

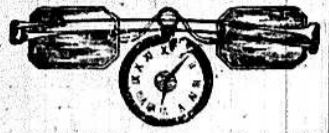
I. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE NO. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M., at Masonic Hall, over Big's Store. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. A. A. HENDERSON, N. G. Ed. R. FARNCH, Secretary.

MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, No. 100, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd. Stated communications of this Lodge will be held on the 1st and 8th Fridays in each month. Special Communications will be held on the 2nd 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, 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!

WINE, LIQUORS, & CIGARS. At the Old Stand, on Laurel street. Brainerd, Minn.

Country Produce. FRONT STREET, BRainerd, MINN. (Second door west of the Post Office)

WE shall endeavor to merit all we are able to do in a share of public patronage. GOODS DELIVERED IN ANY PART OF THE CITY FREE OF CHARGE. 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 Stearns Pianos, and Burdett Organs.

# Brainerd Tribune.

BRainerd, CROW WING COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 4, 1874.

M. C. RUSSELL, Editor.

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

[VOL. 3, NO. 21.]

## 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 attention 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.

3-54 PAINE & MADEY, 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.

## 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

## NAUGHTY BEECHER.

Some five thousand newspapers in this country are just now full of the Tilton-Beecher scandal, and twenty or thirty millions of Henry Ward's fellow-countrymen—to say nothing of the rest of the world—are talking about what a "naughty man" Henry has been. It seems he has been long not wisely but too well, or too much, or too greatly, outside of the family, or something; in short, he has got himself into a "h-h-h of a fix," and is very sorry, now, that he allowed the old boy to get away with him, and that he has a soul so full of love for the human family—or Tilton's family, we don't know which. A great preacher like Henry Ward Beecher—even though a prince among the expounders of the Gospel—should not undertake to do too much, or he will overtax his energies and destroy his great usefulness. He should have been quite content with the position of shepherd to his flock, and not overdo it by trying to play husband, parent and general provider for the whole outfit. We are no respecter of persons; because a man is a "great man," or a rich man, or a smart man, is no reason why he should be spared from condemnation, or prevent him being "kicked out," just as a poor man, or humble member of society, would be treated under similar circumstances. If Henry Ward has shown the cloven foot, don't "hush it up" just because it is Mr. Beecher, but pitch him out and let him light where he belongs on a basis of actual merit—and if he has not been a king among hypocrites, he has been terribly maligned—that's all.

We make the following extracts on the Beecher scandal from a number of the leading papers of the country, which will serve as a general mirror for the "situation."

From the Chicago Tribune. If Tilton's letter tells nothing but the truth (and it reads like a straight-forward, veracious, and without mainly document), it reveals not only that Mr. Beecher, the man whom Dr. Leonard Bacon describes as "a treasure to the Church Universal, to his country and his age,"—has fallen from his high estate, but also that some members of Mr. Beecher's Church have an aptitude for lying only inferior to that of some men who have spent more time in the Tombs than in listening to the Church Universal, of the country, and the age. Let Mr. Beecher come forward, confess his guilt and retire from a position which no one but a pure man should fill. Or let him refute the charges brought against him. Let him show that the letter in which he is made to declare that he humbles himself before God and wishes that he was dead—a letter which points to some great wrong committed by him—is a forgery.

Mr. Beecher has been a kind of Pope among Protestants—at least among the Evangelical sects. His words have been looked upon as oracles and accepted as infallible—though not defined to be so by any Ecumenical Council. He has been the most prominent Protestant clergyman in America—say, in the world. He is known and read in England, in Switzerland, in Germany, in France. His influence for good or evil is co-extensive with his reputation. And this is another reason why he should, if it be possible, come out of the black cloud in which Mr. Tilton's accusations have involved him. Beecher has envied, time and again, against impurity in every form. One of his most powerful discourses described the dreadful consequences to the soul of a lewd imagination. Let Mr. Beecher demonstrate that such an imagination was never his. And when he comes forward to vindicate himself, if he ever does, let him not follow the course of his and Jim Fisk's attorney, Mr. T. G. Shearman, and say, as the latter gentleman has said for him, that he (Beecher) never did anything very wrong; that the most that can be said against him is that he made improper advances to the wife of Mr. Tilton—as though that were a light thing for a clergyman.

From the Pittsburgh Post. Unless Mr. Tilton has told a seven-column lie, Vic. Woodhall was made a martyr in November, 1873. But is it not about time to put a stop to this scandal? But do we need to have our morning chocolate always poisoned with the stench of this horrible Plymouth Church business.

From the Aurora Beacon. The sounders are fighting H. W. Beecher, the brightest, purest man in America. If he failed once, cover it up. I don't believe he failed. He has done more good to the nation, its morals, and its manhood, than any man that ever lived on the continent. Stand by him. We are all wicked, but he is better than all of us.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal. Mr. Beecher had better take his harem and go west.

From the Buffalo Express. We have heretofore been firm in our belief that Mr. Beecher is entirely innocent of the sins which have been laid at his door, but it must be confessed that Tilton's last expose makes things look a little dark for the great preacher.

The Brainerd Branch railroad will be built and in running order, possibly this year, but at any rate within the bounds of the recent extension granted by Congress. Inside a year the thought of advantages of Brainerd, as a manufacturing town, will begin to be taken hold of. Thousands of visitors, sojourners and tourists will make Brainerd their headquarters annually, after the "Branch" is completed. Brainerd is naturally the most healthy and delightful retreat anywhere in the western country. All who have interests in Brainerd must not "fool them away," or they will regret it. The money panic, and general depression in business of the past year, will all pass away with the snow next spring. Brainerd is bound to be a good, lively, thrifty town, full of enterprising, liberal people as permanent residents. We think more of Brainerd to-day, and have greater faith in its future prospects than we ever had before.

The Bismarck Tribune has an engraved portrait of Gen. Custer. It represents a man about 34 years old, with long gray locks, a state-prison uniform under shoulder-straps, enormous goggles on, beer running down the corners of his mouth, his face dreadfully mutilated by sword-cut and a neck which indicates a bad case of gonorrhea. It is said to resemble Custer, however, by those who have never seen him.—[Ex.]

## AN ICHTHYON ON THE POULTRY.

Absolutely dedicated to "Bush," the champion perch catcher.

Some sing the praise of the toothsome shad, Which maketh the heart of the epicure glad, And say they're the best fish to be had, Well, I'll own myself, they are not very bad.

But talk not to me of bass or trout, Or any other kind that are hawked about; Put on my plaid, if you please, hopped out, From the depths of Rice Lake just caught.

To be sure, the color of his skin is black, The curved lines of beauty he too doth lack, And horns stick out from his sides and back, As long and sharp as a twelve-ounce tack.

The skin, however, you do not eat, But the flesh within, which is white and sweet, And cleaves from the bones so sleek and neat!

Which fact alone beats the shad complete, Especially if the pouls are as big as your feet.

POTATOES "till you can't rest," at CANTWELL'S.

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.

PORT BYRON White Lime for sale by 13-14 A. A. WHITE.

Lost.—Somebody informs us that a girl named Helen Blazes has been lost in this vicinity. Any one knowing the whereabouts, had better say something.

RUSSELL.—M. C.—Of the Brainerd Tribune, was skimming about town on Wednesday. M. C. is not only one of the pioneer editors of the N. P. county, but is one of the most able of the N. P. press. Not only this but he and his Tribune have rendered immense and invaluable service to the region he represents.—[Detroit Record.]

Now then; that is what we call an all-fired good "puff." If we aren't just "old business," why Ball has lied a little—that's all.

I WILL be prepared to fill orders for blueberries during the season. J. H. HALLETT.

We have just received the latest edition of Webster's Unabridged Pictorial Dictionary. Now, if Jo. Wheeler, of the St. Paul Press, wants to wager five or ten dollars or so, that he can outdo us in slinging big words, in any quantity, we shall be glad to try him a hitch—either illustrated or plain.

POTATOES "till you can't rest," at CANTWELL'S.

One of our congressional lights, in his argument opposing any government assistance to the Centennial celebration, said, says he, "Give them a million of dollars now for this purpose, and when the next Centennial comes around, they will want double the amount!" Poor man; some one ought to give that patriotic(?) rooster a quart of catnip tea with a "stick in it."

Tax COMET.—Now, all we poor mortals are in a pickle again; there's another comet coming, either head or tail foremost, in the direction of the earth; it is coming at the rate of several million miles per second, and astronomers say it will keep coming straight for us until the 4th of August, when it will again recede in the direction of its hole. We have passed through one comet hurrah, and have witnessed the Millerites and Second Adventists getting ready to go up in a balloon, and all the rest of humanity scared out of their boots; we were not big enough then to wear boots, but we well remember that our "interest" in the matter was so very considerable that we had the belly-ache, and wasn't very well ourselves, most of the time, till the thing started on its back track again. And now, to be assured that another red-hot comet is bearing down upon us, with the possibility that it will knock us all into a cocked hat, or into the middle of week after next, is actually enough to give a man the shuffles, without the aid of a cold or anything. It having made its appearance directly under the north star, is a bad omen for Minnesota, for Minnesota is the North Star State, you know, and we have always been proud of our State motto—"The Star of the North." Gov. Davis had better call an extra session, and have this pestiferous motto done away with, and the points of the compass reversed; for we don't want to be hit first, you see; and again, we have been having a very wet season, and extremely hot weather, and that's more of it; if it didn't arrive till winter time, we could stand a little show of freezing it out, or sliding it over on skates; but things seem to be against us. Well, we hardly know how to talk to our readers about this comet business; we are not much posted on comets and don't want to be; we never made a comet, nor rode one; we're tall, and don't want to. If it should pass away again, and do us no harm, then to have a good deal of sport at its expense will be all right; but if it knocks things upside around here, we should be very sorry for writing this article; still, if we see there is going to be any danger, we'll take it all back, and declare we only wrote it to screw our courage up, like, and just trust that that kind of a story won't seem too thin. If it must strike somewhere around here, we hope it may not make any mame shot, but just carom itself off into Lake Superior—even if its tall does run out from Duluth to the Black Hills, for we feel sure the boys along the Northern Pacific can get away with the tail, as they are perfectly some on that kind of a hold. In the mean time, we advise our readers to just keep cool, and not go to spluttering about it, in advance of the trouble, because we were here first. Being favorably located to make observation, THE TRIBUNE will contain full reports of the whole thing, and the subscription price will not be increased. Now is the time to subscribe—two dollars a year in advance, with inducements to clubs.

LAMONT & WILSON have put up a "shady bower" in rear of their store, in the form of a mammoth tent, with tables, seats, Chinese lanterns, and evergreens, where cool beer, etc., can be enjoyed at all hours during the heated term.

ANOTHER EDITOR GOT IT.—Our friend Chambers, of the Glynod Gazette, is out red-hot for legislative honors in his district this fall. We had that kind of worms last year, and we certainly think our fate should be a warning to other editors along the line—more particularly the very ones that gave us such an overhauling for prostituting our profession by mixing up with one-horse politics. Nevertheless, old boy, you have our best wishes, and we can assure the people of your "district" that they could not make a better choice, nor do a wiser thing than to elect you by a rousing majority to attend to their affairs in our Legislature next winter.—Nipples to the contrary notwithstanding. So, go it, boots!

A SINGULAR DISCOVERY.—A few days since, a jack pine tree—solid and sound from top to bottom—was cut down in this town, and some forty feet from the ground, imbedded in the solid, sound wood, was chopped out several human bones, consisting of joints, ribs, etc. The only theory that looks reasonable is that, when the tree was small, the remains of a defunct Indian was deposited among the limbs—as the natives often "bury their dead" in a tree top—and as the tree grew, many of the bones were grown round about by the wood forming the body of the tree—and this is doubtless the case, though a very singular case.

Snowing and shadow is what has been the matter, as regards the weather, for some time past—with oceans of rain mixed in, and all occasioned by the comet, you know.

## CONVENTIONS.

The Republican State Convention has been called to meet at Minneapolis September 9th, and the Committee for this Third Congressional District have called the Republican Congressional District Convention to meet in the same city on the following day, September 10th. Accordingly, delegates elected to attend one of these conventions can be elected to attend both. We shall publish the regular call next week.

The Detroit Record should not be so inquisitive, but just come out fair and square for a fair and square man for Congress—pre-eminent among whom we would mention Col. W. S. King, of Minneapolis, Minnesota's best friend, and a man in full and active sympathy with all the people of the New Northwest, and alive to the great importance of encouraging the rapid development of the vast region tributary to the Northern Pacific Railroad. Any man, or set of men, or any newspaper who refuses to support Col. King for Congress, in this upper country, will live to regret it, by being much the worse for it—mark the prediction, that he is the very best man in the District for us of the Northern Pacific country to support for Congress.

BORN SINCE.—We hope, sometime about August 1st, to commence printing both sides of our paper at home. We feel sure that, although the expense to us will be increased, our "family journal" will give enough better satisfaction to make it even. We desire to run a paper that will be sought after as a valuable paper to all in the Northern Pacific country, and equally valuable to our numerous patrons in the eastern States, and believe we can best do it by abandoning the "patent insoles," and give less stale reading and more local matter. We have contracted with ourself to increase the circulation of the TRIBUNE to 2,000 copies before 1875, and if we don't do it, it will be because we have not got the callous to make it worthy, or because there is no virtue in hard work. So, let our friends put their shoulder to the wheel and give us a new boost from all quarters.

The Glynod Eagle is having a tough old fight with his Poje county "ring." Having become pretty well posted in the "situation" there, our sympathies are with the Rising Eagle, and say, (though we think Rising gets off the handle a little; once in a while) go for 'em, H. G., and we'll back you till your frontispiece caves in at least.

BLUESHERS at low rates, best quality guaranteed. J. H. HALLETT.

Rev. J. A. TOWLE, of Northfield will preach at the Congregational church to-morrow—Sunday.

Who is the "wickedest man in New York?"

For the next two or three weeks we shall have to ask the kind indulgence of our many readers, as well as our advertisers, on account of being so stuffed full of delinquent tax lists that, temporarily, we shall be unable to give as readable a paper as we desire, or give advertisers a "fair show." But as we have an opportunity to earn a few county orders, with which to grease the machine, and as we hope to make up for any shortcomings, during the year, we feel sure our numerous friends will say, "It's all right, Russell, go in; we are satisfied."

Send your orders for blueberries to J. H. HALLETT.

HO FOR MEXICO!—We understand the young men of this town are trying to organize an expedition to go to Mexico to develop certain gold mines, silver or soap mines they have heard of in that country. If they don't strike gold, they certainly can do well in soap, among the Mexican "greasers"—by just taking down a suitable amount of lye with them. Send us up a sample nugget of soap, when you get there, boys!

GEN. C. C. ANDERSON, our minister to Sweden and Norway, has gone to "talking butter" to the people over there, and has promulgated a lengthy document on the subject, a copy of which we have received.

The grasshoppers throughout the lower or southwestern counties of this State are sweeping everything before them. It is feared a special session of the Legislature will have to be called to devise means to relieve the hundreds of settlers left destitute by the ravages of this irresistible scourge.

For a mellow whisky, suitable for invalids and those who require stimulation, last go to Brainerd's.

Imported English double books for still fishing, at CANTWELL'S.

A Law was passed by the Legislature of this State, and we want the State to be the paper very much. At first we felt wonderfully "down in the mouth" about it—sort of "out at the heels of our breeches," and we had a great notion to just go out and give the coon-skin away to somebody that could use a paper to suit everybody, and particularly her. We felt mighty bad, indeed; sort of sick and discouraged, like. But, as good fortune would have it, we accidentally learned that our complaining friend was a sort of spirit-ballet, in faith, and that our lives in DECAWAS. We feel very much better now—feel good, in fact; 'cause we have no occasion to feel otherwise. Terms two dollars in advance, for the "great family journal" of this country.

## GOOD FOR THE "STAR."

The Moorhead Star has this week proclaimed nobly for Col. Wm. S. King for Congress in the Third District. Nickle, accept both our "N. P. S." and allow us to exclaim: WELL DONE!

To-day is the Fourth of July! A day made almost sacred to Americans by events that transpired nearly a hundred years ago; a day we hope never to see obliterated from the hearts and affections of the people of this country; a day of which we have an acknowledged right to feel proud, and one that should ever rank among the first of the jubilee days of nations. Whether native or foreign born citizens, the 4th of July should be equally appreciated by all, as it is the annual tie of patriotism that reminds us that we have a country; a nation and a Republic which we can claim as one among the first of all civilized countries, and an asylum so long and broad and free that it can well afford to sound forth the loud welcome that it feels to all men, of all grades, all faiths, all colors and conditions, that is heard to the utmost corners of the earth. Without brag, without bluster or vain conceit, therefore, we hope the Fourth of July may be annually celebrated in a spirit of genuine patriotic enthusiasm as long as the proud Republic stands, which we pray may be until the end of time—until the heavens shall be rolled up like a scroll and the earth moves away into space and mystery unfathomed.

HERE IS A CHANCE.—A gentleman of this place, who is simply able and anxiously willing, assured us the other day that if citizens of this town would interest themselves in the matter and get up a stock company, with a capital of \$25,000, for the purpose of going into the manufacture of lumber, doors, sash, blinds, shingles, etc., that he himself would take from a third to one-half of the stock. This jingle like the right metal, and is a challenge to the enterprise of all our citizens who really care a continental whether the town goes up or goes down. Now, what do you all, gentlemen, to the proposition? If every man who has an interest here, would pitch in and take from one to five shares—which every man could do by straining a point—it would set an institution to going that would be a blessing to us all, would employ the unemployed, would encourage other branches of manufacture and business, and, in short, would be the stepping stone that would cause Brainerd in three years more to have become a live, prosperous place, with the din and clatter of business all around us—which would be music that would be as welcome and enjoyable as it would be new. Waks up, boys! WAKE UP!!

The Glynod Gazette "don't see any big, black, ungainly job type in its advertising columns"—of course not.

GO AWAY.—Ben. L. Perry, Esq., long one of our honored and esteemed citizens, removes to-day to Minneapolis. "Ben, we are mad about it, everybody is mad. Success go with you, Ben, but come back some time and live with us again!"

LAKE SUPERIOR white fish at Lamont & Wilson's for a 4th of July treat, or any other day. They are fresh and fine, no mistake.

STILL ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL STOCK.—We dropped into the fine jewelry store of our friend, E. L. Strauss, yesterday, and found that he had just received another invoice of rich and handsome goods, in the line of gold and silver watches, watch chains, and all kinds of jewelry of the most fashionable patterns, and made of the "pure stuff." Mr. Strauss keeps an establishment that is a great credit to Brainerd; he deals in nothing but first-class goods, and any one desiring watches or any article of jewelry can rely upon obtaining as good goods and as fashionable patterns of him as they could in New York City.

Go to Starcher's for the purest liquors.

Borrow prices on Boots and Shoes for the next sixty days at MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S.

BO INKIN!—A civilized Indian passed up a back street the other day in Brainerd, exclaiming, "Hoop-la! hoop-la!" "Hoop-la! just same as white man! cut-e-half off short and git drunk as h—! Hoop-la!" That's good—if true.

EVERYTHING in the Boot and Shoe line at MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S.

New groceries at Starcher's, at the very lowest prices.

BRINEER goods at cost at MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S.

WHEELS, DIX, Clark and Ryan spent their Fourth money yesterday in at Davie & McAvoy's, buying and using liquor, strawberries, and other things which can always be found at that establishment.

Becher-Tilton

The deplorable Plymouth church scandal is again brought to the surface by Mr. Tilton...

The Syracuse Disaster

At Syracuse, New York, June 23, a strawberry festival was being held at the parlors of the Central Baptist Church...

Grimes and Accidents

PETER GRIMES was stabbed and killed by a woman at Cincinnati workhouse...

The East

Gov. Talbot of Massachusetts has vetoed the income tax recently passed by the legislature...

The West

At White Earth, Minn., the civilized Chippewa Indians celebrated the fifth anniversary...

The South

St. Louis, in the fulness of her gratitude, proposes to erect a colossal bronze statue...

General

The Nineteenth National Seafarers' meeting closed at Cleveland June 27...

Washington

Mr. CLEVELAND says rumors of his appointment to the American mission are groundless...

Foreign

The Roman Catholic bishops now in conference at Fribourg, will make no compromise with the government...

Congressional Summary

TOURDAY, JUNE 23.—The resolution authorizing certain committees to sit during recess...

The Anniversary

BY DEBORAH C. TARA. One year ago to-night he died. In that far southern land...

"IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN"

I was horribly lonesome. What could I do with myself? It is only about Christmas time that the responsibility of my individuality hangs heavily upon me...

Case of Sleeplessness

Dr. Duckworth, in the British Medical Journal, calls attention to some causes of insomnia, which he thinks are hardly sufficiently recognized...

An Outlaw's Paradise

The singular information has been received, which is well authenticated, that a thieves' and outlaws' paradise has been established at the foot of the Rocky Mountains...

Car or Emperor

From the New York Evening Post. It appears that, after all, the Czar of Russia is not a Czar, strictly speaking...

THE STRACONE HORROR

The following dispatch to the Chicago Tribune, given the particulars of the case after it appeared in N. Y. It was written the day after the disaster occurred...

General Items

A PAYROLLERS' office must be a loan-some place. EX-UNITED STATES SENATOR (Bos) is sticking type in his rural newspaper office in Kansas...

THE STRACONE HORROR

The occasion of the gathering last night was a festival, given by the ladies of the church, and a concert by the Little Old Folks...

THE STRACONE HORROR

Supper was being served in the central parlor which had been prepared for the occasion with tables set for 40 persons...

THE STRACONE HORROR

While all were pleasantly engaged, without a single sign of warning, the floor suddenly sank beneath them, and in an instant all were buried in a sea of struggling humanity...

THE STRACONE HORROR

Charley had died before the twins were born, and poverty had pursued her relentlessly—bitterly, O, if she had only come back to the heart that she had left behind her...

THE STRACONE HORROR

"What is your mammy's name?" "I don't know," said the young man, rising, "it's do in the house."

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"I don't know," said the young man, rising, "it's do in the house." "What is your mammy's name?" "I don't know," said the young man, rising, "it's do in the house."

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