I. O. O. F.

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

A. A. HENDERSON, N. G.
ED. R. FRENCH, Secretary.

MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, NO. 100, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd.

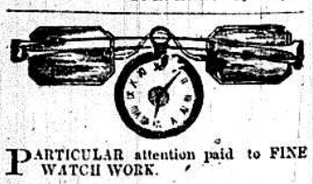
Stated communications of this Lodge will be held on the 1st and 3d Fridays in each month.

Special Communications will be held on 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.



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.

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.

D. O. PRESTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Brainerd, - - Minnesota.
OFFICE, corner of Front and Fifth streets above Davie's Hardware Store.

FASHIONABLE
DRESS MAKING.

MRS. C. GRANDLEMYER,
Northwestern Hotel, West Front Street,
BRAINERD, MINN.,
Has just returned from St. Paul, Minn., where she has procured the Very Latest Fashions and Patterns, and is now prepared to do work in this line second to none, and on shortest possible notice.

PIONEER
MEAT MARKET,
Cor. Fourth and Laurel Streets.

We have just completed arrangements whereby we can furnish the citizens of Brainerd with all kinds of best
MEATS, GAME, POULTRY, BUTTER, SAUSAGE, LARD, ETC.,
At prices that defy competition. We solicit a share of patronage, and warrant satisfaction.
LAFOND & GOULET.
2-44-3m

J. L. STARCHER,
DEALER IN
Groceries!
WINES, Liquors, & Cigars
At the Old Stand, on Laurel street.
Brainerd, Minn.

WM. C. DAVIE. T. T. McAVOY.
DAVIE & McAVOY,
DEALERS IN
Fine Groceries,
Provisions, Fruits,
Vegetables and
Country Produce.
FRONT STREET,
(Second door west of the Post Office,)
BRAINERD, MINN.
We shall endeavor to merit all we ask—a share of public patronage.
May 20, 1874.

MONEY SAVED!
ON
Pianos and Organs.

WE HAVE A NUMBER OF PIANOS AND ORGANS WHICH HAVE been a little used, and which we will sell at a great sacrifice in order to close them out.

A $500 Henry F. Miller Piano, (nearly new), for $325.
A $500 Hallet, Davis & Co. Piano, in first rate order, $275.
A Good Piano for $125.
A Good Six-octave Piano for $75.

ALSO,

First rate Organs, worth $200, for $125.
" " " $175, for $100.
Good Organs and Melodeons for $50 and $60.
Four-octave Melodeons, $25 to $40.

At these extraordinary prices no one need be without a musical instrument, and any of the above can be bought for a part payment in cash, and the balance on easy terms.
DYER BROS. & HOWARD,
37 East Third Street, ST. PAUL.
General Agents for Steinway Pianos, and Burdett Organs.

Brainerd Tribune.

BRAINERD, CROW WING COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JUNE 20, 1874.

M. C. RUSSELL, Editor. } "Render Unto Cesar the Things that are Cesar's." {VOL. 3, NO. 19.

PROCLAMATIONS:

SPORTSMAN'S OUTFIT for sale at CANTWELL'S.

MANN'S Double and single Trolling Spoons—the best that are made—all styles and sizes, at CANTWELL'S.

PEARL Trollers, and Double Propellers—something new, Hooks and Sinkers, Braided Linen and Braided Cotton Trolling Lines, Spears of all kinds, at CANTWELL'S.

BAMBOO, Cane, and Japan Trolling Rods, Powder, Shot, Wads and Caps, the finest kinds, at CANTWELL'S.

Everything in the line of Canned Goods for camping parties, the best, at CANTWELL'S.

HENRY DRESSEN'S
FASHIONABLE HAIR CUTTING
AND
SHAVING SALOON.
FRONT STREET, - - - - BRAINERD.
Opposite the Drug Store.
WARM AND COLD BATHS!!
Special at ention given to Children's Hair-Cutting.

BRAINERD
MEAT MARKET,
FIFTH STREET, next to Leland House.

The undersigned having bought out this popular Market, desires to announce that they will continue the business in all its branches, and solicit the continuance of public patronage.
MEAT, GAME, FISH, BUTTER, ETC.,
always on hand.
"Cash and low prices," the motto.
3-5tf PAINE & MABEY, Prop's

J. W. STEEL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Brainerd, - - Minnesota.
Office, Front Street, over Schwartz's Store, one door west of Bly's.

DR. J. C. ROSSER,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office at Headquarters Hotel,
BRAINERD, - - MINN.
WILL answer calls at any hour, day or night. 2-44-tf

J. T. BURNS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
and
U. S. Examining Surgeon.
BRAINERD, MINNESOTA.
Calls answered promptly at any hour.—Consultation free. Office and residence on Laurel street, near Broadway. 2-48p6m

THE most ridiculous sight on top of God's green earth, just now, is the St. Paul Dispatch. It has been possessed again—now that dog days is upon us—with an evil spirit. It struck upon the idea, in its first attack of insanity of putting a man by name of Burbank on the track for Congress in this district, and although we had hoped that poor Hall would speedily be restored to his right mind again, and be delivered from the fell destroyer of the human mind, insanity, (sometimes called "snakes"), yet our hopes in his behalf have been blighted. He has become a raving madman on the matter, and his Dispatch is covered on all sides with the productions of his poor upset brain. Like the ideas of all monomaniacs, his assertions and opinions are away, to the widest extreme, from fact, reason or plausibility; the unfortunate victim of his ravings, for instance, stands no more chance of even being considered in connection with the Congressional Representativeship by any one save poor Hall himself, than he does of being struck by lightning in mid-winter. There is but just one PROBABLE candidate for Congress in this district, and that is COL. WM. S. KING; and when we consider THE FACT that he has for over twenty years been one of Minnesota's most honorable, most useful, most generous and influential citizens, we can scarcely be considered as overstepping reason when we assert that, by convention day, there will not even be a POSSIBLE candidate in his way. He has done as much, if not more, than any other man, in bringing Minnesota and its proud manufacturing city to the enviable position and repute they now enjoy, to say not a word about the influence he has so long effectively used in behalf of our citizens, at Washington, his great development of the stock-raising resources of our State, and many other public labors that richly entitle him to a grateful acknowledgement by his fellow citizens, of EVERY CLASS AND CONDITION.

SOME callet has asked us how we liked the Civil Rights Bill, under consideration by Congress. From what little attention we have given the measure, we think we like it about as the devil does a saint, or as a dog likes turpentine.

A STRAWBERRY and Ice Cream Festival will be held in Bly's Hall, on Wednesday evening next, the 24th inst., commencing at 8 o'clock p. m. Benefit of the Baptist Church. Lemonade and other refreshments. Tickets (to admit a lady and gentleman to the whole,) $1.00. Come one! come all!!

"CITIZEN" wants to know of us if we have a city council, mayor, police, etc., and wants we should tell him why sixty dogs in town have to pay a license, and sixty thousand do not. Well, certainly; of course, you know that—but we fear you have figured on too many dogs.

BRAINERD is to have a grand celebration on the 4th of July next, and we predict for all those who have the good fortune to be there, one of the most pleasant days ever spent in Minnesota. The good people of Brainerd know how to enjoy themselves, and never lose an opportunity to do everything in their power for the enjoyment and pleasure of those who visit their beautiful City in the Pines. The intention of the people of this thriving young city to unite in celebrating the 4th, exhibits the right spirit, and we sincerely hope they will have such a day of pleasure as will be a joy to remember in the future.—[Sauk Rapids Sentinel.

THE STEAM PLOW A FAILURE.

We regret to say that the steam plow, after a fair trial, has not proved as successful as its inventor and those in charge of it here confidently anticipated. Before the machine left Farmington, Ill., where it was manufactured it was tried upon meadow land and worked admirably, walking through the sod like a hot knife through butter. It found more than a match, however, when it tackled old, tough Minnesota sod; and although the machine will pull its gang of six plows, and turn over the sod much nicer than it can be done by teams, yet it does it so slowly that it cannot be run profitably with the plows in their present shape. The plows are too stubby and the coulters are set so far back that each plow has to tear the sod before the knife cuts it. Mr. Caywood, the engineer in charge, thinks that with revolving coulter and an alteration in the shape of the plows, the machine can be made to work profitably. Mr. A. T. George, one of the stockholders of the company, has been here since the commencement of the work, and feels confident that existing difficulties can be remedied so as to make the moter a success, but thinks a more severe practical test should first have been made nearer home.—[Glyndon Gazette.

DIED:

LYNDE—At Cedar Rapids, Iowa, on Monday, the 8th inst., from the bursting of a blood vessel in the stomach, EDWARD B. LYNDE, of Brainerd, Minn., aged 40 years.

He leaves a sorrowing wife, one child, and many friends to mourn their sad bereavement.

"THE GLORIOUS FOURTH."

The following named gentlemen have been invited to fill the several places designated on the programme for the coming celebration of the anniversary of Independence in Brainerd.

President of the day, Mayor L. P. White.
Vice President, M. C. Russell.
Orator, Hon. O. P. Stearns.
Reader of Declaration, J. W. Steel.
Marshal, Capt. H. D. Pettibone.
Chaplin, Rev. E. S. Williams

SAD.—As will be seen by a notice elsewhere, our late highly esteemed citizen, Mr. E. B. Lynde is dead. Mr. Lynde used to be a merchant in Brainerd, and for several years previous to the birth of this city was a successful trader in the village of Crow Wing, twelve miles below here, in this county. Mr Lynde rather failed in business here, and worse than all failed in health. The outgrowth to a long and constitutional predisposition to consumption. This spring having closed his business operations here, he went with his wife and babe to his father-in-law's, near Cedar Rapids, Iowa, to spend the summer and recupeate his health. The change seemed to be good for him, and very recently, letters received here conveyed the welcome intelligence that he was rapidly gaining. But this intelligence was suddenly supplanted by the painful news of his sudden death, by the bursting of a blood-vessel in the stomach, which caused his death in twenty minutes.

Mr. Lynde was highly esteemed in this city, as a gentleman, a man of strict integrity, and a useful, enterprising citizen. He was an active member of our School Board, and was always energetically interested in everything that looked to the advancement and prosperity of the community. The news of his death cast a visible gloom over the community, and hosts of friends in Brainerd extend to his bereaved wife and relations their most profound sympathy in being bereaved of so good and true a man as was Mr. Lynde.

THANKS.—We can scarcely express sufficient thanks to Mr. Lewis, the Master Mechanic of the N. P. Machine Shops here for the favor he did us the other day. We broke a very intricate piece of our machinery, and for some hours there was sadness around this establishment, as we saw no way of getting it "fixed" this side of Chicago. But upon going to Mr. Lewis, and after he had examined it critically, he expressed the belief that he could make the repair. The result was, that one of his fine mechanics, with Mr. Lewis' counsel, finished the job in a few hours, and the machine is now far better and more substantial than it was originally, and a better finished job. All we can say is that it does one's soul good to meet a "white man"—for it is so very seldom you strike one in this world.

THE Dispatch has gone clean crazy on the subject of Burbank-Congress. An average of forty squibs a day, all over Burbank for Congress, appear in the Dispatch, and besides that it has actually gone off into poetry on him. That settles the question in favor of Hall's actual insanity—for even the worst poetry or couplet ever we wrote, is standard, compared with Hall's Burbank poetry. Its character, and his ability as a canonical poet, therefore, can be better imagined than described. It is awful!

BACK AGAIN.—Our fellow townsman R. L. Perry, Esq., who holds the position in the Masonic fraternity of R. W. D. D. G. M., for this section of the State, returned a few days since from his long trip to Fort Buford, on the Upper Missouri River. He was gone a month, and was on Masonic business to the lodge at that place, which surrendered its charter and jewels to Mr. Perry, who visited it on behalf of the Grand Lodge of Minnesota. Mr. Perry had a pleasant trip, and on his return he organized a lodge at Bismarck under dispensation, with Col. Bronson as Master. We are really glad B. L. got back with his scalp still located in its usual place, for we were a little fearful that some of the wild Sioux of that country might possibly disarrange his hair beyond toilet redemption.

AN interesting sporting letter, which we clip from the "America Sportsman," appears in this issue.

POTATO bugs are thick, big and saucy, this year; go into a patch, and they all climb upon the top limbs and bark at you till you have to get out of their dominions.

There was shipped on the 16th inst. at elevator A, Duluth, 136,606 bushels of wheat. A gentleman of much travel and experience predicts that the section between the Junction and Brainerd (on the line of the Northern Pacific R. R.) will excel in cranberry culture.

MINNAPOLIS, and St. Paul Lager always fresh at Starcher's.

OUR SURPLUS WHEAT.

The Glyndon Gazette (E. B. Chambers, editor,) has this to say in reference to our article published recently, concerning the surplus wheat of the Northern Pacific country for this year and next. If we are crazy on the double track railroad, (as he would seem to intimate) he is, we fear, rather predisposed to lunacy on the subject of "Surplus." He says:

"Without taking any stock in Russell's double track railroad, we think his estimate of the surplus crop of 1875 ridiculously low. We have good reason for believing that the crop of 1874—provided the grasshoppers let us alone—will be more than treble what it was last year along the line of the road and the country tributary to it. A large amount of land in this vicinity broken in 1872, and not seeded at all last year owing to the backward season, is in cultivation this year, with good prospects of an immense crop. So far as we can learn, nearly double the amount of land is in crop this year in Clay and Becker Counties that there was last year, and greatly increased amounts all along the line, with a much more favorable season. Raise your estimates, Russell, to a million surplus this year, and two millions for 1875, and you will be nearer the mark."

We take just as much stock in your "surplus" as you do in our "double track"—now then!

MARK HENDRICKS' shoes that are being built in this town over a locomotive cow-catcher, are approaching completion. The architect is planning the eyelets now, the two-inch rope for strings is *en route*, and the steam pile driver, which has been leased of the railroad company, will commence the pegging next week. The company having the contract expect to finish them by July 4th, when in one of them will be given a grand Independence Ball, the other forming the supper room, cloak room, and ticket office. They will be shipped immediately afterward on four "Pullman flat-cars" to St. Paul.

THE REV. ERICH L. PETERSON, the missionary to the Scandinavians in this State, will officiate and preach on the evening of Tuesday next, at 8 o'clock, in St. Paul's (Episcopal) Church. All the Scandinavians of Brainerd are earnestly invited to attend. Mr. Peterson will preach either in the language of Sweden or Norway. He is not only an earnest missionary, but a man of more than ordinary pulpit talent. Remember that the service is to be on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

"The enterprising people of Audubon have put a very neat little sail-boat upon the lake at that place, and are building another of much larger dimensions. We enjoyed a very pleasant sail there on Thursday last, in company with Brother Wall, of the Journal, with Mr. McDonald as sailing master. A spanking breeze was blowing, and Mac made the little boat waltz off first on one ear and then on the other, in a way that is a perfect mystery to a land-lubber—like Wall. We've had experience in that line before—in White Bear."—[Glyndon Gazette.

We are glad to know the good citizens of Audubon have placed so fine a boat on the beautiful little lake there. But we are pained beyond expression to hear that Chambers has been on the lake again, since he came so near drowning in White Bear last summer. Can we never beat nor persuade any sense into you, Chambers? Or shall we, after all our talking to you—nights and Sundays—have to appoint a guardian to preside over your conduct! Now, Chambers, D-O-N'-T do it some more!

REV. MR. MILLSPAUGH being absent, there will be no Sunday School or Service at the Episcopal Church on Sunday next, 21st inst.

There is a large emigration passing over the line of the Northern Pacific R. R. destined to settle in the valley of the Red River of the North. Hundreds are now waiting for overland conveyance at Thunder Bay.

FOR the most pure Liquors of different grades and ALL KINDS go to Starcher's Grocery Store.

GO TO Lamont & Wilson's whenever you want to treat yourself to something very nice in the provision, fruit, or "liquid" lines. They always have it.

ECKFORD & RYAN, fashionable Tailors and Clothiers, at Bismarck, advertise in the great family journal to-day. The senior has been in town this week soliciting measures, and it is universally conceded that when "Pete" commences to buzz you about a coat or pair of breeches he knows just what he is talking about. Good goods, nice fit, and low prices, is what's the trouble with this firm.

PORT BYRON White Lime for sale by
13-tf A. A. WHITE.

WE acknowledge receipt of the initial number of the Minneapolis Evening Mail—the new daily paper just established in the Lowell of the Northwest. It is a handsome sheet, and chock full of news, life, and ability. Long live the "Mail," and its competent proprietors.

STRAWBERRIES are ripening fast.

THREE lumbermen are reported as lost in the Long Lake region, southeast of Brainerd. They have been gone from camp since last Friday, and no tidings of them yet received. The name of one is Clark. A man was lost for four days in the same region recently, and died soon after getting back to the camp. The country being all grown up with dense foliage, and being an uninhabited wild it is dangerous to penetrate it without being "well fixed."

THE Detroit Record has come up to the rack for Averill for re-election to Congress this fall in this District in an extended article. Hut, tut, Ball; why the thusity of such a peculiar hensity?

The question now is, what is the difference in the price of muskrat skins in this town and just above Fort Ripley? Answer next week.—[Sauk Rapids sentinel.

Don't know any thing about Muskrats and "sich." Russell (our M. C.) has for his legend "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's." So perhaps Old Cæsar can give you some information. We put him under "tribute" anyhow—he is sure to involve something good from his inner consciousness.—[Fort Ripley Cor. to Sentinel.

Rat skins in Brainerd are worth twenty-five cents per "musk;" now, what are they worth down there?

L. C. CURRIER, two doors east of Starcher's, Laurel street, has just put in an immence stock of fresh ground family flour, corn meal, Graham flour and feed, in connection with his fine grocery store. All his goods are choice and sold at lowest living prices.

LAMONT & WILSON are constantly receiving the finest goods in the grocery, fruit, provision, liquor and cigar lines that the lower markets afford.

THE STEAM PLOW arrived last Saturday and is now busily at work on the section adjoining Glyndon on the northwest. The severe rains we have had for the last week made the ground so soft that it has given them some trouble, but to-day they are turning over an acre and a half an hour without any difficulty. We hope next week to be able to give drawings of the machine accompanied by a full description. So far the plow seems to be a decided success, but of course a fuller test will be needed to satisfy everybody. We will keep our readers posted as to the amount of work it does, cost of operating it, etc.—[Glyndon Gazette.

CAN'T RAISE FRUIT, HEY!—Mr. Henry Way, who lives two miles southwest of this place, brought into our office, on Wednesday of this week, a transcendent crab apple, which measured one inch and a fourth in circumference. His trees have only been transplanted from the nursery one year, and he expects a pretty fair crop of fruit this season. Henry is our regular stand-by on prodigies, and it won't be a great while till we can chronicle another phenomenon of some kind or other, in which he will play a prominent part.—[Audubon Journal.

What is the phenomenon, Wall?—We await in breathless suspense to know, for you have "riz" our curiosity, terrible. If it was in Brainerd, we could make a good square guess; but as it isn't, we can't for the life of us think (!)

EVERYBODY goes to Lamont & Wilson's for "nice things," 'cause they've got 'em, and sell cheap.

FOR the best family Groceries and lowest prices go to Starcher's.

CHAMBERS, the "Glyndon man," has been a-w-a-y down to Fergus Falls lately, and the Gazette is full of accounts of travels. If the world is as big the other way as it is from Glyndon to Fergus Falls, it must be a whopper! Eh, Chambers!

DETROIT Audubon, Glyndon, Morehead, and Fargo, are all going to celebrate the Fourth, as well as Brainerd. This is good. We wager that all those towns and their good people are with us on the Centennial question, too—they are the Centennial sort, you see.

100 BUSHELS POTATOES FOR SALE, large and nice. Price $1.00 per bushel delivered on cars, in barrels, or sacks. Address cash orders to S S. Gardner, Wadena, Minn.

The American Sardine Co.'s Boneless Sardines, are much better, and less than half the cost of imported Sardines.

A KIND REMEMBRANCE.

Upon the retirement from the Land Department N. P. R. R., Mr. S. M. Spaulding, who has so long been Chief Clerk therein, was presented with a handsome gift, in the shape of a purse of money, by his office colleagues. We give below the letter of the "boys" accompanying the gift, and Mr. Spaulding's reply:

BRAINERD, MINN., June 13th, 1874.

S. M. Spaulding, Esq., Chief Clerk:

DEAR SIR.—Your fellow-associates in the office of the Land Department of the N. P. R. R. take this opportunity, as you are about resigning your position as Chief Clerk, to express our regret that connections so long and so pleasantly held are to be severed, at the same time congratulating you upon being called to a higher position, easier work and metropolitan surroundings. While wishing for you a pleasant and profitable future, and extending the right hand of fellowship in saying our farewells, without letting that right hand know what its fellow is doing, accept from the left hand (not, however, as a left handed compliment,) the enclosed token of remembrance, not in any way to be considered as the measure of our esteem, but as an expression only of our esteem and good will.

Very truly, your friends,
THE EMPLOYEES OF THE GEN'L OFFICE }
LAND DEPT. N. P. R. R., Brainerd, Minn. }

BRAINERD, MINN., June 15th, 1874.

The Employees of the Gen'l Office Land Dept. N. P. R. R. Co.:

GENTLEMEN.—Your communication, by the hand of Mr. Kopper, and contents, are received. For your kind wishes and substantial remembrance, I thank you most sincerely.

It is not unusual where numbers are associated together, for them, upon the retiring of one of their members, to present him with some keepsake, but I had not expected such from our small corps; it is, therefore, doubly a surprise and gratification to receive so generous a gift, and I beg to assure you I shall "put it away" where it will be to me a reminder of the pleasant years passed together. I wish also to thank you for the uniform kindness which I have always received from each and every one and while I have essentially severed my connection with the Land Department, I shall not forget, and trust shall not be forgotten by, my fellow-associates.

Again thanking you for the "right hand of fellowship" so cordially extended, and especially the other hand that "shipped" the responsibility so munificently, I bid you all affectionately, Farewell.

I am, very truly yours,
S. M. SPAULDING.

"WHEN DUTY CALLS, 'TIS OUR'S TO OBEY."—Being on the outskirts of the town, to the east, a few days ago, taking a walk, we sat down to rest and contemplate the things that were round about us; it was a dark, dismal day; it was a log we were seated upon—a once proud monarch of the forest, some six inches through at the butt. The town was at our back, some distance back of us; in front lay a wilderness—one of the pathless, howling variety; soon a wolf piped forth his dismal lay, as he lay in a neighboring thicket just over the ravine; he was one of your gray, bounty sort, on whose head was set a price; it was probably the first good square gaze he had ever enjoyed of a white man—a good-looking white man—and so he was vociferous in his expressions of delight; we presume it was delight, for we should have been very sorry to think he viewed us in the light of an intruder. He kept on howling some, and we feared, lest it might become monotonous, or something, and so we got up off the log and wended our way rather toward the abode of civilization than otherwise; you see, we just happened to think that we had been gone a long time from our humble cot, and that though it was only about 2 o'clock p. m., tea *might possibly* be waiting for us; the wolf, in the meantime, rather increased the volume of his lay, and seemed to be stirring about a little, and wasn't laying down no how. We like to hear wolves howling; there is a something in their voice that is sort of fascinating like; we are a total stranger to the *fear* of wolves. It was with a good deal of reluctance that we could consent to forsake the haunts of this wolf; but we always believed it wrong to spend too much time in idleness, and our conscience so pricked us for loafing around in a lazy walk, that we at once resolved to shake off the spell and go home at once—besides, supper *might possibly* be getting cold. So, we quickened our pace, and after having started in on a noble resolution we felt that what was worth doing at all was worth doing well, and so we almost cantered along through the forest, so anxious were we to make amends for the first half-hour of our walk. The enchanting music of the wolf was even much more distinct and charming than at first, and we were sorely tempted to tarry; but happening to think of the passage in the Bible that says, "whatsoever thou doest, do with all thy might." Our duty was now plain, and throwing the temptation to stay, to the dogs, we at once struck into the most animated gallop, smashing over the brushwood, plunging through mud-holes, leaping over logs, and fulfilling the scriptural injunction both in letter and spirit, to the best of our humble ability. We came into the suburbs of the town at about two-forty, and upon arriving at our vine-clad domicile, the concern for our welfare was intense, among those we loved, as our appearance gave evidence of great fatigue. We assured them that it was a more trifle, and that having been bantered up town, by a Swede woodsawyer, we had sawed up a cord of oak wood in fifteen minutes, just to show him it could be done.

P. S.—We have not heard from the wolf since, but presume he is enjoying moderately good health.

PROPERTY ASSESSMENT.—The following is the assessed valuation of property—personal and real—within the corporate limits of the City of Brainerd for the year 1874:

Value of town lots, including structures thereon	$229,902 00
Value of lands, not including structures thereon	6,986 00
Value of structures thereon	925 00
Total value of real estate	$237,413 00
Valuation of personal property	71,052 00
Total valuation	$308,465 00
Value of real estate exempt from taxation	16,132 00
Total value of taxable property	$292,333 00

The Brainerd Tribune.

M. C. RUSSELL, Editor and Proprietor.

THE NEWS.

The Public Debt.

The following is the May statement of the public debt:

Six per cent. bonds	$1,213,967,900
Five per cent. bonds	510,279,000
Total coin bonds	1,724,246,900
Lawful money debt	14,678,300
Matured debt	4,321,200
Legal tender notes	382,076,777
Certificates of deposit	56,050,000
Fractional currency	46,538,694
Coin certificat.	33,179,500
Total without interest	517,844,227
Total debt	2,261,091,027
Total interest	33,364,693
Cash in treasury, coin	81,958,979
" " currency	11,177,703
Special deposit held for redemption of certificates of deposit as provided by law	56,050,000
Total in treasury	149,186,681
Debt, less cash in treasury	2,145,268,438
Decrease during the month	4,456,838
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Company, interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest accrued, and not paid	1,615,487
Interest paid by United States	22,386,691
Interest repaid by transportation of mails, etc	5,095,450
Balance of interest paid by United States	17,291,241

Railroad News.

The first suit under the Wisconsin railroad law was decided at Watertown on the 6th inst. Conductor Fitzgerald, of the Madison and Watertown train, as agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad company, was arrested for refusing to allow a man to ride from Waterloo to Watertown for three cents a mile. The case was submitted to a jury, who returned a verdict against the railroad company, according to the provisions of the bill. The fine cannot be less than $200.

The Managers of the Chicago and Alton Railroad have made a compromise with the striking brakemen at Bloomington, offering $45 per month, which offer was immediately accepted by a number of those who had struck. The Company refuse to re-employ those who started the strike.

The annual election of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad Company, resulted in the re-election of the old management.

Crimes and Accidents.

A child of Thomas McIntyre was burned to death in a burning building in New York on the 6th inst.

Hiram Smith, found guilty of being an accomplice in the murder of Charles Wenham, at Watertown, New York, in January, 1873, has been sentenced to be hanged July 24th.

Halsey's flouring mills, in Chicago, were burned on the 5th inst., by an incendiary; loss $40,000.

R. C. Smith, a well known real estate dealer, and an old citizen of Detroit, committed suicide with prussic acid. Cause, mental derangement, caused by financial troubles.

J. McDermott, saloon keeper, of Jeffersonville, Ind., said to be under the influence of liquor most of the time, murdered his wife and then suicided.

The East.

The spring meeting of the American Jockey Club opened at Prospect Park on the 6th inst.

The census just taken shows the population of Providence, R. I., to be 99,593. The prolonged suspension of work at the delaine mills diminished the population about 2,000. The old city has gained 15,500, or 22½ per cent in four years, and 15,120 have recently been annexed from North Providence.

Hon Julius C. Banister, of Boston, a member of the Massachusetts Senate, died June 2.

Jay Gould is said to be figuring to obtain possession of the Erie road again. He is reported to have made bids for proxies to control the election of directors.

Several Irish gentlemen have signified their intention to attend the International Rifle Match, to be held at New York next fall.

Wall street money market was considerably affected by the publication of the President's views on finance.

Buffalo, N. Y., has several cases of trichinæ spiralis.

The Democratic State Central Committee of Ohio, have changed the time of the State Convention from July 16th to August 26th.

The crusaders of Pittsburg, Pa., are making an effort to start a daily paper in the interests of temperance.

The stage drivers' strike in New York was unsuccessful. The hod-carriers of the city have struck for an increase of wages.

The N. Y. Herald publishes a communication from Henri Rochefort, giving his version of the history of France from the first contemplation of the Franco-German War, the Communist's life in New Caledonia, and his escape therefrom.

The steamship Colorado, which recently left New York for Yokohama, took out a full set of astronomical instruments for Prof. Davidson's transit of Venus expedition to the coast of Japan; also a car-load of Gatling guns for the Mikado.

A "Miami" base ball contest recently occurred in Hartford, Conn. One man had a finger broken, another his jaw broken and six teeth knocked out, and the third received a severe cut in his head, which threatens a fatal result.

The West.

Oregon has elected the entire democratic state ticket.

The area sown in wheat last season in the states of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Ohio, and Wisconsin, is estimated in round numbers at 3,500,000 acres. Reports make the increase the present crop year 1,367,753 acres, or a total area of 14,812,311 acres.

A dispatch from Prescott, Arizona, says the chief Cachise is very ill and not expected to recover. He imagines the spirits of white men murdered by him are leaving his flesh.

During a parade of Robinson's circus at Indianapolis recently, two buffaloes escaped from their keepers and rushed through the crowd, severely injuring an old lady and baby, and creating a general stampede.

Small-pox is prevalent at Elko, Nev. The Indians in the vicinity have the disease, and people are fleeing from the town.

Sunfield township, Mich., has a veteran office-holder in the person of Supervisor John Dow, who has occupied that position 36 years.

Crop reports from various portions of Michigan are encouraging; in some fields of wheat, however, the grain appears thin and does not indicate an average crop.

There was an immense gathering of Grangers at Paola, Kan., May 30. The Independent party, as they call themselves, are making great progress in the way of organization in that state.

The South.

The corner-stone of the new Merchant's Exchange building in St. Louis was laid on the 6th inst.

Thos. Swan, the leader of the rioters in the cemetery at Memphis on Decoration Day, who is now awaiting trial, publishes a card denying that his friends theatened to sack the city because of his arrest.

Everything is quiet at Little Rock. June 5 was observed as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, in pursuance of a proclamation of Gov. Baxter.

Charles Claiborne, late Clerk of the U. S. District Court, in Louisiana, absconded with a large amount of money belonging to litigants, estimated from $30,000 to $100,000

The suspension of the commercial firm of J. U. Payne & Co., of New Orleans, is announced.

Ex-Gov. Thomas E. Bramlette, of Kentucky, was married, June 3, at Louisville, to Mrs. Mary J. Adams, daughter of Dr. C. C. Graham, of that city.

Dr. Sears, agent of the Peabody southern school fund, has written to the State Superintendent of Tennessee, indorsing his course in preparing to close the schools of Tennessee, in case the civil rights bill becomes a law.

It is said that at Memphis the colored population are becoming excited over the civil rights bill and for other causes, and serious riots are apprehended. It is asserted that several hundred of them are drilling nights, outside the city.

The prisoners at the Jefferson city, Mo., State Prison rebelled on account of the bad quality of food furnished them recently, and a serious riot was prevented by conceding to their demands.

Gen. Baxter, of Arkansas, is daily sending arms to different counties in the state, to arm the militia, with a design to intimidate and overawe colored voters, and prevent election of republican delegates to the constitutional convention. So recent dispatches state.

A Little Rock special says the sheriff of Vaughon county, Treasurer Kenyon, Supervisor Murphy and several other leading republicans in Jefferson county were arrested a week ago for treason, and thrown into jail.

General.

The scientific party to observe the transit of Venus, sailed from New York on the 7th inst., in the U. S. steamer Swatara.

The French communists, Rochefort, Paine, and Benedict, have sailed for Europe.

James F. Babcock, formerly of the New Haven Palladium, has been made City Judge of New Haven, Ct., by the Democrats in the Legislature.

Advices from Kansas City, report the total drive of Texan stock 150,000 head, nearly 50 per cent. less than anticipated. One hundred and five thousand have already passed Salt Fork, 80,000 for Ellsworth and 25,000 for Wichita. There will be 35,000 in the vicinity of Salt Fork soon, leaving 10,000 yet to arrive. The stock is the best ever driven, being large, good cattle. Business there has become more active.

Jefferson Davis sailed from Liverpool on the 4th inst., for home.

Two trotting horses came in collision at Prospect Park, New York, recently, fatally injuring both.

The will of J. Edgar Thompson, after providing for his family, devotes the balance of his property to supporting orphans of railroad employes killed in the service.

The Senate committee on commerce will recommend the passage of the bill directing President Grant to have prepared and presented to Capt. John Horn, jr., of Detroit, a gold medal, in recognition of his heroic and humane efforts at rescuing at different times, and at the risk of his own life, 100 men, women and children from drowning in the Detroit river.

The Brewers' National Association, in session at Boston, adjourned on the 5th instant. The next meeting is to be held at Cincinnati.

There were shipped from New York on the 6th inst. the following amount in specie:—$721,000, $300,000 being for Havana; of the total, $640,000 is gold coin.

The twenty-second annual convention of the International Typographical Union commenced its session in St. Louis, June 1st. Nearly 100 delegates were present from all parts of the country.

The dam at the Colchester Wheel Works, in Colchester, Conn., has broken away, carrying with it the building used as a spoke mill and two bridges. One hundred feet of the most substantial part of the dam is carried off.

In a trot at Philadelphia, between the pacer Copperbottom and Goldsmith Maid, for a purse of $2,500, the Maid won in three straight heats. Time, 2:25½, 2:24¾, 2:25½.

Washington.

Felix R. Brunot, Robt. Campbell, Nathan Bishop, Wm. E. Dodge, John V. Farwell and John H. Stuart, Indian commissioners, have written to the President resigning the office.

The President has given to Senator Jones, and through him all concerned, a memorandum embodying his views on the financial question. The President favors hard money and free banking; and intimates a veto for the pending financial bill, should it pass in its present shape.

Asst. Sec'y Sawyer is spoken of as successor to Mr. Jay, as minister to Austria

The new secretary of the treasury has taken hold of the affairs of the department with great energy; among his first orders is one discharging all persons on the pay-rolls who have not given, in labor, an equivalent for the salary paid. There are said to be a large number of these sinecure positions.

The names of Gen. Fuller, of Toledo, Wm. Brown, of Louisville, and Wm. E. Chandler, who formerly held the position, are mentioned in connection with the assistant secretaryship of the treasury.

Rear Admiral Stanley, of the United States navy, has been retired. This promotes Commander Mullaney to be rear admiral on the active list.

The House committee on elections have agreed not to report the resolution reciting that the delegate from Utah, Mr. Cannon, had been proven to be a polygamist. It is thought the matter will be postponed till next session.

Solicitor of the Treasury, Banfield has resigned, his resignation to take effect on the appointment of his successor.

J. C. Bancroft Davis, the present Assistant Secretary of State, it is said, will succeed Mr. Bancroft as Minister at Berlin. The latter-named gentleman is to come home to finish his book, having already leased, according to rumor, a house in Washington.

Congressmen express the opinion that the final adjournment will certainly take place at the time set—June 22nd.

A bill has been introduced in the House providing for the immediate removal of the Governor and Board of Public Works of the District, for the dissolution of the District legislature at the end of the present session, and for the reorganization of the government by an election in December for a municipal assembly.

Foreign.

Advices from the city of Mexico say that a revolution against the government is inevitable.

The Italian Senate has given its approval to a treaty of commerce with Mexico, and a postal convention with Brazil.

It is reported that a serious mutiny has broken out amongst several battalions of the Spanish republican troops in the province of Guipuscoa.

The American pilgrims, on the 5th inst., went in procession to the grotto of Our Lady of Lourdes. They carried the American flag. Large crowds witnessed the procession, and uncovered and saluted the pilgrims with loud cheers as they passed. The sacred banner which was brought from America was presented at the shrine. At the close of the ceremonies the pilgrims proceeded to Marseilles to take the steamer for Covita Vecchia. All were in good health.

In Cuba the Government has commenced the collection of the $20-per-head tax decreed some time ago upon the slave-owners for each slave in their possession.

The British House of Commons has adopted a proposition that public houses in towns of 2,500 population and over shall be kept open from 7 A. M. to 12 P. M.

A treaty has been made between Mexico and Italy for the extradition of criminals.

A Paris dispatch states that the Council of War has pronounced a verdict of guilty against M. Melvil Bloncourt, deputy for the Guadaloupe, for participating in the acts of the Commune, and condemned him to death.

Congressional Summary.

Senate.

Tuesday, June 2.—Bills were reported and placed on the calendar as follows: For the better organization of United States courts in Louisiana; reducing the fees of pension agents; and the bill amending the customs and revenue laws.——Morning hour having expired, the Senate resumed consideration of the Indian appropriation bill, and a number of amendments of an unimportant character, submitted by the committee, were agreed to. The bill was then passed.——The resolution in regard to cheap transportation was taken up, but before its final disposition, the Senate went into executive session, and thereafter adjourned.

House.

The bill in relation to courts and judicial officers in Utah was passed by a vote of 159 yeas to 55 nays.——A bill was passed authorizing the discontinuance of work on certain public buildings. Some other business in relation to public buildings was transacted, when the House took a recess till evening.

Senate.

Wednesday, June 3.—The following bills passed: To amend the charter of the Freedmen's Savings and Trust Co.; explanatory of the act in relation to savings banks; the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill, and the pension appropriation bill.——The resolution in relation to cheap transportation was then considered, but without final action, the Senate went into executive session and thereafter adjourned.

House.

The bill for the termination of the treaty of 1858, between the United States and Belgium, was passed.——Senate amendments to the army appropriation bill were considered, and the bill sent to a conference committee, as was also the bill increasing pensions in certain cases.——The conference report on the navy appropriation bill was agreed to.——The bill extending the time for the presentation of war claims was recommitted.——The bill providing for improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi river was considered, but without final action the House took a recess till evening.

Senate.

Thursday, June 4.—The bill to remove the political disabilities of Fitzhugh Lee and Van R. Morgan was passed.——The bill providing for the collection of money from the Pacific railroad was referred.——A resolution was placed on the calendar relating to a statue of Admiral Farragut; also a bill disapproving the act of Dakota legislature relating to collection of demands against vessels.——The cheap transportation resolutions were then taken up, pending discussion on which, a committee of conference was appointed on the Senate amendments to the Freedmen's Trust Co. bill.——Adjourned.

House.

The following bills were passed: For the further security of navigation on the Mississippi; for the deepening of the channel at the mouth of the Mississippi; for the establishment of life-saving stations and houses of refuge on sea and lake coasts, and to prevent the introduction of infectious diseases.——Senate amendments to the bill in regard to savings banks, and to the military academy appropriation bill were concurred in.——A joint resolution passed to provide a site for a statue of Gen. Nathaniel Greene; also a resolution relating to the Hot Springs reservation in Arkansas.——Pending debate on the bill for improvement of the Mississippi, the House took a recess till evening.

Senate.

Friday, June 5.—A committee of conference was appointed on the Senate amendments to the army appropriation bill.——The bill for the relief of certain settlers on public lands was reported upon favorably.——A memorial of 2,000 citizens of Illinois for a double track railroad from the Mississippi to the Atlantic ocean was referred.——The bill in relation to public documents was then considered, and pending discussion the Senate adjourned.

House.

A conference report on the diplomatic appropriation bill was agreed to.——The bill admitting free of duty articles intended for the centennial was passed.——The bill for the improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi was then considered, and after the adoption of an amendment providing for the construction of the Ft. St. Philip canal, was passed.——The House then took a recess until evening, for the consideration of business of the committee on public lands.

Senate.

Saturday, June 6.—The Senate was not in session.

House.

Bills were passed, providing for a commission of engineers on Mississippi levee improvement; for the prepayment of postage on printed matter; to prevent straw bids for carrying mails; and for adjusting salaries of postmasters.——The deficiency bill was discussed, and a conference committee ordered.——Adjourned.

Senate.

Monday, June 8.—Bills were passed: Incorporating the First Presbyterian church at Salt Lake; authorizing medals commemorative of the first meeting of Congress; in relation to United States district courts; and the bill repealing moieties.——Bills were placed on the calendar establishing life-saving stations on sea and lake coasts; for the collection of United States dues from Pacific railroad; and authorizing a bridge across the Mississippi near La Crosse.——Conference reports in relation to pensions were made and agreed to, and a conference committee appointed on the deficiency appropriation bill.——Adjourned.

House.

A motion to take the civil rights bill from the Speaker's table, and refer it, was negatived—yeas 136, nays 186.——The Colorado admission bill was passed.——Bills were introduced: To abolish the western district of Arkansas, and to increase revenue, festrain gambling, etc.——The bill equalizing bounties was reported, but the House refused to suspend the rules to pass it.——The Louisiana contested election case was taken up, but not definitely acted upon.——Adjourned.

A Husband Sold.

Some years since, when all the world was mad upon lotteries, the Irish cook of a middle-aged, single gentleman, drew from his hand her earnings and savings of some years. Her employer was anxious to know the cause, and she told him that having repeatedly dreamed that a certain number was a great prize, she had bought the whole ticket. He called her a fool and never lost a chance to tease her on the subject. She seemed to take his taunts in good humor, saying it would all turn out right by-and-by.

One morning he opened his paper at breakfast, and saw it announced that the very number that Bridget dreamed about and bought, had drawn the great prize—one hundred thousand dollars!

Bridget was summoned, and the wily gentleman proceeded to inform her that he had long valued her as a friend, and being desirous to settle himself for life, he would be willing to make her his wife, if she had no objection. Bridget had always thought him a dear, good man, and would be glad to do anything to please him. So he finished breakfast, told Bridget to put on her best things, the parson was sent for, and made them one that very morning.

After it was all over, the cautious husband said to the bride:

"Well, Bridget, you have made two good hits to-day; you have got a good husband, and now bring me the lottery ticket you and I have laughed so much about."

"Please don't laugh any more about that; I knew there was nothing in the dreams, and I sold it to the butcher a month ago!"

English Children.

American men and women are nervous, and naturally have nervous children, of slender physique, and easily excited into precocious intelligence, which is considered genius. Instead of letting the little creature suck its fists and grow fat it is jumped, and danced, and confused, and made to repeat like a parrot. The English method of placing young children in the hands of experienced nurses and making them responsible is much better. A large, airy nursery at the top of the house; a good, clean, wholesome Belgian, Swiss or Swedish woman to take charge of it; breakfast of oatmeal porridge and milk; dinners of roast or boiled beef or mutton, and rice pudding; tea of bread and butter, milk and fruit, with no confectionery or "pieces" between meals, and no late visits or rides with mamma. In such a quiet, uneventful atmosphere the baby grows and thrives best, the child is subject to less excitement, and with healthy and regular habits, lays the foundation of an excellent constitution, while the mother is not worn out by its constant presence, or made nervous by being constantly harassed with giving directions to ignorant and inexperienced nurses.

"Kintuck."—A Colorado Legend.

BY FRANK TRIPLETTE.

"How long?" did you say, young feller, had I been livin' here?
Well nigh as I kin kalkerlate, hit's onter fifteen year;
Thar wasn't no railroads running, nor even thought of them,
But the cattle trains was bull-whacked by a bully lot er men;
Thar warn't no courts in them days, and the only law was "shoot,"
And the quickest on the trigger war sure to win his suit.
I mind a little feller that folks called "Old Kaintuck,"
What carried a big bowie and a heart plumb full of pluck;
He war a ring-tailed squealer from the roarin' river Salt,
And was mighty fond of winnin' and likewise Bourbon malt.
He always winned his battles, though he warn't much on the talk,
But oh etarnal sarpint! how quick he'd walk the chalk
Of any human critter that you have ever see,
Ef they would dar to cross him, when he war on a spree.
I 'member "Bloody" Jackson, a vicious sort er cuss,
That was a pizen pagin on kickin' up a muss.
But he run agin Kintucky on one barmy, summer day,
And of all the fights on record, I've heerd a many say,
Thar warn't not one to equal this here for grit or nerve,
For Jack war old chawed rosin, and Kintuck he wouldn't swerve;
Hit was all about Jack's woman that that thar fuss begin,
For Kintuck had tuck his davy that by the powers of sin,
Ef "Bloody" Jackson struck her (and that war Jack's kind er style),
He'd bust him sure as shootin' even ef his hide should spile.
For Kintuck he liked the wimmen, and war kind in his sort er way,
And I've heerd fellers what know'd him often and often say,
They've know'd him to give to poor ones the last red cent he had,
And for that kind er heathen, yer know, that that wasn't bad.
But I'm getting away from the subjict (ef yer hev it I'd like a chaw),
Which war Kintuck's method of practicing bowie-knife law.
Well, Jack sure 'nuff got benzined and went for Moll with a stick,
And Kintuck, though more'n forty rod off, he plain heerd every lick.
But he didn't want no advantage, so he fill'd his kag up full,
And piled into Jack, the pagin, as mad as a red-hot bull.
And it war real beautiful, the battle that war fit;
They gouged and tore and yelled and swore and cut and shot and bit—
"Bloody" Jack, he fit like a chicken that's got a sight of blood,
But Kintuck war like them gyants, what lived afore the flood.
For though Jack mauled and cut him, he never said a word,
But slashed away with his bowie, like a well becled fightin' bird.
At last they 'gind to weaken, and then the folks could see
That Jack would never lick Moll again when he war on a spree,
For he laid stretched out a gaspin', like a dog that pants for wind,
But his smile war like a woman's, or a child's that's never sinned;
"I throws up my hand in this game, boys, and my checks' passes in,
For I've bucked agin a game this time, as luck wouldn't let me win;
And now Kintuck, old partner, let's shake before I've passed
To the land where we all must vamose, (for death will win at last!)
I owe you no grudge, old feller, and—crawl closer—would you see
That Moll don't want for nuthin'—for she'll miss even me.
I war hard at the best—I own it—but I kep' the wolf from the door:
Kintuck I free forgive you, and now—good bye—once more"—
With that he died, and Kintuck war weepin' like a chile,
But Jack he wore a quiet and peaceful kinder smile;
For all this stuff 'bout sinners dyin' sich horrid deaths
Is bosh—I've seen a hundred gasp out their dyin' breaths;
For God, who made us, give us sich mighty diff'rent ways;
Thar's some as sweats and cusses, and some as preach and prays,
And God forgives as easy, with mercy jist the same,
The saints that sing in meetin' and the sinner that dies game;
For all of them's appinted, and has their work to do,
And the honors in the game's to them as hoes their rows straight through—
Now this may sound some singler to all yer city men,
But ef it hadn't been for Jack and sich, jist tell me where you'd been,
Not settin' here a listenin', for the Injuns or the bar
Would be a-chewin' of yer bones, or liftin' of yer har.

JUGGLERY EXTRAORDINARY.

Performances in a Siamese Temple—Some Remarkable Stories.

A correspondent of the World, purporting to write from Siam, and claiming to have been admitted to a performance of the royal jugglers during the corronation ceremonies, gives an account of what he saw, as follows. It is as good reading as if it were true, and one can believe as much of it as he likes:

"By degrees, as my eyes grew used to the dim gloom, I began to look about me. The place was a square vault, so lofty that I could not see the ceiling, and I should say not less than 100 paces long and wide. All around the sides rose gigantic columns, carved into images of Boodha always, yet with 1,000 variations from the central plan, 1,000 freaks of fancy, 1,000 grotesques, through which shone, the more effectively for the departures, the eternal calm, the stagnant imperturbed ecstasy of apathy of Boodha's remarkable face, with the great peddant ears, and the eyes looking out beyond you into the supreme wistfulness of Nieban—a face that once seen can never be forgotten. By degrees I came to see the plan of this evidently subterranean vault, and to look with wonder upon the simple grandeur of its massive architecture, which was severely plain, except so far as the carving of the great columns went. At the furthest end of the hall, resting against the columns, was a raised dais or platform, covered with red cloth. This stage was raised between three and four feet above the floor of the vault, and was about 35 or 40 feet deep and 150 broad. Behind it a curtain of red cloth hung down from the capitals of the towering columns. In front of the stage, just about the spot where the pulpit of the orchestra in a Greek theatre would be, was a tripod-shaped altar, with a broad censer upon it, in which was burning a scented oil, mixed with gums and aromatic woods, that diffused through the whole vault a pungent, sacramental odor.

Suddenly there was a wild and startling crash of barbaric music from under the stage—gongs, drums, cymbals, and horns—and with wonderful alertness and a really indiscribable effect, a band of naked men came from out behind the curtains, bearing each a scented torch in his hand, climbed the columns with the agility of monkeys, and lighted each a hundred lamps, strung from the base almost of the columns sheer up to the apex of the vault, which, I could now see, rose in a lofty dome, that doubtless pierced far up into the interior of the pagoda proper, the appearance of which outside I have described. The illumination from from multitudinous lamps was very bright and brilliant, too soft to be dazzling or overpowering, yet so penetrating and pervasive that one missed nothing of the perfect light of the day. I could distinctly trace the ascending and diminishing rings of the cupola above us, and the rows of brick work, only thinly whitewashed, that supported it.

The din of the horrible orchestra increased, and a band of old women came out from under the stage singing (or rather shrieking out) the most diabolical chant that I ever heard. The red curtain fluttered a little, there was a dull thud, and there, right before us, stood a very old man, wrinkled, with very long hair and beard white as cotton fleece. His finger nails were several inches long, and his sunken jaws were horribly diversified with two long teeth, yellow and ogreish. He was naked, except for a breech-cloth, and his shrunken muscles shone with oil. He took the censer in his hands and blew his breath into it until the flame rose twenty feet high, red and furious; then, with a sudden jerking motion, he tossed the burning oil toward the crowd of squatting spectators. It shot toward them a broad sheet of terrible flame—it descended upon them a shower of roses and japonicas, more than could have been gathered in a cart. Turning the censer bottom upward, he spun it for a minute upon the point of his long thumb nail, then flung it disdainfully away toward the audience. It struck the pavement with a metallic clang, bounced, and rose, with sudden expanse of wings, a shrieking eagle, frightened horribly and seeking flight toward the summit of the dome. The old man gazed a moment upward, then, seizing the tripod upon which the censer had stood, he sent its legs apart with a nervous hand, straightened them against his knee, and hurled them, dartlike, toward the eagle. They glanced upward with a gilded flash, and instantly the eagle came fluttering down to the pavement in our midst, dead; and three horrible cobras coiled about him, lifting their hooded heads defiantly, and flashing anger out of their glittering eyes. The music shrieked still wilder, the snakes coiled and plaited themselves together in a rythmic dance, lifting the dead eagle upon their heads, and presto! right in our midst there stood the tripod again, with its flickering flame, and its incense-savored breath. A more perfect illusion never was seen.

"That is Norodom," whispered Woun-Tajac in my ear. Another actor now came upon the scene whom I recognized to be the tall athlete, Tepada. Behind him came a smaller man, whose name, Woun-Tajac informed me, was Minhman, and a boy, probably 12 years old, called Tsin-ki. These four began some of the most wonderful athletic exhibitions that can be conceived. It is impossible to believe, unless you saw it, what work these men put human muscles to. I am not going to provoke the incredulity of your readers by attempting to describe the majority of them. In one feat Tepada seized Norodom by his long white beard, held him off at arm's length, and spun round with him until the old man's legs were horizontal to the athlete's shoulders. Then, while they still spun with the fury of dervishes, Minhman sprung up, seized upon Norodom's feet, and spun out a horizontal continuation of the ancient, and when Minhman was firmly established, the boy Tsin-ki caught to his feet in like manner, and the tall athlete, every muscle in him straining, continued to whirl the human jointless lever around. At last, slowing slightly, Tepada drew in his arms till the old man's white beard touched his body; there was a sudden strain, and the arms of the men from being horizontal became perpendicular, Norodom's head resting atop of Tepada's, Minhman's head upon Norodom's feet, and Tsin-ki's head on Mihmann's feet. A pause for breath, then the column of men was propelled into the air, and presto! Tepada's head was on the ground, Norodom's feet to his, Minhman's feet upon Norodom's head, Tsin-ki's feet on Minhman's head. Each had turned a somersault, and the column was unbroken!

I could fill several columns with descriptions of the most remarkable and unaccountable feats of magic performed by those wonderful jugglers, but I must refrain. One trick which Minhman performed was a very superior version of the mango tree feat of the Indian jugglers. He took an orange, cut it open, and produced a serpent. This he took down into the audience, and, borrowing a robe from one, cut the snake's head off and covered it with the robe. When the robe was lifted again, a fox was in place of the snake. The fox's head was cut off, two robes borrowed, and when they were raised, there was a wolf, which was killed with a sword. Three robes, and a leopard appeared; it was slain with a javelin. Four robes covered a most savage-looking buffalo, that was killed with an ax. Five robes covered in part, but not altogether, a lordly elephant, who, when the sword was pointed against him, seized Minhman by the neck and tossed him violently up. He mounted feet foremost, and finally clung by his toes to the capital of one of the columns. Tepada now leaped from the stage and alighted upon the elephant's shoulders. With a short sword he goaded the beast on the head until, shrieking, the unwieldy animal reared upon its hind feet, twined its trunk about one of the great columns, and seemed trying to lift itself from the ground and wrap its body around the great pillar. The music clashed out barbarously, Norodom flashed forth a dazzling firework of some sort, and the elephant had disappeared and Tepada lay upon the stage writhing in the folds of a great boa constrictor and holding up Minhman upon his feet.

During three hours the exhibition continued, feats of the sort I have described, each more wonderful than the one that preceded it, following one another in rapid succession. I shall content myself with describing the last and culminating wonder of the startling entertainment.

A perfectly formed and most lovely nautch girl sprang out upon the stage, and was hailed with universal exclamations of delight, everybody calling out her name, Luan-Prabany, as if it was a word of good omen. Her only dress was a short petticoat of variegated feather work. A wreath of rosebuds crowned her soft, short, black hair, and she wore a pearl necklace, as well as broad gold armlets and anklets. With a brilliant smile she danced exquisitely for some minutes to the accompaniment of a single pipe, then knelt and laid her head upon old Norodom's knee. The boy fanned her with a fan made of sweet fern leaves, Minhman fetched a lotus-shaped golden goblet, and Tepada poured into it from a quaint looking flask a fluid of a greenish hue. The old yogi-like Norodom took the goblet and blew his breath upon the contents, till they broke into a pale blue flame. This Tepada extinguished with his breath when Norodom held the goblet to Luan-Prabany's lips, and she drained the contents with a sigh. As if transfigured she suddenly sprang to her feet, her face strangely radiant, and began to spin giddily around in one spot. First the boy, then Minhman, then Tepada, tried to arrest her, but they no sooner touched her than she repelled them with a shock that thrilled them as if she had imparted an electric spark to them. Spinning constantly, with a bewilderingly rapid motion, the girl now sprang off the stage and down the hall, along by the foot of the columns, Tsin-ki, Minhman, and Tepada in active pursuit. In and out among the crowd they spun, the three chasing. Tepada seized hold of the chaplet that crowned her; it broke, and as she whirled along a spray of rosebuds was scattered from her brow in every direction. Anything more graceful never was seen. And now a greater wonder. At the extremity of the hall the three surrounded and would have seized her, when, still revolving, she rose slowly into the air and floated gently over our heads towards the stage, scattering roses as she went. At the brink of the stage she paused in mid-air; then, with a slight wing-like motion of her arms, mounted up, up, up toward the loftiest arch of the vault overhead. Suddenly old Norodom seized a bow and arrow and shot toward her. There was a wild shriek, a rushing sound, and the dancer fell with a crash to the flags of the floor, and laid there an apparently bloody mass. The music burst forth into a wild wail, and the chorus of old hags came tumultuously forth and bore her off in their arms.

Now, from behind the red curtain came a dozen strong men, bearing upon their shoulders a great leaden box, which they laid upon the front part of the stage. As they retired the old women came out, bringing a low couch, decorated with flowers and gold-embroidered drapery, upon which lay Luan-Prabany, decked forth in bridal garments, and sweetly sleeping. The couch with its sleeper was put quietly down upon the front of the stage and left there, while Norodom and Tepada went to the leaden box, and with hot irons tried to unseal it. 'That is Stung-Tieng's coffin,' whispered Woun to me; 'The old saint has been dead more than half a millennium.'

Quickly, eagerly it seemed to me, the two men broke open the fastenings of the coffin, until the side next the audience falling out at last, a teak box was discovered. This was pried open with a small crowbar, and what seemed a great bundle of nankeen taken out. Tepada and Norodom commenced to unwind this wrapping, which was very tight. Yard after yard was unwound and folded away by Minhman, and at last, after at least 100 yards of wrapping had been taken off, the dry, shriveled mummy of a small, old man was visible—eyes closed, flesh dry and hard—dead and dry as a smoked herring. Norodom tapped the corpse with a crowbar, and it gave a dull, wooden sound. Tepada tossed it up and caught it—it was stiff as a log. Then he placed the mummy upon Norodom's knees, and fetched a flask of oil, a flask of wine, and a censer burning with some pungent incense. Norodom took from his hair a little box of unguent, and prying open the mouth of the mummy with a cold chisel, showed that the dry tongue could rattle like a chip against the dry fauces. He filled the mouth with unguent and annointed the eyelids, nostrils, and ears. Then he and Tepada mixed the wine and oil, and carefully rubbed every part of the body with it. Then, laying it down in a reclining position, they put the burning censer upon the chest and withdrew a pace, while the drums and gongs and cymbals crashed and clattered, and the shrill, crackling treble of the chorus of old women rose hideously.

A breathless pause ensued—one, two, three minutes—and the mummy sneezed thrice, so violently as to extinguish the flame of the censer. A moment later the thing sat up, and stared blinking and vacant out around the vault—an old, old, wrinkled man, with mumbling cheeks, a shriveled breast and belly, and little tufts of white hair upon his chin and forehead. Tepada approached him reverently upon his knees bringing a salver, with wine and a wafer-cake. The old man did not notice him, but ate, drank, and then tottered to his feet, the feeblest decrepit old dotard that ever walked. In another moment he saw the nautch girl slumbering upon her couch; he scuffled feebly to her, and, mumbling, stooped as if to help his dim eyes to see her better. With a glad cry the maiden waked, clasped him in her arms and to her breast, and kissed him. Incomprehensible magic! He was no longer a monagenarian dotard, but a full-veined, fiery youth, who gave her kiss for kiss. How the transformation was wrought I have no idea, but there it was before our very eyes. The music grew soft and passionate, the chorus of the old women came out, and with strange Phallic songs and dances bore the two away—a bridal pair. I never expect again to behold a sight so wonderful as that whole transformation, which, I may mention, my learned Jesuit friend, to whom I described it, regards as a piece of pure symbolism. His explanation is too long and too learned to quote, but he connects the ceremony with the world-old myth of Venus and Adonis, and claims that it is all a form of sun-worship.

The show went on for some time longer with many curious feats. At the end of an hour the Phallic chorus sank into a dirge, the youth faded visibly; he was again the shrivelled dotard; he sighed, then breathed no more. Luan-Prabany retired sorrowfully; Norodom and Tepada wrapped the corpse again in its interminable shrouds, restored it to the coffin, sealed it carefully, and it was borne away again. The attendants climbed up to and extinguished the lights, I was blindfolded and led away again. I found myself once more at the doorway of the temple in the broad sunshine with my friends—and the mystic ceremonies of the great temple of Juthia were over, it may be for many years."

A Chinaman entered a store in Helena, Montana, the other day, and walking up to the counter, deposited a grasshopper thereon, saying, as he gazed upon the clerk with a confiding look: "He too much hoppee; all hoppee—stop him. You sabbee?" The obliging clerk at once commenced measuring off mosquito bar, to the intense delight of the heathen. The grasshoppers had been destroying his garden, and wanting to purchase some mosquito bar, but not knowing the name of the article, he brought the destroyer with him, and the clerk understood in a moment the article needed.

"Oh, Mary, my heart is breaking," said an Aberdeen lover to his Highland Mary. "Is it, indeed? So much the better for you, then," was the quiet reply. "Why, my idol?" "Because, Mr. McSmith, when its broken out and out, you can sell the pieces for gun-flints."

In the Desert.

BY JOHN PAUL.

The sands of the desert glowed hot and red,
The sun of the desert beat down,
Till it blistered the top of the Carmelite's head,
Just the round shaven spot on the crown.

An Arab swept up, bare-chested and brown,
"My tent door stands open," he said.
The monk found a wine-skin under his gown,
The Arab brought dates and bread.

"Kind Allah, we thank thee," the Arab cried,
When our simple repast was spread.
I fell to at once, but the monk replied,
"Nay, Sheik, thank the Lord instead."

Then the two argued loud and the two argued long
As to how their grace should be said;
But before they had got at the right or the wrong
I had finished both dates and bread.

When they turned to me, I could not declare
On a point so exceedingly fine,
But I rode away on the Arab's mare
With my friend the Carmelite's wine.

Just where my thanks are due I cannot decide,
But honors are easy, I think;
So Allah I thank for the mare I ride—
The Lord for the wine I drink.

—*In June Galaxy.*

General Items.

A flower mission—To make bread.

Garrotinghas been revived in New Orleans.

Constantinople gossips over the contents of sixteen daily newspapers.

A woman seventy years old drowned herself in Vermont recently, having become despondent through illness.

Asahel Mix of Polkville, Conn., a sprightly youth of 80, was married the other day to Bella Landon, aged 14. Who says that "crabbed age and youth cannot live together?"

An English writer estimates that there are 17,000 hymns in the English language. Of these 16,000 are or have been used in the Anglican Church, and the rest are used by the dissenting sects.

The Vendome column will be entirely reconstructed by the anniversary of its destruction in 1871. The bas-relief No. 54 has just been laid, leaving only four more spirals to be added, with the cup, pediment and statue.

The rumored betrothal of the Princess Beatrice, of England, to the Grand Duke Alexis, of Russia, is, if true, creditable to the Czar's strategy as a parent. With Victoria's daughter as a hostage at St. Petersburg, the English nobility will have to stop turning up their noses at Alexandrovna.

A vessel has recently been launched, to be called Brignoli. She must be a bark of note.—[*New York Sun.*] And pursue the even tenor of her way.—[*Brooklyn Argus.*] When she once reaches the high C's.—[*Commercial Advertiser.*

The high C's? She may pass the bar, but isn't it foolish to suppose she will ever get off soundings?

A distinguished English physician writes that he has observed that a peculiar and rather common deformity of the chest is caused by the habit of sucking the thumb in infancy and early childhood. He says that the weight of the arm on the thorax of the child during sleep, produces depression of the ribs in the line occupied by the arm when the thumb is placed in the mouth.

We learn from the Territorial Enterprise that a Methodist preacher, while engaged in a little game of draw poker at Salem, Oregon, the other evening, moved a little in his chair, when the hammer of his pistol caught in his pocket in some way and the weapon was discharged, frightening the divine's opponent in the game very badly. He wants to know what preachers carry pistols for.

It is reported that the steamer Queen Elizabeth, lost near Gibraltar, had on board one of the most valuable cargoes ever shipped from Calcutta. The entire value of the cargo is estimated at $2,540,000, including $1,650,000 worth of indigo, $250,000 worth of tea, and 415,000 worth of silk, shellac, and other articles. The vessel was valued at $135,000, making the aggregate loss $2,775,000. The vessel and cargo were insured for nearly $2,000,000.

A number of Indian skeletons have been exhumed from an ancient graveyard near Clarksville, Tenn. The foreheads are receding, and the jaws and nose very prominent, unlike the features of any tribe known to the earliest settlers. Flint weapons and pottery were found, and the graves were closed above and below with slabs of slate stone. Strangely enough a leaden bullet was found fastened in the shoulder bones of one of the skeletons.

The Grashdanian, a Russian paper noted for its good court intelligence, says that in numerous letters to her family and friends, the Duches of Edinburgh describes her life in England as one of perfect happiness. She speaks with great gratitude of the cordial and friendly reception she has met with from all with whom she has come into contact—the Queen, the royal family, the court, and the people at large. The letters have occasioned great satisfaction in St. Petersburg.

Within the last few years great improvements have been made in grape culture and wine making in Italy. Italian wine can now be sent abroad, across land and sea not only without any risk of spoiling, but actually gaining in strength and flavor after every voyage. The principal markets for Italian wines are Central and South America, Egypt, Turkey, and Russia. The importation into the United States, though on the increase, is hindered by the inability of the Italians to understand the requirements of the trade.

The steamship North arrived in England a few days since with a large cargo consisting of many hundred live South American cattle. The voyage from the Argentine Confederation was made in 24 days. After a few days rest and food the beeves were sold to Berkshire farmers at an average price of $80 a piece. It is said that these cattle can be bought, brought over, and landed in England at an outside cost of $25, exclusive of freight, and that a profit of 100 per cent. can be realized in every case.

Edward Higginson Jolly, a theatre-going resident of Leicester, England, disliked the singing of Miss Carrie Nelson in a burlesque. The rest of the piece pleased him so well that he attended night after night; but always when Miss Nelson began to sing he went out, to return when she was done. This went on for about a week, until one night he met a very large man in the lobby where he was sauntering during the lady's vocalism: "What do you leave your seat for whenever Miss Nelson sings?" asked the large man, savagely. "Because I don't admire her," was the reply. Whereat Mr. Jolly was at once badly whipped by the large man, who explained between blows that he was Miss Nelson's husband, and had come all the way from London to avenge the slight upon her.

Amy's Swallow.

Dead is Amy's friendly swallow—
Bird which dared no flight toward morn,
Till the sycamores were sallow,
And the reapers slew the corn,
And the ash was red, or shorn.

Underneath her eaves he lingered,
All the full-leafed summer days,
Till the hazels bent brown-fingered,
And the grassy country ways
Winked, at eave, thro[illegible] rolling haze.

All his fellows [illegible] departed—
Flow[illegible]
H[illegible] abreast across the seas—
[illegible] by wayward instincts thwarted,
Staid, to haunt her lattices—
Her gray porches—her sad trees.

Soon came winds afraught with sorrow,
Bee and bird alike to tame;
Dreary morrow chased to-morrow—
Dawns surcharged with storm and flame;
But for him no sorrow came.

On the pent roof, balanced lightly,
Dolorous he watched the sun
In the east disclosing whitely—
Reddening till his span was run
With the sullen sunset gun.

Then, awaked to wild resistance,
To imprisoning of fate,
Amy's swallow dared the distance
'Twixt him and his southern mate;
Amy's swallow dared too late!

For the cruel tempests brayed him—
Whirled him in their fierce unrest—
Blew him, dead, to land, and laid him
Close by the beloved nest
Which the spring suns charm the best.

Darling, could the kisses waken
Purple lightnings in his eyes—
Plume those wings so rudely shaken,
Once again, with clarion cries,
He would speed through earth and skies.

Thy caresses, Pet, avail not.
Ah, if I should tempt the foam,
May my winging backward fail not,
Finding such a tender home
As the heart that mourns *his* doom.

Hapless swallow! Happy swallow!
Outcast guest of storm and sleet;
Many a mate of thine might follow,
Were he sure of bliss complete—
Dying at my lady's feet.

—*Chamber's Journal.*

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Remedy for Kicking Cows.

Tell your dairymen and everybody that has young heifers or kicking cows to milk, that if they will tie a small rope around them tightly just forward of their bag while milking, they will soon give in kicking, without pounding or whipping.

Cock-Plucking Hens.

"Subscriber" replies to the query of one of our correspondents, how to prevent hens from plucking the feathers off of roosters, as follows: "There is but one sure preventive, and that is to burn off the end of the bill of the hen or hens that do it. Watch for the hens that do it, as out of five or seven hens only one or two will have the habit, and they are usually the old ones; catch them, and, with a red hot iron, burn off the end of the bill from one-quarter to three-eighths of an inch; then run the iron over the edges of the bill half way up, so that they cannot get hold of the feather. If the hens are not valuable, better cut their heads off, as they will teach others to do it. Such hens are seldom good layers, but are usually overloaded with fat, and will sit moping upon the roost or perch all day long. No feed of any kind will prevent or cure the habit. The same remedy will outwit the egg-eater."

Newly Set Trees.

Fruit trees which were set out last autumn, have the advantage over spring-set trees, of a well settled soil about the roots, fitting them for an early start. But they have the disadvantage of a hard crust from several months' setting. This difficulty can be obviated easily by breaking the crust and loosening the top soil with the spade or pronged hoe. The neglect of this loosening is one reason for the common opinion that spring transplanting is best.

Another difficulty with fall-set trees, when the roots have been cut short in removal, and a large top allowed to remain, is their being whipped about by the wind until the stems have formed a hole about them; the roots dry, and the trees often perish. The remedy is to ram in fine earth as far down as the hole extends; or better still, to throw off all the earth from the stem with a spade, and then supply fresh earth, and stake the tree.

A third difficulty with both autumn and spring-set trees, is that they have sometimes become partially wilted, and need moisture applied to the stems to cover their plump condition. Encase them loosely and lightly in straw or coarse moss, and apply water to this daily. In the course of a week or two they will gradually imbibe the moisture and assume new vigor. This treatment is especially useful to young pear trees, which sometimes remain dormant for several weeks after other trees. Watering the roots before the leaves expand does more harm than good, and sometimes water soaks and rots them.

The question is often asked us, How late in the spring can fruit trees be safely set out? Answer—If they have been dug early, and heeled in under the north side of a building, or otherwise prevented from starting, they may be planted even as late as June. Or, if delayed in transportation and the buds are partly expanded, and the roots are kept constantly moist until set out again, and the newly formed rootlets are not injured, they suffer little harm, provided they have been taken up early. As a general rule, however, it is safest to do the work in good season.—*Country Gentleman.*

After Transplanting.

If the labor of filling our grounds with trees, shrubs, vines and plants ceased with transplanting, it would not seem so formidable. The fact is, it has then but just begun. Such is the character of our summer climate; the burning sun, the strong, drying winds, and the absence, for weeks together, of rain, render our climate so trying to vegetable life, that it is safe to conclude that if newly set trees and plants were left to struggle for existence, unaided, a large proportion would succumb to the unfavorable influences of the climate.

There are some general principles of culture applicable to all classes of plants, and others applicable to specific classes.

1. It may be given as a general rule, that all plants, either at the time of transplanting, or soon afterwards, should have their evaporating surfaces diminished to correspond to the reduced absorbing surfaces of their roots. It is seldom that we can take a tree or plant, and transplanting it, leave the portion in the atmosphere unpruned, without retarding its subsequent growth. Even the strawberry will thrive better after transplanting if a portion of the leaves be taken off, while the raspberry, and the blackberry—those biennial canes—should be cut down to the ground. The grape, currant and gooseberry—perennial vines and wooded shrubs—should be cut down to within two or three buds of the ground. Most of the perennial vines, plants and shrubs of the lawn and flower garden are improved by pretty severe pruning, and those aspiring to the dignity of trees should have their lateral branches cut back pretty thoroughly.

2. Our efforts to preserve the lives, and promote the rapid growth of transplanted trees and plants do not cease with pruning. We consider it not only important to prevent the too rapid evaporation of moisture from the surfaces exposed to the atmosphere, but also to preserve an abundance of moisture in the soil near the roots. To effect this end, we have two methods, namely, to capacitate the soil for absorbing and retaining moisture from the atmosphere, by frequently stirring it with implements, or to prevent the moisture from drying out of the soil by a shading of mulch. Mulch, undoubtedly, not only prevents the moisture under it from evaporating, but by keeping the soil cooler, causes it to condense moisture from the air with which it comes in contact.

Under some circumstances, one method of retaining moisture is the most feasible, under others, the other. With strawberries, raspberries, and all kinds of plants, shrubs, vines, and trees grown in a plowed field or garden, we should prefer cultivating to retain moisture, but in setting out trees by the highway, or in a lawn, or wherever the entire ground is not to be under cultivation, we should rather give preference to mulching.

In cultivating young plants the firts time after transplanting, great care should be exercised to avoid tearing them up. If they were properly planted, there is but little danger in this direction, as the roots were covered deep enough to admit of stirring the ground over them without endangering their safety, but if set by careless employes, more or less of the roots may be so near the surface that the hoe may catch into, and jerk them out. We have known strawberries, and even raspberries torn out in this way. It is very aggravating, after having been to the trouble and expense of fitting the ground, procuring the plants and setting them, to have them torn out, and all that they have gained, lost, through the carelessness of one whom you pay to be careful.

Another thing to be observed in strawberries—they will blossom this spring, and make a feeble attempt to bear a few berries, and while the satis faction afforded you by the fruit would be small, the injury to the growth and productiveness of the plants will be great. We practice going over the vines, and pinching off the blossoms as fast as they make their appearance, and we are confident that the practice is sustained. In all perennials, let the strength of the soil, and the energies of the plant be directed for the first year, to laying the foundation for future productiveness.—*American Rural Home.*

Household Hints.

THE best thing to brighten tin, is whiting and kerosene. Wet a bit of flannel in the kerosene, then dip it into the powder, and rub with a will, and your tin will shine like a mirror.

BAKING powder is a perfect substitute for soda and cream tartar. The amount to be used is always given with the directions accompanying each box.

BY sifting flour over the currants and raisins and rubbing it over them well, there need be no trouble from the sinking of them in the cake.

CLOTHES which are put into boiling water when washed will certainly become yellow. They should be allowed to come to a boil slowly and boil twenty minutes.

A SOLUTION of oxalic acid rubbed over tarnished brass soon removes the tarnish, rendering the metal bright. The acid must be washed off with water, and the brass rubbed with whiting and soft leather. A mixture of muriatic acid and alum dissolved in water imparts a golden color to brass articles that are steeped in it for a few seconds.

YEAST AND YEAST CAKES.—Pare four good sized potatoes, and put with one large handful of hops into one quart of cold water and boil; being careful in handling the hops not to lose the lupuline, or fine yellow powder of the hop, wherein consists its chief strength. The term "handful" may seem as vague as the "bigness of a piece of chalk," but so small a quantity of hops would be about as difficult to weigh or to measure in any other manner, as would a few feathers. When the potatoes are done, take them out, mash fine, and mix with them about half a teacupful of wheat flour and a little salt. Strain upon this the water from the hops, which must be very hot. When the batter is cool enough, that is, "blood warm," add a teacupful and a half of yeast, and set in a warm place to rise. When perfectly light pour into a stone jug, cork tightly and set in the cellar. For yeast cakes proceed as above till the addition of the flour, which omit, substituting Indian meal, stirring it in as you add the boiling hop-water until the mixture is very stiff. When sufficiently cool, add a full teacupful of yeast, which it will be necessary to work in with the hand, and let stand six or eight hours; then make into long rolls, and cut in slices about an inch thick; sprinkle dry meal on plates, boards, or tins; lay on the cakes, and place where they will dry quickly.—*Hearth and Home.*

An Extra Grave in His Lot.

The tribulations of a lot owner in a cemetery in Hartford, Conn., are set forth at some length by the Post of that city, the gist of the story being contained in the following: "The gentleman has been blessed in exemption from domestic affliction, and but one person has been buried in the lot. But the other day he found in one corner what was apparently a child's grave, newly made, and smoothly turfed and rounded. As he had lost no child, he thought naturally that in some way a mistake had been made, but diligent inquiry failed to reveal any family, whose lot was located in that vicinity, who had lost a child, and the gentleman, in considerable tribulation, went then to one of the managers of the cemetery association and made complaint. An investigation was commenced, and the facts finally transpired. It seems that a large monument had been erected near by, and that one of the blocks to which the derrick ropes were attached had been sunk in the gentleman's lot. When the derrick was removed the block was taken away, leaving an oblong hole, which was not filled up. A day or two after the new Superintendent of the cemetery, who was making the tour of the grounds and filling up graves which had fallen in, came upon this derrick-block cavity. It was about the size and shape of a child's grave, and the Superintendent, supposing it to be such, filled it up, rounded it off, and carefully turfed it over."

JOAN OF ARC.

A Historic Doubt.

Mgr. Dupanloup, the Bishop of Orleans, has gone to Rome, it is said, to obtain the canonization of the Maid. An equestrian statue in memory of her has already been erected this year near the Louvre in Paris. Her faithful worshippers are not content with this, but ask a place for her among the saints immortal. But the lawyers of the Vatican entertain grave historic doubts. It is not only, above all things, necessary to know "whether Joan of Arc had and practiced in the heroic degree (such is the formula) the four cardinal virtues of Fortitude, Justice, Temperance and Prudence, and the three theological virtues, of Faith, Hope and Charity." But there rises also the spectral inquiry whether her reputed execution as a sorceress was with the consent and under the auspices of a bishop of the church. It would be a strange anomaly if it should happen that the infallible church, the same yesterday, to-day and forever, should in the year of our Lord 1874 canonize as a saint the eccentric and daring woman whom it burned as a witch in 1431. It is to solve this difficulty that M. Dupanloup has been summoned to Rome.

This curious inquiry has revived the old controversy whether Joan of Arc was ever condemned and burnt at all, and has called to the recollection of the newspaper antiquarier that there was a female "claimant" in France in the fifteenth century, whose brothers swore to her identity as the real Joan, while a thoroughly believing city granted to her a considerable testimonial in ready money in proof of its belief in her pretentions. The facts and authorities, says the London News, are lucidly stated by the eminent antiquarian, Mr. George Skene, in a paper in the Churchman's Companion, published this year. Notwithstanding the apparently complete identification of the real Joan of Arc with the woman who was burned at Rouen in 1431, and whose body was expressly exposed after death by the drawing back of the fagots round the stake that the populace might see it before the ashes were thrown into the Reine, there appeared five years afterwards, in the neighborhood of Metz, a lady who announced herself as La Pucille Jehanne. The two brothers of the real Joan, who had been enobled by Charles VII. under the name of Du Lys, met her there (apparently by appointment), and formally recognized her as their sister. Their testimony was at once accepted by a number of noblemen of the country, who presented her with horses, arms, &c., and one of them, a knight named Robert des Hermoises, married her and lived with her many years afterwards in a house in Metz, opposite the Church of St. Segoleine.

This wonderful story is found at length in a chronicle of Metz which comes down only to 1445, and must have been written shortly after the events narrated, and it is corroborated by many collateral records, by the journal of a citizen of Paris, dated 1449, preserved in the Louvre, and by the Chronicle of Lorraine, which closes in 1544. Pere Vigmer, who lived in the 17th century, states that he saw among the title-deeds of the family of Des Hermoises the marriage contract of Robert with "La Pucelle," and also a deed of sale in which one party was styled, "*Jeanne du lis la Pucelle de France.*" A great variety of entries in the records of the Hotel de Ville of Orleans record expenses incurred in 1436 for carrying letters, and for wine and refreshments, and a gift of £70 to Jehanne la Pucelle and her brothers, demonstrating that the city of Orleans, like the people of Metz, fully accepted the claim of Jeanne des Hermoises to be the same "Maid" who had been the cynosure of every eye in their town ten years before. There is, of course, another side to the case; but this only shows to what a strain the best attested facts of history may come to be exposed.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Danbury at the Court of St. James.

"Max Adeler" in the Danbury News.

It is, I believe, no longer a secret that the purpose of Mr. Bailey's visit to Europe is to restore harmony among the members of the British royal family. The trouble arises, it appears, from the fact that the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of Edinburgh each claims precedence of the other, and when one enters the dining room before the other, or sits nearer to the head of the table, the defeated being refuses to eat and goes up stairs and lets down her back hair and screams. There is, therefore, not only grievous annoyance to the neighbors, who don't like such howling, but grave danger that one of the two lovely creatures will starve to death. Victoria has tried to induce them to behave but in vain, and now Mr. Bailey has gone over to see what can be done about it. Immediately upon his arrival in England he will go to Windsor Castle, ring the front door bell, and tell the hired girl to ask the girls down into the parlor. His general idea will be then to suggest that the two shall be shot up through the floor of the dining room at the same moment, by means of a couple of stage traps, and then be seated at a circular table. If this is not accepted, he will then suggest that they shall take turns about, or draw lots, to have their meals sent to their rooms. If they prove intractable, his notion is that he will write to the Czar explaining the matter to him, and insisting upon his compelling his daughter to behave, and he will then advise Disraeli to cut off the allowance of the girls until they reform. Then he will bid them good-by, and take his umbrella from the rack in the entry and go home to dinner, unless the folks in the castle ask him to stay. It is a high and holy mission, worthy of such a philanthropist, and when he returns with a glow in his heart and Victoria's annual subscription to the News tied up in the corner of his pocket-handkerchief he may very justly feel that he has not lived in vain.

SULLY, when his mind was occupied with plans of reform, displayed extraordinary fits of forgetfulness. One day in winter, when on his way to church he observed: "How cold it is to-day!" "Not more cold than usual," said one of his attendants. "Then I must have the ague," said Sully. "Is it not more probable that you are too scantily dressed?" was asked. On lifting his tunic the secret was discovered; he had forgotten all his underclothes but his breeches.

"OUT OF THE HURLY BURLY."—This is the name of a book full of the richest humor, by Max Adeler. It is bound to be very popular, both on account of its humor and its superb illustrations, of which there are some 350. We advise those who wish to "laugh and grow fat" to buy a copy, for such is its effect.

"What kind of sausages is them?" queried an old lady of the young man of literature and peanuts, as he passed through the train selling bananas.

TURGENIEFF.

Some Account of a Novelist who is Becoming Famous.

The world hears now and then of a fiction writer of Russia, whose fame at home is of the highest character. The Atlantic Monthly, for May, sketches him thus:

"Ivan Turgenieff was born in the District of Orel, in the center of Russia, November 9th, 1818, and there he passed his boyhood; from 1834 to 1838 he studied at Moscow and St. Petersburg. Then in his twentieth year he went to Berlin, and at the university in that city he studied, especially history and philosophy for two years. Hegel's philosophy, although it had lost somewhat of its earlier glory, still had a controlling influence in Germany at that time, as indeed it had until 1848; but on Turgenieff's mind it seems to have made, or at any rate to have left an unsatisfactory impression, for we often find in his writings irreverent mention of the German philosopher. After returning to St. Petersburg, he for a short time occupied a position under government in the Ministry of the Interior, but this he soon left in order to devote himself to literature. He first tried his hand at poetry but without success. We have never seen a line of his verse, but if, as we are told, it was written in the style of Pouschkine and Lermontoh, who were themselves imitators of Byron, its failure need not be wondered at. Kalinitsch, which our readers will remember in his Recits d'un Chasseur, appeared in 1846. Soon afterward he went to Paris, and there he wrote the greater part of the Recits, which appeared from time to time in a Russian magazine. It was in 1852 that they first appeared in book-form, after eluding all the opposition from the censors of the press, who, according to Mr. Otto Glagau, did not detect the hidden purpose which lay under what seemed to be merely a collection of pictures of Russian life—the purpose, namely, of portraying the sufferings and degradation caused in that country by the existence of serfdom. Afterwards, however, when they were collected and published together, the censors avenged themselves in the following way. They took for their pretext an article which Turgenieff had written on the death of Gogol in the same year, and had him banished to his estate for two years. Nothing but the intercession of the Czarowitch, the present Czar, freed him from this sentence. After this time he lived in Russia, France, and Germany until 1863, when he choose Baden-Baden for his home. In that pleasant little town, which was the resort, at one time or another, of almost all the interesting people of Europe, he has since for the most part lived, having for neighbors his friends Louis Viardot and his wife, the celebrated Pauline Garcia-Viardot.

The Bear Like Monster.

From the Salt Lake City News.

By courtesy of President Brigham Young, we are enabled to print the following letter, which, from the known veracity of its writer, is sufficient to extinguish all doubts as to the existence of the monster which has so long been supposed to inhabit the waters of Bear Lake, Rich county:

"PARIS, Oneida Co., Idaho, May 18, 1874.

President Brigham Young:

DEAR BROTHER: Last Friday morning, May 15, on our return from Conference, William Broomhead, Milando Pratt, and myself were in a light wagon, traveling northward by the lake shore, when our attention was attracted to an object in the water about 100 yards ahead of us, and about twenty-five yards from shore. At first sight we thought it might be a very large duck, as we distinctly saw ducks nearer the shore, but as we got near we saw that it was an animal, the head and a portion of the back about a foot from the head being visible, leaving also about the space of a foot between the back part of the head and the beginning of the back where the animal was not visible, the invisible part, no doubt, being the neck. When we were within about seventy yards, the animal dived under the water, and from its action we judged it was not more than five or six feet long; still, we did not see its length. When it went down we stopped our wagon and waited, hoping it would come up again, which it did in perhaps about a minute, a little behind us and probably twenty-five yards from shore. Its face and part of its head were distinctly seen, covered with fur, or short hair of a light snuff color. The face of the animal was apparently flat, very wide between the eyes, and tapering to the nose, with very full, large eyes, and prominent ears, resembling those of a horse, but scarcely as long. The whole face, in shape, was like that of a fox, but so large that the space between the eyes equaled that of the distance between the eyes of a common cow. It did not look ferocious, and was in no hurry to go, but kept moving slowly, then, diving again, came up and moved off into the lake as fast as a man could walk.

As there has been considerable interest excited in regard to the 'Bear Lake monster,' I submit a description of what we have seen, thinking it might be acceptable to you. Very respectfully,

WILLIAM BUDGE."

Jones, of Nevada, as a Speller.

In the days when "boiled shirts" were a Sunday luxury the owners of those articles had their names stamped on the bands below the plaits, and as the fashion of vests was not tolerated at that time (this was not in the "earlier years of the reign of George III."), the name of a man could be easily ascertained by glancing at the wristband, which was fully exposed to view. On one occasion Mr. Jones had attired himself hastily, and in the hurry had put on a shirt stamped with the name of his room-mate—J. Owens. "Hello!" said a friend, "you've borrowed a boiled shirt for your holiday." "Oh, no," said Jones, "this is my shirt." "Well, there's another man's name on it," pointing to the convincing proof, "J. Owens." But quick as a flash when Jones saw his mistake, he turned it to his advantage: "Oh, this is the way our Welsh folks spell the family name, J-o-w-e-n-s, Jowens, or Jones as you call it! D'ye see?"—*Alta California.*

True Enterprise.

The Chicago and Northwestern railway is showing true enterprise in the way it is making known the resources of the great Northwest in the line of summer resorts. Send to W. H. Stennett, General Passenger Agent Chicago and Northwestern railway, Chicago, for a copy of "The Northwest Illustrated." It will be sent you *free*, and will give you many valuable hints about summer haunts.—Com.

THE Countess d'Eu, heiress to the throne of Brazil, has been obliged to take up her abode at the Brazilian Consulate in Paris, in order that the promised heir may be born on technical Brazilian soil, as the statute requires.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment may be used to advantage where any Liniment is desirable. In cases of severe cramps and pains in the stomach, it is undoubtedly the best article that can be used internally.

HABITUAL constipation leads to the following results: Inflammation of the kidneys, sick and nervous headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, piles, loss of appetite and strength; all of which may be avoided by being regular in your habits, and taking, say one of *Parsons' Purgative Pills* nightly for four or six weeks.—Com.

A SAMPLE of the tyranny of man was shown at a woman's rights meeting in Titusville, where a gentleman entered and told his wife, one of the officers of the meeting, to come home quick, "as the baby has the colic."

The Secret of Captivation.—Features of Grecian mould, a well-turned neck and beautifully rounded arms, are no doubt very nice things to have, and ladies who possess these charms have reason to be thankful to Mother Nature; yet, after all, the most captivating of all womanly charms is a pure, fresh and brilliant complexion. This superlative fascination any lady may secure by using HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM.

Ye Old Mexican Mustang Liniment has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, scalds, burns, salt rheum, sore nipples, swelling, lameness, chapped hands, poisonous bites, stings, bruises, &c., &c., on men, women and children; and sprains, strains, galls, stiff joints, inflammation, &c., in beasts, than all other liniments put together. It will do what is promised, or ye money refunded.

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SHEEP—Fair to prime	7 00	@ 9 00
COTTON—Middling		@ 18¼
FLOUR—Spring Extra	6 10	@ 6 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Milwaukee Spring		@ 1 50
CORN—Western Mixed	82	@ 83
OATS—Western	63	@ 64
RYE—Western	1 05	@ 1 10
BARLEY		@ 1 70
PORK—Mess		@18 00
LARD	11¼	@ 11¼

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Choice to prime	5 25	@ 6 50
Medium to choice	4 75	@ 5 00
Common to fair	2 50	@ 4 00
HOGS—Live	4 75	@ 5 50
SHEEP—Live, good to choice	6 75	@ 7 50
BUTTER—Choice	20	@ 23
EGGS—Fresh	11	@ 11½
FLOUR—White winter extra	6 50	@ 7 75
Spring extra	5 70	@ 6 75
WHEAT—Spring, No. 1		@ 1 23
Spring, No. 2	1 19½	@ 1 20
CORN—No. 2		@ 57
OATS—No. 2		@ 45½
RYE—No. 2		@ 90
BARLEY—No. 2		@ 1 20
PORK—Mess, new		@17 50
LARD	11	@ 11½

CINCINNATI.

BEEF CATTLE	$ 3 50	@ 5 60
HOGS—Live	4 60	@ 5 25
SHEEP—Live	6 00	@ 8 00
FLOUR—Family		@ 6 50
WHEAT		@ 1 27
CORN	65	@ 66
OATS	50	@ 58
RYE	1 03	@ 1 05
BARLEY	1 40	@ 1 50
PORK—Mess		@18 00
LARD	11	@ 11½

ST. LOUIS.

BEEF CATTLE—Choice	$ 4 00	@ 4 75
Good to prime	3 00	@ 3 75
HOGS—Live	4 40	@ 5 50
SHEEP—Good to choice	6 00	@ 6 00
FLOUR—Spring XX	5 60	@ 6 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	1 23	@ 1 25
CORN	58	@ 60
OATS		@ 44
RYE		@ 90
BARLEY		@ 1 55
PORK—Mess		@18 50
LARD	11	@ 11½

MILWAUKEE.

CATTLE—Choice to extra prime	$ 5 75	@ 6 50
Medium to choice	4 50	@ 5 25
Common to fair	3 50	@ 4 25
HOGS—Live	4 75	@ 5 50
SHEEP—Live	6 00	@ 7 50
BUTTER—Choice	18	@ 22
EGGS—Fresh	12	@ 13
FLOUR—White winter extra	7 00	@ 7 75
Spring extra	5 90	@ 6 50
WHEAT—Spring, No. 1		@ 1 24½
Spring, No. 2		@ 1 22½
CORN—No. 2		@ 56½
OATS—No. 2		@ 45½
RYE—No. 1		@ 85
BARLEY—No. 3		@ 1 00
PORK—Mess		@17 75
LARD	11	@ 11½

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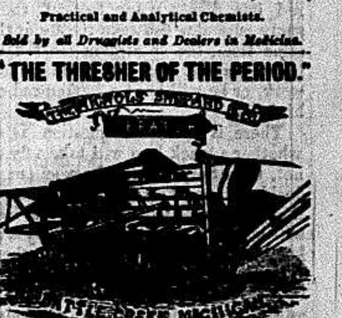

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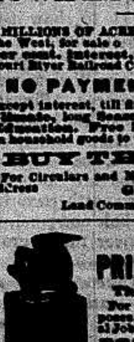

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M. N. U. No. 24.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the Advertisement in this Paper.

SPORT NEAR BRAINERD, MINN.

BY INGOMAR.

Generally in new countries, well wooded and watered like this, that are being opened up, fish and game are plentiful, the rule holds good for this beautiful section of the whilom "land of the Dacotahs."

Since the days when I used to "go gunning" with an old horse-pistol surreptitiously obtained, I have been ever on the move, and at all times have, when possible, taken a hand in all legitimate sports. The trails in the north woods of New York state are as familiar to me as the streets of my home. I have cast my line in all the best trout pools, have still-hunted the dear in its wildest parts, and have explored the forests and streams of the Upper Ottawa, and seen the moose and bear in their fastnesses. I have had good sport and imagined that each place was the best, but I must now candidly state that for game in its different varieties, and black bass fishing, the country tributary to the Northern Pacific railroad bears away the honors.

Starting from the N. P. Junction—twenty-three miles east from Duluth—reached in one day from St. Paul—the road runs through a timbered country to this place, passing every few miles a lake, some large, some mere ponds, all swarming with fish, chiefly black bass and pickerel. The best lakes are Island Lake, twenty miles from the Junction, then *the* lake *par excellence*, at Withington Station, known as Serpent Lake, a clear and beautiful body of water, heavily timbered to the water's edge, with high banks and gravelly shores. Three years ago this lake had never been fished by white men, the writer and a friend put the first boat into its waters, and in one short joyous day caught two hundred and eighty pounds of black bass and two mascallonge weighing fifteen and eighteen pounds. We caught these fish by trolling for them with a long line and a Mann's double No. 2 spinner. These uneducated fish will take any bait ravenously—a clam, piece of red flannel, anything, in fact, seems to suit them. I prefer the Mann spoons, if quantity is what one is after, but for pure sport, try a fish on an eight or ten ounce rod with a long leader, and two red ibis flies. When two of these gamy muscular fish take the fly at the same time, the sportsman must have his wits about him, and get in his best work, or he will have a broken rod on his hands.

There is a mooted question as to whether a black bass will take a fly or not, these Serpent Lake bass, *will* most decidedly, and if a green hand attempts this business he will find that the bass will not only take the fly but they will keep it. There is no "let up" to them till you get them on shore or into the boat. Mascallonge will also take a miller or red ibis. I saw a twelve pounder last season that Evans, of the New York World, killed in this lake, with a light rod and ibis fly while bass fishing. Evans is a master of the gentle art, but this fish was almost too much for him, and after a long fight, when he had him securely in his boat, he owned to his boatman that he had "enough of *that* for one day."

R. B. Coffin (he says he is a Nantucket Coffin, and of course he must be a good fisherman) has lately located on the bank of Serpent Lake, and has built some boats, and will be prepared to acommodate sportsmen this season. It is as much fun to hear Coffin "spin yarns" as it is to catch fish.

Deer abound near Brainerd, over a hundred and fifty were killed within five miles of town last season. This does not include those killed by Indians. In the swamps east of us bear are still plenty, and when blue berries are ripe can be easily found. North beyond Leech Lake, moose, cariboo, and reindeer range. There is a good wagon road from here to Leech Lake, mail stage once a week, and twenty or thirty miles beyond along the Bois River valley, the big game is abunbant, and will be for years to come for there is no one but lazy Chippewas to disturb it. West from town, the country gradually loses its wooded character, and the prairie begins to show itself, extending to the Red River of the North, and beyond to the Missouri. This whole section from Wadena west, is one vast game preserve. Pinhated grouse are in flocks like black birds in the east. all the different varieties of plover are to be found, and near Fargo and Moorhead snipe are abundant. Ducks of every known northern variety swarm in every bog hole and pond, and wherever there is cover ruffed grouse are plenty.

In Dacotah (between Fargo and Bismarck, on the Missouri River) Jack-ass rabbits and antelope can be seen from the train, grouse in flocks dust themselves on the grade, and geese and ducks fly up from the "slews" as the cars rattle past. The sportsmen visiting this section should make Brainerd his objective point, get posted and then make excursions to different points. He should come well provided with guns and fishing tackle, a light fly rod for bass and a heavy trolling rod, a heavy breech-loading shot gun, and a good rifle that carries a heavy ball. There are plenty of good styles of rifles, and if the sportsman thinks he has lost any Indians, and wants to find them anywhere beyond the Missouri River he had better bring an improved Winchester, or better still, stay on this side of the river. "Indians are mighty uncertain," and all the good ones I ever saw were hanging by the neck, strung up by the indignant people.

Brainerd, as we have said before, makes a good starting point. We have here good hotels, good society, a sporting club,—the secretary of which will at all times cheerfully answer questions from sportsmen, and will do his best to "guide the wanderer on his way" should he stray into this country. Our young city is beautifully located on a high, level plateau, sixty feet above the level of the Mississippi River in a fine grove of pines which protects us from the keen winds of winter and shades us in the summer. It is fast becoming one of the chosen spots for the invalid, the clear, balmy air, laden with the piney aroma, the new fresh life of a frontier town, the sport by flood and field will do wonders for any sick person if he will only try to do something for himself, "eschew sack," live cleanly and not trust all to the climate.—[American Sportsman.

WAY-SIDE NOTES.

DEAR TRIBUNE:—We left Brainerd on the morning of June 2nd, and arrived in Winona at twelve o'clock the same night without incident worthy of note, finding the hotels crowded to overflowing. There was considerable skirmishing among the arrivals from the train to get rooms, and, not feeling like cursing the landlord as others did, we should have been assigned a bed on the floor but for the timely appearance of friend Presnell of the Duluth Minnesotian, who kindly invited us to share his room.

WINONA

is a lively river town, surrounded by bluffs, pleasantly located on the river, well laid out with avenues beautifully shaded with trees, and withal a pretty place, but a dead-water slough lays in the rear at the foot of the bluffs which we were told, renders the place very unhealthy in summer. We fail to see how the enterprising people of Winona can afford to tolerate this breeder of disease in their midst, if the possibility of its removal exists.

We called at the sanctum of Editor Whipple of the Herald in time to find him out "picking up items", and as the U. S. District Court and the Great Eastern Circus and Menagerie were on the tapis in the City, we concluded he had a day's work before him, and, having much to do ourself and little time to do it in, we did not wait to greet him.

Afternoon we shipped baggage for

ROCHESTER,

where we met our good friend Sheriff McKay, formerly a resident of that place, who was greeting old friends by scores. We were soon made to feel at home under the kind hospitality and guidance of Mr. Ellithorp, a leading hardware merchant, who kindly showed us about town. We found Rochester one of the prettiest, naturally located, promising little towns it has been our lot to fall into. It is the centre of five beautifully rich valleys branching out North, East, South and West, all in a fine state of cultivation, and each well watered by a small stream, the whole forming one grand junction at their great centre Rochester making a fine water-power at that point, very useful in the manufacture of flour. These valleys are all tributary to Rochester, and the best part of all is, she has no fear of a rival, as neither of these valleys can afford a town of itself, and the union of any two of them in such an enterprise would be entirely without natural advantages.

We were told, by Mr. Ellithorp that nearly all of the farmers in this section are in good circumstances, many of them having deposits in bank. Traders all appeared to be doing a good business, the streets were crowded with teams, and in almost every direction was to be seen the very eloquent signs of prosperity in the shape of buildings in all stages of construction, fast approaching completion.

Having remained here until we had taken the "Rochester fever" we took the train, under the escort of Mac. for

WASECA,

a town scarcely seven years old, and like Rochester, well surrounded by a good farming district, and showing unmistakable signs of prosperity.

We were soon made comfortable by the genuine friendly attentions of A. E. Dearborn Esq. a thriving merchant and relative of our friend McKay.

Here we remained viewing the young town and its beautiful surroundings until nine o'clock the following morning, when we took our leave for

OWATONNA,

a City at the crossing of the Winona and St. Peter, and Chicago, Mil. and St. Paul railroads.

Here we found the first place we had seen overdone. It is a place that has advanced ahead of its resources, and is now at a stand-still, if not on the decline. There is too much competition here in trade, though a large amount of business is done. It is the centre of a fine farming district, and has excellent advantages such as water power, railroads, etc., and will eventually be a thriving place. The farmers in this vicinity appear to be in good circumstances, in fact better, compared with the present prospects of their town, than in other places. This we attributed, in part, to the sharp competition in trade.

While here we had the pleasure of forming the acquaintance of Sheriff Tour, and Clerk of Court Birch, two gentlemen of pleasing address and, to all appearance, efficient officers.

District Court was in session, giving us little time in their company, which we regretted. Having spent five hours in looking over the city, driving out to the heights to obtain a birds-eye view etc., at three P. M. we were "all aboard" for Minneapolis by the

CHICAGO MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL R. R.

and a more disagreeable and disgusting trip we never made. We were drawn by a coal-burner which kept the car full of smoke, soot and cinders enough to choke one. Our ears, eyes and nose were filled in a short time, and we rode to Minneapolis in perfect misery, rendered, if possible, far less supportable by a little hump-backed, impertinent "news and huckster" man sticking his wares under our nose, and shouting through the smoke and ashes, "Candy, sir? apples, sir!" etc., which was invariably repeated until an AUDIBLE negative was obtained, for a shake of the head was imperceptible through the smoke. We finally lost our patience entirely, and asked the poor fellow, in no measured terms, to go to that region of which the late noted Elder Knapp once said, "If a resident of that place was removed and placed in the midst of one of our hottest furnaces on earth, he would freeze to death in five minutes." It is needless to add that we were not disturbed again during that trip.

Owing to want of space we will conclude our "notes" next week.

Yours, W. W. HARTLEY.

Brainerd, June 20th.

THE Bismarck Tribune cartoons the Fargo and Moorhead papers this week—they who fight. Nickles (in the picture) rather lays over Keeney & Harwood, as regards the quantity of mouth.

A MAN that teams up here from St. Cloud, lost his pile the other day in a saloon here, on the simplest little game you ever heard of—so simple, that it only took "three cards" to play it. Don't do it again, Deacon.

FIRE COMPANY MEETING.—Now that the hook and ladder wagon of our Brainerd Fire Company has arrived, Capt. Dressen authorizes us to say that an important meeting of the Company will be held at the usual place on Tuesday evening next. Every member should be present.

IT'S a nice thing to revel in printer's pie, and we reveled to the tune of a whole day on Tuesday, having knocked the first page of the JOURNAL into a jumbled mass, in placing it on the imposing stone. After much patience, and loud thinking, the form was gotten into shape again, and we hope to be spared such luxuries hereafter.—[Audubon Journal.

Well, h—l, such awkwardness!

WE are in receipt of the first number of the Lanesboro Journal, a neat little six-column paper published at Lanesboro, Fillmore county, Minn., by O. G. and S. W. Wall. Mr. O. G. Wall has been connected with the Audubon Journal from its commencement, and only recently left that paper for his present field. The Wall Bros. get up a neat and spicy paper, and we wish them the most abundant success.

A WAG was requested by an old lady to read the newspaper for her. He took it up and read as follows: "Last night, yesterday morning, about one o'clock in the afternoon, before breakfast, a hungry boy about forty years old, bought a big custard for a levy, and threw it through a brick wall nine feet thick, and jumping over it, broke his right ankle off above the left knee, and fell into a dry mill-pond and was drowned. About forty years after that, on the same day, an old cat had nine turkey gobblers: a high wind blew Yankee Doodle on a fryingpan and killed a sow and two dead pigs at Boston, where a deaf and dumb man was talking to his Aunt Peter."

Whereupon the old lady, taking a long breath, exclaimed: "Du tell!"

MORE NEW-COMERS.—A couple of gentleman from Ohio, whose name we are unble to learn, have been looking this section over for the past day or two and express themselves as perfectly delighted with it, and especially its magnificent soil. One of them has pitched upon a section of land in Hamden township, five miles north of here, and will undoubtedly effect a purchase at once. We are rejoiced to note these evidences of the early settlement and development of this fertile region.—[Audubon Journal.

HOW SOME GAMBLERS JUMPED A TRAIN.

We clip the following account of "three cards," which took place out west of here this week, from the Glyndon Gazette:

"Conductor Dow made it warm for a gang of three-card monte sharpers on his train last Saturday night. The rascals got on at Brainerd, and Mr. Dow immediately warned all his passengers that gamblers were on board, and pointed them out, so that no one need be taken in by them. The sharpers found Mr. Dow watched them so closely they could not play their little game, and they went into the sleeping car and pretended to go to bed. Mr. Dow, thinking he had effectually headed them off, for the night, went forward to another portion of his train, when the sharps got up, and in less ten minutes had roped in a particularly smart greenhorn for $680. A new train boy, on his first trip over the road, very politely held a light for the gamblers while they fleeced the greeney. Dow was immediately notified of the fact, and telegraphed to Wadena to have an officer ready to arrest the gamblers upon the arrival of the train. The officer was not there when the train arrived, and after waiting about five minutes for him, he put in an appearance, but in the meantime the gamblers had smelt a mice, and were nowhere to be found. Mr. Dow rightly surmised they were hidden somewhere outside in the pitchy darkness, and would get aboard again when the train moved off, and so took the officer along. They were found afterward in the sleeping car, but when the officer attemped to arrest them they so intimidated him that he went for assistance, and as soon as he disappeared they pulled the bell cord, and when the train slacked they jumped off before any one imagined what was going on. They were in such a hurry to get off they left their hats and overcoats, and Dow has three fine silk "stovepipes" on hand. Conductor Dow chucked off the accommodating train boy at Wadena, bag and baggage. One of the gamblers was captured the next day near Wadena, and compelled to disgorge, and if there had been a convenient tree he would probably have been run right up. Mr. Dow is entitled to the thanks of the traveling public for his efforts in preventing passengers being robbed by these polite highwaymen, and they will probably avoid his train entirely after their narrow escape this time."

A BRAVE ACT.

On the steamer Dakota, which left Moorhead on the 30th of last month, were Judge Barnes and party and the prisoners in charge of Deputy Durham, all going to Pembina to attend the June term of the U. S. Court. Besides the parties named there was a large number of Canadian passengers destined for Manitoba—about 175 persons in all. When near Goose Rapids, a child of one of the lady passengers, by name of White, fell from the hurricane deck into the water below, and would have been drowned but for a circumstance about which we started out to relate. The child was struggling in the strong current in plain view of mother, sisters, brothers and a hundred or so of passengers. All was excitement and confusion, the mother in terrible suspense for the fate of her little one, when splash! went a man from the same deck into the river. It was one of the prisoners, Belheimer, who was at the time handcuffed. The unlooked-for act added to the excitement. The anxiety for the safety of the two doubled and irritated the concern felt by the bystanders. The child was going down for the last time and Belheimer somewhat exhausted when the latter, undaunted by the peril of the time, made an effort to save the child, and succeeded, keeping it in his grasp until help arrived from the boat. Both were taken from the water completely exhausted, very little hopes being entertained for the recovery of the child. But through efforts of those on board both were restored. Among the thankful praises of the mother, congratulations and plaudits were bestowed upon the brave rescuer. A purse of some $70 was raised for Belheimer, and a petition to the Judge circulated and signed asking clemency for the prisoner. The shackles were removed from Belheimer, and during the balance of the trip he was treated as he, by his valorous act had shown himself entitled.—[Moorhead Star.

STATE ATLAS OF MINNESOTA.

DEAR SIR: I propose publishing an Atlas of the State of Minnesota, containing a map of every County in the State, showing Sections, Timber, Prairie, Roads, Railroads, Streams, Schools Houses, Churches, etc., etc. Fine Maps, 14x28 inches, of the State of Minnesota, United States and Territories, and of both Hemispheres. Plats, with histories of the Cities, Towns, Villages, and Counties of the State. Biographies of a large number of early settlers and prominent men in the State. Also a condensed political history of the State, giving votes, etc. Six maps of Minnesota, so colored as to show the Geological and Climatological condition of the State, with also the Congressional, Senatorial and Representative Districts. Sixteen maps of the United States, colord in five fine gradea to show the amount of Wheat, Hay, Corn, Cotton and Tobacco raised in proportion to acres cultivated. Also to show deaths by consumption and other diseases, in proportions to the deaths by all diseases, and to show density of population, and proportion of colored, and various foreign nationalities in the United States.

An immense amount of very useful statistical information, covering about 50 square feet of closely printed matter, in every Atlas. To the patron of the work is published, his name, residence, business, nativity, post-office address, and when he came to the State, besides locating name and residence on his land. The whole work will be illustrated by fine lithographic views of hundreds of public buildings and private residences in both town and country, and portraits of prominent men.

I have a large force of experienced men and will commence immediately an experimental canvass; and if sufficient encouragement is recieved, I hope to complete the work sometime during 1874. Nothing of this kind has ever been undertaken. My purpose is to crown my many years of publising Atlas maps of Counties by producing a stupenduos Atlas of our young and thriving State. The only way you can form an idea of the magnitude of this undertaking is by seeing a sample and having it explained to you by one of my agents.

Yours truly,

A. T. ANDREAS, Publisher.

LAMONT & WILSON are still receiving all the latest novelties and nicities in the grocery trade.

[THERE is in the lines we publish to-day illusions that recal to their author and to us many recollections of happy scenes in other days, now long since passed. The reference to the log cabin will be fully appreciated by many of our readers who have partaken of the hearty welcome and hospitality given to us by their inhabitants in early times.—EDITOR.]

GOD BLESS THE LOG CABIN.

How little in life, do we mortals behold,
To cheer up the spirits, or make the heart bold,
We may tread the wide world, over mountain, and plain
But the *budding* of *pleasure*, will *flower* in *pain*.
We may build up our castles for comfort and rest,
And fill them from cellar, to dome with the best.
We may have money, and land, and houses, to rent,
But one thing is lacking—we're never content.
God bless the log cabin, and its frugal repast,
After all has been said, 'tis the blest'd home at last.
With health and true courage, its inmates appear,
At the sound of the "Halloo!" to see who draws near.
When the "stranger" belated comes up to the door,
And is welcomed as "stranger" was ne'er welcomed, before;
The infant is laid in the cradle to rest
While the mother provides, for the "stranger" her best.
God bless the log cabin, the pioneer's home,
I can never forget it, where e'er I may roam,
In the halls of a palace, I'd think of it still,
And each chord of my heart would respond to the thrill.
God bless the log cabin, where I often have spread
A blanket, to cover the floor—for my bed,
With my coat for a pillow, and my feet to the fire,
Fatigued by my journey, to slumber retire.
God bless the log cabin, where the morning's first beam
Descends down the chimney—thro' its walls may be seen.
Where the last rays of evening, in beauty reclines,
Till darkness its inmates to slumber resigns.
God bless the log cabin, its roof and dirt floor,
Its chimney of sods—its rude hinges and door,
It 's the home of the poor, and wanderer's friend,
May Thy bounty supply, and Thy power defend.
God save the log cabin, when They last fire consume
The homes of the rich, and the proud, *who* presume
Through the *power* of wealth, Thy presence to gain.
And *slip* into Heaven, while the poor You detain.
God save the log cabin it has no towers to rise,
In the grandeur of wealth, to the dome of Thy skies,
Like the home of the ant, to the earth is confined,
Its inmates are happy, and to Thee are resigned.

A FEARFUL storm of rain and hail visited us yesterday afternoon, accompanied by the most terrific thunder and lightning, lasting several hours. No great damage, however, that we have heard of.

A. A. WHITE,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

BUILDING MATERIAL,

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

Headquarters Hotel,

BRAINERD, MINN.

E. W. WEED, - - Proprietor.

THIS FINE HOTEL HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY overhauled and newly furnished for the Summer of 1874, and is now first class in all its appointments.

TOURISTS AND PLEASURE-SEEKERS Will find the "Headquarters" a comfortable home, and the location and climate the most desirable to be found in the West.

☞ Splendid location for Hunting and Fishing. TERMS:—$3.00 a day. Liberal reduction for board by the week. 3-13-tf

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Gent's Furnishing Goods,

LATEST STYLES

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

TRUNKS, VALICES &C.

QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.

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MARSHALL & CAMPBELL.

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LAUREL STREET,

PRODUCE, GROCERY,

PROVISION AND

LIQUOR DEALER.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

He will endeavor to keep a full line of everything needed by families, and others, that can be procured. All goods warranted to give satisfaction in quality and price. A share of patronage is respectfully asked.

FTUITS AND VEGETABLES IN THEIR SEASONS.

REMEEBER THE PLACE—SECOND DOOR EAST OF STARCHER'S.

EUKFORD & RYAN,

Merchant Tailors,

DEALERS IN

Ready-Made Clothing,

AND

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

MAIN STREET, - BISMARCK, D. T.

Assessment Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT the Assessor, Mayor, and City Recorder of the City of Brainerd, in Crow Wing county, Minn., will meet at the office of the City Recorder, in the above named city, on Monday, the 22d day of June, 1874, for the purpose of reviewing and correcting the assessment of said city for the year 1874.

All persons considering themselves aggrieved by said assessment, or who wish to complain that the property of another is assessed too low, are hereby notified to appear at said meeting and show cause, and have such assessment reviewed.

No complaint that another person is assessed too low will be acted upon until the person so assessed, or his agent, shall have been notified of such complaint, if a resident of the county.

H. G. COYKENDALL,
Assistant Assessor.

BRAINERD, June 12th, 1874.

Leland House,

BRAINERD, MINN.,

W. H. LELAND, - - - Prop'r.

FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT. Every thing New. Comfortable Rooms and Good Beds. No pains spared to make guests "at home." Terms reasonable.

GOOD STABLING AND WATER.

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

BRAINERD

Drug Store!

Corner Fifth and Front sts.

Sherwood & McFadden.

Full line of

Pure Drugs,

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS.

Perfumery, Fancy Goods, &c.

Pure Spices,

Fresh ground and received in bulk, for sale in quantities to suit—warranted pure.

☞ Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, Day and Night. ☜

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Consisting of Standard Works, embracing HISTORIES, POEMS, TRAVELS, NOV'LS, Etc., at SMITH & SHERWOOD'S

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Furnished to all desiring valuable and interesting reading, at a moderate weekly rent for their use.

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Made to order, any size, from all styles of mouldings. Ready-made frames of all kinds always on hand.

Latest Papers,

Magazines, and other Periodicals may be had at the earliest moment possible after publication.

Candy, Nuts,

Cigars and Tobacco, Notions, Pictures, Etc. Call and see the attractions, ☞ Next door to the Post Office.

Feb'y 1st 1874. SMITH & SHERWOOD

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.

NEW ARRIVAL!

A Grand Display!

EBER H. BLY,

AT HIS

GREAT DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, AND

SUPPLY STORE,

Has just opened out his immense

Summer Stock,

Consisting in part of the following goods:

Fancy Goods, Ladies' Dress Goods, Ladies' Trimmed Hats, Sheetings, Hosiery, Gloves, Trim'ngs, Boots and Shoes, for Ladies or Gents, Blankets, all kinds and grades Coverlets, Overcoats, Dress Coats, Pants, Vests, and Shirts, all kinds, Hats Caps, Cloths, German Socks, Moccasins, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Etc.

In The Grocery Department,

Every thing is fresh, and Quality No. 1. Spices, Flavr'ngs, Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Can'd-goods, Pickles, English Chow-chow, Preserves, Raisins, Wooden and Willow-ware, Hams, Pork Game, Fish, Dried Fruits, Apples, Camping Outfits, Stoves, Flour, Feed and, in fact, everything needed by everybody, at HARD PAN PRICES!

☞ Rush around and see the sights, and fit yourselves for winter, at the CHEAPEST Store in the New Northwest!

LAMONT & WILSON,

General Dealers in

FAMILY

GROCERIES,

Produce,

Provisions,

Confections,

Wines;

Liquors & Cigars,

LAUREL STREET,

BRAINERD, MINNESOTA.

Our desire is to please, and if close attention to business, good goods and low prices will do it, we know we shall Succeed in our desire.

SMALL PROFITS, BUT CASH!

LAMONT & WILSON.

MAY 1st, 1874.

JOS. H. SANDERS & CO.,

REAL ESTATE

AND

GENERAL CLAIM AGENTS,

LAND OFFICE BUILDING,

WADENA, WADENA CO., MINN.,

WILL exchange a few hundred acres of CHOICE LAND in Otter Tail County, for Northern Pacific R. R. Bonds. We also offer for sale, on terms to suit the purchaser, 5,000 acres of choice Wild Land in Otter Tail and Wadena Counties, 10,000 acres CHOICE PRAIRIE close to Perham station, on very easy terms; also, a number of IMPROVED FARMS, with good Buildings, Stock and Farming Implements. A specialty made of negotiating sales and purchases of Government Claims, R. R. Bonds, Land Warrants and Agricultural College Scrip; will attend to all matters before the U. S. General and District Land Offices arising under the Pre-emption or Homestead Laws, and to all branches of Legal Business pertaining thereto. Proof of Military Service procured for discharged soldiers in cases where their discharge papers have been lost. Taxes paid for non-residents. Information relating to Government or State Lands given free of charge.

F. X. GOULET,

County Auditor,

AND

CITY RECORDER

TAXES PAID

For Non-Residents.

Any business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention.

OFFICE, on FOURTH STREET, next door to Pioneer Meat Market,

BRAINERD, - - MINN.