meeting of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the Baptist Chapel, on Tuesday evening, J. W. Steel, Esq., the temporary Chairman, called the meeting to order.  
The committee appointed to report the names of permanent officers, submitted the following names:  
President—J. C. ROSSER, M. D.  
Vice Presidents—J. W. Steel and G. W. Holland.  
Recording Secretary—Miss Belle Low.  
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Addie Simons.  
A motion was made that the Recording Secretary appoint an assistant, which prevailed, and Judge W. W. Hartley was appointed.  
The Committee on Constitution reported, through J. W. Steel, its Chairman, and the report was adopted. Subsequently, on motion of L. P. White, Esq., it was so amended that any one can become a member of the Society by signing the Constitution, and, if males, paying an initiation fee of fifty cents.  
The following committees were then appointed:  
On Lectures—Judge D. Stewart, Rev. D. F. Webster and Judge W. W. Hartley.  
On Music—Mrs. J. S. Campbell, Miss Dyer, Miss Lowe, Miss Mattie Squires, Miss Thorne and Mr. H. J. Humphrey.  
On Programmes—G. W. Holland, Esq., A. J. White and Miss Addie Simons.  
On Time and Place of Meeting—L. P. White, D. Stewart and J. S. Campbell, Esq.  
The committee last named reported the time of the meetings to be fixed for Tuesday evening of each week, at 7:15 o'clock, and they would secure a suitable place, and announce it in this issue of the Tribune.  
The Committee on Programmes reported the following as the order of exercises for the next evening:  
1. Prayer; 2. Music; 3. Opening remarks upon the objects of the Society, by Rev. D. F. Webster; 4. Essay, by Mrs. J. S. Campbell; 5. Select Reading, by George Willard; 7. Music; 8. Debate on the following resolution: "Resolved, that religion has a greater tendency to promote civilization than education." Disputants: Affirmative, Rev. D. F. Webster; Negative, John W. Steel. Each to choose an assistant, and, after they close, the debate will be thrown open to all volunteers.  
The members and visitors were then "called from labor to refreshment," and the handsomely spread table was soon surrounded by a happy throng, who showed their appreciation of one of the objects of the Society, as set forth in the Constitution, namely, "social enjoyment." The proceedings were enlivened by good music, and, in short, "all went merry as a marriage bell."  
Thus we have laid the foundation of an institution that will be beneficial to our young city, and, in time, may be the means of establishing a Library and Reading Room, where the young can spend their evenings, and where all may procure food for the mind, of a healthy and improving nature. We are glad that so many, and those of our best class of citizens, from every church and political party, have thus united to form a society, which will supply a vacancy long needed here, and will contribute to our improvement, enjoyment and prosperity. The books are still open for names. Thirty-seven members are enrolled.

**LIEUT. GOV. BARTO'S SPEECH.**

A good audience assembled at Bly's Hall, on Monday evening last, to hear our candidate for Lieutenant-Governor on the political questions now at issue before the people.  
He said that there were really no issues; for, as fast as the Republican party announced a doctrine, and got it in a fair way to be practically adopted, the opposition took it up and proclaimed to the world that they were its original discoverers. The question now is, which party can best secure the ends they both profess to desire.  
He showed that the Republican party has always been an anti-monopoly party. They attacked slavery, the most gigantic monopoly the country has ever seen. It fell, and now to slave-breathes on American soil. All parties, however much they opposed its downfall, now admit that it was an evil which ought to have been abolished forever.  
Speaking of railroad monopolies, the opposition to which is the backbone of the Owatonna movement, he showed that when the St. Paul & Milwaukee R. R. Co. wished to purchase the St. Paul & Chicago R. R., its only competitor, and, by consolidating the two roads, become enabled to fix their own charges, to the detriment of the farmer and all others, a bill was introduced into the Legislature by Edmund Rice, a leading Democrat, to sanction the measure, and in that bill a little clause was inserted, giving these roads all the privileges then enjoyed by the Saint Paul & Pacific Company—the latter company having been chartered before the Constitution, and hence not amenable to that instrument, nor to any law of the Legislature. Two of the leaders of the so-called "farmers' ticket" supported it, and by their votes attempted to fasten a monopoly on the people, while now they pretend to be the peculiar champions of anti-monopoly.

He spoke of the Democratic and Liberal Convention that met on the 24th of September, at St. Paul, and resolved that they were a "funeral," and agreed with them in that regard.  
If any one will take the pains to compare the two platforms on this monopoly question he will see that the Republican plank asserts the right of the people through their representatives to regulate tariffs of railways and other transportation companies by law, just as other common carriers are controlled by legislation. The Owatonna platform, on the other hand, "out-Herods Herod," and declares that they will abolish all franchises, and take away all "vested rights," at pleasure, thus advocating a doctrine which sets at naught all principles of law, and violates one of the most important constitutional requirements—namely, that which forbids any law which can "impair the obligation of contracts."  
But we have not space to follow the distinguished speaker throughout his able discourse. Suffice it to say, he showed himself competent to fill the office for which he is a candidate, and can rest assured that our little county will do her part towards his triumphant election.  
At the conclusion of his remarks, M. C. Russell, Esq., was called on. As he is a candidate for Representative, of course he could not refuse. He being absent, the editor pro tem, "off-hand" speech was witty, and very acceptable to the audience, while his written remarks showed an acquaintance with the political subjects now before the people. He closed amid "thunders of applause," and the meeting adjourned, well pleased with the exercises of the evening.

**Hon. W. W. BILLSON, of Duluth,**

has been appointed U. S. District Attorney in the place of Hon. C. K. Davis, resigned. It is about time that merit should be recognized outside of St. Paul and Minneapolis. We congratulate Mr. Billson on his success.

**From the Saint Rapids Sentinel.**

MORRIS C. RUSSELL, Esq., of Brainerd, our nominee for Representative, is one of those men who have always contented themselves with being in the ranks of the workers of the party without demanding reward for his labor as fast as performed, or, as has been too much the case in this District—a nomination for office in advance. He deserves a hearty support for his fearless advocacy of the interests of the people of this upper county against the interest of those who desire to keep them dependent upon the interests of the larger cities and political managers below. Mr. Russell stands before the people as an independent, upright representative of the laboring men, whose energy and persistence has built up this country from a wilderness to a community of industrious farmers and mechanics who are making us what nature designed us to be, one of the most prosperous and enlightened sections of the State. We bespeak for him a hearty welcome from our people on his visit, and an overwhelming majority at the polls.

**VANISHED.**

The editor has again fled. Without warning, after his brilliant speech, on Monday night, he "folded his tent, like the Arabs," or, rather, he put his last clean shirt and "dickie" in his valise, together with something to enable him to "warm up on the subject," contained in a little glass thing that holds about half a pint, "and silently stole away."  
Having discovered that the Pokegama aborigines would not vote for him because he hesitated to kiss the "paposes," he has taken his life in his hands and departed for the benighted regions below—we mean down the river, not the warm place "below"—and, by his winning ways and soul stirring speeches, will doubtless secure his election by a huge majority. The trouble with us, that, having penned our valedictory last week, we are compelled again to enter upon our duties as Knight of the Quill, or, rather, Steel pen, and we only hope that we shall be able to make a passably readable sheet.

**STRANGERS coming here to Court,**

can do no better than to stop at the Leland House. Nice rooms, an excellent table, polite attention, and reasonable bills await them.  
Our thanks are due to Hon. C. F. Solberg, Assistant Secretary of State, for a copy of his report as Commissioner of Statistics.

**RABBIT'S TAIL.**

While the editor was at Pokegama Falls, last week, he purchased a pipe from old "Rabbit's Tail," which is unique in its style, and a curiosity to those who have never seen the red-man's handiwork. He had an amusing conversation with the chief, through his son "Sam," as interpreter. "Rabbit's Tail" is a very pompous Aborigine, with rather a comfortable opinion of himself, as the following will evince:  
Said he, "My son Sam, he good—he all same as any white man. Me (tapping his portly abdomen with his dexter palm). Me just all same as Jesus Christ." He did not mean to be profane, but likened himself to what he had heard was the being much respected and revered by white men.  
At first he did not wish to part with his pipe, but Russell assured him it would be placed on exhibition by the Historical Society, in the Governor's room, with his name inscribed on it as a great "brave," where his children, and his children's children would come, from time to time, to inspect it and call to mind his valorous deeds. "Lo" was convinced, and holding up two fingers, thereby intimating he would accept two dollars for it, the trade was consummated, and now it adorns the TRIBUNE'S sanctum.

**Hon. A. BARTO, accompanied by**

M. C. Russell, Esq., left on the stage, on Tuesday morning, for Little Falls, where they will meet G. W. Benedict, our candidate for State Senator, and together "look after the crops" in the southern part of the District.  
That supper, furnished by the committee of entertainment, at the meeting of the Literary Society, on Tuesday evening, was more than a success. To attempt to give a bill of fare would occupy a column, besides causing the mouths of those who were absent to "water" at the sight of the names of the viands. Cake as light as sea-foam; "tongue" enough to set up half a dozen lawyers, and as many sewing circles, in business; and "those bean" we know were good, for we ate one. Too much credit (not Credit Mobilier) cannot be given to the ladies, and others who provided the refreshments, and waited on their guests so gracefully. If there is any nice young men "as wants" housekeepers, let them come to Brainerd, we can boast of the prettiest, most intelligent, and best girls, this side of Sun-down—or Sun-up, either. At least, we "rusty, crusty, cross old bachelors" think so.  
JUDGE WALTERS showed us a sow, yesterday, which he obtained from Col. De Graff, that is a curiosity, being the largest animal of that description that ever put in an appearance in these parts. She is about four feet in height, but we cannot tell her length, as our tape-line gave out before she was half measured. The Judge says he don't know of what breed she is. We think she is part Chester-white and part elephant.

**FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH BOARD.—**

I can accommodate a number of boarders and lodgers, if desired, having secured the rooms over the store lately occupied by Raymond & Allen. Terms reasonable.  
Mrs. M. A. MACKAY.

**A LADY told us yesterday, that**

Russell ought to have used that "shingle" with which he threatened us last week. When she sees this number, she will think he ought to strike out the word "shingle" and insert "clipboard."

**COURT.**

Our next term of the District Court will commence on Tuesday, the 28th inst., and will be held in Bly's Hall. The only criminal case of importance is the State of Minnesota against Jesse Wilson, charged with manslaughter. Hon. C. K. Davis, L. W. Collins, J. H. Flint, C. B. Slepper, and Preston & Steel, are retained for the defense. Hon. F. R. E. Cornell, Attorney General, and G. W. Holland, County Attorney, will conduct the prosecution. Quite a number of small civil cases are on the calendar, which will probably be disposed of at this term.

**The attendants at the Congregational Church**

were edified by an eloquent and instructive sermon, on last Sabbath morning, by Rev. Mr. Williams, upon the parable of the blind man. Although he has but recently come among us, his ability and Christian department have gained for him many warm friends.

**CALICO BALL.**

The "fair women and brave men" of Brainerd enjoyed themselves vastly at the "calico dance," which came off at the Reception house, on Thursday evening. About thirty-five couples "tripped the light fantastic" to music furnished by Conant & Gador's Quadrille Band.  
By the way, we understand that one of the musicians, who had not seen his better half for so long, many months, heard of her arrival on the cars, but he was engaged, until morning, to furnish melody, by "sawing the hair of a horse across the bowels of a cat," and couldn't leave. He was worth.

**The chap that penned the oft-**

quoted words, "The melancholy days have come," never visited Brainerd in October.  
EXERCISING.—When a fellow gets a seat by the side of a pretty girl at a public entertainment, and has his plate loaded with baked beans, and other dainties, as nice as any one ever "fopped a lip over," and is called away for a moment, to find, on his return, that his seat is occupied by a much handsomer young man, and his "vittles" disappearing before the attacks of the young man aforesaid, and he compelled to stand back "like a poor boy at a huskin'," it is a sad spectacle. We have our opinion of that young man.

**RACY.—Yesterday was one of God's**

days, such as He only vouchsafes to the people of Minnesota. We were seated in our sanctum, wondering how we could "write something," when that incorrigible old sinner, Judge Conant, walked in. Addressing us, he said, "This is a splendid day for the race." "What race?" exclaimed we, excitedly, upon our "items" rising before our imagination, where-with to furnish "copy" to the boys. "The human race," he gravely replied. We seized the "sheep-foot," determined to rid the earth of such a monster of iniquity, but the Judge is "some" on a "race," himself, and was out of range before we could clear the decks and come into action. But "time makes all things even," and we gloat over our anticipated revenge with savage delight.

**STILL THEY COME.—Sixth Street**

has taken up the gauntlet now against any other thoroughfare in the city, in the line of populating our town. First, since last week, a fine boy to Ed. French; next, on Sunday last, a bouncing "little rascal" to Mr. R. Parker, the gentlemanly foreman of the TRIBUNE Office—a regular "rouser," round and plump; and again, on Sunday evening, a boy to Mr. and Mrs. W. Paice, all on the south side of the street, still brightening. The north side of Sixth remains yet to be heard from, but we doubt not a good report will be forthcoming. As to the last fortnight's crop in other portions of our little city, it is simply immense—the greater number being sturdy pioneers. At every tick of the watch Brainerd adds one to the human race, which just balances the mortality of that portion of the globe outside the city limits, including the Crow Wing Addition. All concerned are doing well, so far as we can hear—both parents and heirs. Verily, married life is "a big thing."

**Our city will be full of lawyers,**

court week. Landlords, present your bills in advance, and count your spoons.  
**TURN OUT.**  
The next meeting of the Literary Society will be held on Tuesday evening, Oct. 21st, at 7:15 o'clock, at BLY'S HALL.  
Mr. Bly, with that generosity and public spirit for which he is noted, has kindly consented to give the Society the use of his hall, free of charge, whenever it does not interfere with other engagements.

**Personal.—Hon. Peter Key, of Little Falls,**

favoured us with a call on Thursday. He has always been a life-long Democrat, but says since that party has dissolved, he has no place to go except into the Republican ranks. We welcome him.

**W. W. Scott, Esq., of Crow Wing,**

Democratic nominee for Register of Deeds, also paid us a short visit. He was a Union soldier who lost his arm in the service, and is, besides, a clever fellow. Call again.

**E. B. Chambers, editor of the Red River Gazette,**

dropped in on Thursday. He came down to borrow Russell's wood cut "Busted!"—and we may look out for a pictorial before long.

**Col. Lounsbury, of the Bismarck Tribune,**

also showed us the light of his countenance on Friday.

**Rev. H. J. Cass has been returned,**

by the conference of the M. E. Church, to his charge in Brainerd. This is welcome news to those who know his superior ability as a preacher, his gentlemanly deportment, and his zeal in his Master's service.

**THANKS.**

Having announced myself as an Independent Candidate for County Auditor, and having been nominated in both the Republican and Liberal Democratic Conventions, without solicitation on my part; I take this method of thanking my friends, of all parties, for these evidences of their partiality. The only return I can make for their kindness, is the assurance that, if their choice shall be ratified by the people, at the polls, I will strive to be worthy of their confidence, and to so conduct the affairs of that office, that no one will regret having given me his support.  
JOHN W. STEEL.

**Rev. Mr. Webster's sermon on the**

"Life of a dog," Sabbath evening, was most excellent, the text being, "Is thy servant a dog, that he should do these things?" He will preach next Sabbath evening, at the Baptist Chapel. Subject, "Will it pay—or Gambling for the soul."

**As will be seen in another place,**

D. J. C. ROSSER, for Coroner, and J. W. STEEL, for County Attorney, have been nominated on both tickets for those positions.

**A CARD.**

A report having gained currency in this city, to the effect that I had entered into a compact with certain leading Democrats, agreeing on my part to work for the election of the Democratic Candidate for Representative to the Legislature, as against Mr. Russell, the Republican Candidate for Representative, in order to secure to myself strength for the position of Sheriff, I take this opportunity to denounce the whole story as a falsehood "made from whole cloth." On the contrary, I intend now, as I have always intended, to use what little influence I possess for the success of Mr. Russell, the regular nominee of the party to which I belong. While I earnestly solicit the support of my fellow citizens for the office I seek, yet I beg leave to assure all that I cannot stoop to any unfair or dishonest political ploys, as a Republican, to gain political preferment.  
Very respectfully,  
A. F. MCKAY.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

All orders for election tickets MUST be paid for WHEN DELIVERED, without respect to persons. We shall print straight Republican tickets—with our name as Representative—at a greatly reduced price below regular rates, by way of doing OUR SHARE towards supplying tickets. Other tickets, of course, will be charged for at regular rates, though they will be furnished at the lowest possible price.

**The yellow fever is raging fearfully**

at Memphis. Hundreds are dying daily, and other hundreds are perishing for lack of food. Nearly all the larger cities are contributing to their relief.

**"THE BEE HIVE"**

DEALERS IN

**Ladies' Dress**

**AND FURNISHING GOODS,**

**GENT'S CLOTHING**

**AND FURNISHING GOODS,**

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**

**Dry Goods**

**AND**

**GROCERIES.**

Montgomery & Todd.

**A rare Chance**

Full Particulars free. Agents for Samples for \$1. Address, with stamp, Pittsburgh Supply Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

**"ALL HANDS AROUND."**

**CONANT & GADORY'S**

**STRING BAND,**

Assisted by BEN. M. HAZEN.

Are now ready to furnish FIRST CLASS MUSIC for Balls, Parties, Societies, Excursions, etc., on reasonable terms. All communications addressed to J. B. CONANT will be promptly attended to, Brainerd, Minn., Oct. 9, 1873.

M. C. RUBINOFF, Editor and Prop'r

THE NEWS.

A yellow fever panic prevails at Marshall, Texas. They have had three cases, of which two have died.

Samuel McDonald, a Knight Templar of the Holy Communion, of Potomac, died on Thursday, at Philadelphia, from a fall down a well hole in Masonic Temple, while inspecting the building.

Donny Brown, the English writer, is dead at the age of 24. Several shocks of earthquake were felt in Guatemala, causing great alarm, but no damage.

John B. Balfour, formerly Speaker of the Confederate House of Representatives, died at Staunton, Va., Tuesday.

A dispatch from Portland, Oregon, says that the Northern Pacific Railroad is not successful, and it is expected cars will be returned to Tacoma this afternoon.

An official statement shows the United States currency of all kinds outstanding at the date 11/2/02, \$2,435,000,000.

At Bloomer's mill, four miles southeast from Brookport, Me., on the Flint and Perry Railroad, a train collapsed, killing an American, whose name is unknown. A horse standing by was thrown 300 feet, and notwithstanding the horse was not seriously injured, the harness was torn from its body.

A victim of the Kansas, fell into a threshing machine on Saturday, and was almost instantly killed.

The failure of the First National Bank, of Mansfield, Ohio, is a very interesting affair, and the cause of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, proceeds of the recent State Fair, was deposited with this bank at the close of the fair. Some \$100,000 was deposited, and the deposit to that amount has been withdrawn.

Information has reached Halifax that the missing schooner Three Brothers has been picked up and towed into Little River, Newfoundland. She is a complete wreck. Several bodies were found in the cabin. The remainder, however, are supposed to have been washed seaward.

John Allen, one of the proprietors of the Boston Herald, in Southport, Me., was shot Sunday, a few days since, by a young man named Edwards. The affair was a duel, resulting from a quarrel.

An agent of the Singer and Wilson Sewing Machine Companies has succeeded in swindling the people of Freeport, Ill., out of \$20,000 and \$50,000 by means of duplicating good notes.

MASSACHUSETTS, name unknown, suicided on Sunday, by throwing himself into the sea. He was apparently about 30 years of age. He was dressed in a dark suit, with a black and white striped coat, and a black hat. The letters "E. M." were tattooed on his arms.

The body of a man named Henry O'Neill, thirty years of age, was recovered from the river at Chicago, Monday morning.

JOHN ATHERTON, D. D., died on Sunday at his residence in Boston. He was for many years connected with the press; first on the Boston Herald, afterwards on the Hudson River Herald, and finally on the Boston Herald. He was a member of the Assembly of New York, and was elected to that office by the Democrats of Boston.

At Springfield, Ill., on Saturday, a lad named Melrose was thrown from a baggage wagon. In falling he struck a trunk of the wagon, which fell upon his head, crushing his body to death.

THE YACHTS never better at Memphis, Wednesday, than they were at Louisville, on Wednesday, when 212 men for the yellow fever sufferers.

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A Good-Night.

"I'll light you down the avenue— It is so dark," she said, And she held a lamp with one white hand, Up high above her head.

The light fell on her shining hair And on her arm and shoulder, carved With such surpassing grace,

It fell upon a bit of vine And lilies, o'er her head, Upon a rose-bud at her throat, Of deep and brilliant red.

And all around was dark, save where There shone the lamp's soft light— A glowing picture in a frame, A frame of a bright night.

I turned to look a hundred times— "A beautiful tale!" I called, and she turned back: "Take care! Be careful how you go!"

"O' dearest mine," I thought, "how dark The world may ever be— However dark or cold— yet still It will be bright near thee!"

And then I ran back through the dark, For sudden joy possessed my heart, Almost as keen as pain.

—Appleton's Journal.

ON THE TRAMP.

I was only a clown, a painted, grinning clown, attached to a small salary, to a theater in the capital of one of the little duchies into which Germany was divided before the genius and ambition of Bismarck had effected its consolidation into the empire.

My role was popular because every body liked to laugh, and like one who pays tribute to the gods. My makeup was considered a marvel of perfection. My songs always took, and my gestures and grimaces never failed to elicit the most rapturous applause.

I refused to be said that I was a clown, and made of indiarubber, it could be twisted and distorted into such strange expressions. But I hated the life, and my success made it more and more distasteful.

One night I went home completely worn out in body and mind. My little sister Ada, fifteen years old, and light and graceful as a sylph, who was engaged as a danseuse at the same theater, also seemed dispirited and worn.

The play had been running for weeks, and the whole company was heartily sick of it. But it was not this alone which exerted a depressing influence on my spirits that evening.

For many weeks I had been going to Francis Dora, the principal danseuse of the theater, and she had been so kind to me, and I had learned to love her, and she had learned to love me.

She was a beautiful woman, I had ever seen; tall, well formed, graceful; with a step like a fairy queen; large, thoughtful eyes, and a sweet, winning smile.

What first drew me to her was her kindness to my sister, whom she took every opportunity to befriend and assist in her profession.

This was the more surprising, because Ada promised to become a dangerous rival; and the theatrical profession, jealousy is the rule, and generosity the exception.

So I learned to love Dora, and then to love her; but so did everybody else. All the gentry of the place fell in love with her and raved about her beauty and her dancing in a way that was almost incredible.

I was in love in the old-fashioned way, with a mad passion, and I must not omit to say that Dora, in the midst of her adulation, displayed the most discreet and modest behavior.

She was always attended, and to and from the theater, by her mother; and always returned the rich presents which were showered upon her.

I among all who paid court to Dora, I feared only one, the young, rich, handsome and accomplished Count Ernest von Walters, who pressed his suit with unremitting assiduity.

What chance had the poor little girl against that man? Yet I fancied I was one of the way I need not despair of winning her. Did she not love my sister, and had she not often spoken kindly to me and praised my acting and singing, and had I not learned to love her, and she had never been so kind to me, and I had learned to love her, and she had learned to love me.

My little sister exerted herself to make things cheerful in our quiet sitting-room. She suspected nothing of the great cause of my downcast looks, for she, confident in everything else, had never been in love with secret of my love for Dora, and in the hope of drawing me out of my moody silence, prattled on about a number of unimportant matters.

She was interrupted by a knock at the door, followed by the entrance of our landlady. The good soul apologized for coming in at so late an hour, but the postman had brought a letter for us just after we had left for the theater, and as it bore a foreign postmark, she thought it might be important I should get it (she never would let me see it).

I glanced at the postmark, and was startled by the letter open with eager and trembling fingers; for I had often heard my father speak of an only brother who had settled in England in early youth, and from whom wages were sent him from time to time, of a successful mercantile career.

The letter was postmarked London, and the heavy black border lines told the story before the seal was broken. My uncle is dead. He had never married, and on his death-bed, remembering his only brother, he left all his wealth to him or his children.

For a moment I felt stunned and faint; and Ada, throwing her arms about my neck, begged me to tell her what bad news was in my letter, and I told her, and she told her, and I took her on my knees, and told her, and she were rich, and would have no more need to act in the theater. We would leave this miserable little town and go to Berlin.

To my surprise, Ada again put her arms about my neck, and wept, and said: "Need we leave the theater immediately, dear brother?"

"No, child," said I, wondering what she could mean; "but tell me why you should want to stay another day, when you can rise as you please and be free from this slavery?"

"Because, dear brother," she answered, hesitating and blushing, "Francis Dora told me I was a great deal prettier than she was, and a better dancer; and that I should have the first place in the new dance they are to put on the stage next week. Oh, would I like to have such a triumph once! It would be such a pleasant way to say good-bye to the stage."

I could deny her nothing, my little sister; and though for me it was like being into the torture-room of the Inquisition, I entered the theater and saw Count Ernest on such familiar terms with Dora, I consented for the present to conceal my good fortune from her, and went on just the same as if nothing had happened.

The evening came at length. The play was interspersed with ballet dancing, and was to end with a grand transformation scene, in which Ada and Dora were to rise as deers, nymphs, in a shell-like car, from the waters of the Nile lake. It so happened that, just before the last scene, I went into the room underneath the stage, where the machinery for raising the

HOW GUNPOWDER IS MADE.

A scene from the play "The Gunpowder Plot." How do you think you would like to live your life in a room like this? You would not, would you? You would not, would you? You would not, would you?

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SAVING DOMINGO'S BOW.

Another revolutionist, the late Marquis de Sade, is the hero of the story. As I am one of the only two American merchants residing at Porto Plata, and being temporarily in this place, and myself in the midst of a great revolution against President Diaz, I give you a history of the affair as it really occurred. I am, however, a member of this place. The revolution is led by the best men of the country, many of them of position and wealth. General Crespo, the commander-in-chief, is a large woodcutter, a man of great influence and use, much esteemed by the people of this section of the republic, the present movement having been started by him. To within a few months he has been a strong friend of the Diaz government, and to within a few days, quietly at his home, he has become displeased with President Diaz. The general case throughout the country to-day—displeased on account of the dishonesty and bad faith of the government. Although but few Dominicans can read, and the few papers that we have are only allowed to publish such articles as are pleasing to the government, yet the people are well informed of everything that takes place in the government, and to the most recent transactions. Let me state here that this movement is a child of the revolution started by Gen. Juan Polanco, four months ago. The cry then was that the Samana Bay Company was simply a pretense, but that really President Diaz was to sell the country to the Americans and place the "cash" in his pocket. Gen. Juan Polanco has had but a few men for the last few months, but they have been able to hold the country between the Yaku River and the bay of San Pedro de Macoris. The present not being able to drive him away. These troops have not been paid; even their support has not been attended to. For the weeks that they have been in camp only a biscuit and a salt mackerel has been allowed each man daily. As the receipts of the government have been very large for the last two years, the people want to know what has been done with the money, the amount of which has been as follows: From the United States, \$300,000; Samana Bay Company, \$150,000; duties, about \$1,100,000; a grand total of about \$2,500,000. As Diaz will not account for all the money (save his hands), and it is well known that he has just purchased a fine estate in France worth 800,000 francs, with reason the people believe that he has stolen the country's money.

Best Points from Josh Billings. Pride is cheap and common; you can find it all the way down from the monarch on his throne to the rooster on his dunghill.

There are exceptions to all rules, no doubt, but the exceptions don't win often, and few men are paid.

The same time spent in learning to phidde a passable tune on one string would enable a man to be known an elegant shaker.

Man is the only thing created with reason, and still he is the most unreasonable thing created.

Happiness consists in having what we want, and wanting what we have.

There is no joy in educating people in the world who, if it wait for their learning, wouldn't know anything.

I know what it is to be a grandpa—it's fun alive.

Respectability in these times depends a good deal upon a man's bank account.

Everybody but the kussid phools are few for themselves.

There is a kind of curiosity which is very common amongst phools, which prompts them to see how near they can get to a mule's heels and not get hit.

Blindness is his. The man who hasn't spoke a word has the advantage of him who has.

The parrot is not a game bird, although they might grow, hang on, and die hard.

A parrot will live 200 years and grow cross the last.

They have no song, but can be learnt to swear correctly.

A parrot in a private family is about as useless as a second attack of measles, and make more trouble than taking a skoolom tow board.

Whatever can happen may happen, and we have no excuse for being surprised at anything in this life.

Many people are virtuous for the reputation of it.

In a square die, the heart is always too much for the head, and I am glad of it.

A regular, old-fashioned, thoroughbred don't do much hurt—it is the half breeds that do the mischief.

I cater for little children—I love them—I believe they have bin a grave snicker-thus, and ain't a going tew run out as long as sholts lak me.

I find plenty of people who are willing tew tell you all they know, if you tell them all you know, but the misery of the trade is, they don't know much.

It is just as natral for an old phellow tew give advice as it is tew grunt.

There is only one impulse of the human heart that is alike in us all, and that is, self-love.

The Spirits. Spirits of the departed, as the term is understood by mediums, have at last found a function which in some sense justifies their existence.

Their business consists of tea, cake, and bread, and butter, and they go to a select party at the house of Mr. Guppy, Highbury Hill Park, London.

The guests had no idea of the feast that was in store for them, and after sitting in darkness for a few minutes were agreeably surprised to find that cups, saucers, napkins and plates were supernaturally carried about the room. A kettle of boiling water was thrust into the hands of a gentleman present, who wisely determined to strike a light, when to the amazement of all present there was revealed the spectacle of a covered table laden with all the essentials for making a hearty dinner of two or three pounds of grapes, butter, milk, a ponderous teapot, and a kettle of boiling water, the spout of the latter being plugged with a tight-fitting cork, thus showing that the spirits had prudently provided against scalding themselves while laying the table in the dark. The tea was heartily enjoyed, and then, the lights extinguished, the spirits bleated the table with marvellous celerity.

The London Court Journal says: "It is said that the Shah refused to visit Scotland, having formed his estimate of the people from their national music—the bagpipes—the performance on which made him feel seriously indisposed."

There were a half dozen people talking theology and eating peaches on the street one morning recently. "Life is but a vapor," exclaimed one of them as he snuffed himself to the thirteenth peach.

Gen. N. P. Baran is talked of as a representative in the Massachusetts Legislature from Waltham. The Waltham folks will be able to watch him.

Cheap Telegraphing.

Low rates and quick dispatch increase all kinds of business that relate to the carrying of passengers, freight, or mail. If the rates are too high, neither one nor grain can be sent from the extreme West to the seaboard, and only a limited quantity from places less remote. Not one passenger would go to Kansas or California were not now, if the stagecoach were substituted for the railroad, the fare remaining the same.

The actual cost of transportation decreases as the quantity of merchandise and number of passengers increase. If there are two railroads of the same length, the one carrying double the quantity of freight of the other, its expense will not be fifty per cent. greater, for many of them bear no relation to the amount of business—the general office expenses, grading, fencing, ties, and culverts.

In the mail service, especially, by the greater dispatch afforded by railroads, the cost of the reduced postage, the mail letters have been sent in a few months from forty millions to five hundred millions, while the deficit of revenue is no greater in proportion to the number of letters transmitted at three cents than at the former average postage of 15 cents. This principle applies still more strongly to the telegraph; the rates are so high that few can afford to use it, although the gain in time over the mails is so great. At low rates, it is generally used in England its use has more than doubled within three years since the telegraph has been connected with the coast, and the number of telegrams has increased to more than one-third. The average rate for telegrams in England is 25 cents; in all Europe, 34 cents; in America, 73 cents. The Postmaster General recommends the rate of the telegraph with the postoffice by the purchase and operation of the lines of telegraph. While all admit the greater cheapness and more free use of the telegraph abroad, some oppose this plan on the ground that under a republican form of government the telegraph cannot be managed as well as under a monarchy. If this be true, and the people are unable to manage their own affairs, then give us a king and aristocracy at once. We do not participate in these fears, and the sooner this question is understood and decided the better.

Others oppose this plan on account of the great outlay involved in the purchase and extension of the lines. The plan has been proposed by committees of the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress, to whom the subject was referred, by which telegrams will be received as letters now are at all postoffices, and at all telegraph offices, and transmitted between the offices by parties furnishing and operating the lines at rates fixed by Congress, not exceeding one cent a word for telegrams transmitted 500 miles or less by day, and 1,000 miles or less by night; a reduction of about 50 per cent of the present rates—25 cents for a night telegram from St. Louis to New York or New Orleans. This plan relieves the postoffice from the necessity of purchasing and operating lines, while it utilizes all its existing facilities, and places the telegraph at once within the reach of all classes. This system is in exact analogy with the present postal service; all correspondence will be received and delivered through the postoffice, the mailed letter transmitted by contract with railroad and stagecoach contractors, the telegraph letter by contract with the telegraph company. The benefits of this plan are evident; it involves no constitutional questions, and can be easily, quickly and without cost to the General Government carried into practical operation.

A Highly Exciting Scene in a Menagerie. A terrible scene took place in Mander's Menagerie, at Whithy, in England, on September 13th. There were several hundred people in the show when heart-rending cries, as from one in mortal agony, went through the air. A panic ensued. The people, terribly excited, ran on toward the enclosure, and endeavored to escape by other means. A cry was raised outside that one of the beasts had burst through the bars of its cage, and the excitement among the crowd without was scarcely less intense than that within. In the rush to the door many people, particularly the weaker sex, were injured, and the confusion was increased by the circumstances of a couple of camels blocking up the doorway. Meanwhile the cries continued, and it was discovered that a poor boy named Langley was the victim of the viciousness of a big tiger, placed alongside the lion that worried the poor boy. Carthy, the lion-tamer, at Boston last year. The tiger was infuriated, and was making strenuous efforts to draw the lad through the bars of the cage. The beast growled frightfully, and what with the pitiful cries of the boy, the shouts of the men, and the screams of the half-fainting women, the scene was truly a terrible one. Some men ran for hot iron, while others beat the beast with their sticks and umbrellas, and did all they could to draw the brute from its helpless victim. Ultimately, after a severe manning, the animal relinquished his prey, and the boy, pale and faint through the loss of blood from the injuries he had received, was borne away through the crowd. His wounds, upon being dressed, appeared to be of a serious nature, though they are not likely to prove fatal. The brute seems to have caught his victim just below the elbow, and tore a deep lump of flesh right down to the marrow to the wrist. There is also a deep gash in the palm of the left hand, from which the hemorrhage is great. The patient lies in great pain, and it is feared that he will not recover the perfect use of his arm. One of the keepers has also been severely injured. He was struck by one of the elephants, and his ribs were smashed in. The man was taken to the workhouse in a helpless condition.

Hammers of the Panic. A fair exponent of the financial situation may be found in the story of a Texan cattle drover, who arrived in Chicago with a lot of prime cattle, which he had packed at a good price, supposing he would be paid in greenbacks. To his horror, he was refused a "certified check," which he refused, remarking, "He'd be d—d if he'd take that kind of paper. It would be a d—d of a thing for him to show in Texas for his title!"

Another drover at Indianapolis demanded currency for his steers, the value of which came to \$3,000, but no such sum could be scraped together in these panic times, so the purchaser finally raked up \$3,000 in small government bonds, which the drover carried off in triumph, remarking, "He could give 'em away, anyhow!"

To keep the feet warm—Use hob-nails in your boots.

Miscellaneous Items.

ADMIRAL PATTI wears eye-glasses, but whether as a necessity or an affectation is not known.

The doom of railroad crossings at grade in England has been nearly sealed by a recent accident.

It

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Ventilation of Cupboards. In the sanitary arrangement of houses, even for the richer classes, the ventilation of cupboards is neglected.

When to Plow Deep. Intelligent farmers know, or should know, that it will not do to plow eight inches deep when the surface soil was only six.

Having Cows Come in the Fall. It is worth considering whether it would not be a good plan for some farmers who milk half a dozen or more cows, making butter for sale, to change the usual plan and have their cows calve about September 1st.

Helpful Hints for Housewives. Fungus on Fruit.—Let a pint of olive oil with one pound of soap. Rub it well and apply the mixture to your oiled furniture with a piece of dry cotton wool.

For Bleaching.—One pound chloride of lime to forty yards of muslin; soak the muslin in soft water over night, melt the lime in a pot of hot water; then put the muslin in for half an hour, and rinse three times.

To Polish Tins.—First rub your tins with a dry cloth; then take dry flour and rub it on with your hands; afterwards, take an old newspaper and rub the flour off, and the tins will shine as if half an hour had been spent rubbing them with brick dust or powder, which spoils the brass.

Soda Biscuit.—Take a pint of sweet milk, half a cup of butter or sweet lard, a teaspoonful of soda, two of cream tartar in a pint of flour, rub the butter through a sifter, and add the milk containing the soda.

Cleaning Laces.—Point, or any kind of fine lace, may be cleaned easily by soaking it in a preparation of sapoline and warm water.

Washing Flannels.—Colored and white flannels should be washed separately, and never in the same water which has been used for cotton and linen goods.

To Insure Heifer Calves. The question of the possibility of controlling sex in animals has long been a vexed one. The investigations, so far as they come under the observation of the Western Rural, have not carried conviction that the sexes can be produced at the will of the breeder.

It is of more importance to breeders than may appear at first sight. Many farmers wish to breed heifer calves from favorite cows. To accomplish this nothing more is necessary than to watch carefully when the cow is in heat, and, before milking her, to let her to the bull. Five times out of six the resulting calf will be a heifer.

Teaching Gardening as an Art. We find the following very creditable article going the rounds of the papers uncredited. We make room for it on account of its intrinsic merit.

Helpful Hints for Housewives. Fungus on Fruit.—Let a pint of olive oil with one pound of soap. Rub it well and apply the mixture to your oiled furniture with a piece of dry cotton wool.

For Bleaching.—One pound chloride of lime to forty yards of muslin; soak the muslin in soft water over night, melt the lime in a pot of hot water; then put the muslin in for half an hour, and rinse three times.

To Polish Tins.—First rub your tins with a dry cloth; then take dry flour and rub it on with your hands; afterwards, take an old newspaper and rub the flour off, and the tins will shine as if half an hour had been spent rubbing them with brick dust or powder, which spoils the brass.

Soda Biscuit.—Take a pint of sweet milk, half a cup of butter or sweet lard, a teaspoonful of soda, two of cream tartar in a pint of flour, rub the butter through a sifter, and add the milk containing the soda.

Cleaning Laces.—Point, or any kind of fine lace, may be cleaned easily by soaking it in a preparation of sapoline and warm water.

Washing Flannels.—Colored and white flannels should be washed separately, and never in the same water which has been used for cotton and linen goods.

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A TERRIBLE END.

A former agent of a New York firm of starvations in the West. The Sunday Mercury recently contained an account of the conviction of a Canadian named Henry E. Davies and several English confederates, at St. Petersburg, where they had broken into the imperial winter palace.

It is expected, with the improved machinery now on route, it will yield \$25,000 of gold per week. A mine, with both the above mentioned, is being negotiated for at \$400,000. Ore from this lead yields \$2,000 to \$5,000 per ton.

The country is equally rich in silver, one lead being very rich in a vein six feet thick. Another vein is in a forty foot vein. The ore, in the M. Morse's view, copper croppings on the surface of the lands, none of which are taken up. Iron and coal lie in close proximity, the latter of superior quality for smelting purposes.

Mr. Cree and party spent two days in the saddle, crossing three mountains in the Uncompaigne and San Juan mountains, at altitudes of 12,000 to 13,000 feet. Riding through rain and snow, over stepping tracks, and through fallen timber, swamp and rocks. They report the country the grandest in the world for mountain scenery.

An amusing incident of childish humor used to be narrated by a Mr. Campbell, of Jura, the subject of it being his own son. It seems the boy was once spoiled by indulgence, in fact, the parents were scarcely able to refuse him anything he demanded.

A Wonderful Case. The Geneva (O. T.) Times contains a letter from Mr. T. L. Bane, of that place, giving the dates and quantities of fluid taken from him by his physician by 23 times, and 1,419 pounds of fluid taken from him.

Slavery under the Arts. Amongst men the habit of slavemaking as discovered by the German naturalist, Huber, is one of the wonders of the animal kingdom. This habit belongs to the Amazons, or red ants of South Africa.

LET US CONSIDER.—Since the introduction of distilled spirits in the Sixteenth Century, they have been habitually prescribed as remedies. We know that alcohol, in all its forms, is pernicious to health.

OLD STORIES. The old school books gave very exaggerated ideas of many things. They were meant to frighten the young. They described whales as being as long as the tallest church steeple.

A LADY on North Main street saw something on her carpet on Tuesday morning, and hunting up an old paper, placed it over the object, carefully lifted it, and to her surprise found it was a pair of gloves.

FOURTY-FIVE tons of iron are daily run into RATHER'S Furnaces, Acorn and other mills, the demand exceeds the supply.

THE WYV COUNTRY.

Stevenson, James, Secretary of the Board of Indian Commissioners, who arrived in St. Louis on Saturday, brings with him a copy of the Brunot-Ute treaty, signed by the Indians, in company with six Indian chiefs.

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