Brainerd Tribune.

M. C. RUSSELL, P. P. WALL, } Ed's and Prop's.

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MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, NO. 160, 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.

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.

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A. A. HENDERSON, Secretary.

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Brainerd, - - Minnesota.
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Second door East of Starcher's on Laurel St.

—"The Centennial!"—

For President
OF THE
UNITED STATES,
In 1876,
HON. JOS. R. HAWLEY,
OF CONNECTICUT.

Subject to the decision of the AMERICAN PEOPLE through their lawful representatives in convention assembled.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Chief Justice of the Supreme Court,
S. J. R. McMILLAN,

For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court,
F. R. E. CORNELL.

For Congress—Third Congressional Dist.,
WM. S. KING.

Col. Wm. S. King.

On the 10th, at Minneapolis, the Congressional Convention, for this Third District, nominated Col. Wm. S. King for Congress, *by acclamation!* Mr. Averill saw how it was himself and withdrew his name just in the nick of time. Well, well! Is this all that came of the great excitement? Is this all the damage that was done by that Averill wave? Why, we actually feel lonesome; feel just as though something had quit before it was ready—or something. And now, what next? Well, scarcely anything next; save only that the "other party" will put up some poor unfortunate, and call him the "Opposition." Mr. King will walk over the track, get two-thirds of the votes in the District, go to Congress for two years, to start with, make the best Congressman Minnesota ever had, and so, that's enough. But little more is left undone on this Congressional tangent—nothing but what will do itself—and so we turn over a leaf and commence work on the next necessary and good thing we come to.

E. St. Julien Cox.

That's the man who was nominated at Shakopee the 9th, for Congress, by the "other party." He lives at St. Peter, and is just about the "thinnest" individual of any party, in the Second District. He is the perfect counterpart of a glass of soda water—froth on top, wind in the middle, and nothing at the bottom. The convention broke up in disgust, and didn't even wait till he appeared in the convention to perpetrate some of his gas in acceptance of the "honor." His own party are clamorous and disgusted; the *Pioneer* is horribly disgusted, and, everybody, except Cox and Strait, is disgusted. If Strait, who was nominated by the Republicans on the 10th, cannot get away with Cox, he ought to be bound out for three years, at the wood-sawyer's trade. We were certainly not prepared for so frank an acknowledgement on the part of the "other party" in the Second District to the effect that it is composed of a pack of idiots.

The Judgship Again.

The time draws near for the selection of a candidate for Judge of this new District—the Eleventh—and with the roll of time we are pleased to notice the brightening prospects of our local candidate, Capt. C. B. Sleeper. Mr. Sleeper is a good lawyer, a bright scholar, a man of good judgment, and is just in the prime of life, and is, withal, a popular man, and a gentleman in every way worthy the position. He is vigorous and able, too, both mentally and physically, and would, we feel sure, make a most acceptable Judge, and would preside over our courts with dignity and ability. We certainly wish Capt. SLEEPER success in his aspirations, for it is pleasing to all to witness the promotion of so worthy and valuable a citizen as he.

The State Convention.

The Republican State Convention which met at Minneapolis on the 9th, placed in nomination, Judge S. J. R. Mc Millan for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, and F. R. E. Cornell for Associate Justice. They are the best selections that could have been made, and their nomination will doubtless be ratified by the opposite party (we really don't know the name of the "other party,") and they will be elected unanimously.

'Tis well!

A GOOD JOKE.—Frank Dagget and one of the Land Officers at Litchfield were among the delegates elected to the District convention from Meeker county. They *were instructed for King!* Did you sweat any more than usual after taking that dose, Frank?

HON. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, FOR PRESIDENT.

As we have this week raised the name of General HAWLEY as a candidate for the next President of these United States, a few words on the subject seems to us proper.

The idle talk of a third term for President Grant might as well be dispensed with first as last. Such a thing as a "third term" would not be sufficiently Republican in its nature; it would be dangerous to the best interests of a Republic, and would possibly be the beginning of the end of Presidents; it would, in a word, be wrong—for no man, as President, is better than GEORGE WASHINGTON, and no man's lease of power and measure of honors shall ever outdo that of our first and model Republican President with our consent.

A time has arrived, as we esteem, when this country in its mad ambition and political rapacity should feel the positive effects of a bit, drawn stubbornly down by the hand of the people—the Republican patriots of America. The point has been arrived at, when this nation should halt, in the midst of the political strife and ambition which has already reached the proportions of a carnage, and look back over the field of a century, and see how we have performed and are performing the work laid out for us to do by the patriot fathers and founders of this Government. Let us see whether or no, we have not gone estray from the general course prescribed by statesmen who were endowed with quite as much wisdom and blessed with ten-fold the honor and honesty that characterizes the statesmen (so called) of to-day. We feel that we have digressed as a people and a Government; our Statesmen, sad as it is to contemplate, have as a whole dwindled down to a band of tricking, deceitful, and scheming politicians; with only here and there, looming up, like a lighthouse of warning, a man possessed with the pure patriotism, the sound ability, the honesty of purpose, the love of country and the fearless spirit to battle for the right that characterized our noble forefathers. Occasionally we hear the golden words, the cry of warning, of these rare exceptions coming up from out the deafening clamor of the mass of degenerate, so-called statesmen, and it is as oil upon the water, as an olive branch laid upon the deadly Upas to neutralize its poison.

There are but few men now living, we mourn to say, and yet we rejoice that even a few still remain, who have brought down from '76 the same bright spirit of pure patriotism and sacred honor that was then the rule—now the exception. The few yet with us have almost been choked out by the weeds and tares of political ambition, and lest we half soon to search for a patriot to lead us as a people out of the wilderness into which we have been led and enticed by the sinful wiles of the politicians, no Moses will be left us, and we shall become debased, and swamped in the pool of irredeemable corruption along with unfortunate and hopeless France.

One of the brightest of the few remaining lights of purity and patriotism that we still have with us, is General JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, of Connecticut whose name adorns our columns in connection with the proudest position within the gift of the American people. In selecting him for the place of President, the position would be more honored even than he who occupied it. With him as our Chief Executive, the remaining patriots of the land who love their country, would have a rock as impregnable against corruption as a Gibraltar, around whom they could rally, and to the rock of whose honor and patriotism those who esteem the good of this Republic in its primative purity of design paramount to all else, could safely moor the ship of State, when all would be well, all would be safe—for the floods of ambition, of wickedness and corruption can only surge against right, purity of motive, and godly patriotism, to their own complete destruction.

We repeat, and sound our feeble note of warning, that it is time to stop. It is time for us to look about and realize that we have gone estray; that we have already headed our vessel for the rocks of destruction, which lay away yonder in the fog of political corruption and wicked ambition.

In General HAWLEY we should find a leader who can pilot us back to our original course, and yet in his life conducted us far on the road toward the bright haven dreamed of by our Fathers, in which to land the proud young ship of State which they remembered in their last prayer and blessed with their last breath. A man whose only ambition—like General WASHINGTON—would be to serve his country well, and leave with it a blessing and example which would stand as an oasis in the dim ages of the future, and an "after light" by which posterity could keep their course.

CHARLES McILRATH.

The report of the Senate Committee, appointed by the last Legislature, to examine into the administration of State Auditor McIlrath, who filled that office for twelve years, has been published. Its proportions are immense, and its exposition, though sorely damaging to one who had always been esteemed a most worthy and honorable officer, *seems* to be fair, full and conclusive. Yet, Mr. McIlrath telegraphs from New York City, praying a suspension of public judgment until he can be heard. For the sake of honesty; for the sake of our good name as a State abroad; for the sake of the party which he has these many years, been esteemed a representative member, it is to be hoped he may, in some honorable manner, wipe the stain off his name and his record that at the present writing shows out so much to his disgrace, and the discredit of the party and the State to which he belongs.

Here is what the *Press* has to remark concerning his case, upon hearing and reading the report of the Committee:

"The facts disclosed by the testimony are simply astounding. It is with inexpressible grief and pain that we are compelled to admit that the conclusions of the committee seem to be supported by an array of testimony apparently irresistible, and that the ex-Auditor seems to be convicted of fraudulent practices in the administration of the State pine lands, extending over a series of years, whereby the permanent School and University funds have been despoiled of large sums. The committee reports the extraordinary fact that no accounts were kept in the State Auditor's office of a large part of the timber transactions, especially of moneys received in payment for timber cut on school, university, swamp, railroad, indemnity and internal improvement lands without permits, and in many cases with permits, or for grass cut on such lands, and that only the partial extent and nature of these transactions has been revealed by the examination of all persons who could be found who were known to be parties thereto.

It must be confessed the testimony is exceedingly damaging to Mr. McIlrath. We are profoundly pained to say it, because if there is any official in the State in whose stainless integrity we have had the most undoubting confidence, it has been Charles McIlrath.

But the evidence seems to sustain the conclusions of the committee that he has been guilty of gross irregularities in the management of the pine lands—that he has dishonestly colluded with examiners, with trespassers and permit holders to defraud the State Treasury of large sums, himself sharing the plunder with his partners and accomplices. To be compelled to admit this is no light thing to the writer of this—for years one of those personal friends of Mr. McIlrath who have always felt for him an esteem based chiefly on entire confidence in his official and personal uprightness of character. To be forced to think otherwise shocks and stuns us with a sharp sense of personal calamity and loss."

EATING PIE WITH A FORK.—We like pie; we always did like pie. It used to be so, in the good old days, previous to paniers and "society" rings, that a man was granted all necessary facilities for eating pie; but now it is different. When you take a seat at a "society" table, the pie is trotted up before you on a little plate with a fork—this and nothing more—to eat it with. Even with the tenderest crust, an inexperienced person has a d—l of a time getting away with it; but when the crust happens to be a leetle tough, the struggle and embarrassment of a person not a "society" expert, is nothing short of awful. He works away with the side of his fork trying to dissect it, till the inside is all squashed out of it, and daubed all over the plate, with a good share of the intestines of the pie sloshed out on the table-cloth, because of the slippery rind flying from under the fork, when the effort is made to cut it. Of course the agonies of the scene are doubled, because, in the first place, he don't want to lose the pie, and then he don't want to give up the fight and show those seated at the table that he is verdant, and not a "society" rooster. He sweats, and blubbers over it, and finally gets a chunk of the mashed up and mutilated thing severed from the main piece, and tries to get it to his mouth; which he generally does about the third trial toward balancing it on the fork long enough to get it within snapping distance. After a while, however, he succeeds in retrieving about one-third of the piece, scrapes up some of the rough of the plaster lying around, and then backs down, concluding he don't like pie, nohow; he usually retires preaching a little sermon all to himself about the cussedness that is creeping over this world, and obliterating the last semblance of good old-fashioned common sense, in everything—even the little matter of eating a piece of pie.

"X," CROSSWISE AGAIN.

The correspondent who writes from Little Falls to the Sauk Rapids *Sentinel*, and calls himself "X," comes at us again this week in the Sentinel, and asks us another conundrum or two relative to the residence in this Legislative District, of Mr. CHAS. A. RUFFEE. He probably thinks we'll "give it up" now, but we don't.—"Mr. Ruffee," says "X," "is a delegate from Cass County to the Congressional Convention, and hence is a resident of Cass county." Mr. Ruffee was not the Cass County delegate.—Mr. Bardwell was the delegate elected in Cass County, and finding himself unable to go down to Minneapolis, appointed Mr. Ruffee *as his substitute*; and if "X" knows anything, he knows Mr. Ruffee or any other man, no matter where he lives in the State, had a right to act as substitute in convention for Mr. Bardwell. A resident of St. Paul can act as substitute for a delegate elected in Beltrami county, for instance.

About Mr. Ruffee having been a Cass County Commissioner; he was appointed a Commissioner in Cass County during his temporary residence there, through force of circumstance only, as we learn, but resigned, or declined to act last spring when he recovered from his sickness and came back home to Crow Wing County.

These being the only two conundrums propounded this week by "X," and both being answered above, as we esteem, we close by saying that if Mr. Ruffee is nominated by the Convention, at Sauk Rapids the 15th inst., he will certainly be elected; and the Convention will have nominated a good, representative, honorable citizen, and one the party can unite upon with pride. If the Convention decides otherwise, however, we stand ready to support any other respectable citizen and good Republican the Convention may nominate.

Wonderful Growth.

As will be remembered, we gave a full account, a few months ago, of the Tree culture and Nursery being engaged in by the Land Department of the Northern Pacific, out at Goose Creek in Dakota, a few miles west of Fargo. Mr. Power, the hard-working and efficient Land Commissioner of the Company, with headquarters at Brainerd, has given this enterprise his careful attention, and is being nobly rewarded. A specimen of the season's growth of several kinds of trees have been sent in to the office here. The cuttings and the seeds were planted about the 10th of May last, and now show a growth as follows:

FROM CUTTINGS.

White willow, seven feet.
Lombardy poplar, six feet.

FROM SEED.

Box Alder, three feet.
Soft Maple, two feet.
White Elm, fourteen inches.
Oak, eighteen inches.

These are not a fair, average sample of the whole nursery. Their growth is strong and heavy, the stems being woody and vigorous. There are now two and a half million of these hardy young forest trees, and Mr. Power confidently expects them to all go through the winter in good shape, and in five years, we certainly think, the Goose Creek Nursery will have supplied the whole prairie country along the line with hundreds of wildernesses.

"IN behalf of the St. Paul *Press*, we earnestly appeal to the "Picayune Hirelings" to let up on Jo. It is rough; incessant; uncomfortable; for him to lose his scalp every day. Truly the way of the transgressor is hard.—*Evening Mail.*

All right, Mr. Mail; as Jo seems to have got a belly-full of "picayunes," and gives out such unmistakable evidence of knee-weakening, we propose, for one, to "give 'im a rest." We hope Joseph has "larnt a lesson," in that *enough* pigmies can even kill a giant, if enraged by insult, till they get their little stingers all set for business, like; and we do trust for his own sake, Joseph will hereafter know enough to fear "picayune hirelings" a little, even if he cannot learn to *love* them—now that he *knows* they are h—l when they get their war-paint fairly spread.

WE went to school, when a boy, to ex-Auditor McIlrath, in a little log college, situated in a gorge of the Alleghany Mountains. It will be refreshing to the public, just now, to know that even if Charles is a little dishonest himself, his teachings were of the purest order, and the graduates of his little college perfect gems of propriety. (Ahem!)

A MAN stepped into a Little Falls "restaurant" the other day, and asked: "Is the candidate for the Legislature in here?" "Yes," answered six men, as they rose up and advanced toward the interrogator.

ANOTHER installment of one hundred and fifty Mennonites put in an appearance on Monday night.

FROM WADENA.

EDITOR TRIBUNE.—Since we are your huckleberry we be switched if we don't "lay it on thick." We never did feel quite so much elevated since our mortal existence, our helpmeet and our little ones seem to realize that the "governor" is in a strangely happy frame of mind—he don't say nary a word about shirt buttons and always brings the little ones plenty of peanuts—but its a puzzle to the dear little ones of late why *pater familias* will insist on combing his hair behind his ears "but then you know children cant be expected to know all about this business".

Well we will now proceed to string a few "spiced huckleberries:"

Personal — Our highly esteemed citizen, Hon. S. S. Pratt, is, we are sorry to learn, about to leave us for a look at Oregon. We don't wish him any bad luck but we do hope he will get sick (*i. e.* of Oregon) and return to us again this winter or coming spring. But any way you can just tell those "Oregonites" that Mr. Pratt is an A. No. 1. man and we recommend him to their confidence and esteem.

Hon. C. B. Jordan, Reg'r U. S. Land office at Fargo, D. T., was at home a few days last week. Charley is looking happy and says Land office business opened right lively in his district. He goes to Pembina this week under orders from Washington to "bring up the books and things" at that place, belonging to his office.

"PRAIRIE chickens are quite numerous nowadays "about yere." Come up and bring yer dorg.

Two of our Wadenaites returned last night from Fergus Falls thoroughly convinced that Otter Tail county couldn't be "set up" for Averill. We told 'em so some time since.

FOR THE LADIES, (AHEM!)

Well, you see, it happened a good deal thusly: A certain estimable lady, in our little burg, requested her liege lord, would he please cut her a little wood, as there was going to be washing etc., done, and it would be a matter of some doubt if she could get dinner unless she had a little fuel to boil the pot, etc. To which the liege lord replied, "cut it your self—pick up chips—go without, or do as you like," or words to that effect; and thereupon waltzed away to his daily labor. Now, these ladies, you know, are generally very gentle and obliging, and often do pick up chips and cut wood, under occasional circumstances, and say nothing about it; but this little lady, first above mentioned, having come to the wise conclusion in this case that forbearance had ceased to be a virtue, sent word again to the "boss" that she *must have wood*, or he could have *no dinner*.

(Now, ladies, we call that business.) Back came the gentle (!) reply: "Cut your own wood."

SCENE 1st.—12 o'clock,—dinner time; home comes the aforesaid "liege lord." There was no wood, no fire, *no dinner*.

SCENE 2d.—1 o'clock P. M.—on or about that time— liege lord, with face as long as a hoe handle, and empty "bread basket," silently marching back to his labors, a sadder, —*hungrier*, and, we hope, a *wiser man*.

SCENE 3d—and oh, say a few minutes later than on or about 1 o'clock, P. M. Gentle wife and mother with the little ones enjoying a hot chicken pie,—*baked at the neighbors*.

MORAL.—I say, fellers, just look out and cut your wife plenty of stove wood, and be "filled" with happiness and good things.

MORAL No. 2.—Say, Mr. Tribune man, look well to your wood pile, or 'other folks' ducks' won't do you any good.

More anon, your
"HUCKLEBERRY."

NEW VENTURE.—Mr. Henry Ryan, who has been so long the lively clerk at Bly's Store, is establishing a trading post out at Mille Lacs, and will soon hie to the shades of the wilderness to transact business with the red man and dusky maidens. Ryan's way of flying around and dishing out "grub" and calico in exchange for furs, etc., will be apt to surprise the natives in that direction. We believe Mr. Wm. Paine is to be interested with him in the enterprise. Success to them.

FINE WORK.—We have neglected to note a specimen of Card printing received from the Job office of the Duluth *Tribune*. It is the handiwork of Rob't Rees, Esq., the foreman, and is quite a wonder, to those knowing the difficulty of its production. It is a specimen of "rule work," particularly, and does both the office and Mr. Rees great credit.

MUSIC TEACHING. — Miss Mattie Squire will commence giving lessons next week in music—both piano and organ. She is an accomplished musician, and our young folks are fortunate in having this opportunity to learn music. She will give two lessons a week and will charge only ten dollars for twenty-four lessons.

BEER is retailing at the good old price of five cents per glass in Brainerd, and a large German immigration is expected.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

TIME TABLE.

WEST TRAIN—Leaves Duluth 1:15 P. M.
Ar. at Brainerd 7:40 P. M.
Leaves Brainerd 8:20 P. M.
Ar. at Fargo 5:00 A. M.

EAST TRAIN—Leaves Fargo 11:20 P. M.
Ar. at Brainerd 6:15 A. M.
Leaves Brainerd 6:45 A. M.
Ar. at Duluth 12:01 P. M.

LAKE SUPERIOR AND MISSISSIPPI R. R.

TRAIN—Leaves Duluth 8:50 A. M.
Arrive St. Paul 8:00 P. M.
Leave St. Paul 8:30 A. M.
Arrive Duluth 4:30 P. M.

Gov. Davis' Prospects.

The prospects of Gov. C. K. Davis, for the United States Senate, are brightening daily. Many of the most influential journals of the State are expressing themselves in his favor, and enough has already been developed to show that he is the popular candidate among the people, and so far as they are concerned he will be emphatically endorsed for the position; and if their Representatives in the Legislature are true to their trust he will be elected in all probability.

NORTHERN PACIFIC MIRROR.—This is the name of a new paper about to be started at Fargo, D. T., by A. J. Clark, Esq. Friend Clark has been below, this week, purchasing his material, and he has the calibre to run an unterrified and aggressive journal. We welcome him to the journalistic fold of the Northern Pacific, and wish him a bushel of prosperity and stamps in the undertaking.

A SENSATION.—While at St. Paul recently, after getting through with our little errands about town, we sat down on the side porch of our hotel, leaned our chair up against a pillar, and being somewhat weary with travel, were soon enjoying a little snooze; alway wearing a clean conscience, you see, it is very easy for us to snooze.—Probably five minutes had elapsed, and we dreamed of panoramas, musical concerts, railroad smash-ups, etc., and were enjoying the scenes in dreamland hugely, when suddenly, above the din and clatter of the busy streets around us, there arose such a pandemonium of unearthly screechings, groanings, howlings and diabolical lamentations, as to not only bring us back to consciousness, but well nigh burst us wide open. At a single bound we struck our head against the opposite wall, and when sufficient presence of mind came to us we turned to face the carnage, and what do you suppose it was? A tall, lank, dejected looking female stood just close to where one of our ears was recently located, and she labored hysterically at the crank of one of the most infernal machines that ever undertook to entertain a human soul. We gazed upon her specter form, (we say specter because it is a good word, only; for she was too yellow and dirty for a first class specter) in amazement; and took one or two fitful gazes at the damnable contrivance which she ground with such writhing energy.—There was no policeman within call, nor other protection to be secured, and so we stood up in the corner quaking with fear, for several minutes, which seemed days elapsed, with the terrible creature howling that instrument close up to our stomach, her mouth stretched from ear to ear with a painful looking grin of enjoyment as she pumped it to us with her best licks. All of a sudden she stopped, and twitching the greasy sun-bonnet off her unkept tresses she poked it into our face, and we cried, "Spare us good devil!" She persisted in handing us her bonnet, but we assured her we had no use for it, and begged that she keep it herself. Says she, "Money!" Ah, we struck the idea—her idea; she wanted pay for the terrible punishment, and we nervously gave her our last dollar, and asked, would she take our note for the balance, and if she would just forgive us that one time we would never do it again—though we couldn't imagine what we needed forgiveness for, but thought that was a good sentence to compromise on. She gobbled that dollar, shouldered her devilish machine, and shot out into the crowd and disappeared. We left for the rural shades of Brainerd by the next railroad that went out, and when St. Paul is again honored by a visit from this particular simple, but honest orphan, we'll be certain that all her devils are securely fastened in their cells.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—See the new advertisement of Marshall & Campbell, the champion boot and shoe men of this section, and of L. C. Currier, one of the most worthy of our Brainerd grocers.

WE were pestered with exceedingly warm weather the first of the week.

THE cranberry season is at hand, although the crop is reported to be light.

THE report that the grasshoppers were hatching out, we are sorry to say, was erroneous. No such good luck is likely to happen.

THE very highest price IN CASH paid for Ginseng, Sanga Root, Black Root, and Sweet Flag, by S. V. R. Sherwood at the Drug Store.

The Brainerd Tribune.

H. C. RUSSELL, Editor and Proprietor.

THE NEWS.

The East.

H. W. B. is still at the Twin Mountain House, New Hampshire, where he will remain till the end of the month.

THE centennial anniversary of the meeting of the continental congress in Old Carpenter's Hall, Philadelphia, was celebrated the 5th inst. The Vice President was present. An oration and other appropriate ceremonies were had.

EVAN MORRIS has gone to St. Johns, N. B., to row a single scull race with George Brown, for the championship of America, and a purse of $4,000. All arrangements have been made and the race will take place on Kennebeckasis river Sept. 25.

A HARRISBURG, Pennsylvania, judge has decided that the transgressor of the Sunday laws can be fined for each and every sale of segar or merchandise during Sunday.

THE State Central Committee of New York liquor dealers, have resolved to hold their state convention at Albany the 30th of September next.

REV. JOHN S. GLENDENNING, of the Prospect Presbyterian Church, Jersey City, was sued by the Poormaster to compel him to maintain the child of the late Miss Pomeroy. The counsel for the prosecution endeavored to have the statement of Miss Pomeroy, made just before her death, admitted as evidence, and failing with that withdrew the complaint. Glendennin is to be proceeded against on charges of seduction and breach of promise.

The West.

MCILRATH, the defaulting auditor of Minnesota has published a card, asking a suspension of opinion until he refutes the charges against him, which he promises to do. He is said to be defaulter in the sum of $500,000.

GOV. OSBORN has sent a letter to the president, renewing his request for arms, to protect the frontier from Indians. He states that 16 citizens of Kansas are known to have been murdered since the 16th of June last, and that no one of the murderers had been punished or even apprehended.

THE town of Mukelumne Hill, Cal., was totally destroyed by fire on the 5th inst. The total loss is estimated at $173,000.

THE Catholic church at Grand Haven, Mich., was struck by lightning recently, and damaged to the extent of 3,000. During the storm three inches of rain fell.

THE Union Pacific has reduced the pay, and the number of working hours to nine hours, and Oct. 1., to eight hours.

CUSTER'S expedition has returned to Bismarck, having marched about one thousand miles. The command is in splendid condition

A MAN named Gardner, while walking on the railroad track near Henryville, Ind., on the night of the 29th ult., was attacked by three men, who robbed him of $5, and tied him to the rails with a rope, leaving him in that condition. Before he could untie himself a passing train severed a leg from his body and otherwise injured him so severely that death ensued.

The South.

THE Democratic State Central Committee, of Louisiana have issued an address to the people of the country, setting forth the true state of affairs in that state, and denying the necessity of the presence of troops, presuming that they are sent there for political purposes only.

THE places in Louisiana designated for troops to prevent outrages, are New Orleans, Baton Rouge, Shreveport, Alexandria, Monroe, Harrisburg, and St. Martinville.

AN experimental shipment of forty bales of new crop of cotton leaves was made by rail, direct to New York city, from Shreveport, La., the 5th inst. It is the first shipment ever made from that market, and if it fulfills expectations, factors there will make large shipments in this manner.

LOUIS OATS, a negro, recently committed rape on Miss Strange, of Jessamine county, Ky., and was awaiting trial in the jail at Nicholasville. On the 5th inst. a party of citizens headed by the outraged girl's father, took Oats from the jail and hung him to a tree.

EX-GOVERNOR HOUBORT, of Louisiana, has begun a libel suit against the New York World Company, claiming damages in fifty thousand dollars.

Washington.

ROBERT M. TINDALL, of Mississippi, has been appointed consul at Canton, China, and Richard Peters, Jr., of Georgia, and James Woolman, of Montana, commissioners to the centennial celebration at Philadelphia.

GEN. SPINNER has left Washington for a tour among the northern lakes.

THE Attorney General has addressed a letter to the Secretary of War designating localities in which troops are most needed to suppress outrages. This letter, with the circular issued was enclosed to Gen. McDowell, commanding the Department of the South, with instructions to so distribute his forces as to protect the localities designated.

THE President has advised the Secretary of the Treasury to withhold for the present any contemplated change in the appointment of Internal Revenue Supervisor in the place of Cobb, of North Carolina.

IT is understood that Congressmen Morey and Sypher, of Louisiana, and Barry, of Mississippi, who go from Washington to Long Branch, will endeavor to persuade the President to order troops into those states for the purpose of influencing the next election. They will be accompanied by Attorney General Williams, who is prepared to give the whole weight of his office and personal influence to sustain the demand. There are reasons for believing that the appeal will not be received with a favorable response.

THE new administration journal to be started in New York, declines to go into the associated press, which it could only do by purchasing the Express for $225,000. The proprietors think they can invest the money better in building up a news-gathering of their own outside of the press association.

Foreign.

CUBA.—Great indignation has been expressed in political circles of Havana at the idea of the cession of Porto Rico to Germany, and a telegram has been received from Madrid denying the correctness of the rumor.—Recruiting of troops for the Spanish army is rapidly going on.

FRANCE.—The Count de Pourtal, member of the Assembly from the Department of the Seine, is dead.

BRAZIL.—The Chamber of Deputies unanimously rejected a proposition of an ultramontane member for impeachment of the ministry for treason and conspiracy, against religion and the state, and adjourned.—The Chamber was to have been prorogued the 12th inst.

CHINA AND JAPAN.—A dispatch from Shanghai reports that the difficulty between China and Japan in regard to Formosa has been settled.

GERMANY.—A congress of old Catholics met in Freiburg, Sept. 6, Dr. Schulze presiding, and 130 delegates attended the opening session. The United States was represented by Chauncey Langdon. The president announced that Dr. Dollinger had summoned a conference of the evangelical Greek and Anglican clergy at Bonn on the 14th inst.

THE VERMONT ELECTION.

Returns still come in slowly, but enough is known to indicate the election of Judge Peck, Republican, governor, by the usual Vermont majority after allowing for a lighter vote. The House will be overwhelmingly Republican, and the Senate nearly unanimously the same way. A hundred and ten towns return 81 Republicans to the legislature to 24 Democrats, there being no choice in 5. The vote for governor in 133 towns, stands: Peck, 22,004; Bingham, 8,501. In 1872, the vote in the same towns was: Converse, 24,636; Heaton, Democrat, 10,513. The contest in the second congressional district has been a very hot one and results in the defeat of Poland. The bolters mainly supported Hon. D. C. Dennisonf, of Royalton, in Windsor county, but their advice to their followers was to vote for anybody to draw votes from Poland. The exact result of the ballot, as far as heard from, in forty-two towns out of eighty, is as follows: Poland, 3,852; Dennison, 535; Davenport, 7,390; Scattering, 541. In 1872 the vote in the sam towns stood thus: Poland, 7,566 Steele, bolter, 2,130; Davenport, Democrat, 1,872; Scattering, 245. The vote has fallen off 3,714, or one-half, since 1872, and Dennison's vote compared to that of Steele in 1872, has gained 3,121. In 1872 Poland led Steele in these towns, 5,436, and this year Dennison leads Poland 1,399.

PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

The following is the statement of the public debt for the month of August:

Fix per cent. bonds	$1,213,228,050
Sive per cent. bonds	511,025,200
Total coin bonds	$1,724,253,250
Lawful money debt	$14,678,000
Matured debt	2,578,440
Legal tender notes	382,076,697
Certificates of deposit	58,790,000
Fractional currency	45,797,675
Coin certificates	29,141,200
Total without interest	$515,705,573
Total debt	2,257,215,263
Total interest	29,356,511
Cash in Treasury—Coin	81,083,928
Currency	16,619,232
Special deposits held for redemption of certificates of deposit as provided by law	58,690,000
Total in treasury	$146,393,160
Debt less cash in treasury	2,140,178,614
Decrease during August	1,626,760
Bonds issued to Pacific Railway Companies, interest payable in lawful money:	
Principal outstanding	64,623,512
Interest paid by United States	24,325,896
Repaid by transportation of mails	5,388,692
Balance of interest paid by U. S	18,936,704

MALSTERS' CONVENTION.

The Malsters' Convention assembled in the hall of the International Hotel Niagara Falls, at 2 P. M., Sept. 2. Various committees submitted reports. The constitution was read and adopted, and a permanent organization effected by the election of the following officers: B. A. Lynde, of Buffalo, president; Thomas D. Hawley, Detroit, W. A. Decker, Davenport, Iowa, and Francis Blackburn, of Philadelphia, vice-presidents; Wm. Storey, of Albany, recording secretary; J. J. Wheeler, of Buffalo, corresponding secretary; E. B. Parsons, of Rochester, treasurer; F. Davis, of Watkins, N. Y., G. B. Thomas, of Detroit, W. O. Ford, of Wilmington, Del., Joshua Rhodes, of Pittsburg, Pa., and H. Gœpper, of Cincinnati, executive committee. A resolution was adopted instructing the secretary to obtain statistical information respecting the capital engaged in the malting business, the labor employed, and classify the same by states, and report at the next annual meeting.

DEPARTMENT MONEY SHAVERS.

A Washington dispatch says, some of the clerks in the departments have been doing a note or account shaving business with their fellows for some time past, charging most exorbitant rates, from 10 per cent. a month up to higher figures, according to the necessities of their victim. The recent order of Secretaiy Bristow doing away with the custom of paying on the 1st and 15th of each month, and directing that payments shall be made only once a month, will greatly enhance the profits of the Shylocks if they are permitted to pursue their blood-sucking operations much longer. An effort is on foot to stop them however. With a view to gather the facts, an investigation was begun in the Quartermaster-General's office, the result of which has not yet transpired.

THE VIRGINIUS

Additional correspondence between the British Government and its representative at Madrid concerning the Virginius outrage is published. Mr. MacDonell, British Charge d' Affaires, writes to Lord Derby, July 9, that the Spanish Government appeals to England to defer pressing a settlement of her claims on account of negotiations pending with the United States. Spain will be hampered in dealing with the latter power if the American Government is able to cite as a precedent the payment of indemnity to England. Lord Derby replied, July 17, demanding that a settlement be made by a fixed and not too distant date. Mr. MacDonell telegraphs to Lord Derby, Aug. 7, that Senor Ulloa, the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, agrees that the indemnity shall be settled immediately under certain reservations.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

The eighth annual re-union of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland will be held at Columbus, Ohio, on Wednesday and Thursday, the 16th and 17th days of September next, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. on the 16th inst. All officers and soldiers who, at any time, served with honor in the Army or Department of the Cumberland, are entitled to membership, and are especially requested to attend and join in the business and festivities of the occasion. Members of kindred societies are cordially invited to participate—all will receive a hearty welcome.

Arrangements have been made with many railroad companies to carry persons desiring to attend the re-union at reduced rates.

MEXICAN CLAIMS.

Claimants before the Mexican claim commission are beginning to be alarmed lest the time at which the commission will expire by legal legislation, December 1, will come before the commission shall have taken up and acted upon their claims—failing in which, all the adjudications of the commission are of no effect, as the number of cases not acted upon is very large and barely three months remain in which they may be disposed of. The claimants are naturally growing nervous at the prospect.

THE WORKINGMEN.

A large meeting of Workingmen was held in Tompkins square, New York, on the 31st ult., to protest against the breaking up of the workingmen's meeting in the square last January, and the arrest and imprisonment of Christian Meyer on a charge of assaulting a police sergeant. It was an orderly affair. John S. Winton was the chief speaker. The resolutions hold Mayor Havemeyer personally responsible for the outrage of the 13th of January, demand the immediate removal of Matsell and Duryea from the Police Commission and say the rottenness of our financial system, and the corruption and neglect of our governing classes, threaten to renew, this coming winter, the heart-rending scenes of misery and starvation still fresh in the memory of toilers. Therefore personal vigilance has become the duty of the people.

GERMANY.

The recent German census shows that the non-German inhabitants of the Empire number 3,240,000, or 8 per cent. They consist of 220,000 French-speaking people in Alsace-Lorraine, 10,000 French and Walloons in the Rhine Provinces, 2,450,000 Poles, 150,000 Lithuanians, 150,000 Danes in North Schleswig, 88,000 Wends in Brandenburg and Silesia, and 52,000 in Saxony, 50,000 Moravians and Czechs in Silesia, and 80,000 foreigners. The Protestant clergy numbers 16,000, while the Roman Catholics have 20,000 priests, 800 monasteries and convents, twenty Bishopricks, five Archbishopricks, and three Vicars Apostolic. Of the twenty-one universities, Berlin heads the list with 3,573 students, Leipsic standing next with 2,032, Rostock with 135, being the smallest.

THE BURNING OF GREENVILLE.

The following are the particulars of the destruction of Greenville, Miss., Sept. 2: The fire, which is supposed to have been incendiary, originated in the grocery store of Morgan and Platt, then crossed Mulberry going east, and Main street west, destroying the entire portion of the town from Mulberry street to the river, embracing nearly all of the business houses of the place, in all 73 houses, valued at over a quarter of a million dollars, with about $150,000 insurance, on which the Planters of Mississippi and the Planters of Memphis had a large amount. There will be considerable suffering, as nearly all provisions in the town were destroyed. The house in which the fire originated had been previously set on fire four different times.

HARUGARIS.

The Grand Lodge of the German order of Harugaris, in session recently in New York represented State lodges in twenty-one States. The report of the Grand Secretary gives the number of lodges in the United States as 329, with a membership of 23,278, and assets of $358,063 The following officers have been elected by the Grand Lodge: Master, Philip Merkle, of New York; Deputy Master, August Waltner, of Indianapolis; Almoner, C. Bucker, of Rhode Island; Secretary, W. Rosenthal, of Reading; Treasurer, P. Sturk, of Louisville. The Grand Lodge will hold its next session in 1866, in St. Louis.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

A terrible calamity occurred near Alabaster, Mich., recently. The circumstances are briefly these: A woman named Sheldon left four children, the youngest an infant, in the house and went to Alabaster, two miles distant, after groceries. When she returned at 6 P. M. she found the house burned to the ground and the crisped bodies of two of the children were found in the ruins. The other two were found this morning in the woods half a mile from the ruins. They confessed to having kindled a fire in the stove, and the house took fire from it.

BECOME A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

A London dispatch says: The Marquis of Ripon has become a Roman Catholic. The announcement a few days ago that he had resigned the Grand Mastership of the Free Masons, and would be succeeded temporarily by the Prince of Wales caused much excitement, which is heightened by news that the Marquis had entered the Church of Rome.

NEW SPANISH CABINET.

Labalo's Cabinet has resigned. Sagosta will form a new Ministry, which will probably be constituted as follows: Sagosta, President of Council and Minister of Interior; Ulloa, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Colmenares, Minister of Justice; Serrano Bedoya, Minister of War; Camacho, Minister of Finance; Rodreguez Arios, Minister of Marine; Navarro Ronrigo, Minister of Currency; Romero Ortis, Minister of Colonies.

NEW BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

The following gentlemen will be members of the new board of directors for the Great Western railroad of Canada: Hugh Childers, member of the Gladstone government, and formerly a resident of Australia, Col. Gray, Messrs. Bald, Beckwith, Clark, and McClure, are still members of the investigating committee.

AUSTRIAN POLAR EXPEDITION.

Members of the Austrian polar expedition, for whose safety fears were felt, have been heard from. They were shipwrecked and took to sleighs, in which they have succeeded, after a long journey, in reaching the Norwegian Island of Wordoe.

THE ENGLISH LABORERS.

Arthur Clayden, intimately associated with Joseph Arch in his efforts to raise the condition of the agricultural classes in England, has arrived in this country and will make a personal inspection of the most promising sections of the country for emigrants. The result of his examination of Canada last year, as a field of immigration, was not favorable.

To grow rich is not to make more money, but to spend less. If one is not accumulating money as fast as he thinks he ought, the remedy, in nine times out of ten, is not greater exertion to make money, but greater care to save it. Indeed he who saves money systematically, putting away a part, even though it be a small part, of each week's or each day's earnings, is rich already. His means exceed his necessities, and that is wealth always.

Dream-Life.

BY G. S. GRANGE.

"We are such stuff
As dreams are made of, and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep."

Let me lie still—lie still and dream again
And bind the severed links of the golden chain
That glimmered through my morning sleep, but snapped
When at my door you tapped.

"Breakfast—and half-past eight!" What's that to me?
What's daylight? What are muffins, toast, and tea?
"Market," and "raining hard," and "bills to pay,"
I think I heard you say.

Ah, yes; this is no dream. I must suppose
There are such things. This is a world of prose,
But I was far away. How real it seemed,
And yet I only dreamed.

I was a welcome and a happy guest
In a brave palace. Upward from the west
Long shadows of the lingering afternoon
In a long day of June

Lay on the lawn. The palace windows burned
In the red sunset, as I downward turned—
A group of youths and maidens at my side—
Down to a river wide,

Upon whose waves the western sky lay red.
A barge awaited us; and overhead
Streamed rosy wreaths of cloud. We sped along
With joyous thought and song,

Away, away—into a land of light,
Where it was neither morn, nor noon, nor night,
But dream-light only; and a city stood
Beyond a tropic wood.

And in the pathway to that happy place
All was incessant change of time and space,
With sudden sweet surprises, as we went
In measureless content.

And friends—the absent and the dead—were there;
And some we never saw, yet seemed to wear
The mingled traits of those we used to know,
Went passing to and fro

Through festive halls, through gardens strange and rare;
And all were young, and all were happy there.
How could you wake me from a dream of bliss
To such a place as this?

'Twas hard to leave that life for one so mean,
For prose, and duty, and the old routine
Of work. Yet, now that I am up and dressed,
I know that this is best.

The lordly soul is master of its own.
The fair insanities of dreams have flown.
They were but moonlight flashes—broken gleams
Along its flowing streams.

Another light rebukes the tinsel dress
Of drifting fancies wild and rudderless;
Nor can the night's dull jesters now impose
In reason's borrowed clothes.

And as I plod along, I know that life
Is but the stuff from which, with toil and strife,
We weave our robe of thought and creed—and tinge
With dreams its outer fringe.

Work—work while daylight lasts; and let the night
Spin her thin webs of visionary light—
The rainbow hues that the cataract
Of life and living fact.

A SITUATION.

She stood at the crossing of the village street just as the shower came down. It had been a rainy morning, the drops filtering playfully through the clouds, interspersed with dazzling outbursts of sunshine, but now a pelting, merciless torrent rushed sharply downward, gathering vehemence from past delay.

And there stood Bessy in the midst of it, one pretty foot stretched doubtfully outward to feel for a stepping-stone amidst the torrent that swept over the crossing.

Quite by accident, of course, young Brownley, dawdling at the depot, in doubt whether to take the next train, caught sight of this vision, as he drummed with idle fingers on the gray-green panes of the waiting room. It was quite an accident also, of course, that in a second after this he was crossing the street a little further up, armed with a big umbrella. As Bessy, still doubtful, glanced ruefully about to see if she could reach the nearest tree, or had better brave it out, the stranger, picking his way through mud and wet, stood by her side.

Now we all know that it does not do for a woman to overstep conventional limits; she must keep it to the bars of her gilded cage, and twitter happily behind them. To allow a gentleman to speak to her without an introduction, even if he were on a raft, while she floated by, going politely to the bottom, would be a thing of very doubtful etiquette. But down came the shower, and there stood Bessy without an umbrella. Under some circumstances, it must be owned, conventionalism makes a poor show beside savageism, and young Brownley, having more or less of the savage lingering about him, proffered his umbrella. It was promptly received by the girl, who had evidently far less regard for the proprieties of life than for her dripping dress.

"Oh, dear!" she said, "it's completely spoiled, I suppose. This is the second time I've started out to see poor little Tom, and been stopped by the rain, I hope it won't rain this way every afternoon."

"I almost hope that it will," said her companion, glancing at the bright, flushed face beside him. "I always carry an umbrella."

Now it must be confessed that this commendable prudence and foresight had sprung up in the young man within the last ten minutes. But what of that? Reforms must begin at some time, I presume.

I have observed that, as a rule, most heroes of romance are well provided for. They have a lighter sphere of troubles than the mere harrassment of looking for bread and butter. And right enough it should be so, say I. It is a pity if we cannot have a place of refuge, between book covers at least, where the contemptible common place of life is not thrown upon us. All hail to the heroes with rich uncles and old aunts, and good-humored mole-eyed grandmothers, and forthcoming legacies! I'm sorry I can't place my hero among them; but he's an intensely every-day fellow, not fit for such high society. He hasn't even a distant relative in India with one foot in the grave.

The fact is, the youth had actually come up to Evansville looking for a situation in the big country store of Vander & Co., and what is more, he'd been refused it.

But here, however, with the incorrigible hopefulness of youth, he walked along beside Bessy, and forgot all about it. He expected to leave her at some cottage gate near by, and so he did presently. A pretty low-roofed house stood just in sight, with a row of red and white hollyhocks nodding up to its eaves. A scarlet-runner, dripping and shining in the shower, half hid a little window facing on the lane, wherein a fantastic assemblage of spools, beads and jars of confectionary looked out with an eye to trade.

The girl flung open the gate.

"Won't you come in?" she said. "Aunt Polly will be glad to see you."

"No, thank you," said the young man, staring stupidly after her, as she disappeared among the hollyhocks.

"I have them, does she?" he said, contemplating the tiny shop window. "I'm too late for the train to-day. Guess I'll call in to-morrow. Wonder if they keep fishing lines?"

The young man lingered about the village, and trying vainly to get a sense of his situation, or rather want of one, young Brownley brushed his coat with extraordinary care.

"No signs of a shower to-day," he said, as he strolled up the road. "Wonder if I'd better take the train?"

And with that he turned up the lane toward the little shop. A clean old woman, in a wide-frilled cap and wrinkled face, sat rocking herself in the doorway. She looked up as the gate latch clicked; a great cat purring at her feet rose sleepily, curling his tail, as the intruder entered. "Fishing lines?" The old woman sat about a fumbling, spectacled search among her motley stock, but none were to be found. He could get them up at Squire Vander's big store in the village. Ah! well, the young man recollected just then that he wanted some thread. He was often in want of a bit to sew a button on with. "Poor young fellow!" said Aunt Polly to herself, commiseratingly: "Boarding, I suppose. And needless? He couldn't get no better than her'n anywhere. No, to be sure not." And while the good woman was putting up a parcel sufficient to restore all the stray buttons in Christendom, her customer sat expectant, waiting, but not for the package; perhaps a trim little figure might suddenly alight in the room, coming in from among the hollyhocks, or tripping daintly down the old stairway visible just beyond.

"Did—did your daughter get very wet?" he inquired, very abruptly at last, considering how long he had been contemplating the query.

"Sairy Jane? I hain't seen her today; but their house do leak some that's certain, which is bad for Tom, wno's got the whoop—"

But suddenly the old lady grew enlightened. Her spectacles seemed to enlarge themselves. The frill on her cap widened out interrogatively.

"Bless my soul!" she said; "what upon airth am I thinking of, to be sure. I do get things a little confused, what with so many inquiring arter Sairy Jane and Tom. And you be the young man that see her home with the umbrella?—Miss Vander, I mean. Oh, bless your heart! she only stopped here to ask after Tom, and to get in out of the wet; though she did match some worsteds, I rec'lect, and what's more left them behind her when she hurried after the shower. I'd be obliged to you, sir, if you're going that way, to just let her know they're all safe."

Going that way! The young man lingered as he closed the gate, and the sense of his poverty and idleness *did* come upon him then with a madly weight. What matter to him, or to any one, which way he drifted? As he walked down the path among Aunt Polly's nodding hollyhocks, he could have found it in his heart to envy the old woman her quiet little wayside nook, and the undisturbed certainty of her homely existence.

So it was Squire Vander's daughter he had escorted so bravely with the umbrella!—Squire Vander, who owned, as Aunt Polly had told him, "no end of lands in these parts." "What a fool I am to be lingering about here!" though our friend, as he wandered on; "I'll be off by the next train."

But then hadn't he a commission to Miss Vander, wasn't he charged with a message for her, and wasn't business business? He heard the resounding whistle of the train as it swept out of sight while he still loitered. He passed the squire's big mansion wistfully. What right had he to took in at the pickets—a poor wandering waif that would shortly be in want of a breakfast? The great fields of waving corn goldened in the sunlight, the orchards on the slopes hung lustily ripe with fruit, and under the trees here and there the cattle stood cooling themselves in the shade, and lazily whisking off the flies, a pretty sun-lighted scene, where probably no comfortable farmer, no hospitable house mistress, would have conceived it possible that the decently dressed young man strolling idly by was without a dollar in his pocket or an object in the world.

Object! Oh, well, perhaps not exactly that. For if one can translate the gleam in the young man's eyes, as through the trees that skirt Squire Vander's lawn, he catches a glimpse of a pretty figure in fluttering muslin, sitting and swaying itself leisurely in a great swing under the boughs of spreading oaks; to and fro, to and fro, the airy figure flits, the leaf shadows embroidering her white dress, and glints of sunlight spangling her braided hair. Should he venture in? He stood irresolute, and as he stood there came an irruption of small boys through a side gate—a pack of hungry youngsters let out of school.

"I say, Bessy, is dinner ready?" they cried.

"Come here and give me a swing," answered Bessy, inconsequently.

As they approached the boys caught sight of the watchful, wayworn face peering through the shrubbery.

"Why that's the chap was down at the store after a situation!" cried Jack, Jim and Jerry in a chorus.

Bessy turned hastily; she knew her friend of yesterday in a moment. "Oh, come in! come in!" she cried, "I ought to have thanked you for your kindness last night."

"I just—just missed the train," said the traveler, startled out of his self-possession, and naturally, under the circumstances, giving utterance to the first fib that suggested itself.

"Going away? Why, don't you find it pleasant here?"

"Very pleasant, but—"

"But the hotel and boarding houses are all full, I suppose."

"To tell you the truth," burst out the young man, won to strange confidence by her frank eyes looking out at him, and speaking out the bitterness of his heart, "it would make very little difference in my case—they'd crowd me out, whether or no, for I couldn't pay for a room."

Not pay for a room! Bessy's eyes looked up at the broad front of her father's house, where door and window stood open, free and spacious. So much room and to spare, while others were so strained. But the shadow on her face was quickly turned to a smile at beholding the alacrity with which Jack, Jim and Jerry had monopolized the swing.

"Now there's a fellow could give us a regular toss all together!" cried little Jack, his merry black eyes looking out toward the tall figure at the gate.

There is no resisting fate, and before he knew it Mr. Brownley was fairly in that sacred inclosure, the leaf shadows fluttering over his tall figure, and over Bessy's arch face, and over the rosy merry boys, as they swung, laughing, skyward, sent up with a will, once, twice, and again. And while they were all thus merrily engaged, an elderly gentleman with an ivory-headed cane came walking up the path.

"Father," said Bessy, soberly, "this is the young gentleman who was so kind as to help me in the rain yesterday."

"And such a fellow to lift!" cried Jack, as he came down from his ride in the treetops.

"Ah," said the old gentleman, eyeing the youth sharply, "Mr. Brownly, whom I saw yesterday, I believe."

"He's a regular brick, father!" cried Jack. "Such a swing! If you take him in the store, it'll be jolly—then we can swing every day!"

"Ay, ay," said Mr. Vander, smiling as his young people clung about him—"ay, ay, to be sure; that's what all young folks think about nowadays—a jolly time! Well, well, come in to dinner, Mr. Brownley, and we'll talk the matter over. And so you thought it no harm to try again. Nothing like perseverence, my lad!"

Mr. Brownley did not state that he came with a message from Aunt Polly. Perhaps he forgot to deliver it altogether. I am not sure.

But this I can affirm, that in the annals of Evansville it is related that the successful Mr. Brownley, the honorable Mr. Brownley, rose to his present estate from a very humble position—a mere place behind a counter—and, as some hint, by first securing a place in Bessy Vander's heart, which situation, I understand he holds to this day.

A Parallelism on Grant.

A late number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* contains an article on Charles Sumner, from the pen of Mr. Auguste Laugel. The article contains the following account of a visit by the writer to Gen. Grant's headquarters:

Gen. Grant is a cold and silent man—he had given me a tent at his head; quarters, but during my short stay I saw him only at the dinner, which was as short as frugal. Hardly a word was uttered before him; I remember that one day an officer of his staff spoke of an attack prepared at the mouth of a river, and said the bar at low tide was sixteen feet deep. Grant lifted up his head: "Eighteen feet," said he, and nothing more was said. When I was ready to leave, I gave notice the day before, as was the rule; that day, after dinner, the General, who usually went back to his tent, did me the honor to ask me to take a short walk with him. It was near evening in January. "You brought me a letter from Sumner," said he to me: "I take no part in politics, yet some of the papers say that I belong to the democratic party. You can say to Sumner that I am, above all, the servant of the Union and of the Government; as to his friends, and especially himself, I esteem them sincerely. He does his work well in the Senate; I do mine as well as I can, here, and very soon, I hope, we shall enter Richmond." The democratic party was then building great hopes upon Grant, and were thinking of opposing him some day to Lincoln. These few words, uttered by him with the greatest simplicity, touched me more than they surprised me. I was confounded to receive such a mark of confidence from a man so chary of his words. At first cold, with a sort of timidity contracted in the solitudes of the West; austere in his life, his dress, the indefatigable, the impassable Grant had been impressed, in my mind, with all the signs of command—as a living, tenacious and inexorable will; one of those men with neither weakness nor bias, who are made to end a civil war, too deeply imbued with the principles of their race to think of ending it in any other way than for the benefit of the law.

How to Eat Green Corn.

A Connecticut farmer thus speaks on the manners of eating green corn: "With green corn comes the annual discussion as to the way of eating it politely. I don't remember that the late Professor Blot had anything to say about it, and suspect a purely American dish—so independent for flavor of the cook's art—might be given the go-by by such an expert, except he were one of those superhuman cooks who have the grace to leave well enough alone. If the wild Indian were but extinct, and become classic—if we were not being scalped by him all the time—we might assume his way, or assume he had a way—in lack of foreign precedent. As it is, there is no standard for table behavior in green corn time, and a distressing lack of uniformity. There are as many methods as people around the board. Of those who cut the corn from the cob, some cut from and others toward themselves—holding the ear at all possible angles, and either end uppermost. Of those who go for the kernels tooth and nail, some eat one, two, three, or four rows horizontally; others eat round and round, directly or spirally, perhaps following in unseemly haste the drip of the butter. Unless the hot ear can be kept constantly turning—like a spitted fowl being basted—would it not be as well to eat the necessary butter upon cold bread? for it is next to an impossibility to make the under lip or chin do efficient and comly dripping-pan service. Yet we must acknowledge, however, that people like their eliops and enjoy their corn in their own way—perhaps quite as much as if there were less liberty and more established method."

A Novel Lawsuit.

From Fontainebleau, in France, comes an account of an amusing lawsuit lately tried there, which was decided according to scientific and Solomon-like principles. Monsieur C—— had for a neighbor a farmer named B——. He also possessed a turkey-hen, which, a few weeks ago, hatched out a brood of fourteen little ones. Soon after their birth these new comers disappeared, much to the vexation of their owner, who sought in vain for them in every spot whither they could have strayed. One day the mother's oft-repeated calls were answered by cries from the barnyard of farmer B——. The police was called into consultation, and on the suspected premises fouud a cage containing ten little turkeys which Monsieur C—— swore were his property. B—— and his wife both protested earnestly that they were innocent of any wrong, but the matter was brought into the courts. At the trial, the judge was puzzled how to proceed, but, acting on the advice of a naturalist, he set the chicks in the presence of the hen belonging to B——. She instantly flew at them and picked them; the other hen was then led into the arena, and the voice of nature was loudly eloquent. Spreading her wings, the old foul called the brood, and they took shelter in their accustomed place, uttering loud cries of joy. The mother marched off in triumph; the court pronounced this proof decisive; and farmer B—— and his wife were arrested, tried and condemned to two months imprisonment.

"A DAKOTA correspondent writes the following: "This spring General Custer's golden curls have been sacrificed; he looks younger, more soldierly, although less poetical, and the reconnoissance will prove if he is shorn of his strength. General Custer is thirty-four years old—a slender, fair-haired, blue-eyed man."

The Unknown Deity.

BY F. W. BOURDILLON.

There stood an altar in a lonely wood,
And over it was a veiled deity;
And no man dared to raise the veiling hood,
Nor any knew what god they then should see.

Yet many passed to gaze upon the thing,
And all who passed did sacrifice and prayer,
Lest, the unknown not rightly honoring,
Some great god they should anger unaware.

And each one thought this hidden god was he
Whom he desired in his most secret heart,
And prayed for that he longed for most to be,
Gifts there was no fixed godhead to impart.

Nor prayed in vain, for prayers scarce breathed in word
Were straight fulfilled, and every earthly bliss
Showered down on men; till half the world had heard,
And left all ancient gods to worship this.

But Jove, in anger at his rites unpaid,
Tore off the veil with one fierce tempest-breath;
Lo! that to which all men their vows had made,
Shuddering they saw was their fell foeman Death.

And all forgot the blessings they had had,
And all forsook the kindly carven stone.
'Tis now a shapeless block; the zephyrs sad—
None else—their nightly prayers around it moan.

—*In the London Spectator.*

Odds and Ends.

BAD lands—the Indian Territory.

HUSH-MONEY—The price of a family cradle.

TOM COLLINS has just struck the Pacific slope.

MIGRATIOUS! The emigrant fares have gone up again.

BIERSTADT threatens another large painting of California scenery.

THEY are still talking of a new illustrated daily paper in New York.

IT may be interesting to know that the autumn bonnet will have a high box-plaited crown and a rim turning up directly in front, held uposition by a huge bow.

THE Commercial Advertiser says cricket is a "base and wicket game." Yes, and it is a game in which the "wicket will never cease from troubling."

A GENTLEMAN, on presenting a lace collar to his adored one, said carefully, "Do not let any one else rumple it." "No, dear," she replied, "I'll take it off."

ALL that was mortal of the late Marshal Concha, now lies in one of the crypts of the Atocha Church, not far from the crypt where lies the body of General Prim.

ONE of the late greatest pipe-fanciers in the world, Major General Raffalovich, of the Russian army, is now in the country. He has a collection of more than 600 pipes.

A SURE cure for a setting hen—put her on live clams instead of eggs. As the clams begin to get warm they open their shells, and the hen don't go on that nest a secone time.

THE oldest known ex-Congressman is said to be Samuel Thatcher, of Bangor, who is in his 99th year. He represented a Massachusetts district from 1802 to 1805.

A CUBAN lady at Saratoga, famous for her wealth and very elaborate toilettes, wears a necklace of American twenty-dollar gold pieces, valued at $500. Whenever she wears this peculiar ornament the fellows "nudge" one another and whisper, "She *has* money."

A HUNTER street young lady says there is no woman living who could interest her with a lecture on "kisses." She says that she can get more satisfaction from the lips of a young man, on a moonlight night, than a woman could tell in a thousand of years. That young lady is posted.—*Atlanta News.*

SMYTHE was telling some friends about a wonderful parrot, hanging in the door of a store on State street. "Why," said he, "that parrot cries 'stop thief' so naturally that every time I hear it I always stop. Now, hang it, what are you all laughing about?"

A SUNDAY school teacher was giving a lesson on Ruth. She wanted to bring out the kindness of Boaz in commanding the reapers to drop larger handfuls of wheat. "Now, children," said she "Boaz did another nice thing for Ruth; can you tell what it was?" "Married her!" said one of the boys.

Two young men out riding were passing a farm house, where a farmer was trying to harness an obstinate mule. "Won't he draw?" said one of the men. "Of course," said the farmer, "he'll draw the attention of every fool that passes this way." The young men drove on.

THREE giraffes just from Abyssinia have reached the Garden of Plants in Paris This animal threatens to become extinct. He is taken now only in a very small district, and has resisted all efforts to domesticate him as made in Africa, though these efforts are partly successful in European menageries.

PINCHBACK, the swarthy, is sinking back rapidly into his old obscurity. Some time since a politicial meeting was held at New Orleans, when Pinchback, essaying to speak, was "hustled out, hooted and yelled at, and finally compelled to retire amidst yells and cat-calls of the worst order."

GEORGE W. CHASE, the agent to whom the affairs of the Chase family were entrusted, has recently returned from London, England, and states that a valuable lot of real estate, together with £90,000 sterling, have been found to belong to the heirs thus far, all of which is now held in trust for them.

Or, bury Bartholomew out in the woods,
In a beautiful hole in the ground,
Where the bumble-bees buzz and the woodpeckers sing,
And straddle bugs tumble around;
So that, in winter, when the snow and sleet
Have covered his last little bed,
His brother Artemus can go out with Jane
And visit the place with his sled.

A WICKED little boy in a Denver Sunday-school was asked by his teacher if he had learned anything during the past week. "O, yes," said he. "What is it you have learned?" "Never to lead a deuce when you've got an ace back of it," was the reply.

"A DRIVER," in one of the St. Louis papers, says: "The better part of us have large families to support, which we go home to dinner and get ten minutes to eat." Of course ten minutes would not give a man time to eat a large family.

IN a Sabbath School class, in which the lesson touched upon the promise of Herod to the daughter of Herodius, the teacher asked whether it was true that Herod was obliged to keep his vow when it would lead to the beheading of John the Baptist. "I guess if she had asked for his own head, Herod would not have felt himself obliged to keep it," replied a bright boy of ten or twelve.

In An Hour.

I.

ANTICIPATION.

"I'll take the orchard path," she said,
Speaking lowly, smiling slowly:
The brook was dry within its bed
The hot sun flung a flame of red
Low in the West, as forth she sped.

Across the dried brook-course she went,
Singing lowly, smiling slowly:
She scarcely saw the sun that spent
Its fiery force in swift descent—
She never saw the wheat was bent.

The grasses parched, the blossoms dried
Singing lowly, smiling slowly,
Her eyes amid the drought espied
A Summer pleasance far and wide,
With roses and sweet violets pied.

II.

DISAPPOINTMENT.

But homeward coming all the way,
Sighing lowly, pacing slowly,
She knew the bent wheat withering lay,
She saw the blossoms' dry decay,
She missed the little brooklet's play.

A breeze had sprung from out the South,
But, sighing lowly, pacing slowly,
She only felt the burning drought;
Her eyes were hot, and parched her mouth
Yet sweet the wind blew from the South

And when the wind brought welcome rain.
Still sighing lowly, pacing slowly,
She never saw the lifting grain,
But only—a lone orchard lane,
Where she had waited all in vain!

—*Nora Perry.*

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Mulching Transplanted Trees and Shrubs.

We moved last spring a large sized Seckel pear tree, ten feet high, and had some trouble in carrying it safely through the long protracted drought. Blossoms appeared in profusion, which of course dropped off, and it was a decidedly sick patient for many weeks—no leaf appearing and the signs of life very small indeed. There was no absolute wilting of the bark, but it became black in many of the branches.

It is now out in full leaf and vigor, which we attribute, first, to vigorous pruning back; and secondly, to mulching the surface with stones, grass, etc., and washing freely with soap. This mulching, while admitting air to the roots also prevented baking on the surface; and third, washing the trunk and branches with strong soap suds, helped materially to restore the languid circulation. Mulching around newly transplanted trees and shrubs, for which stones will do as well as anything, would save many a tree and plant. If not absolutely required by a prevailing drought, as in the case of our Seckel pear tree, it tends to preserve an equable temperature of soil and to protect somewhat against the results of sudden changes of weather.—*Journal of the Farm.*

Trap for Cut Worms.

The American Agriculturist gives the following: An old shovel handle is split for about a foot with a fine saw. The split portion is soaked in boiling water to soften it, and the ends are inserted into holes made in a hoop or ring of wood, two inches wide, one inch thick and eight inches in diameter. In the bottom of the ring there are inserted a number of pieces of an old broom-handle, projecting two inches and not more than a quarter of an inch apart. When this is pressed into the earth, around a hill of corn or a cabbage plant, it leaves a circle of smooth round holes, two inches deep, with compact sides and bottoms. The cut-worms fall into these holes in their nightly rambles, and may be found and destroyed in the morning.

Waste Grounds.

On thousands of farms brought the country, there is waste ground enough, if brought under cultivation, to pay the taxes and cost of cultivation. There is much more than this on many farms, but we are speaking now of old cultivated lands generally throughout the country. These waste patches are either grown up with elderberry or blackberry bushes, or weeds, or they are low spots that are too wet to cultivate at the proper season. In either case, there is no better time to reclaim them than the present. They are only nuisances to the farm, and should be reclaimed if for no other reason than the owner's reputation.

Fence rows are often so grown up with briars and weeds as to render the fences invisible, and have so encroached upon the land on both sides as to render a wide strip utterly worthless. In such cases use a good stout brush scythe, and cut away the growth on one side of the fence. Then move the fence out on clean ground, and finish the cutting, after which the brush and weeds can be gathered into piles and burned. Now plow the ground as deep as you can—and for this purpose oxen are better than horses—harrow until the surface is thoroughly pulverized, and sow it in buckwheat, for there is no better crop for eradicating weeds. We tried this several years ago, from a suggestion we saw in print, and can testify to its efficacy.

If the ground is low, and grown up with worthless grass or rushes, the remedy is draining. This can frequently be accomplished with very little labor. We have one case in mind now, in which a farmer, by our persuasion, thoroughly drained a swamp of an acre in extent, in three days' time, and it is now, and it has been so ever since it was reclaimed, the most fertile acre of the farm. And yet he had lost the use of it for twenty years, just from want of a little consideration.

These unsightly patches of land are the richest you have on the place, and will repay you ten fold for their renovation, besides adding inestimably to the appearance and value of the farm and your satisfaction.—*Ohio Farmer.*

The Elder—Value of its Fruit Where its Uses are Understood.

In truth, with us, a lowly and little-regarded tree is the elder. It is only beside the cabin of the peasant, or his last resting-place, it finds a home. Small account, too, do we make of its fruit, and yet it appears the latter plays a most, if not the most, important part in the production of that pleasant after-dinner beverage, on whose merits, believing it to be the "real thing," the connoisseur loves to dwell—that restorative, too, which the physician, knowing the value of the sugar peculiar to the fruit of the vine, and the tonic properties of its iron and other components, recommends so confidently to his convalescing patient. We commend the following little paragraph, cut from our excellent contemporary, the Gardeners' Magazine, to the consideration of both. It should, no doubt, cause them to regard our lowly elder with an interest, its claims to which they would hitherto have been slow to accord:

"Jerrold's joke about the old port and the elder port, will be unpleasantly recalled to 'crusty' drinkers by the following paragraph on the manufacture of Portuguese wine, from a note by our secretary of legation at Lisbon: 'All port wine hitherto exported for the English market, is largely mixed with brandy, and is composed as much of elderberries as of grapes. The way in which what in England is called port wine has hitherto been manufactured for the London market, is this: The Paiz de Venhaterio abounds in elder trees; the berries of these trees are dried in the sun or in kilns. The wine is then thrown on them, and the berries are trodden (as previously the grapes) till it is thoroughly saturated with the coloring matter of the berries. Brandy is then added in the proportion of from three to sixteen gallons to every pipe of 115 gallons. This is the composition of all the port wine hitherto drank in England. No pure wine, no wine not thus especially adulterated for the English taste, was allowed by the government committee of tasters to pass the bar of Douro before the year 1865.'" The writer of the above note is, we may mention, Mr. Robert Bulwer, son of Lord Lytton, but better known to the public as Mr. Owen Meredith, under which name he has published several volumes of graceful poetry.—*Irish Farmers' Gazette.*

How Often to Feed Cattle.

There is great variety in feeding cattle; two, three, four and more feeds being given in the twenty-four hours. Two feeds a day are evidently not enough and are the result most likely of carelessness or inattention rather than a conviction of the superiority of the system. A course of three feeds with baiting between, seems to be the most generally practiced. This particularly with cows. There are those, however, who feed still oftener, giving a last feed at nine o'clock in the evening, and beginning early in the morning. We do not know that these succeed better than the rest. The best success that has come under our observation is to feed three times a day, morning, noon and evening, each feed supplemented by a small feed, or rather each one divided, a little given to be consumed in about fifteen or twenty minutes, then the rest or full feed supplied. This has various advantages. One is, it satisfies the sharpness of the appetite for the interval of rest, thus relieving of eagerness or excess the desire for food. The rest and larger amount is more deliberately and naturally consumed, more time being taken and better mastication resulting, in each course only enough being given to clean the feeding-boards. Rest follows, giving chance between the courses for remastication, making the night work for this purpose the easier and performed more perfectly. Another advantage of this system is that the various kinds of fodder can the better be disposed of. Thus corn-stalks are given as the small or supplementary feed, followed by clover or hay, or clover may be substituted for the corn-stalks, or cut straw may be given, at first mixed, if needed, with a little meal. It is found that corn-stalks as the supplemental and red clover as the main feed are the most profitable, being grown cheapest and good flesh and milk producers. The clover is cut early, when in blossom, two cuttings the season. This makes it relished, nutritious, and its matter available. The corn-stalks are the remains of the crop after the ears are removed, thus producing a very cheap feed; yet, pound for pound, equal to "good" hay, not the early cut and well-cured. But the corn must be cut when the berry is glazed, leaving the stalk yet green.

The best dairy (of fifty cows) and the best farmer that we know of, adopted and practices this plan. Clover and cornstalks, secured when yet green, are the feed, meal only being given when the clover, owing to bad weather, suffers in harvesting. What timothy is raised is mostly sold. The dairy is thus cheaply wintered, and the hay realizes large incomes. This system of feeding gets more out of the fodder. It is better masticated and mixed with the saliva; there is more time for remastication, the real work of the animal, hence the most obtained from the food. It is six feeds, yet virtually but three in a day, covering thus most of the variety indulged in by our dairymen, as also summer grazing, in which a cow indulges in frequent feeding, whether for the better or not. The system thus here sketched would probably apply to soiling, or the days being longer and the green feed more ready of digestion, and less remastication being required, a fourth course or feed may be given.

Household Hints.

To clean a brown porcelain kettle, boil peeled potatoes it in. The porcelain will be rendered nearly as white as when new.

A strong solution of carbolic acid and water poured into holes kills all the ants it touches, and the survivors immediately take themselves off.

Small quantities of ice may be preserved in summer by making a bag large enough to hold the ice. Then make another much larger bag, and fill the space between with sawdust.

To remove paint stains from glass windows. It frequently happens that painters splash the plate or other glass windows when they are painting the sills. When this is the case, melt some soda in very hot water, and wash them with it, using a soft flannel. It will entirely remove the paint.

To clean paper hangings, first blow the dust off with the bellows. Divide a white loaf of bread of eight days' old into eight parts. Take the crust into your hand, and beginning at the top of your paper, wipe it down in the lightest manner with the crumb side. Do not cross or go upwards. The dirt off the paper and the crumbs will fall together. Observe, you must not wipe above half a yard at a stroke, and after doing all the upper part, go around again, beginning a little above where you left off. If you do not clean it very lightly you will make the dirt adhere to the paper.

It is not generally known that boiling fruit a long time and skimming it well, without the sugar, and without a cover to the preserving pan, is a very economical and excellent way—economical because the bulk of the skum rises from the fruit, and not from the sugar, if the latter is good; and boiling it without a cover allows the evaporation of the watery particles therefrom; the preserves keep firm and well flavored. The proportions are, three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit. Jam made in this way of currants, strawberries, raspberries or gooseberries, is excellent. The best jam I know of is made of an equal quantity of gooseberries and raspberries. Some made by us last year of this half and half mixture was preferred to all others.

Oatmeal Bread.—The following recipe for oatmeal bread: Put one quart oatmeal into a pan; scald by pouring upon it boiling water; stir quickly, till about like thick mush; then add one cup cold water and one-half teacup sugar or molasses; stir it. Soon as cool enough add one and one-half cups wheat flour bread sponge (I have never tried any other yeast for it); stir thoroughly until all united; then add wheat flour enough to make a very thick batter; put into baking pans; let it rise in a warm place; it will be light in an hour or two. It this quantity be made into one loaf it will require about two hours for baking. This makes a bread good to the taste, light, tender and wholesome, eaten either warm or cold.

From another lady comes the following: Take warm water as hot as the hand can bear, and stir oatmeal enough in it to make a thick batter. Roll it out thin, and bake before a slow fire. A little caraway seed in it greatly adds to its flavor. Prepared in this way the bread can be kept a long time. When wanted for use butter well, and place in a warm oven until the butter has penetrated the bread.

D. B. H., of Sun Prairie, sends us another method for preparing breakfast cakes and bread as follows: Take a teacup and a half of sour milk, a teaspoonful of soda, a pinch of salt, two beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, and oatmeal sufficient to make a very stiff batter. Beat the batter briskly, then pour into buttered muffin rings, and bake in a quick oven. When eaten hot they are delicious.

For the Scotch oat bread of olden time: Take to a pint of warm water, a teaspoonful of salt, stir in oatmeal sufficient to make a soft dough, then put it on the moulding board, and knead thoroughly, roll it out very thin, and cut into cards or sheets. It should be baked rather slowly, but thoroughly, and not much browned. The kneading process is tedious, but the meal swells so rapidly that if worked in too rapidly the dough will become brittle and the bread husky.

This bread is nutricious, but hard almost as seamen's biscuit, and not much in favor, except with the Scotch people, and those who have eaten it with milk in their childhood, or have a special fondness for oatmeal.

A Royal Romance.

Kensington House, once the royal residence, is near Holland House, where Lady Sarah Lennox, a beautiful girl of fifteen, was residing with her sister. The Prince of Wales, soon to be George III., fell in love with her, and soon after his accession and before his coronation as good as asked her, in his awkward, stupid way, to be his queen. At a ball given in the palace he took her cousin, Lady Susan Strangways, one side, and asked her when she meant to leave town. She replied that she intended to stay for the coronation. He said that this would not take place at present, for there would be no coronation until there was a queen; and added, "I think your friend is the fittest person for it. Tell her so from me." The next time Lady Sarah was in court, the King led her to a window, and inquired, "Has your friend told you of my conversation with her?" "Yes, sir," was the answer. "And what do you think of it?" "Nothing, sir." "Nothing comes from nothing," answered George frettishly, and turned on his heel.

The truth is, the girl was engaged in a flirtation with the rather disreputable Lord Newbottle. She soon afterward went into the country, fell from her horse, and fractured her leg, and had a quarrel with Lord Newbottle. The King was most assiduous in his inquiries after her; and when she came back to Holland House it was with at least a strong liking for George. It was observed also that every fine morning he was wont to ride along a quiet land which skirted the grounds of Holland House, and that Lady Sarah was sure to be on the lawn picturesquely dressed, and raking hay like another Maud Muller. This courtship became the talk at court, and Fox was evidently confident that his sister-in-law was to be Queen of England. The court and especially the personages of the blood royal, took alarm at the prospect that one of rank inferior to their own would be placed above them. Lord Bute, the Prime Misister, sent a secret emissary to look out for a queen among the princely families of the continent. The report was in favor of the ugly but rather clever young princess Charlotte of Mecklenburg-Strelitz. What means were used to induce George to consent to abandon the lovely Sarah and ask the hand of the ugly Charlotte, is not certainly known. It is said that the straw which broke the back of the resolution, was a sight of a neatly-written letter from the pen of little Charlotte about the horrors of war and the blessings of peace. But in the early summer of 1761 Lady Sarah was awakened from her haymaking and dreams of a crown by reports almost certainly authentic, that the King was to be married to the Mecklenburg Princess; and she took pen in hand, and wrote to Lady Susan about the matter. "I shall take care," she writes, "to show that I am not mortified to anybody; but if it is true that one can vex anybody with a reserved, cold manner, he shall have it, I promise him. Luckily for me, I did not love him, and only liked. Nor did the title weigh anything with me. So little at least that my disappointment did not affect my spirits above an hour or two, I believe. The thing I am most angry at is looking so like a fool, as I shall for having gone so often for nothing." She probably meant having so often gone out to the field to make hay at the King. "But," she proceeds, "I don't much care. If he were to change his mind again (which can't be, though), and not give a very, very good reason for his conduct, I would not have him." They met a week after, when everybody knew that the Mecklenburg marriage was arranged. Poor George was naturally enough confused; and Lady Sarah, as she had promised, was very cool and dignified.

In 1814, fifty-three years after the marriage of George III., a charity sermon was preached by the Dean of Canterbury in behalf of an infirmary for treatment of diseases of the eye, which had been founded by George III., at the time when he had begun to lose his sight. He was now totally and incurably blind, a circumstance to which the Dean eloquently alluded. Among the hearers was an aged woman, who wept bitterly. At the close of the service she had to be led out, for she too was sightless. This blind old woman was no other than the once beautiful Lady Sarah Lennox—*The Galaxy for September.*

Ancient Fortress Discovered.

A party of Egyptian staff officers, while on a surveying expedition near Berchice, on the Red Sea, lately discovered an ancient fortress built on a height, about 150 feet above the sea level. Several Greek inscriptions found on the spot were sent to the museum at Boulak, and have since been deciphered. According to these inscriptions it would appear that the fortress was built by Ptolemy Energetes, son of Ptolemy Philadelphus. The walls are in very good preservation and the whole edifice is said to be a remarkable monument of the perfection attained under the Ptolemaic dynasty in the science of fortification.

Sweet Death.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

The sweetest blossoms die.
And so it was that, going day by day
Unto the church to praise and pray,
And crossing the green churchyard thoughtfully,
I saw how on the grave the flowers
Shed their fresh leaves in showers,
And how their perfume rose up to the sky,
Before it passed away.

The youngest blossoms die.
They die, and fall, and nourish the rich earth,
From which they lately had their birth;
Sweet life, but sweeter death that passeth by
And is as though it had not been;
All colors turn to green;
The bright hues vanish, and the odors fly.
The grass hath lasting worth.

And youth and beauty die.
So be it, O, my God, thou God of truth;
Better than beauty, and than youth
Are saints and angels, a glad company;
And thou, O, Lord, our Rest and Ease,
Art better far than these.
Why should we shrink from our full harvest? why
Prefer to glean with Ruth?

An Act of Justice.—Doubting Castle was a sad stumbling block in the path of Bunyan's Christian, though it couldn't bar his way to Truth. We can sympathize with the Pilgrim, for Doubt always besets us when we are asked to believe anything particularly extraordinary. Consequently, when we heard, some eighteen months ago, that a physician in California had compounded, from the juices and extracts of certain herbs found there, a medicine that cured almost every variety of blood disease, we we incredulous. Since then we have had opportunities of testing the accuracy of the report, and are free to admit that our doubts have vanished. Seeing what we have seen, knowing what we know, it is impossible for us to question the remedial properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters. That this famous vegetable Tonic, Alterative, and Antiseptic is a specific for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Chronic Constipation, Fever and Ague, Bilious Intermittents, Scrofulous Taint in the Blood, Incipient Consumption, Local and General Debility, Rheumatism, Sick Headache, and Diseases of the Kidneys, seems to be a matter beyond the pale of controversy—*a fixed fact in medical history.* The statements of friends, in whose veracity and intelligence we have full confidence, corroborated by our own personal observation, compel us to admit the surpassing merits of the preparation.—Com.

The heat of Summer, as well as the sudden changes of temperature incident to Autumn, coupled with the use of unripe vegetables and fruits and other unwholesome articles of food, result every season in producing much suffering from Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Colic and other derangements of the stomach and bowles. A remedy that will promptly relieve these sufferings and restore tone and normal action to the relaxed and debilitated alimentary canal, is surely a boon to the afflicted. Dr. R. V. Pierce, whose Family Medicines have acquired a world-wide reputation, by long study and careful chemical experiments has succeeded in extracting, by a cold process, from Smart-Weed, or Water Pepper, that modest little plant seen in wet grounds by the roadside and in neglected grounds and pasture fields, a remedial principle which when skillfully combined with the extract of Jamaica Ginger and other pleasant modifying agents, in what he calls his Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, forms a most reliable specific for all such derangements and sufferings. It is pleasant and safe to take, yet powerful to cure. Its wonderful efficacy is a further confirmation of the Doctor's idea that God has caused to grow, in each climate and region, those medicinal plants best calculated for the cure of the diseases that prevail in the section of country where those plants are found—that "the leaves were for the healing of the nations," and that the fewer far-fetched remedies we employ the better, if we would thoroughly investigate and understand those we have at home. The Doctor's Extract of Smart-Weed is sold by druggists generally.—Com.

Sunday morning there came over the Great Western road, on its way West, a trunk which made the hair of the baggage-smashers stand right up. It was thirty-four inches long, three feet wide, and was made of solid boiler iron, an eighth of an inch thick. The handles were of iron riveted on with great bolts, and the lid was fastened down with an immense padlock. On one end of the trunk was painted the words: "She can stand it!" and on the other, "More coming!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Prince & Co's Organs.

Splendid finish; six stops; price $125. Terms, $25 cash, $15 monthly. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Reed's Trmple of Music, 92 Van Buren street Chicago.—Com.

The Excelsior Magazine, a very choice and entertaining monthly, is published at $3.50 a year. Every effort is being made by securing the services of the most brilliant contributors to periodical literature and the best art critics and essayists to furnish a highly desirable family paper.

A handsomely illustrated fashion and etiquette supplement accompanies it.

Subscribers are very easily obtained, and rare inducements in money or prizes are offered to getters-up of clubs. Sample copies 25 cents. Office, room 59, No. 157 La Salle street, Chicago, Ill.—Com.

$10 to $1,000 invested in Wall Street often leads to a fortune. Pamphlet with explanations and statistics of Railroads, Stocks, Bonds, &c., with other valuable information, mailed on receipt of 30 cents. Address Alex. Prothingham & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 12 Wall Street, New York.—Com.

We shall soon have cool weather, and then every man and boy should wear Elmwood Collars. You need not adopt the Mexican costume, but can wear something between the collar and spurs.—Com.

A gormandizing Pennsylvanian passed away while yet in the midst of his fortieth quart of peanuts.

American Oleograph Company, 109 to 118 Spring street, Milwaukee. Chromos, Show Cards, Labels, Portraits, all branches of Pictorial Lithographing. Premium Chromos, Grange Chromos. Agents and canvassers wanted. Liberal terms.

On Everybody's Tongue.—Eulogiums of the great National Regenerator of Health, Plantation Bitters, are on everybody's tongue. This gratuitous circulation advertising is better than all the paid-for puffing to which the owners of bogus bitters are obliged to resort. It has a spontaneous heartiness about it which carries conviction to the mind of the auditor.

The Rice Divorce Suit for fraud in age, is causing great excitement in Boston. It should warn young men not to marry in haste. Rice is but 22, his bride 37. He swears that she made him believe she was but his own age, by using Magnolia Balm upon her face, neck and hands. Poor youth! He probably found her elbows weren't quite so soft and pretty. Ought Hagan to be indicted? We know of many similar cases. This Balm gives a most wonderful pearly and natural complexion, to which we don't object. We like pretty women. To finish the picture, they should use Lyon's Kathairon upon the hair. With pearly chin, rosy cheeks, and soft, luxurious tresses they become irresistible.

Fell from a Railroad Car, and nearly broke his neck. Pat picked him up, rubbed him with Mexican Mustang Liniment, and sent him on by the next train. Falls, bruises, cuts, contusions, lameness and such accidents are constantly occurring. There is nothing so safe, sure, cheap and convenient as the celebrated Mustang Liniment. It costs but 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle, and no Family or owner of Horses should be without it. There is no flesh, bone or muscle ailment upon man or animal, like Rheumatism, Bruises, Spavin and Lameness, which it will not alleviate or cure. Why will you suffer? Beware of counterfeits. It is wrapped in a steel-plate engraving, signed "G. W. Westbrook, Chemist."

The American base ball club in England are playing "Cricket on the Earth."

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Fair to prime	$9 00	@14 50
Hogs—Live	4 75	@5 00
Sheep—Fair to prime		@6 12
Cotton—Middling	16¾	@17¼
Flour—Spring Extra	5 30	@5 50
Wheat—No. 2 Milwaukee Spring	1 22	@1 24
Corn—Western Mixed	87	@87
Oats—Western	54	@57
Rye—Western	88	@94
Barley		@1 60
Pork—Mess		@22 75
Lard		@14¼

CHICAGO.

Cattle—Choice to extra prime	5 25	@6 80
Medium to choice	4 75	@5 00
Common to fair	3 80	@4 00
Hogs—Live	6 50	@7 25
Sheep—Live, good to choice	4 25	@5 00
Butter—Choice	23	@29
Eggs—Fresh	13	@15
Flour—White winter extra	6 50	@7 00
Spring extra	5 00	@5 50
Wheat—Spring, No. 1		@90
Spring, No. 2		@94¾
Corn—No. 2		@71¼
Oats—No. 2		@43¼
Rye—No. 2		@77¼
Barley—No. 2	94	@96
Pork—Mess, new		@22 75
Lard	14¾	@15

CINCINNATI.

Beef Cattle	$3 50	@5 00
Hogs—Live	6 25	@7 50
Sheep—Live	3 50	@4 75
Flour—Family	5 10	@5 30
Wheat—Red	1 00	@1 05
Corn		@73
Oats	43¾	@46¾
Rye		@88
Barley	96	@99
Pork—Mess		@24 00
Lard		@14

ST. LOUIS

Beef Cattle—Choice	$4 00	@4 75
Good to prime	3 00	@3 75
Hogs—Live	6 25	@7 50
Sheep—Good to choice	4 00	@4 50
Flour—Spring XX	5 00	@5 25
Wheat—No. 2 Red		@1 15
Corn	71	@73
Oats—New	43	@46¾
Rye	90	@90
Barley—No. 2, Sept	1 05	@1 10
Pork—Mess		@24 25
Lard	15	@15¼

MILWAUKEE.

Cattle—Choice to extra prime	$5 75	@5 50
Medium to choice	4 50	@5 25
Common to fair	3 50	@4 25
Hogs—Live	6 25	@7 10
Sheep—Live, good to choice	3 00	@4 25
Butter—Choice	24	@28
Eggs—Fresh	12	@13
Flour—White winter extra	6 00	@6 50
Spring extra	5 00	@5 75
Wheat—Spring, No. 1		@1 05
Spring, No. 2	99	@1 00
Corn—No. 2		@71
Oats—No. 2		@42
Rye—No. 1		@82½
Barley—No. 2, Sept		@95
Pork—Mess		@23 00
Lard	14	@15

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THE

SONG MONARCH!

By H. R. Palmer, assisted by L. O. Emerson.

A book admirably fitted for the use of Singing School Teachers, having, in addition to a compact theoretic course, more than 150 pages filled with Glees, Quartettes, Airs, Tunes, &c., &c., pleasant to sing anywhere, and constituting a most agreeable course of study. A good book also for College Choirs, for Seminaries and Social Singers.

Price 75 cts. or $7.50 per dozen.

For Choirs and Conventions

The Leader!!

is the Leader of all Church Music Books for 1874 and 1875, being the first in the field and of a character that cannot be excelled.

By H. R. Palmer of Chicago, assisted by L. O. Emerson of Boston,

containing also compositions from the hands of large numbers of American Music writers.

For Conventions, Choirs and Singing Classes.

The Leader has 96 pages of Singing School Music, the same as that in the Song Monarch, and large numbers of new Tunes and Anthems, all by the best composers.

Price $1.38 or $12.00 per dozen.

Specimen copies of the above book, mailed, postpaid, for retail price.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., Boston. 711 B'dway, New York.

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NOTICE

TO SETTLERS AND LUMBERMEN.

This Company offers for sale a large amount of very desirable Farming Land, situated along the line of its road north of Stevens Point, Wisconsin, at low prices to actual settlers. The land is covered with a dense forest of various kinds of hard wood interspersed with the finest pine.

Extraordinary facilities granted to parties locating mills on the line.

For further information apply to

F. W. WEBSTER, Land Agent.
Or to E. B. PHILLIPS, Gen. Manager.
Office of Wisconsin Central Railroad
Milwaukee, June 6th, 1874.

Half a Dollar WILL PAY FOR THE **WEEKLY SUN**

For the Next Half Year.

The Weekly Sun is a large 8-page, 56-column independent Newspaper, which no intelligent family should be without. Try it.

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THE COMING WAVE; or The Hidden Treasure of High Rock. 16mo., Illus. $1.50.

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Either volume sent postpaid on receipt of the price.

LEE & SHEPARD, Publishers, Boston.

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M'Allister's Patent Artopticon. The most powerful Magical Lantern ever made; with a brilliant Oil Lamp for Home, Sunday School and Lectures, Stereopticons, &c. Slides at reduced prices. *A profitable business for a man with small capital.* Send stamp for Catalogue.

WM. T. M'ALLISTER, 1314 Chestnut St., Phila.

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Showing the grand results of our first 100 Years. Everybody buys it—$100 to $200 a month to Agents—Send for circular. ZIEGLER & M'CURDY, Chicago.

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Who desire to reach country readers can do so in the best and cheapest manner by using one or more sections of The Great Newspaper Auxiliary Lists. Apply to E. E. PRATT, 79 Jackson-st., Chicago.

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$1,000 PER WEEK.

CAN BE MADE by any smart man who can keep his business to himself. Address D. F. HERMANN, Hoboken, New Jersey.

TEAS—The choicest in the world—Importers prices—largest Company in America—staple, article—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted—best inducements—don't waste time—send for Circular to ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

MARRIAGE GUIDE

Articulating illustrated work of 224 pages, containing valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage. Price 50 cts. by mail. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Advertisers! Am. Newspaper Union represents over 1,500 papers, divided into 7 subdivisions. Send 3-cent stamp for Map showing location of papers, with combined and separate lists, giving estimates for cost of advertising. Address S. P. SANBORN, 114 Monroe street, Chicago, Ill.

THIS PRINTING INK was manufactured by Wilson & Co., Harper's Building, New York. It is for sale by Milwaukee Newspaper Union, Milwaukee, in 7 lb. and 25 lb. packages. Also a full assortment of Job Inks

HUSKER No cold or sore fingers. Do two men's work—Pits any hand—Sells at sight—Lasts a lifetime—Samples sent for 60 cts., or 4 styles, for $1, post-paid. Agents wanted. Address CITY NOVELTY CO., 8th St., Phila., Pa.

$25 PER DAY. Commission, or $20 a week and Salary and expenses. We offer it and will pay it. Apply now. O. Wenner & Co., Marion, O.

Agents Wanted.—Men or women, $20 a week, or $100 Revolver. The Secret free. Write at once to COWEN & Co., 6th St., New York.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address Geo. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine

Money Making Employment. Best ever offered. Address, H. N. LOVELL, Erie, Pa.

$1000 PER WEEK TO MEN UP TO SNUFF. Address E. H. Hull, Carthage, Mo.

500 SEWING MACHINES TO BE **GIVEN AWAY!**

Below we give cuts and descriptions of the Sewing Machines which we are giving away to male and female canvassers for clubs to the Weekly Wisconsin. We have 500 of these machines and the offer will be held open until all are given away. For particulars address

Cramer, Aikens & Cramer, Milwaukee, Wis.

IMPROVED

EMPIRE SHUTTLE MACHINE.

It runs over seams all right.

It will take fifty stitches to the inch, finer than any other machine.

Will sew heavier and thicker goods than any other machine.

It uses any and every kind of thread.

It sews starched goods as well as unstarched.

It sews the most delicate, thin, soft fabric, without drawing.

It sews a bias seam as well as any other.

FAMILY MACHINE.

Iron Stand, with Black Walnut Top.....$70 00

This Machine has strength and capacity for General Manufacturing, either of heavy cloth or light leather work. For Family Sewing it has no superior.

LARGE MANUFACTURING MACHINE.

No. 3, plain table.....$85 00

This Machine has strength and capacity to sew the very heaviest of goods; for Tailoring Work it has no competitor.

THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES ACCOMPANY THE MACHINES.

No. 2 Machine—1 Shuttle, 6 Needles, 6 Bobbins, 1 Oil Can, 1 Wrench, 1 Screw Driver, 1 Edge Gauge, 1 extra Throat-plate, 1 Hemmer, 1 Braider, and Book of Instruction.

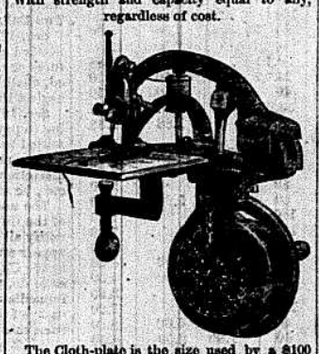
No. 3 Machine, for Tailors and Shoe-Fitters—1 Shuttle, 6 Needles, 6 Bobbins, 1 Oil Can, 1 Wrench, 1 Screw Driver, 1 Edge Gauge, Extension Table, and Book of Instruction.

THE BECKWITH

Portable Family Sewing Machine,

Price, $20.

With strength and capacity equal to any, regardless of cost.



The Cloth-plate is the size used by a $100 Machine, is of Polished Plated Steel. Attachments of proportionate size and quality, while the entire Machine has corresponding finish throughout. Braider, Embroiderer, Guide, Hemmer, Gatherer, four sizes of Needles, &c., are given with every Machine.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

The Great Preserver of Health.—Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient can always be relied upon as a pleasant, mild, speedy and positive cure in all cases of Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Liver complaint, Biliousness, Flatulence, Fullness of Blood, and all Inflammatory Complaints, where a gentle, cooling cathartic is required. So says the Chemist; so says the Physician; so says the great American Public of the nineteenth century. Heed ye then, and be not without a bottle in the house. Before life is imperiled, deal judiciously with the symptoms. Remember that the slight internal disorder of to-day may become an obstinate, incurable disease to-morrow. Sold by all druggists.

HO! For the Middle Region Western IOWA

2,500,000 Acres R. R. Lands, better and cheaper than can be had elsewhere. The best Corn, Wheat and Cattle-raising belt in all the West. Price $5 and $6 per acre. Climate and soil unsurpassed. Pure water, no stone, no grasshoppers, no Indians. SEND FOR A HAND-BOOK. It costs nothing, and gives maps, full descriptions, prices, terms, and how to reach the lands free. Address IOWA R. R. LAND CO., Chicago, Illinois, or Cedar Rapids, Iowa. JOHN P. CALHOUN, Land Commissioner.

Agents Wanted for Prof. FOWLER'S GREAT WORK On Mankood, Womankood and their Mutual Inter-Relations; Love, its Laws, Power, etc. Agents are selling from 15 to 25 copies a day. Send for specimen pages and terms to Agents, and see why it sells faster than any other book. Address NAT'L PUB. CO., Chicago, Ill.

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Market-st., cor. Washington, Chicago, Ill. $2.50 PER DAY! 200 ROOMS! Passenger Elevator. J. APPLETON WILSON, Prop'r.

$25 A DAY GUARANTEED with our WELL AUGER AND DRILL. Is used and selling. HIGHEST TESTIMONIALS FROM GOVERNORS OF IOWA, ARKANSAS AND DAKOTA. Catalogues free. W. GILES, St. Louis, Mo.

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VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL — PURELY MEDICINAL — D. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS

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

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

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

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REMINGTON Sewing Machine.

AWARDED

The 'Medal for Progress,'

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No Sewing Machine Received a Higher Prize.

A FEW GOOD REASONS:

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2.—Makes a *perfect* Lock Stitch, alike on both sides, on *all kinds of goods.*

3.—Runs Light, Smooth, Noiseless and Rapid—*best combination* of qualities.

4.—Durable—*Runs for Years* without Repairs.

5.—*Will do all varieties of Work* and *Fancy Stitching*

Brainerd Tribune.
RUSSELL & WALL, Editors.

GINGER ALE.—Mr. T. M. Trudell, the "Pop Man," has introduced into his business a new feature in the production of that celebrated and delicious beverage, Ginger Ale. It is healthful as it is good, and Mr. T. proposes to place the price so low, for the balance of this season, that all *families* can afford to indulge in lots of it, as *other folks*. 31-3w.

OYSTERS SALOON.—Mr. L. C. Currier, the Laurel street grocer, has added a first class oyster department to his store, where he will serve up fresh oysters at any hour and in every style. His oysters are the best brand, and aside from "dishing them up" in all the lucious forms, he sells them by the can or case at the lowest possible price for first class goods. Go for 'em!

For best line of Provisions, go to Lamont & Wilson's.

The best and freshest Lager at Starcher's.

Family Supplies—the very best of everything— at Starcher's.

GINSENG.—The highest Cash price paid for Ginseng, by JAS. HALLET, Brainerd.

IF our Brainerd Nine swallow that gab that comes from Moorhead, why we want to know it—that's all.

FRESH Oysters—very best brand—at ROMER'S.

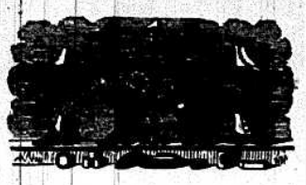
GRAPES, Apples, and all Fruits, at Starcher's.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall Street often leads to a fortune. Pamphlet with explanations and statistics of Railroads, Stocks, Bonds, &c., with other valuable information, mailed on receipt of 30 cents. Address ALEX. FROTHINGHAM & Co., Bakers and Brokers, 12 Wall Street, N. Y. 3-30-3m.

FOR nice vegetables, go to Lamont & Wilson's.

Marshall & Campbell,
BRAINERD, MINN.

Boots & Shoes,



Hats and Caps,

Furnis'g Goods.

☞ WE KEEP GOOD GOODS, AND WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD! ☜

FOR best blue-joint and red-top Hay, apply to Wm. Wick, at Union Hall, Brainerd.

"Old Crow Whiskey," as is "old crow," for medical and other purposes, at Starcher's.

FOR everything that's good, go to Lamont & Wilson's.

CROW WING County Fair!

Grand Display!

FRUITS and

FLOWERS!

Stock, Poultry, Manufactured Articles, Big Cabbage and Things, Fine Arts, and

FAT BABIES!

Will all be on Exhibition at BLY'S HALL, Sept. 24th, '74. Everybody is invited. Diplomas Awarded to all Exhibitors! Turn Out!

Old and Young!

And bring your knitting. Let Crow Wing County show her productions to an admiring world! Let every citizen bring out every article worth looking at, and add it to the Grand Collection!

L. P. WHITE, President. WM. MURPHY, Secretary.

List of Lands and Town Lots

In the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, upon which Taxes are Delinquent and Unpaid, on this 3d day of August, 1874.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Crow Wing. }

District Court,
11th Judicial District.

THE State of Minnesota: To all persons or corporations who have or claim any estate, rights, title or interest in, or claim to, or lien upon any of the several pieces or parcels of land in the list hereto attached described.

The list of taxes upon real estate which appear from the records and papers in the office of the County Auditor of the County of Crow Wing, to have become delinquent in the year 1873, and all prior years, and which have not been in any manner paid into the Treasury of said County; having been filed as required by law in the office of the Clerk of the Court in the County of Crow Wing, of which list that hereto attached is a copy. Therefore you and each of you are hereby required to file in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within twenty days after the last publication of this notice, your answer in writing, setting forth any objection or defense you may have to the taxes or any part thereof, or the penalties or interests thereon upon any piece or parcel of land described in said list in, to, or on which you have or claim any estates, rights, title, interest, claim or lien, and in default thereof judgment will be entered against such piece or parcel of land for the taxes in said list appearing against it, and for all penalties, interests and costs.

W. W. HARTLEY,
[SEAL.] Clerk of the District Court in the County of Crow Wing.

Town 43, Range 28.

OWNER.	DESCRIPTION.	SECTION.	ACRES.	TAX. 1871.	1872.	TOTAL.
Davis, Beal & Co.,	Lot 2,	21	28.10		$2.25	$2.25
" " "	ne¼ of nw¼	23	40		2.50	2.50
Hester Gilman,	se¼	26	160	7.20		7.20
Davis, Beal & Co.,	n½ of se¼	27	80		5.00	5.00
"	se¼ of se¼	27	40		2.50	2.50
"	lot 1	27	30.10		1.88	1.88
"	lot 5	28	24.05		1.50	1.50
"	ne¼ of ne¼	29	40		2.50	2.50
"	lot 3	32	36,65		2.37	2.37
"	lot 5	32	20.75		1.88	1.88
Township 43, Range 29.						
Mary P. Wilson,	nw¼ of	20	160	7.20	10.00	17.20
W. S. Bedford,	se¼ of	20	160	7.20		7.20
"	e½ of sw¼	20	80	3.60		3.60
Levi Butler,	w½ of sw¼	20	80	3.60	5.00	8.60
W. S. Bedford,	nw¼ of	28	160	7.20		7.20
"	sw¼ of	28	160	7.20		7.20
"	nw¼ of ne¼	28	40	1.80		1. 0
Levi Butler,	e½ of se¼	29	80	3.60	5.00	8.60
"	sw¼ of se¼	29	40	1.80	2.50	4.30
George Harris,	s½ of se¼	31	80	3.60		3.60
"	sw¼ of	31	160	7.20		7.20
Levi Butler,	n½ of ne¼	32	80	3.60	5.00	8.60
"	se¼ of ne¼	32	40	1.80	2.50	4.30
W. S. Bedford,	nw¼ of	32	160	7.20		7.20
"	nw¼ of sw¼	32	40	1.80		1.80
Township 43, Range 32.						
A. C. Morrill,	lot 3	27	38		2.28	2.28
"	sw¼ of se¼	27	40		2.50	2.50
"	lot 4	27	48.14		3.00	3.00
"	lot 1	34	41.42		2.65	2.65
"	lot 2	34	34.58		1.63	1.63
"	w½ of ne¼	34	80		5.00	5.00
"	w½ of se¼	34	80		5.00	5.00
"	lot 3	34	40		2.50	2.50
"	lot 4	34	58.76		3.13	3.13
Township 44, Range 29.						
N. P. Clark,	lot 3	8	54.43	2.43	3.00	5.43
"	lot 4	8	36.76	1.71	2.23	3.94
"	lot 5	8	35.74	1.71	2.50	4.21
"	sw¼ of se¼	8	40	1.80	2.50	4.30
"	se¼ of	18	160	7.20	10.00	17.20
"	sw¼ of	18	174.20	7.20	10.43	17.63
C. M. Martin,	n½ of ne¼	20	80	3.60		3.60
"	nw¼ of	28	160	7.20		7.20
"	se¼ of ne¼	30	40	1.80		1.80
"	ne¼ of se¼	30	40	1.80		1.80
Township 44, Range 30.						
"	e½ of ne¼	14	80	3.60		3.60
"	sw¼ ne¼	14	40	1.80		1.80
"	nw¼ of se¼	14	40	1.80		1.80
"	se¼ of sw¼	14	40	1.80		1.80
"	lot 1	24	64.42	2.88		2.88
"	lot 2	24	32.38	1.71		1.71
"	lot 3	24	65.10	3.06		3.06
"	lot 4	24	40.62	1.89		1.89
"	ne¼ of se¼	24	40	1.80		1.80
"	nw¼ of se¼	26	40	1.80		1.80
"	se¼ of ne¼	34	40	1.80		1.80
"	ne¼ of se¼	34	40	1.80		1.80
Township 44, Range 31.						
Cronin, Herzthab & Sears,	se¼ of nw¼	18	58.62	8.10	11.25	19.35
Dennis Shoff,	se¼ of	18	160	7.20	10.00	17.20
Andrew Austin,	n½ of sw¼	18	78.87	3.53		3.53
"	se¼ of sw¼	18	40	1.80		1.80
R. Fairbanks,	w½ of ne¼	19	80	3.60	5.00	8.60
Wallace Beane,	lot 1	19	39.40	1.80		1.80
"	lot 2	19	34.36	1.71		1.71
"	lot 3	19	35	1.73		1.73
Township 44, Range 32.						
J. N. Sears,	se¼ of ne¼	24	40	5.40	7.50	12.90
"	w½ ne¼	24	80	10.80	15.00	25.80
Cronin, Herzthab & Sears,						
"	ne¼ of se¼	24	40	5.40	7.50	12.90
H. M. Rice,	sw¼ of se¼	24	40		7.50	7.50
"	s½ of se¼	24	80		15.00	15.00
Township 45, Range 29.						
S. W. Farnham,	nw¼ of	3	156.82	12.90	17.65	30.55
"	nw¼ of ne¼	4	40	3.30	4.50	7.80
"	s½ of ne¼	4	80	6.60	9.00	15.60
"	s½ of nw¼	4	80	6.60	9.00	15 60
"	sw¼ of nw¼	4	40		4.50	4.50
"	nw¼ of	6	160	13.20	18.00	31.20
"	n½ of ne¼	6	80	6.60	9.00	15.60
"	sw¼ of ne¼	6	40	3.30	4.50	7.80
Township 46, Range 29.						
Mary P. Wilson,	sw¼ of nw¼	5	40	1.80	2.50	4.30
"	w½ of ne¼	5	80	3.60	5.00	8.60
"	nw¼ of sw¼	5	40	1.80	2.50	4.30
"	se¼ of ne¼	9	40	1.80	2.50	4.30
"	ne¼ of se¼	9	40	1.80	2.50	4.30
"	se¼ of nw¼	10	40	1.80	2.50	4.30
"	sw¼ of ne¼	10	40	1.80	2.50	4.30

I, F. X. Goulet, Auditor of Crow Wing County and State of Minnesota, do solemnly swear that the foregoing is a correct and true statement and list of taxes delinquent for the years 1871 and 1872 upon the real estate in said county of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, as therein described. F. X. GOULET, County Auditor.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of August, 1874.
W. W. HARTLEY, Clerk of District Court. By M. C. RUSSELL, Deputy Clerk.

E. H. Davie

General Dealer in

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

Tinware, Tools,

Agricultural Implm's,

Paints Oils, Etc.

BRAINERD, MINN.

Summons.

Eleventh Judicial District—County of Crow Wing—District Court.

The Brainerd Lumber and Manufacturing Company, Plaintiff vs. J. Gregory Smith, and the Trustees of the 1st Congregational Church of Brainerd, Deft's.

THE State of Minnesota to the above named defendant, J. Gregory Smith:

You, J. Gregory Smith, of the Town of St. Albans, in the State of Vermont, are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which is on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court for said County of Crow Wing, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at his office in Brainerd, Minn., within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated August 27th, 1874.
J. W. STEEL,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Brainerd, Minn.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } 11TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT, COUNTY OF CROW WING, DISTRICT COURT.

Chas. Babcock, plaintiff, against Adelia H. Babcock, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendant:

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

Dated August, 25th, A. D. 1874.
SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
Brainerd, Minn.

A. A. WHITE,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
BUILDING MATERIAL,
FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

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

PICTURES! PICTURES!
THOMSON'S GALLERY,
FIFTH STREET.
IS now open and provided with the best light and every appurtenance for taking all kinds of Sun Pictures in the highest style of the art. Photographs and Tintypes of every size. Old Pictures copied or "thrown up." Give Thomsons Gallery a call.

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.

W. W. HARTLEY,
REAL ESTATE,
Insurance and General Collection Agent.
Notary Public, and Clerk
OF THE
DISTRICT COURT,
Crow Wing Co., - - Minnesota.
OFFICE: Front Street,
Raymond & Allen's Block, Up Stairs.
ENTRANCE: Opposite "TRIBUNE" OFFICE.

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.

CHAPTER 12, Sec. 104, Statutes of Minnesota. It shall be lawful for the Common Council of said city at any time to levy a corporation Poll-tax upon every qualified voter of said city, provided that said tax shall not in any one year exceed the sum of Two Dollars on any one person.

Sec. 19. Every person so assessed and notified who does not commute or who refuses or neglects to appear as above provided, shall be fined for every day's refusal or neglect the sum of Two Dollars.

Sec. 187. * * * Every person refusing to pay such fine shall be forthwith committed to the city prison or county jail, for a term not exceeding three months, at the discretion of the city justice, unless the fine etc., be sooner paid.

The undersigned as Street Commissioner, of the City of Brainerd, would respectfully notify all persons who have been notified to appear and work their poll-tax on the streets in the City of Brainerd, and have neglected so to do, that if their tax is not commuted immediately they will be summoned in the name of the City to answer their default, in such case made and provided.

LYMAN P. WHITE,
Brainerd, Sept. 10, 1874, Street Com'r.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } 11TH JUDICIAL DISTRICT, COUNTY OF CROW WING, DISTRICT COURT.

Eber H. Bly, Plaintiff, vs. Thos. Shaw, Defendant.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendant:

You, Thos. Shaw, are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action which is on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court for said County of Crow Wing, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint on the subscribers at their office in Brainerd within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said Complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of one hundred fifty-nine 63-100 dollars and interest on that sum from January 13th, 1874, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated July 24th, A. D. 1874.
SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
Brainerd, Minn.

MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, DEFAULT HAS BEEN made in the payment of the money secured to be paid by mortgage made by Patrick H. Trudell, of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, to Thos. P. Cantwell, of the same place, and which mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1873, at 7 o'clock P. M., in book "A" of mortgages, on pages 663, 664, 665:

The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, is the sum of Four Hundred Seven and 85-100 Dollars, and fifty dollars attorney's fees agreed upon in said mortgage; and no proceedings at law have been had to collect the moneys secured by said mortgage.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given, that, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, at public auction, at the front door of the Sheriff's office at the Jail in said county, on Saturday, the 19th day of September, A. D. 1874, at 10 o'clock A. M. on that day, to the highest bidder.

The premises as described in said mortgage are as follows: all that tract or parcel of land lying and being in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, described as follows, to wit.: Lot No. sixteen (16), in Block No. forty-seven (47), in the town—now city—of Brainerd, according to the recorded plot thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota.

Dated August 6th, 1874.
SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
Attorneys for Mortgagee,
Brainerd, Minn.

JOS. H. SANDERS,
REAL ESTATE
AND
GENERAL CLAIM AGENT,
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 Parham 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.

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.

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.

READ, READ, READ!
JUST RECEIVED.
Gent's Furnishing Goods,
LATEST STYLE
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,
TRUNKS, VALICES &C.
QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.
CALL AND SEE.
MARSHALL & CAMPBELL.

L. C. CURRIR,
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.

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!

ECKFORD & RYAN,
Merchant Tailors,
DEALERS IN
Ready-Made Clothing,
AND
Gents' Furnishing Goods.
MAIN STREET, - BISMARCK, D. T.

SPECIAL ELECTION.

NOTICE is hereby given, that a Special Election will be held in the First and Third Wards, of the City of Brainerd, on Wednesday, September 23rd, 1874, at which election the following officers are to be elected, viz: One Alderman and One City Justice in the Third Ward, to fill the vacancies occasioned by the removal of J. E. Turner, and L. B. Perry, from the city and one City Justice in the First Ward, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the removal of David Stewart from the city.
F. X. GOULET, City Recorder.

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

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.
S. V. R. SHERWOOD.

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. ☜
ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Public Library,
Consisting of Standard Works, embracing HISTORIES, POEMS, TRAVELS, NOV'LS, Etc., at SMITH & SHERWOOD'S
News Depot,
Furnished to all desiring valuable and interesting reading, at a moderate weekly rent for their use.
Picture Frames
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, ☞ Nex 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.