Brainerd Tribune.

— RUSSELL & WALL, Proprietors. —

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1 square, (1 inch,)	$4 00	$6 00	$10 00
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1-2 column,	20 00	35 00	60 00
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MASONIC.

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

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

Special Communications will be held on on the 2d and 4th Fridays in each month.

The Lodge meets at half past 7, in the evening.

All M. M., in good standing are fraternally invited.

By order of the W. M.,
F. H. HARVEY, Sec'y

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.

JAMES DEWAR, N. G.
A. A. HENDERSON, Secretary.

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

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PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
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BRAINERD, - - MINN.

WILL answer calls at any hour, day or night. 2-44-tf

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

Headquarters Hotel,
BRAINERD, MINN.
E. W. WEED, - - Proprietor.

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

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

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

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Clocks,
Jewelry,
Silver Ware,
Spectacles, etc.,

For sale by
E. L. STRAUSS,
BRAINERD, Crow Wing Co., Minnesota.

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Soldier's Homesteads,
AND PRE-EMPTIONS.

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

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

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

L. C. CURRIER,
GROCER,
LAUREL STREET, BRAINERD.
Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits,
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Oyster Saloon
Attached, where the BEST FRESH OYSTERS are served in EVERY STYLE, and AT ALL HOURS of the day.
☞ REMEMBER THE PLACE! ☜
Second door East of Starcher's on Laurel St.

Brainerd Tribune.

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

BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SEPTEMBER 26, 1874.

VOLUME THREE, Number 22.

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 11:30 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 5:00 P. M.
Leave St. Paul 8:30 A. M.
Arrive Duluth 4:30 P. M.

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.

For Judge of the Eleventh Judicial District,
O. P. STEARNS.

For Representative, 30th District.
CHAS. A. RUFFEE.

TOO THIN.

An occasional growl has reached our ears, concerning our strictures of last week on the "noble Southerns," or, in other words, the *new crop of rebels* springing up in the South, who are awaiting full development and suitable opportunity to again plunge this country into a civil war.

We were not *guessing* at anything we said or intimated last week. We think we *know* what we were talking about, having had most abundant facilities for gaining reliable information in the matter of the *new crop* of rebels.

Among our best personal friends, both in the North and South, are Southerners.

We esteem a great proportion of the Southern people, most highly, for they deserve our esteem.

We have a respect for the regular soldiers of the Confederate army—for their noble bravery in the field, in behalf of principles they then thought were right, and their cheerful acceptance of the issue, and their loyalty to-day challenge our respect and admiration.

But when we refer to the despicable and cowardly villains of the South, known as the "White League," alias Ku Klux, alias Cut-throats, alias murderers of the vilest type, made up bodily of the rag-tag and bob-tail of the Confederate army—the bush-whackers—and whose ranks have been and are now being swelled by the large proportion of the new stock of hot heads that have grown up since the war, and are disgusted that their "dads" didn't "win," and are spoiling for a chance to massacre the Yankees of the North, and tear the Union asunder, and put to the rack the liberated blacks, then we talk as we deem right, truthful, and right to the point, regardless of who it hits or misses. And when speaking of this part of the "business;" no words of ours can do one side of the subject justice!

Umph! *We* cater to that class of cowardly assassins!—assassins in spirit, of the Government and of individuals alike—and smooth their hair the right way for fear of irritating them!

What do some folks take us for!

That game was played, on the part of the "mud-sills" of the North, once before.

It was played too long.

It cost a million lives to rectify the blunder.

And they were let off too easy by half at the end—had severe justice been done.

None too easy, however, if they will simply prove themselves worthy of the leniency of a merciful conqueror and an unheard of lenient Government.

They *must* prove worthy of past favors, be good citizens, or the class of Southerners to whom we refer will drag the whole people of the Southern States down to another self-produced ruin.

Fire at Fargo.

On Tuesday morning last the magnificent Headquarters Hotel, belonging to the Railroad Company, and conducted by N. K. Hubbard, Esq., at Fargo, was totally destroyed by fire. We believe it was uninsured. The fire originated in the second story, in the kitchen wing, as we learn, and before anything could be done, the whole upper part of the house was in flames. The building was new, and mammoth in its proportions, and a part of it was used by the officers of the Company, managing the Dakota Division of the Road. The House had been newly and splendidly furnished by Mr. Hubbard, who had only recently taken possession. Although much of the furniture was saved still he loses very heavily, and is entitled to great sympathy, which he receives from his many friends. The loss to the Company is some thirty thousand dollars, which, these times, would be sorely felt by much older established roads. The loss is a lamentable one both to the Company, and the flourishing young town of Fargo.

Choice lot of Gloves and Mitts at
33-1 Marshall & Campbell's.

For Good Bargains, go to
33-2 Marshall & Campbell's.

Retaliatory.

Editor of the Brainerd Tribune:

DEAR SIR:—Many thanks for the copies of your pleasant paper, which were duly received. I condole with you on the music woman, and sympathize with you on the "pie question," though even in Minnesota I have fared even worse, for I have been obliged to cut pie with a scratch awl, and seen the company bed which would hold at least a dozen, made up with the pitch-fork!

But havn't you gone and been and done it? Didn't I visit Brainerd, having on my best back hair; powdered at that? Maybe *you* thought it was gray! And didn't one of your most courtly gentleman show me all over your beautiful City of the Pines!—The pretty churches, the cosy residences, the wonderful machine shops! And then did't the very polite young gentlemen of the Northern Pacific, show me their splendid establishment, with all the fruits, flowers and curiosities within their borders. And did I not come away thinking I was not more than sweet sixteen! Then, alas! come to read your valuable journal, I find myself gazetted as a venerable old lady! Now, as the late lamented used to say, "I would like to tell you a little story:" Once upon a time, a boy in blue—no less a personage than Lt. M. C. Russell—came to me to know if I would take charge of a pretty little black-eyed girl, while he went to the wars!

Well, I did it, and he went off and helped kill Zolljcoffer; and when he came back wasn't he a veteran? And now, does it not take half his fingers, nay more, to count his posterity! and how would he like to be called a venerable old gentleman!

MORAL.—Folks who live in glass houses, &c. E. E. C.

Belle Plaine, Sept. 12, 1874.

We beg ten thousand pardons from our spicy correspondent for using the word "venerable." It must have been that "powder" that fooled us so. We banter our young and lively friend to become a regular contributor to this great and unterrified journal of North America!

WADENA ITEMS.

Editors Tribune:

Your "Huckleberry" failed to come to time last week, for the reason whereof we were absent from our usual field of labor, and enjoying a short season at the "Nicollet," or at least we "picked our teeth" upon its "front steps" anyhow, and we were somewhat delayed in getting our "Short Horn stock" home from the Convention. Oh, hold on, Mr., we are getting somewhat mixed in this matter; some "political cuss," may think he has got a club in behalf of the Anti-Monops, cause why, "short-horn delegate," "bull calves," getting home, &c. Now the facts are, that Short Horn we had the promise of—hold on there, don't put that in! but just say we didn't have the promise of any Bull calf, and if we did, it got a dose of "Averill paint" and it fixed it and the last three of its mates. Consequently Mr. Averill withdrew from the Convention, and we took a *dorg* in ours. Oh, pshaw! it's no use for us to say anything more about the Convention, for we *do mix things so fearfully*. You know how it is yourself; if you don't, ask "Davie"—Delegate *at large* from Crow Wing.

FRUIT STRINGS.

Messrs. Hicks, Cantwell and Fernald, Nimrods, fresh from the healthy aroma of your beautiful pines, are snuffing the pure fragrance from off our Wadena prairie, and keep an eye out whilst their well-trained setters sniff the chickens in the breeze, and they take them on the wing. When last heard from, they were en route for Parker's Prairie, looking happy.

Wadena is to have another Grain Warehouse. Particulars next time.

Our new School House is progressing finely. Peach Bros., Contractors, are just the men to push things "right smart."

Wheat is commencing to come in now, and already several car loads have been shipped.

More some other time,
YOUR "HUCKLEBERRY."

ANY man or set of men who make a practice of skinning a clothes-line of its contents, ought to be completely ostracized from the haunts of first class society, never ought to be allowed to play croquette, billiards, pin, or marbles, but be bound out to base-ball during their natural existence, even if the line is set in the river—that don't alter the arithmetic a bit, does it, Weed? Such men ought to be *finished*.

GENUINE White Wine Vinegar, warranted to keep Pickles a year, at
CANTWELL'S

MOCHA COFFEE and English Breakfast Tea, at CANTWELL'S

All kinds of Boots and Shoes cheap,
33-2 at Marshall & Campbell's.

BEING A FAMILY MAN.—To be a family man of good repute, unexceptionable character and good square application, is an accomplishment rarely met with. Fast men, ladies' men, and men out-o'-nights, are numerous, but a family man is about as seldom as a chicken's tooth. The labors and attentions expected from a genuine family man might be compared to the sands of the sea shore, or mosquitoes of a warm night in July. He must be bright, apt, capable, loyal to nothing save the hearthstone of his ranch, and must, withal, be a keen observer and a good judge of human nature—particularly of the member of the human family with whom he keeps house. He should study the nature and disposition of his wife most studiously for the first five years, by which time he will know just what's the matter every time he sees her coming for him—if he learns easy. He will also, by this time, be expert in the principal items that go to make up one of those enviable creatures, a red-hot family man. He can sling an early breakfast together with elegance and dispatch, iron a shirt, darn a stocking, twist the head off a chicken for dinner, milk the cow, take every young-one in the house across his knee and polish them off respectively, and do many other needful things about the house and get off to his work "an hour by sun," every morning; this is only ordinary; there are men who can also bake bread, scrub, make the beds, saw a cord of wood tie up the dog, go to market and churn, before breakfast; but we never could get quite up to that strata of excellence as a family man; having rather a delicate constitution our better half always restrained our laudable ambition for fear we might become prematurely racked. If a person hopes for rapid advancement in becoming a family man, he must imitate, to all appearances at least, the noble example of Joseph, and he will find the atmosphere of the kitchen not nearly so hot as it would otherwise be, and his promotion and general comfort will be augmented in a wonderful degree. An estimable family-man is never out late, unaccompained by his family, but "goes to bed with the chickens," and gets up as much earlier than the chickens as possible, especially during cold weather, when things need thawing out. The study of how to make good hash should be given much attention, until the mysteries of this article of diet are fathomed; for good hash for breakfast is a wonderful elixir to start the home circle in for the day, right end up.

"Russell of The Brainerd Tribune warmly advocates the election of Charley Ruffee to the legislature, and referring to his own defeat last year, says it was "enough to damn the name of politics and a republic beyond redemption." It was a misfortune to Russell, and doubtless to the State, but not so bad as you represent."—[*Pioneer*.

As a twister and distorter of raw facts, give us the St. Paul *Pioneer*. A green cottonwood board dried in the sun is, comparatively, a fraud, as a twister. But then, let the *Pioneer* man have his little "amoosment" as long as it is innocent.

THIS is the way Cox's St. Peter organ refers to the St. Paul *Pioneer*, which stubbornly opposes Cox's candidacy for Congress. It (Cox's organ) is telling the farmers how to treat Cox's St. Paul enemies. It says:

"Just tell the St. Paul hogs that they are out of our pen, and have no business to squeal over our swill.

Just tell them to keep their snouts on their own side of the fence—if not, bust them."

Elegant! elegant!

THE Democratic journals claimed for a while that the Ku Klux outrages of the South were pure inventions of the Radicals, and were manufactured for political purposes, but the late Louisiana war completely took the wind out of their sails, and set them down as intentional falsifiers.—What lie they will invent next remains to be seen.

WORSE AND WORSE!—Tilton's old flame, Mrs. Victoria C. Woodhull, has just returned from a hurried trip to Europe, and proposes to blister her whilom lover by publishing a true statement of the Brooklyn scandal. She says Theodore, as she familiarly terms him, has gone back on her in a scandalous manner, and has lied egregiously in his late statement about her.—She intimates that he has tried to strengthen himself by kicking her down, and she don't propose that he shall take any such mean advantage, unanswered. Her statement is promised shortly, and as "statements" are the order of the day, hers will be received with the usual interest.

Ladies' Kid Gauntlet Gloves at
33-4 Marshall & Campbell's.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

COL. KING has gone to New York on business.

A COLONY of Germans are locating near Pine City.

'TATER diggin' and back-aches are the prevailing complaints nowadays.

THE corn crop of Minnesota this year is a most *corn*gratulatory success.

THE Clay County Convention is over, and yet, friend Nickles is not comfortable.

THE Hutchinson *Enterprise* has been "piling" it on lately.—D. M. Pyle is the new editor.

This is about the way we boil down the whole Beecher business—we're all poor critters, you know.

"ANOTHER comet is coming." Well, let 'er come! A comet can't "come it" over Mother Earth, no how.

FREE-LOVERISM has received its quietus. Its apostles and priestesses have ceased to advocate its doctrines.

IN the Second District, Cox is said to be in the hands of his friends.—Well, what are they going to do with him?

AT Fall River, Mass., a cotton mill was burned a few days ago, and forty operatives, nearly all young girls, were consumed. Awful!

"ULYSSES GRANT is President."—*Mail.*

That news is stale. 'Most everybody knew it.

"How did the early Virginians get their wives?" asks an exchange. We presume the same as the early Pennsylvanians—by "bundling."

A FASHIONABLE lady of Pine City, says the *News*, declares that her husband is the latest thing out. She ought to "wear him out," then.

AMONG all the discoveries in the Black Hills, of minerals, and other deposits, not even a "color" of soap was struck. Brainerd still ahead.

THE first load of wheat ever brought to this place made its appearance last week, and was bought by E. H. Bly. Lots more is expected this fall.

PENN, the usurping Governor of Louisiana, has walked off on his point, and Kellogg is now "at home," till some other cuss wants notoriety.

THE "Averill papers" are swallowing King now-a-days, just as easy as though he were sugar—and that's more than we ever claimed for him.

THE Audubon Journal, under the guidance of Messrs. Drew & Emmeluth, comes to hand chock full of locals and editorials. Whoop 'er up, boys.

CANTWELL'S is now Headquarters for the Hazzard Co's Powder—all No's—which is the best in America. Also everything that a sportsman wants.

INASMUCH as Tilton and Moulton have deserted their old pal, Vicky, we may expect to hear her tell the truth about them shortly, by way of retaliation.

"HARRY" WILLIAMS, of Aiken, goes for some unknown villains, in the last Pine City *News* for maligning his good name. Go for 'em Harry, we'll hold your bonnet.

OUR friend, Charley Ruffee, is going to be elected to the Legislature from this District at the coming election by a rousing majority. Figures and signs are seldom erroneous.

DUNNELL stock is appreciating in the First district. Although this is nothing new to such sagacious "politickers" as we are, it seems to surprise the *Press* immeasurably.

IT is said the Beecher scandal is likely to be made a "party issue."—That can't be done, because there were two parties interested. No capital in that thing, at all, at all.

FAIRS, generally, throughout the State, this year, are voted semi-failures—the State Fair being so to start off with. The Mankato Fair, however, was a big success—so was Crow Wing.

AFTER waiting patiently two or three weeks, to ascertain in the usual way, we are now compelled to ask, who does the Sauk Rapids *Sentinel* support for the Legislature—and if so, how much?

IT took Grant only a day to knock the new Rebellion higher than a kite. While this little metamorphosis was going on, the Democratic papers were everywhere asking, what are you going to do about it?

THIRTY-two bushels of wheat to the acre is the frequent cry from the various portions of the State, as threshing is being done. That almost equals our crop of forty bushels of pumpkins to the acre—that we propose to raise next year.

OUR Methodist brethren are making it sort of hottish for Elder Chaffee at Minneapolis. The charges seem to convey the idea that he is made up, body and breeches, of the *chaff* of sin, with nary a kernel of righteousness, nor anything.

FOR good, sound statesmanship, commend us to the St. Paul Pioneer; which advised, during the late fracas at New Orleans, that Grant allow the White Leaguers to regulate matters to suit themselves, without regard to law, decency or anything else.

THE brown-study of our sanctum was brightened on Wednesday by a call from Dr. McMahon, of Sauk Rapids. The Doctor was on his way to Leech Lake to assume the position of Physician to the Pillager Indians, to which he has recently been appointed.

THE Duluth *Herald* says the nomination of Cornell forever seals the fate of Gov. Davis for the U. S. Senate. That is a brilliant proposition. Had the *Herald* declared that the nomination of Cornell forever ruined the putty market in Liverpool, we might have been able to discover the point; but as it is, we give it up.

BRET HARTE is said to be constantly hard up. Such, however, is genius.—[Exchange.

IF being hard up constitutes genius, we have some spells of remarkable brilliancy.—[Milwaukee Sentinel.

If being poor in purse is genius, we were born a genius, have lived a genius, and expect to die amid a perfect aurora borealis of sparkling glitter.

THIS is a specimen of Cincinnati poetry:

"She saw him on his bright blue steed
A dusting down the road,
And pit a pat, and pit a pat
Her little heartlet good;

And soft she sobbered to herself,
'Though swift his paces be,
He cannot kite so fast but what
My heart keeps up with he."

TEMPERANCE societies are now being organized in some parts whose rules forbid drinking, as a beverage, anything stronger than wine and beer; unless, should any member become discouraged, he is allowed to drink whiskey in sufficient quantities only to revive his drooping spirits. This is what we esteem genuine conservatism, or sort of middle ground on the heretofore prevailing idea of temperance.

FIVE hundred men are now at work on the Canadian end of the St. Vincent Extension railroad, between Pembina and Fort Garry. The contractors hope to complete the road yet this fall. Now for the Yankee end of the job—between Glyndon and Pembina. A little more "business" and a little less gass on the part of the American Company, will now be in order.

ANY of our Democratic friends not having an organ of their own party faith, in this District, are invited to hand in to us any and all notices or matters pertaining to their party affairs that ought to be recorded in a newspaper for their future convenience or reference. We shall take pleasure in accommodating them with the use of reasonable space in our columns at any time.

WE have received an invitation to be present at the "paper wedding," of our friend, C. P. Thayer, Burlington, Vt., Sept., 21st. Had we been able to be there, Doc., we should have taken with us a sheet or two of the best paper in the shop. As it is, however, we hope our friends, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Thayer had a good party and a good time, though much was lost by our being absent, we know.—We promise to be on hand at their "golden wedding," and even then "be just as young as we used to be."

THE Chippewas at Leech Lake, had a whooping old war dance the other night, preparatory to going over into the Sioux county to take in a few top-knots, in retaliation for five or six Chippewa scalps that were unavoidably left with the Sioux a few weeks ago, while the former were over on the Missouri looking up the chances for a little Sioux hair. The Chippewas say that at the same time their friends lost their scalps, three white wood-choppers near a fort were also killed—being burnt at the stake. One of the three is said to have been John McMahon, formerly of Brainerd.

RUNAWAY.—A team belonging to Mr. Clarkson, of this place, indulged in a little spree on their own account on Wednesday evening, in the absence of their driver. They started somewhere in the vicinity of the New Le Bon Ton, and ran across the Railroad track near the Headquarters Hotel.—They were getting along at a very satisfactory pace, when a barn ran out and struck the wagon in a way that completely demoralized it. The outfit was finally captured, and sustained no particular damage.

Audubon Items.

Editors Brainerd Tribune:

Wheat is beginning to come in at the rate of about three hundred bushels per day. Eighty-three cents is the price paid for No. 1.

Oats is a very short crop, and bring fifty cents per bushel.

The public school reopened a week ago last Monday, with Miss Haven as teacher.

Plenty of game. The ponds and lakes are full of ducks and geese.

Quite a number of deer have been seen in the Cormorant woods.

Hereafter the Audubon Journal will appear every Saturday, regularly.

Mr. Chas. Robinson, from St. Louis, is here making his brothers a visit, and intends to remain until spring.

Sept 23, '74. J. H. C.

THEY HAVE ARRIVED.—We refer to those handsome Millinery Goods at Miss Dee's, West Front Street. They are all displayed for exhibition now, and the ladies are respectfully asked to go and see them. Every seasonable novelty—reliable goods and cheap.

Two fellows of this town started off on a tour to the wilderness a few days ago. They put in for supplies, before starting, two pounds of crackers, a pound of cheese, four plugs of tobacco and two quarts of "Old Crow," for medicinal purposes. The second day out they sent in by a trapper to their friends that they were all right, and fully supplied for the round trip, except that they were out of whiskey, and wanted a gallon more sent forward by the trapper, on his return to the woods.

WE learn that Hon. C. R. Jordan, of Fargo, has changed his boarding house on account of the fire.

THE times are so dull now-a-days that the formation of a joint stock company is seriously contemplated to buy a grind-stone and sharpen them up.

Ever and anon we hear a pistol shot in some part of the town, then a few frantic ki-yi's, and then, what has been lost to dog-fanciers is gained by the sausage-grinders—or would be, if Brainerd was a big city where the compounders of mysterious sausage flourished.

SMITH'S Crushed White Wheat, at
CANTWELL'S.

GEN. JO. HAWLEY, of Connecticut, is named by the Brainerd Tribune for President in 1876. He has been often mentioned, and stands as good a chance to secure that bauble as any living man.—*Minneapolis Evening Mail.*

WE are now just completing, in the TRIBUNE office, the tenth number of the monthly magazine published from our job printing department for the Sisters of St. Francis whose convent and school is located at Belle Prairie in Morrison county. We are pleased to note the success of this fine little monthly, and its permanency seems now to be assured. It is a thirty-six page magazine, gotten up in the neatest style of the printing art, and printed on fine tinted book paper and is edited with marked ability. It is the only monthly magazine now published in Minnesota, and the most dignified Catholic publication in the West. We learn it is the intention to greatly enlarge and improve it next year. Subscribers to it already come from nearly all parts of the world—throughout the United States, Canada, Germany, China, South America, and many other countries.

WITHIN FOUR YEARS a thousand men have been murdered in the South for political reasons, and no offender has been punished for it!

IMPROVED Oat Meal, at
CANTWELL'S.

The Brainerd Tribune.

E. C. ROSWELL, Editor and Proprietor.

THE NEWS.

The East.

GEN. SEALES, formerly president of the New York city fire department, has been tendered the position of chief of the Chicago fire department.

MR. FRANCIS D. MOULTON has made another statement in the Beecher scandal, which in nastiness excels all previous fulminations in this pestiferous controversy.

A YOUNG man claiming to be a son of the composer Mendelssohn, was convicted of forgery in New York on the 12th inst., and on arriving at the Tombs, killed himself by taking poison. His claim of being a son of the great composer was generally looked upon as fictitious, and his right name was thought to be Julius Lesser.

THE masons, bricklayers, hod-carriers and helpers, in Jersey City, Hudson City and Hoboken, have abandoned the eight hour rule, and it is announced that all are working ten hours a day, without an increase of wages.

JAS. A. CAESTLE, a Boston street broker, has been convicted of forgery in raising figures on stock certificates, to the amount of over $500,000, and sentenced to eight years imprisonment.

REPRESENTATIVES of the leading oil refining districts of the country have held a meeting with a view to arrange a plan for shutting down business for thirty days and to establish better prices.

The West.

COPIOUS rains in portions of the northwest on the 11th and 12th inst., have resulted in much good, as several sections were in much need of it.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL WILLIAMS has given his opinion that the United States troops can be used to remove outlaws and all unauthorized persons form the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservations, and their removal will probably be accomplished.

THE christian temperance women of Michigan held a convention in Grand Rapids on the 11th and 12th insst. About 100 delegates were present from nearly every county in the State. Mother Stewart, who claims to be the prime mover of the temperance crusade in Ohio, was also present at the meeting.

THE Mexican war veterans of Illinois will hold a convention at Bloomington.

THE railroad shops at Seymour, Indiana, which have been on short time since the panic, have again commenced full time.

GEN AVERILL, the Minnesota congressman who took the back pay and asked his constituents what they were going to do about it, has been answered by being defeated in the nominating convention.

GEN. H. HAND has been appointed secretary of Dakota, and Oscar Whitney register of the Yankton land office.

AT a convention of western nail manufactures, held in Pittsburg, it was unanimously agreed to establish a card at the factories at $3.35 for ten-penny nails net sixty days, two per centum off for cash if paid within ten days. No further abatement or discount will be allowed.

The South.

D. H. CHAMBERLAIN received the nomination for Governor in the South Carolina Republican state convention. Many delegates being dissatisfied, it is said that an independent convention will be called and other nominations made.

AT New Orleans, on the 12th inst., eight ironclads were sold by the government at prices ranging from $7,350 to $10,075. It is said the sale will not be approved by the navy department.

THE Texas editorial excursionists were at Memphis on the 12th inst., and would go thence to Lookout Mountain, Richmond, Norfolk, Baltimore, and New York.

THE Louisville and Nashville Railway recently commenced running lightning express trains to Nashville, Memphis and New Orleans, leaving Louisville at 10 o'clock A. M., and making close connection with trains from the north, and will shorten the time between eastern and southern cities by 11 hours.

THE postmaster general has offered $5,000 reward for the arrest of the Gad's Hill (Mo.,) railroad robbers, and $3,000 for the San Anonly (Texas) stage robbers.

A PARTY of Memphis negroes entered the residence of Mr. Durant, near that city, on the 7th inst., and beat a servant girl so severely that she will die. They then fired upon Durant, who fled, when the negroes seized and stripped Mrs. D. attempting to outrage her. Her screams aroused the neighbors, and the ruffains fled.

Washington.

S. B. BENSON, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed acting chief of the secret service. The resignation of Whiteley takes effect on the 30th inst.

THE commissioner of the pension office has decided as a preliminary to the consideration of a claim under the act of June 18, 1874, for a pension of $50 per month, alleging the permanent and total disability, the applicant must present evidence showing conclusively that he requires the regular aid and attendance of another person.

THE grand jury of the district has found eleven presentments charging a conspiracy in the safe burglary business. The following persons are named in them: F. A. Sawyer, late in charge of the secret service; Nettleship, Curse and Shaler, of the secret service; Assistant District Attorney Harrington, Thos. Somerville, of New York; A. B. Williams, Michael Keyes, and William Benton. It is probable Biddle will prepare indictments at once, and that they will be submitted to the grand jury early in the week.

THE government has begun suit in the U. S. district court against ex-Minister James Watson Webb to recover the amount due the Brazilian government on a claim paid him for the United States in the matter of the condemnation of an American vessel.

Foreign.

FRANCE.—Guizot, the eminent statesman and author, died at Valricher, the 13th inst.——The Journal L'Evenement has been prohibited from sale in the streets of Paris, and the Debats has received warning for critisizing the policy of government.

SPAIN.—The German and Austrian Ministers have presented their credentials, and been received by Serrano.——The Carlists are making preparations for a fresh attack on Puycerda, and threaten to burn the place.——3,000 troops will leave for Cuba this month, and 5,000 in October.

ENGLAND.—The strike of Bolton operators stops 74 mills, employing 13,000 hands. Subscription for the strikers have been opened by the trades unions.——A meeting of amateur oarsmen has been held in London to make arrangements to send one or more crews to the centennial regatta.

AFRICA.—A rumor comes from the Gold Coast that the King of Ashantee will soon be deposed.——One half of the town of Bonny has been destroyed by fire.

CUBA.—It is said that Garcia, the captured insurgent leader, shot himself. It is thought his wound will be fatal.

CIVIL WAR.

Fighting Going on in New Orleans, La.

The Citizens Demand the Abdication of Kellogg.

New Orleans dispatches of the 14th inst., give the following account of affairs in that city and throughout the state. A mass meeting of citizens, held to protest against the seizures of arms by the metropolitans, appointed a committee to wait upon Gov. Kellogg and in the name of the citizens request him to abdicate. The Governor refused to receive the committee. The citizens' meeting then dispersed, and a bulletin was issued by Lieutenant Gov. Penn (who, in the absence of McEnery, is the acting governor of that faction), calling the people to arms. The call met with a quick response, and in the afternoon, armed men were stationed at the intersection of all the streets on the south side of Canal street, from the river to Claiborne street. About 4 p. m. a body of Metropolitans, about 500, with cavalry and artillery, appeared at the head of Canal street, and took position. Gen. Longstreet, commanding, accompanied by an orderly, then rode up, and down, Canal street, ordering the armed citizens to disperse.

Some desultory firing soon after occurred along Canal street, and some few casualties are reported on both sides. There was also quite a sharp fight at the river end of Canal street, about 4 o'clock. The number of killed are estimated by some as high as fifty and many wounded. Capt. J. M. West, printer, and well known newspaper correspondent, and E. A. Talledano, were killed on the citizen's side, and a number of Metropolitans are reported killed and Gen. Badger severely wounded. The colored men, of which the Metropolitan brigade was largely composed, broke and ran upon the first fire, leaving their white comrades, a number of whom were killed and wounded. Six or eight citizens and twenty to thirty Metropolitans are said to have been killed in the fight on the 14th inst., and both parties were resting on their arms.

THE DEPARTMENT REPORTS.

The reports of the Secretary of the Treasury and Commissioners of Internal Revenue will be cheering documents to the champions in the next Congress of cheaper taxes. The Secretary of the Treasury will be able to make a magnificent showing of increased receipts from customs, whilst the Commissioners of Internal Revenue will present an array of facts demonstrating the great revival of trade, and excess of business over previous years in a much larger amount of revenue than the government has received from internal revenue taxes for many years past. The different bureau officers have been requested to send in their estimates of appropriations required for the next fiscal year; and, now that all branches of the government have got to work on as cheap a basis as possible, they will estimate their appropriations in accordance with that cheapness and reduced taxation which is inevitable, if Congress feels determined to give it to the country.

TERRIBLE CRIME.

A communication from Saquache, Colorado, states that the bodies of five men were found on August 13th near the Lake Fork of Gunison river, in San Luis Park. These bodies prove to be the remains of a party of miners who started last November from Southern Utah across the mountains to the San Juan mines, Colorado, and were reported last March, by one of their companions named Packer, to have undergone terrible hardships in the mountains, and finally became nearly crazy from hunger, and chose lots to see who should be shot to furnish food for the remainder. The story was published at the time in the territorial and other papers. It now proves that Packer murdered these men by chopping their heads with a hatchet, robbed them of money and other property, and told the story of cannibalism to hide the crime. He was arrested, however, and is now in jail. The names of the party murdered is Hoel Swan, from Missouri; George Noon, of California; Shannon W. Bell, supposed to be from Ohio; James Humpey, supposed to be from Philadelphia, and Frank Miller, a German.

AMERICAN PHARMACISTS.

The American Pharmaceutical Convention in session at Louisville, adjourned the 11th inst. The following Committee was appointed on the Liebeg memorial: Pall Bull, of New York; John F. Hancock, Baltimore; Albert Ebert, Chicago. The Committee is to act with the American Executive Committee, of which Prof. Lawrence Smith, of Louisville, is President. A resolution by Mr. Hancock, to the effect that patented pharmaceutical aparatus shall not, like patent medicine, be excluded from the consideration of the Association, was laid on the table, and a resolution excluding foreign patent or proprietary medicines and nostrums was unanimously adopted. The Association then adjourned to meet in Boston on the first Tuesday of September, 1875.

SENATOR SCHURZ.

Senator Schurz recently addressed a meeting in St. Louis, called to ratify the ticket nominated by the People's Party of Missouri. He reserved for a future occasion the expression of his views on questions of national concern; and merely indicated his approval of the Independent movement, and promised his support to its candidates. The attitude of the new party in regard to the finances is not all he desires, yet it is encouraging. The party may be considered "on the fence" in this respect, and the Senator will do all he can to bring it down on the right side. He denied that the Reform movement was part of a scheme to secure his return to the Senate, and asserted that he scrupulously held aloof from it in the beginning that it might not be interpreted as a means to personal ends.

PRESIDENT KEEP TO GOVERNOR TAYLOR.

President Keep of the Northwestern Railway Company, has addressed a letter to the Wisconsin Commissioners, with a view to correcting a statement recently made by Gov. Taylor at a Grangers' picnic, giving the Commissioners as his authority that compliance with the Potter law, business remaining the same as year, would not cost the Northwestern Company more than five per cent. of its gross earnings. Mr. Keep asserts that under the conditions mentioned the company would lose twenty-five per cent. of its gross earnings, and to the end that the commissioners may be satisfied of the truth of his statement he invites them to examine the books of the company at the general office in this city.

THE COTTON CROP.

The separate returns of the Department of Agriculture show a very heavy decline in the prospects of the cotton crop in all the states except Virginia, where it about holds its own. The state averages are as follows: Virginia, 98; North Carolina, 87, a decline of 15 during August; South Carolina, 86, a decline of 13; Georgia, 77, a decline of 17; Florida, 77, a decline of 25; Alabama, 81, a decline of 9; Mississippi, 75, a decline of 14; Louisiana, 62, a decline of 21; Texas, 64, a decline of 41; Arkansas, 47, a decline of 50; Tennessee, 48, a decline of 35. The leading cause of the decline is the prevalence, over a large section of the cotton area, of severe drouth, accompanied by intense heat.

TENNESSEE CONGRESSMEN.

A Republican Congressman from Tennessee, at present in Washington, gives it as his opinion that in only one district of that state will a Republican be elected to Congress this fall, and he puts down Roderick Random Butler, of cadetship fame, as the one man likely to be returned. The gentleman referred to is a candidate for re-election himself, but, as he candidly states, without the slightest hope of success.

ORDER OF RED MEN.

The great Council of the United States of the Independent Order of Red Men met in annual session at Indianapolis, September 8, and was called to order by James P. Riley, Great Incohonee. A call of the roll showed a large representation of delegates, and the following officers: Jas. P. Riley, Virginia, Great Incohonee; Charles S. Betts, Ohio, Great St. Sag; Paxton Coats, Ohio, Great Prophet; William F. Meacham, Tennessee, Great St. Sag; Joshua Maris, Deleware, Great C. of R.; J. C. Baker, Pennsylvania, Great Tocakon; Frank W. Anderson, Ohio, Great M.

THE NEW CABLE.

The Chicago Tribune says: The steamer Faraday is now crossing the ocean from the East, and laying in its course the new direct cable from the Irish to the American coast. At last accounts the work was advancing smoothly. The cable had been once lost and recovered, and there was little apprehension of further serious trouble. The quietness with which this undertaking has proceeded is in singular contrast to the noise which attended the laying of the first cable. The people have become used to ocean telegraphs, and forgotten that they were ever wonderful.

MISSOURI POLITICS.

The Republican State Central Committee of Missouri has called a convention to meet at Jefferson City Sept. 23, and has advised that no nominations be made, but that the party be left free to support the ticket which is, in their judgment best calculated to secure economy and good government. This action is a part of the programme announced by the St. Louis Democrat, which was partially carried out in the recent nomination of Maj. Gentry for Governor.

A GOVERNMENT SUIT.

The government, through District Attorney Fisher, has brought suit against Gen. A. C. Jones, who was the agent of the war department in the sale of the Fort Ripley Military Reservation in 1857, to recover the amount of the sales, which is in reality a proceeding to settle the title, as the sale has never been confirmed by the government, and the land is still claimed by purchasers. Gen. Jones holds the funds in trust for whichever party may be entitled to them by judgment of the court or otherwise.

GERMAN EMIGRATION.

Recently published statistics show that 700,000 Germans, for the most part natives of Prussia, have embarked from Hamburg and Bremen during the last five years. The whole country is up in arms to put a stop to this wholesale exodus. Laborers, particularly agricultural laborers, are getting to be too few to supply the demand. A disinclination of many of the young men of Germany to serve in the German army has not a little to do with their leaving the country.

THE BLACK HILLS.

Gen. Custer's final official report to Gen. Terry recapitulates his former statements, and takes strong ground in favor of the immediate opening of the Black Hills, for military reasons. He indorses the report of gold discoveries, and suggests further explorations next season. Nevertheless, Prof. Winchell and Prof. Donaldson assert that Custer does not know of his own knowledge that any color of gold was found in the Black Hills.

A MURDEROUS SALUTE.

In New York city, on the 6th inst., as a German christening party were going through Duryea street, E. D., Brooklyn, a German named George Lutz came out of slager beer saloon, and, for the purpose of giving them a salute, drew out his pistol, and began firing it in a reckless manner. A ball from the pistol passed through the arm of Lena Chumark, and lodged in the head of a child in her arms. Physicians pronounced both wounds fatal. Lutz was arrested and locked up.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

A party of Sioux captured three white men at old Fort Sheridan, near the Lusshell, tied them to stakes and burned them, on the 22d of August. Their remains were found and buried by the steamer Fontanelle. The Indians are driving the hay cutters in all along the west side of the Missouri above Fort Berthold, and are evidently on the war path.

MORE GOLD DISCOVERIES.

Rich gold discoveries are reported in the Muscle Shell, near Carroll, M. T., and Carroll is almost wholly deserted for the mines. The discoveries are by river 800 miles above Bismarck, and can be reached readily. The gold yields from 1 to 7 cents per pan. Carroll is in a rich copper region.

Voices of the Dead.

A few snow-patches on the mountain side,
A few white foam-flakes from the ebbing tide,
A few remembered words of malice spent,
The record of some dead man's ill intent,—

They cannot hurt us, all their sting is gone,
Their hour of cold and bitterness is done;
Yet deepest snows and fiercest lashing seas
Bring not such cold or bitter thoughts as these.

A few soiled lilies dropped by childish hands,
A few dried orange-blooms from distant lands,
A few remembered smiles of some lost friend,
Few words of love some dear dead fingers penned,—

They are not beautiful for love to see,
And death's pale presence seems in them to be;
Yet never living blooms, most fresh and gay,
Fill us with thoughts of love so sweet as they.

—*London Spectator.*

HAUNTED BY A FIEND.

BY ROBERT F. GREELEY.

from the New York Sunday Mercury.

When Arthur Calverly returned from college, his studies finished, to settle down permanently upon the family domain, all the young lads of the district seemed to envy the lad who was born with a golden spoon in his mouth, and united in predicting for him a brilliant future—the gentler sex because he was handsome and accomplished, and rode his horse with a dash; the ruder portion because of his proficiency in the manly sports, and the reckless profusion with which his money was lavished on every hand.

The paternal estate, which was one of the oldest in Virginia, had been, for a couple of centuries at least, in the possession of the Calverly family, of whom little was known save that the founder had emigrated among the early colonists, with whom he was so little associated that, save on extraordinary occasions, not even the most intimate of his acquaintances were known to cross his threshold. A gloomy, taciturn man, of swarthy aspect, whom even his own family appeared to shun, as though there had been contamination in the very atmosphere that surrounded him, chilling and repelling all with whom he came in contact. Gifted with a handsome competence, which enabled him to live in something like princely style, Arthur Calverly, the elder, inherited all the forbidding traits and mysterious habits of a long line of ancestors, adding, however, one feature which had been hitherto lacking Austere in his demeanor as any of his predecessors, there still were times when the bow was unbent, and the lord of the manor, summoning his acquaintances from far and near, would give an entertainment at which the wildest excesses would be allowed and committed. With all a woman's gentleness, with the right on his side, young Arthur Calverly was as proud of spirit as his father, though without that father's arrogance. The little he had seen of the world and its ways only whetted in him a desire to see more, and numerous were the freaks and escapades to which the enforced confinement of his new life now gave rise. For, instead of enjoying, as he had anticipated, an increased amount of liberty, the reins were more tightly drawn than before, and he was very soon taught that a subserivency to his betters was one of the rules of the house to whose fortunes he expected to fall heir.

As was to be anticipated, he chafed and grew rebellious under the restraints thus imposed, and sought in the society of the profligate youth of his class to compensate for the rigors of his treatment when at home.

On a brisk fall day, when the winds whistled shrill over meadow and moor, and the sky was filled with flying scuds of cloud, portending a storm, young Arthur was pacing the floor of his father's dust-covered library in silence and alone. His arms were folded, his lips compressed, and his whole air that of one aweary before his time of the world and its pleasures. From a remote part of the building, blending with the whistling of the wind as it echoed shrill through the rumbling corridors, the sounds of revelry were borne to the ear, mingled with oaths and laughter; but there was upon the face of the young heir presumptive no responsive smile as he listened. To the contrary, his brows wore a look of care, and he muttered, fretfully:

"The season of riot and wassail has come again, and there is now for me nothing but neglect and disdain, to be followed by reproach and harsh treatment on the morrow. Would that I had been less the student and more the man of the world, that I might not have been fated to pass my days in seclusion which waste my energies and impair my powers at the moment when they should be most actively employed."

Then again there was silence, which was interrupted at length by the opening of a door, and a person somewhat riper in years, whose brow was flushed, and whose steps were unsteady, as though he had been fresh from some scene of festivity, stood before him.

"Brooding and apart when all around you are mirth and hilarity?" he said, as he noticed the other's preoccupied look "This is not like the Arthur Calverly of our college days, and still less like the heir to one of the oldest estates in the county of Fairfax. Old Arthur is already far gone in his cups, and I have stolen away to see what has become of his son and heir, and to bring him back to the fold."

"If Jack Delaplaine's wits were not somewhat the worse for good wine," was the answer, "he would know better than request my presence as a stranger at a table where I am better entitled to command. No; I know too well the treatment that awaits me should I dare my father's wrath in what he is pleased to term his moments of relaxation, and was just making up my mind to divert myself by an hour's sport in the forest, when your coming set all thoughts of that nature to flight."

"There is better game in the field than is to be found in the forest," said Jack, with a two-fold meaning. "Old Walters, the miller, marries his younger daughter Effie to Adam Clayford to-night — a man whose years should better entitle him to play the role of grandfather, and a lot of us lads are going to be present at the sacrifice. He may think himself lucky if he escapes a ducking in the horse-pond before his night's experiences are ended. Will you go along?"

"Effie, the golden-haired and silver-voiced—the blue-eyed lassie of the alashes? What a desecration! I knew her when a romping, rosy-cheeked child, and have never regarded her in other light than as the playmate of my boyish years, to whom I used to give parties and what not at the hall. It is old Clayford's money, I suppose, is at the bottom. What a pity some one with spirit could not be found to prevent the profanation!"

"He will feel the claws of the cat before he gets through," said Delaplaine, with a knowing wink that was not lost upon his companion. "And by-the-way, it used to be said that you were sweet upon Effie once yourself, and who so fit to avenge her wrongs and teach old Adam Clayford his needed lesson? Come, you will join us?"

"Anything to divert my mind," said Arthur, "short of remaining here. If I find that coercion has been used I will teach the principals in the outrage a lesson they seem to need, for the land they both live on is mine, held only in trust until I become of age, and their bargain may not prove, after all, so profitable as they thought."

The sun was already getting low as some half-dozen young gallants, as smart as ever put foot in stirrup, rode forth from the stables of Calverly Hall. A parting flask to the merry souls left behind them, many of whom were now anything but merry—being safely deposited under the table—and they were dashing at break-neck pace down the public road, in the direction of the little rustic chapel in which the rite was to be celebrated, the lord of the manor being by that time too far gone to inquire after his scion's whereabouts.

They had traversed but part of the way, leading through the most lonesome part of the district noted for acts of lawlessness, when the storm which had been all the morning gathering burst over their heads. Great trees, the growth of more than a century, were torn up by their roots and hurled as lightly as feathers across the road. Bolt succeeded bolt, and flash followed flash with the rapidity of discharges of artillery, while the rain descended in such volumes as to convert the mountain roads into torrents. Huge boulders and fragments of rock were hurled crashing and bounding into the swollen streams at the bottom of the declivity.

"Their bridal bed will prove a moist one, I am afraid, that begins with such evil omen," said Jack, who was so drenched within and without as to bid defiance to the storm, and, in fact, the rest of his companions were not far behind him, even Arthur Calverly, who had the additional goad of despondency to urge him on. By the time they had by hard riding reached a part of the way where the roads diverged, they were drenched to the skin; but relief opportunely appeared at this point, in the shape of a huge hunting lodge, a part of Calverly property, within which a number of persons had already installed themselves. They were the two bridal parties, which were to have joined forces at this point, and thence have proceeded directly to the chapel in which the rites were to have been consummated; but the storm coming on, they had been driven within the shelter of the lodge, within the ample chimney-place of which they had kindled a rousing fire, around which the bridal party were drying themselves. The "hot stuff," which is an invariable accompaniment of such occasions, was already passed around, and great hilarity was manifested, which received new zest from the intrusion of the young heir expectant with his companions. Under the direction of Arthur Calverly a raid was instituted upon the contents of the cellar, and a gratifying addition was made to the resources of the company. The reverend man being present, and old Adam bearing in mind the proverb that "there is many a slip 'twixt the cup and lip," it was arranged that the knot should be tied then and there.

She stood up at one end of the room, a gentle, tearful thing—not yet past her teens, beautiful, despite the palor which had driven the roses from her cheeks—a timid, bashful creature, who was evidently as yet hardly alive to the importance of the step she was compulsorily taking. The bridegroom, a withered old man whose locks were blanched with the snows of sixty winters, was already pressing forward to assume his proper place, but paused for an instant to drain a canteen to his friends, and that moment, brief as it was, decided his fate.

"Hist, Effie, sweet Effie," whispered a voice at her side; "have you forgotten Arthur Calverly—that Arthur Calverly who shared your childish sports and to whom, half in jest, half in earnest, you plighted your maiden troth? He has returned from his place of exile and his books, a man and an heir in his own free right, to renew the old vows and to make you his own in the law's despite. These nuptials are evidently abhorrent to you as they must be in the sight of God. An instant and it will be too late to retract. Say then the word which makes you mine."

Poor Effie! She did not see that he who addressed her was half beside himself with the effect of repeated potations, nor heeded the glare of the eye with which he regarded her. She knew only that she had been offered the means of escape from a terrible fate, and that it was Arthur Calverly to whom she was indebted for the offer. The tide of olden recollection rolled in upon her; their eyes met, and in a trice she was in his arms and was borne toward the door, the simple rustics being easily restrained from interfering by the friends who crowded about him. Old Adam Clayford went down in the scuffle with a cracked sconce, which sent him to his bed, and ultimately to his grave, and Effie was spirited away, the Lord knows whither.

Years fled by with lightning speed, during which nothing was heard of the heir to the Calverly estates, and old Arthur Calverly lay on his bed of death, a miserable looking wreck of what had once been a man. Then was learned, and only then, the misanthropic gloom which for so long a time had hung about the house of Calverly. For years the male members of the line had been hopelessly insane, the malady invariably manifesting itself just prior to the coming of age of the unhappy victim, and young Arthur Calverly, despite the fond hopes of his father, had proved no exception to the rule.

The breath was hardly out of old Arthur's body when a stranger appeared, who presented papers entitling him to the bulk of the estate. It was no less a person than Jack Delaplaine, who had been the companion abroad of the younger Calverly, and professed to have furnished the money which had supported his extravagances. He brought with him a new wife, who, in her maturity, would hardly have been recognized for the Effie Walters of a former day.

In the process of time there strayed into the village an attenuated, hollow-visaged creature, clad in rags, who, with his vacant look and sunken eyes, attracted hardly a glance from the numerous pedestrians whom he encountered. Yet many of them had known him in former times, and it was really the last of the Calverlys who was found the next morning lying stiff and dark upon the sod at the gate of the tomb within which so many of his ancestors were deposited.

TURTLES in immense numbers have just been discovered on the western coast of Mexico, and the gathering of them promises a superior industry to the Mexicans.

Bull Battles in Texas.

A correspondent among the great cattle herds in Texas writes to the Galveston News:

In case of a severe winter, when grass is scant, a pack of wolves single out some decrepit old bull, that has fought his last fight, and been deserted by his herd long ago, which they follow and worry day and night until he is at last pulled down. Like the buffalo which formerly roamed over this country, these bulls are constantly fighting for the mastery of the herds, and the cows have a hearty contempt for the fellow that is not ready at all times to present an undaunted front. With their immense frames and terrible horns, a pair of Texas bulls make a bad fight. Short-horn Durham bulls have been introduced by men who thought to improve the stock; but they have no show at all—and one is occasionally seen feeding in solitude. In rounding up cattle upon the prairie, the driver witnesses a great many of these fights. Perhaps half a dozen distinct herds are brought together and the "lords" take occasion to plume themselves, and meandering around, with deep roars, pay their respects to the gentle sex, and glance defiance at each other. Young aspirants for honors are equally as demonstrative; and outcasts thus brought into contact with victors in former contests are punished for their seeming temerity; old sores are revived; hostilities begin; and soon a dozen fights are going on in different portions of the large herd. The first symptoms of an accepted challenge are telegraphed over the herd by prolonged and shrill roars. Instantly all the bulls in the immediate vicinity, not engaged, rush to the spot, and caper about the two adversaries, in a way they would seem incapable of—all the while bellowing—and undoubtedly taking sides, and urging on the two central figures. About twenty feet apart they stand, tossing up dirt with hoof and horn, until suddenly, with lowered head, they spring at each other, and their foreheads meet with a dull thud. They rebound, and a second and third time rally, when comes the sullen strain—head to head and horn to horn. Every nerve and muscle are exerted to the utmost; and no living thing can long endure such fearful tension. Presently one will prove the weaker, or slip a foot, and for the moment be thrown off his guard; but the slightest advantage is not lost to those watchful, glaring eyes of his antagonist, who throws his last energies into a mighty plunge forward, which turns the victim's neck, and the long, raking wound in the flank follows. It is not good to be too near them, for horse and rider might be overturned. Nothing will stop a vanquished bull in his headlong flight; and blind with rage and agony, he runs far away upon the prairie. Many lose their lives fighting. If not gored in a vital part, the wounds are fly-blown directly, often causing death.

A War Reminiscence.

One of the bravest acts—as it has often been styled—of the war of the rebellion, says the Boston Transcript, was the occasion of the running, by Gen. John G. Foster, of the rebel batteries on the Pamlico, at the time of the siege of Little Washington, in April, 1863. The operations of the Confederate troops commenced at Newbern, March 14th of the same year, the first anniversary of the occupation of that place by Burnside. A very short tarry was made on the opposite shore from Newbern, as a diversion, the rebels passing on to Little Washington, where Gen. Foster, with a small force of troops then was, and it was next heard that the Union forces with their General were beleaguered. An attempt was made by land to relieve the Union position, but it was a failure; all was suspense, and for many days continued so. Finally on the afternoon of April 10th, with but a forlorn hope of success—the river had been so thoroughly fortified and obstructed by the enemy—to save the garrison from starvation, a small steamer way fitted out and left Newbern with supplies of food and a regiment of stout hearts of the department. With much hazard and some loss of life the boat passed the batteries and succeeded in landing its freight. With food, the position being a strong one, the Union troops were able to hold out; but Gen. Foster desired to do more, defeat his besiegers. Tired with the futile efforts of his subordinates to bring troops to his assistance, he resolved to return by the same boat that had brought relief in food, starting on the afternoon of April 16th. On arriving at the rebel batteries they opened on the steamer a furious fire; being within range the infantry poured in volley after volley. The craft was struck by six and twelve pound shot not less than twenty times, besides being thoroughly bored with musket balls. A minie bullet killed the pilot. A twelve pound ball took off the arm of the colored cook. Shots were made at the water line, but the leaks were stopped. One of the missiles passed through Gen. Foster's own state room, cutting the mattress in twain, he at that time being in another part of the boat. Balls struck the machinery, but fortunately did not disarrange it, and the boat went on, reaching Newbern the same night. The commander of the department restored confidence at his headquarters and was once more at work. A division of troops was soon in marching order, but the enemy knew their man too well; he had escaped from their anticipated capture of him, and they rapidly made haste to get away.

A Happy King.

A sportsman writes from Valdini that there is at least one monarch who is amusing himself. He says: "The happiest king in the world, Victor Emmanuel, is found ruralizing. He employs the greater part of his time in hunting the wild boar in the picturesque valleys which surround the town. The other day the august sportsman was assailed by two of those animals, one of which ripped up the belly of his horse—the *piqueurs* of his suite arrived in time to save him, and he got off with an excoriation of little importance. The encampment of his Majesty in the valley of the Aosta is composed of two poor little tents for his aides de camp, and a wooden hut in which victuals are cooked for the whole party indiscriminately. The king himself sleeps on the ground, enveloped in his cloak, as he feels suffocated under the tent. Being very corpulent, he follows the chase on foot with some difficulty. He generally starts at 3 in the morning, mounted on one of the little Sardinian horses, so sure-footed and so ardent, and does not return until nightfall. Sometimes he loses his companions, and hunts alone. If seized with hunger after a long excursion, he enters the house of the first peasant he meets, asks for an omelette and a pot of light wine, and while eating converses with the host and the little family around him about the neighbors, the crops, and the petty incidents of the village. His quality is only known by the price which he pays for his breakfast. Such is the life led by Victor Emmanuel at this moment.

The Old Song.

A little feast, a little fret,
A little hour of joy!
A little sought, a little sent—
So runs the world away!
A little wind, a little snow,
A little time to stay;
A little thought of former years—
So runs the world away!

—*Appleton's Journal.*

Odds and Ends.

WHAT to wear in hot weather—clothes.

SHIPBUILDING is depressed on the Delaware.

THE Baltimore Gazette is again a folio sheet.

BRIGNOLI is to travel through the English provences next fall.

THE case of the first alderman ever sunstruck is recorded at east St. Louis.

How to get hard-up—send your family to a fashionable watering-place.

ENGLAND is threatened with a general water famine.

BROCKTON, Cal., is suffering from a visitation of poisonous spiders.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON'S residence in London is now used as a Sunday school room.

THE number of Protestants is increasing at a remarkable rate in Rome and Mexico.

CHEYENNE is smitten with dryness, and the trees are dying for the want of water.

MARSEILLES proposes a monument to Berryer, and the cremationists feel badly.

THE buff postal cards have met with a rebuff in Washington, and are to be replaced by lighter-colored ones.

SACRAMENTO thinks nothing of a radish thirty inches in length and twelve inches in circumference.

THE minister who preached a sermon from the text, "Godliness is profitable," also believes that "Honesty is the best policy."

SCHNEIDER'S jewels, including those given by the irrepressible Albert Edward, are to be brought to the hammer.

NEVADA boasts of a matrimonial deadhead, who has been married five times and has never paid a cent to the officiating minister.

Of what trade are bees? Comb-makers.—*Boston Traveller.*

And what's more, their combs are regular cells.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

If that's the case their conduct is scarcely beecoming.

THERE is something infinitely touching and solemn in the thought that a man may be born into this world, stru his brief hour upon the stage, and, at last, tumble into eternity without ever having seen the St. Louis bridge.

AN hour passed on—the Turk awoke. He had been sleeping in front of a grocery in Cairo, and as he got up he pulled out a revolver and wounded three men, saying: "Somehow I don't feel lively to-day."

"Quite a hail-storm last night," remarked a guest to a California landlord, as he came down stairs the other morning. "No. Only a few of the boys shooting at a Chinaman, and their balls rattled against the house."

BANTING, the celebrated funeral furnisher of London, has proved himself a good friend to the living, after all. He successfully fought corpulency all his life, and now that he is dead convalescents benefit by the asylum he has founded.

A RECEIPT for getting up a fashionable summer bonnet: Let the lady run her head into a sheaf of oats, and afterward stick in a few field flowers here and there to light up her coiffure, and then the thing is done.

SIZE OF WAGON-WHEELS.—Experiments recently made in England indicate that wagons are most easily drawn, on all kinds of roads, when the fore and hind wheels are of the same size, and when the pole lies lower than the axle.

A BEGGAR posted himself at the door of an English Chancery Court, and kept saying, "A penny, please, sir! Only a penny, sir, before you go in." "And for what, my man?" inquired an old country gentleman. "Because, sir, the chances are that you will not have one when you come out."

REVEREND gentleman—"Well, Tim, did you leave the letter at the squire's?" Tim—"I did, your rivrence. I b'lieve they're havin' dinner company to-day—." Reverend gentleman (angrily)—"What business had you to be listening about?" How often have I told you—" Tim—"Plaze your riv'rence, I only listened with my nose."

"WHAT are you hollosing about, Billy?" said a mother at the stair-foot one evening, after her two boys had been put to bed. "Please mother," said Bill, "Jim wants half the bed." "Well," said she, "let him have it and you can take the other half." "Yes, mother," says Bill, "But he wants his half out of the middle, and make me sleep on both sides of him."

IN 1824 Burns and McIver commenced the employment of steamships. In 1840 their first steamer came to North America. Their American fleet now numbers forty-nine steamers, comprising a tonnage of 90,000 tons, and engines amounting to 15,000 horse power, a navy greater than that of most of the maritime nations of the earth. The firm is composed of Messrs. Burns of Glasgow, McIver of Liverpool, and William Cunard of London.

THERE is such a thing as having too many children if your memory is poor. The other night Spriggins counted his brood, but could only make up fourteen. "How is this?" he asked his wife. "I thought there were fifteen of them at the last census!" "So there were," she answered, "but one of them died since that." "Indeed!" said Spriggins, meditatively; "Why, it seems to me I heard about that at the time."

SOMEBODY has been finding fault with the natural philosophy in Poe's "Raven." He asks: "How could the raven, 'sitting lonely on that placid bust' of Pallas—not on the door, but above it, and of course right against the wall—by any law of illumination 'throw his shadow on the floor' for the poet's soul to float in and be lifted never more?" Why, there was a glass ventilator over the door and light in the hall, of course, stupid! and the landlady didn't put it out at ten o'clock, either.

SCENE, Central Park, near the statue of Scott. A little throng surrounding the effigy of the Wizard of the North, and admiring it from several points. Enter a good-natured old Irish lady with a beaming face and a preposterous shawl. Perhaps she couldn't read, for after gazing fixedly at the inscription, "Walter Scott," cut deeply into the base, she said to a gentleman who stood near: "Who is this sir?" Old gentleman (pompously)—"That, madame, is Walter Scott." Old lady (graciously and reflectively)—"Oh, yes, General Scott."

Deacon Jones' Experience.

BY BRET HARTE.

(ARKANSAS CONFERENCE.)

Yo'r right when you lays it down, parson,
That the flesh is weak and a snare;
And to keep yer plow in the furrow
When yer cattle begins to rare—
Ain't no sure thing. And between us,
The same may be said of prayer!

Why, I stood the jokes, on the river,
Of the boys, when the critters found
That I'd jined the church, and the snicker
That, may be ye mind, went round,
The day I sat down with the mourners,
In the old camp meetin' ground!

I stood all that, and I reckon
I might, at a pinch, stood more—
For the boys, they represents Baal,
And I stands as the Rock of the Law,
And it seemed like a moral scrimmage,
In holdin' agin their jaw.

But thar's crosses a Christian suffers,
As hezn't got that preteuse—
Things with no moral purpose,
Things ez hez got no sense;
Things ez, somehow, no profit
Will cover their first expense.

Ez how? I was jist last evenin'
Addressin' the throne of grace,
And mother kneit in the corner,
And each of the boys in his place—
When that sneaking pup of Keziah's
To Jonathan's cat gave chase!

I never let on to mind 'em,
I never let on to hear,
But drove that prayer down the furrow
With the cat hidin' under my cheer,
And Keziah a whisperin' "sic her!"
And mother a sayin' "you dare!"

I asked for a light for the heathen,
To guide on his narer track,
With that dog and that cat jest waltzin',
And Jonathan's face jest black,
When the pup made a rush, and the kitten—
Dropped down on the small of my back.

Yet, I think, with the Lord's assistance,
I might have continued then,
A gettin' her holt, that kitten
Hadn't dropped her claw on me,—when
It somehow reached the "Old Adam,"
And I jumped to my feet with "Amen."

So, ye'r right when you say it, Parson,
That the flesh is weak and a snare,
And to keep yer plow in the furrow
When the cattle begins to rare
Ain't no such thing. And between us,
I say its jist so with prayer.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Castor Beans.

We were much surprised and pleased on a recent trip to Romine Prairie, Marion county, to see the extent of acreage planted with these beans. From observation and enquiry, we learned that there were about 1,200 acres of growing beans in that prairie, all of which give present indications of a fair average yield, about 15 bushels to the acre. Mr. R. W. Fullerton has thirty acres in beans looking finely. Castor beans are now worth in the market from $3.50 to $4 per bushel. They seldom go below $2. As a fertilizing crop, they are regarded next to clover, and are as yet free from the injurious attacks of bugs. We believe our farmers would make money by ceasing to raise oats and turning their attention to castor beans.

Alfalfa for Milk.

The Sacramento Record says: This season has brought to light in this vicinity, more than any heretofore, the superiority of alfalfa for milch cows. All along the Sacramento river on both sides more or less, the spring growth of the natural grasses was ruined by the rise in the waters in May and June, and although other summer grasses have come forward to take their places these do not supply sufficient food for the stock on hand. As a consequence some of the farmers have been compelled to turn their milch cows into their alfalfa fields. Where this has been done, if only a very short time, the universal testimony is that the effect has been to greatly increase the quantity and improve the quality of the milk. In some instances the milk is said to have been increased fifty per centum and the amount of butter in a greater proportion. This experience affords one of the best tests of the comparative value of alfalfa we have met with, and taken in connection with the other fact, well established, that the same land in alfalfa will afford from three to four times the quantity of food that it will in any of the native grasses, gives to this grass an almost inestimable value for dairy purposes.

How to Build an Ice House.

T. P. C., writing to the Inter-Ocean from Brainerd, Minnesota, asks: "Will the editor of the farm and home department tell me how to build a good ice house large enough to hold twenty-five to thirty tons of ice."

Reply:—We elsewhere give a letter from a correspondent upon this subject, but give another way of building an ice house, which is about as cheap. To keep ice three things are necessary. 1. Ample ventilation over the top of the ice. 2. That it be surrounded by a substance that is a non-conductor of heat; and 3. That the water that drips down from the melted ice may run off. Any building that furnishes these requisites, no matter how rude its construction, will keep ice. A house to hold thirty tons of ice should be twelve feet each way and ten feet high. Place some timber upon the ground and cover with boards, leaving cracks a quarter of an inch wide between them. To the ground timbers nail the uprights and board up the sides as tightly as possible, using studding two by six inches, set up edge ways—that is, the two-inch side out—then board up the inside in the same way and fill the space between the two sides with dry fine sawdust. Let there be a space under the eaves of at least six inches all around to allow of a free circulation of the air over the ice. Put on a roof to keep the rain off. Such an ice house may be built to suit the taste of the owner, and cost from $15 to $75. It can be clap-boarded and painted, or it may be left rough. When the ice is put in leave a space of six inches between the ice and the side of the house, and fill it with sawdust well packed down, and when full cover the ice with a foot of sawdust. If in packing the ice a hole is cut in each cake, and a tin can of oysters, which are cheap in the winter, be placed in the cavity, a can of these delicious bivalves may be had at any time during the summer months frozen solid.

Indian Apple Orchard.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, (Aug. 17,) states he has just visited "the old apple orchard," situated below Montrose, Iowa, at the head of the Des Moines rapids, and found a number of the trees still living, although they are nearly 100 years old, and have grown tall and slim in unison with the forest trees surrounding them. They do not stand there merely to indicate the presence of the former natives, prior to the settlement of the old Anglo Saxon race, but are prolific, bearing fruit of large size and of excellent flavor.

Their origin is said to be as follows: Between the years 1795 and 1798, a young Indian, named Red Bird (called by the whites, Charles Abbot) while on his return from St. Charles, on the Missouri River, and when ready to continue his journey, one of the whites made him a present of twenty apple trees, tied together, with the roots protected. These he carried in his hand until he reached home, where he planted them among the forest trees surrounding his wigwam.

We presume Suel Foster, or some other of our leading Iowa Horticulturists knows more of these trees, and would be thankful to any one for a more exact description of them.

Feeding Wheat to Horses.

Seeing in your issue of August 22d, an article on Feeding Wheat to Horses, I thought to give you my experience on the subject.

As we grow six acres of wheat to one of corn, in this part of Illinois, and as wheat is an almost certain crop, and corn very uncertain from drought and chinch bugs, we often have to feed wheat to horses, instead of corn. Besides our commercial flouring-mills will not chop grain for us, and we have to do the best we can. We do not like to feed wheat dry or in its natural state, so we usually soak it thirty-six hours.

My plan is to get two barrels, and put in one about what wheat is wanted for two days feed, then pour enough water on it to cover the wheat six or eight inches. Let it stand there six hours in a cool place. At the end of that time the water will all have been taken up by the wheat; the grain will have become soft and swollen and sometimes sprouted, when it is ready for use. Then get the other barrel ready as before. Begin to feed about two quarts to each horse and gradually increase it to three or four quarts, as you see the demands of the horse require.

Horses will not like it very well at first, but will soon get to like it, and eat it greedily, even if sour.

We usually mix it with cut straw, and our teams stand the work well plowing when the mercury is one hundred in the shade. It is true they sweat more than when fed on dry corn. Wheat is selling here for $1.00 per bushel, and corn for 75 cents, and scarce at that; but that is not all. Corn will be selling by next spring in many places for as much as wheat, beside farmers will have to sell wheat to buy corn, and have to do the hauling both ways.

Many farmers here plant no corn, as the experience of the past ten years in growing wheat and corn gives the highest average in bushels per acre to wheat, beside making a breeding place in the fall for chinch bugs.—J. B. MATTHEWS, St. Clair County Ill., in *Prairie Farmer.*

Old Strawberry Plantations.

If they have borne two full crops, plow them under. We do not believe that it will pay to raise *over* two crops of strawberries from one planting, and many of our best small fruit-growers only take one full crop, knowing that they will diminish in size and yield thereafter; but if well manured when planted, and kept clean at all times, the second one may pay.

Let us examine the plants in a strawberry plantation at this season of the year, when a large crop of strawberries has just been gathered. If the plants have been kept in stools—the runners all removed—those stems which have borne fruit are exhausted, and die, and so do the roots employed in feeding them; but from near the crowns of those roots new roots have started, which either have thrown or will soon throw up new stems to form the basis of next year's crop.

Some practice cutting off and removing the old stems and leaves, just as we do the old exhausted raspberry canes after they are through bearing, and believe that the new ones start up fresher and grow more rapidly in consequence, and we have certainly seen good results from such a course, but whether we cut off the vines or not, the ground between the rows which have been compacted by many feet, should be broken up mellow to the depth of three to five inches, and all weeds and grass cleaned out.

If the ground is not very hard, perhaps one of the improved cultivators or *grubbers* would be the best implement for mellowing it, but if it is packed too hard to yield readily to these, a one-horse plow (steel is the best) should be used, plowing the earth from the rows. After the plants have been cleaned out, the ridge thrown up between the rows should be leveled with the cultivator.

If the strawberries have been kept in narrow matted rows, the spaces between them should be broken up, and the rows themselves cut down quite narrow, and cleaned out. Sometimes the workmen may run the plow just so as to turn under the original plants, and leave a row of fresher ones on one side of the old ones. Where this can be done, it will give you a more vigorous plantation for next year's crop.

After the plantation has been put in good order, you would have a stronger assurance of a good paying crop next year, if you should apply a top dressing of fine, concentrated manure. A good article of superphosphate or bone dust, could be easily scattered along the row, and would probably repay cost several times over in the next crop of berries.

The directions here given for the management of market plantations will apply equally well to the family garden patch, only substituting the spade for the plow in breaking up the ground. If the reader comes to the conclusion that a good deal of labor is involved in the proper cultivation of the strawberry, it will be a correct conclusion, but then none but the best cultivation pays. Our best cultivators make some money in growing strawberries for market, but half-way cultivators make none.—*Am. Rural Home.*

Recipes.

PEACH PICKLES.—For 3 quarts o peaches take 1 quart of vinegar and 3 pounds of sugar; boil the sugar and vinegar with cloves and alspice, and while hot pour the liquid on the fruit; continue this for three days until the peaches are tender, but cook the fruit in no other way. This rule is worth preserving.

TO CAN TOMATOES.—Be sure they are perfectly fresh and ripe, immerse them for a minute or two in scalding water, in an ox-muzzle if you have one; remove the skin, put the pulp into a colander to drain, then put in the preserving kettle and boil till just done, a minute too long will make the seeds give out their bitter flavor; put at once in cans and seal. If these directions are followed you may have tomatoes all winter as fresh as though just from the vine.

TO PRESERVE GRAPES.—First, pick off all the unsound or unripe ones, and lay the clusters in an empty room on papers until dry, for in all packages some will be crushed and dampen others. Then any empty crate will do to pack them in. First a layer of grapes, then a layer of paper, so as to exclude the air and keep them separate, then grapes and then paper, and so on until you have three or four layers—no more than four. If the box is to hold more, put in a partition to support the others that are to be packed.

GREEN TOMATO PICKLES.—The best of all ways of pickling green tomatoes is as follows: Soak a peck of green tomatoes for twenty-four hours in salt water. Chop them quite fine in the chopping-bowl, adding three or four onions. Mix with them a teacupful of white mustard seed. Scald sufficient good vinegar to cover them, spicing it with peppercorn, cloves, and allspice, tied closely in a thin muslin bag. Pour the vinegar over the tomatoes and tie up the mouths of the jars in which it is put away.

PRESERVING CRAB APPLES.—Wipe the apples thoroughly with a cloth and take out the blow with the point of a sharp knife, but leave the stem in, and do not pare or quarter the apples. When thus prepared weigh the fruit and take an equal quantity of sugar, place the apples in water enough to cook them and let them boil until the skins crack. Take out the apples and in the same water, place the sugar and boil to a syrup, skimming to make it clear. Put the apples back when the syrup is clear and let them cook a few minutes. Then place them in jars and seal them up. This is the best way to treat the Siberian crab apples, but if the large yellow varieties are used they should be quartered and cored.

SALT YEAST BREAD.—Put three teacups of water, as warm as you can bear your finger in, in a two-quart cup or bowl and three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt. Stir in flour enough to make quite a stiff batter. This is for the rising, or emptyings, as some call it. Set the bowl, closely covered, in a kettle, in warm water, as warm as you can bear your finger in, and keep it as near this temperature as possible. Notice the time you set your rising. In three hours stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour, put it back, and five and one-half hours from the time of setting it will be within an inch of the top of your bowl. It is then light enough and will make up eight quarts of flour. Make a sponge in the center of your flour with one quart of water of the same temperature as the rising, stir the rising into it, cover over with a little dry flour, and put it where it will keep very warm, and do not work as much as yeast bread. Make the loaves a little larger and keep it warm for another three-quarters of an hour. It will then be ready to bake. While rising this last time, have your oven heating. It needs a hotter oven then yeast bread. If these rules are followed, you will have bread as white as snow, with a light brown crust, deliciously sweet and tender.

The Priest's Prophecy.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, speaking of the ruin of Kynost, says: "The great kitchen is still perfectly preserved, and in it one is told how the great general of Wallenstein's victory laughed over the astrological predictions of his evangelical priest. The priest consulted the horoscope, and told Count Ulrich he was to die by cold iron. The Count laughed, and asked him what was to be the fate of a lamb that was just being carried by. The Priest ascertained the hour and day of its birth, again consulted the horoscope, and told the Count the lamb would be devoured by a wolf. In order to convince the priest how fallacious his prophecies were, the Count ordered his servants on a certain day to serve the lamb as a roast and invited the clergyman to dine with him. On the day appointed, as the Count sat down to dinner with his guests, another roast was brought in. He inquired why his orders had not been obeyed and the lamb served? The cook, without a presentment of the importance of his words, innocently answered he could not roast the lamb, for it had been carried away by a wolf. When the Count heard this he turned pale and said, 'The Lord's will be done.'"

MEDICAL MANIACS.—There are numbers of medical men so wedded to the old formulas, that all changes seem to them like innovations. These medical maniacs are, fortunately, incapable of much mischief in this practical age. While the Vinegar Bitters are curing Indigestion, Nervous Debility, Constipation, and countless other diseases that defy the remedies of the pharmacopœia, it is impossible to thrust down the throats of intelligent invalids "heroic" doses of mineral poison, or to persuade them to take adulterated alcohol, impregnated with cheap astringents, as a "healing balm" or a "balsamic preparation." Vinegar Bitters, a pure botanical tonic, and alterative, guiltless of the curse of distilled or fermented liquor, is actually accomplishing what the mineral and alcoholic cure-mongers have so incessantly promised but have never yet performed. Under these circumstances it is no wonder that this medicine has taken precedence of all those burning fluids mis-called tonics.—Com.

THE MILWAUKEE MONTHLY for September opens with the second and concluding article on "Poultry," beautifully illustrated. Then follows "The Broken Shell," an excellent story, charmingly told; a graceful little poem by Pauline Filer, a new and promising contributor; almost a dozen pages of "Wooing," and the promise of its conclusion in the October number, "Dr. Scrivarius' Mask," a most ingenious and pleasing tale; an elegantly illustrated and practical article on Fall Fashions; and a number of essays and editorials—"The Toilet," "The Difference Between I and We," "Winter Flowers," "Summer Visiting," etc.; while a new American humorist makes us acquainted with the trials and tribulations of cake baking, as he experienced them, in a laugh-provoking article of just the right length.—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.

WE hear very favorable encomiums regarding the Elmwood and Warwick Collars manufactured by the Narragansett Collar Company. These collars have linen facing, and owing to the peculiarity of cut, are most comfortable and neat-fitting articles. The edges of the collars are folded in underneath all around, thus strengthening the collar and preventing the points from turning up. We recommend these collars to our friends.—*Fashion Article, N. Y. Evening Mail.*

NEW POSTAGE LAW.—The postage on a pound of tea is only eight cents to any part of the United States. The Oriental Tea Co., of Boston, one of the oldest wholesale Tea houses in America, are sending thousands of pounds of their superior goods all over the country by mail. Our people can now obtain the best Teas at one small profit over first cost by enclosing the price to this Co. Read their advertisement and try them.—Com.

Liver Complaint.

By R. V. Pierce, M.D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

A healthy liver secretes each day about two and a half pounds of bile, which contains a great amount of waste material taken from the blood. When the liver becomes torpid or congested, it fails to eliminate this vast amount of noxious substance, which, therefore, remains to poison the blood, and be conveyed to every part of the system. What must be the condition of the blood when it is receiving and retaining each day two and a half pounds of poison? Nature tries to work off this poison through other channels and organs—the kidneys, lungs, skin, etc., but these organs become overtaxed in performing this labor in addition to their natural functions, and cannot long withstand the pressure, but become variously diseased.

The brain, which is the great electrical centre of all vitality, is unduly stimulated by the unhealthy blood, which passes to it from the heart and it fails to perform its office healthfully. Hence the symptoms of bile poisoning.

SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT AND OF SOME OF THE DISEASES PRODUCED BY IT.

A sallow or yellow color of the skin, or yellowish-brown spots on the face and other parts; dullness and drowsiness, with frequent headache, dizziness, bitter or bad taste in the mouth, dryness of the throat, and internal heat; palpitation of the heart, in many cases a dry, teasing cough, with sore throat; unsteady appetite, sour stomach, with a raising of the food, and a choking sensation in the throat, sickness and vomiting, distress, heaviness, or a bloated and full feeling about the stomach and sides, which is often attended with pain and tenderness; aggravating pains in the sides, back or breast, and about the shoulders; colic, pain, and soreness through the bowels, with heat; constipation of the bowels, alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of the extremities; rush of blood to the head, with symptoms of apoplexy; numbness of the limbs, especially at night; cold chills, alternating with hot flashes, with dullness, low spirits, unsociability, and gloomy forebodings. The blood itself being diseased, as it forms the sweat upon the surface of the skin, it is so irritating and poisonous that it produces discolored brown spots, pimples, blotches, and other eruptions, sores, boils, carbuncles and scrofulous tumors. Only a few of the above symptoms will be likely to be present in any case at one time.

RATIONAL AND SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT.

A large variety of diseased conditions are produced by liver complaint. By curing the disease of the liver we remove the *cause*, and thereby *radically* cure, not only the liver complaint, but also the various other diseased conditions produced by it.

It is generally the custom to take strong liver stimulants for the liver complaint, and both the mineral and vegetable kingdoms have been diligently searched to procure the most drastic and poisonous purgatives, in order to produce a powerful effect upon the liver, and rouse the lagging and enfeebled organ. These medicines are given freely and in large doses, which keep the liver in an excited condition while under their influence. This system of treatment is on the same principle as that of giving a weak and debilitated man large portions of brandy to enable him to do a certain amount of work. Every intelligent person can readily see, or imagine, the condition the man would be in when the work was done and the brandy withheld; and it is just so with the liver. When the stimulant is withheld, the organ rapidly relapses into a more torpid or sluggish and weakened condition than before. What, then, is wanted? Evidently medicines that, while they arouse the liver to action, will do it, not by an irritating and stimulating effect, as is produced by a dose of great, repulsive, sickening, drastic pills, calomel, blue mass, mandrake, or podophyllin, but by a tonic invigorating and strengthening influence upon that organ. Medicines are wanted that, while they cause the bile to flow freely from the liver, as that organ is toned into action, will not overwork and thus debilitate it, but will, when their use is discontinued, leave the liver *strengthened* and *healthy*. Such medicines I am happy to have been able to discover and introduce to the afflicted for their relief and cure. As a remedy for all the various manifestations of disease resulting from "Liver Complaint," as it is usually termed, and as a blood purifier Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is positively unequaled. By it the liver and stomach are changed to an active, healthy state, the appetite regulated and restored, the blood and secretions thoroughly purified and enriched, and the whole system renovated and built up anew.

Its action is mild, yet *positive* and *lasting*. It does not simply *palliate* the disease and relieve it for the time being, but it produces *radical* and *lasting benefit*.

There are, however, some peculiar constitutions on which the Discovery will not prove sufficiently laxative to unclog the bowels, and instead of taking it in larger doses than two teaspoonfuls four times a day, if that quantity does not move the bowels twice in twenty-four hours, take from one to three of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets each day, or just sufficient to produce the desired relaxation, which should fall short of a cathartic effect. In fact, the combined use of the Pellets and the Discovery *from the first* in the mild doses which I recommend, will be found most effective in arousing the secretion of the liver, and subduing congestion or inflamation of that organ. Do not use any other laxative or cathartic with the Discovery, as none other is so well calculated to work in harmony with and assist the Discovery in its congenial operation. Other cathartics will frequently counteract and interfere with, or neutralize the power and good effects of the Discovery; they should not therefore be used. These little Purgative Pellets, or Sugar-Coated Root and Herbal Juice, Anti-bilious Granules, on the other hand, are so compounded as to harmonize with and assist the Discovery.

Discovery and Pellets are sold by druggists the world over.

A CURE OF LIVER DISEASE.

RUSK, Tex., May 10, 1873.

DR. R. V. PIERCE—Dear Sir: My wife last year at this time was confined to her bed with Chronic Liver Disease. I had one of the best doctors to see her, and he gave her up to die, when I came upon some of your medicine. I bought one bottle, and commenced using it. She then weighed 82 pounds, now she weighs 140 pounds, and is robust and hearty. She has taken eight bottles in all, so you see I am an advocate for your medicines.

WM. MEAZEL.

A WONDER TO HERSELF.

TANKTOWN, Delaware Co., O., March 20, 1873.

To Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Your Discovery needs only a fair trial, and it will do all you recommend it to do and more too. When I was 15 I caught cold, and for 28 years I have been a perfect wreck of disease, and all the medicines and doctors' bills have run up at times to $200 and $300, and never any better, but worse, when I gave up all hopes last spring of living the summer through. I received one of your Account Books, and told my husband, after reading it, that it was too late to try further, but he said it was never too late. He went and bought two bottles, and I found it was helping me very much. Since 1841 I was troubled with Catarrh and Sore Throat, and was almost entirely deaf in one ear, and my voice was as dull as could be. There was constant pain in my head. Now my head is as sound as a dollar, my voice is clear, and I have used ten bottles of your Discovery. It has cured me of Catarrh, Sore Throat, Heart Disease, Spine Affection, and Torpid Liver. My liver was very bad. My skin was rough. When I put my hand on my body it was like fish scales. Now it is smooth and soft as a child's. In conclusion, I will say I have been well for three months. I am a wonder to myself and friends. This is but an imperfect statement; half has not been told. Yours with respect.

HESTER LACKEY.

READ THE FOLLOWING FROM THE NOTED SCOUT "BUFFALO BILL."

HOLLAND HOUSE, ROCKFORD, Ill., April 30, 1874.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—Sir: I have now taken four bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery in connection with your Pellets, and must say that nothing I have ever taken for my liver has done me so much good. I feel like a new man. Thanks to your wonderful medicines.

W. F. CODY, ("Buffalo Bill.")

MRS. J. B. CUTLER, Bath, Me., says: My eldest daughter was sick for three years with Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, and your Discovery cured her.

Did space permit I could give hundreds of testimonials from those cured of Liver Disease by my Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets.

$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. Frothingham & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 12 Wall Street, New York.—Com.

AMERICAN OLEOGRAPH COMPANY, 108 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 one sided 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.

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 sure, safe, 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 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 wer n'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 Katharion upon the hair. With pearly chin, rosy cheeks, and soft, luxurious tresses they become irresistible.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

BEEF CATTLE—Fair to prime	$9 00	@14 50
HOGS—Live	4 75	@5 00
SHEEP—Fair to prime		@6 25
COTTON—Middling		@16¼
FLOUR—Spring Extra	5 20	@5 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Milwaukee Spring	1 22	@1 23
CORN—Western Mixed		@28
OATS—Western	67	@69
RYE—Western		@1 00
BARLEY	1 15	@1 20
PORK—Mess		@21 90
LARD		@14¼

CHICAGO.

CATTLE—Choice to extra prime	$5 25	@6 50
Medium to choice	4 75	@5 00
Common to fair	2 50	@4 00
HOGS—Live	6 25	@7 25
SHEEP—Live, good to choice	4 25	@5 00
BUTTER—Choice	23	@29
EGGS—Fresh	13	@14
FLOUR—White winter extra	6 50	@7 00
Spring extra	5 00	@5 50
WHEAT—Spring, No. 1		@99¼
Spring, No. 2		@95¼
CORN—No. 2		@77¼
OATS—No. 2		@48¼
RYE—No. 2		@72
BARLEY—No. 2		@1 00
PORK—Mess, new		@22 50
LARD	14¼	@15

CINCINNATI.

BEEF CATTLE	$3 50	@5 00
HOGS—Live	6 25	@7 50
SHEEP—Live	3 50	@4 75
FLOUR—Family	5 25	@5 50
WHEAT—Red	1 10	@1 12
CORN	80	@82
OATS	48	@53
RYE		@83
BARLEY	1 00	@1 05
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 50	@6 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red		@1 15
CORN	71	@72
OATS—New	43	@48¼
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	@6 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		@83½
BARLEY—No. 2, Sept		@95
PORK—Mess		@23 00
LARD	14	@15

THE

WEEKLY WISCONSIN

For 1874-75.

Enlarged and Improved.

The WEEKLY WISCONSIN will soon enter upon its 29th volume, and it is the purpose of the proprietors that it shall be in the future, even in a more preeminent degree than in the past, the cheapest and most complete weekly paper published in the Northwest. It has been enlarged, and will shortly appear in new type throughout, thus furnishing the reader not only with more matter without additional cost, but with that most desirable thing in a paper, a clear typographical impression.

Every department of a comprehensive news and literary paper will be represented in the WISCONSIN and each department will receive special care. In the department of News everything of general interest, at home and abroad, will find appropriate mention. Its market reports, always of great importance to the farmer, will receive careful revision with a view to making them an accurate transcript of prices in the leading domestic and foreign commercial centers. Its editorial department will fearlessly but candidly discuss the current topics of the times, not with a view to subserve partisan ends, but the cause of truth, justice, and good government.

The department of fiction, as heretofore, will contain serial stories, from authors of acknowledged abilities, running from three to four months, and short stories and sketches of such character as will interest all classes.

The young folks will always find something to suit their taste, while articles relating to the farm, the garden, the household, art, science, literature, and society will have place in each issue. In short, it is the intention of the proprietors of the WEEKLY WISCONSIN that he who takes and reads it regularly and carefully shall be informed upon all current questions of general importance, even if he read no other periodical; and this intention they have the purpose and ability to carry out.

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Proprietors WEEKLY WISCONSIN,
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1,500,000 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 ague, 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 H. CALHOUN, Land Commissioner.

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Either volume sent postpaid on receipt of the price.

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1806. ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY, 1874. BOSTON, MASS.

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN TEAS AND COFFEES.

Our business was founded in 1806, making it one of the oldest Wholesale Tea Houses in the country. We supply First Class Grocers and Tea Dealers with every variety of GOOD Teas and Coffees, by the cargo, or in quantities to suit, at one small profit over prime cost of importation.

All our Teas are selected expressly for us by our own special agents from the best Tea Districts, and our customers have to pay no profits to middle-men.

We deal EXCLUSIVELY in TEAS and COFFEES, selling no sugars or other staple goods at cost as "baits" to be made up by an extra profit on Teas.

About seven years ago we opened a large Retail Department in connection with our Wholesale business, where we distribute the choicest PURE TEAS BY THE SINGLE POUND AT THE LOWEST WHOLESALE RATES TO HOUSEKEEPERS. To accommodate distant customers, we have agents in different localities who sell our standard goods at our Boston prices. We want one such agent in every city and town in the United States, and invite first-class druggists or other responsible merchants to write for terms and particulars.

☞ Under the new postal law we ARE NOW SENDING OUR FINEST TEAS BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID ALL OVER THE COUNTRY WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE. Housekeepers living in any part of the country can have the purest and best Teas imported DELIVERED FREE at their nearest postoffice of the same quality and at the same prices as we sell over our counters in Boston.

Parties living where we have no agents can order a single pound of any kind, as sample, or any number of pounds from the list below, enclosing the amount, and the goods will be sent securely packed by return mail. Customers should be particular to give the name of their P. O., County and State in full.

We sell no "cheap" Teas which are damaged or adulterated, our lowest grades at 25c, 50c and 75c being all pure, sound, sweet and strong and as good as the best usually sold at retail stores for double the price. But we make a specialty of the extra fine, high flavored Teas which are always the strongest, most Healthy and most Economical to use. As the expense of postage is the same on all kinds we send ONLY our

Very best Tea Free by Mail!

As may be seen by the following list:

GUNPOWDER, Green Tea	$1.25	Extra.	$1.35
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THE NEW IMPROVED

REMINGTON Sewing Machine.

AWARDED

The "Medal for Progress," AT VIENNA, 1873.

THE HIGHEST ORDER OF "MEDAL" AWARDED AT THE EXPOSITION.

No Sewing Machine Received a Higher Prize.

A FEW GOOD REASONS:

1.—A *New Invention* THOROUGHLY TESTED and secured by Letters Patent.

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* in a superior manner.

6.—Is *Most Easily Managed* by the operator. Length of stitch may be altered while running, and machine can be threaded without passing thread through holes.

7.—Design *Simple, Ingenious, Elegant*, forming the stitch *without* the use of Cog Wheel Gear, Rotary Cams or Lever Arms. Has the *Automatic Drop Feed*, which insures *uniform length of stitch on any speed.* Has our new *Thread Controller*, which allows easy movement of needle-bar and *prevents injury to thread.*

8.—CONSTRUCTION *most careful* and FINISHED. It is manufactured by the *most skillful* and *experienced mechanics*, at the celebrated Remington Armory, Ilion, N. Y. New York Office, No. 6 Madison Square, (Kurtz's Building.) BRANCH OFFICES: 285 State St., Chicago, Ill.; 270 Superior St., Cleveland O.; 181 Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.; 406 Main st., Buffalo, N. Y.; 332 Washington St., Boston, Mass.; 816 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.; 10 Sixth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

The Crucial Test of the value of a medicine is time. Does experience confirm the claims put forth in its favor at the outset? is the grand question. Apply this criterion, so simple, yet so searching, to TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. How has it WORN? What has been its history? How does it stand to-day?

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

is a household name throughout the United States. It is administered as a specific, and with success, in dyspepsia, sick headache, nervous debility, liver complaint, bilious remittents, bowel complaints, (especially constipation

Brainerd Tribune.

RUSSELL & WALL, Editors.

The Black Hills.

From the St. Paul Pioneer.

From a careful examination of the letters of our special correspondent, Prof. Donaldson,—from the correspondence of other journals—from the official reports of General Custer—from the address of Prof. Winchell, geologist of the expedition, delivered before the Minneapolis Academy of Natural Sciences—from the published statements of the three principal miners, McKay, Ross and Smith, and from conversations with a number of the leading officers and other prominent members of the expedition, we feel authorized in coming to the following conclusions in reference to the Black Hills:

1. The climate is temperate and healthful, cool in summer, mild in winter; frequent showers, but few heavy rains and light snowfalls.

2. Springs of pure, cold water are abundant, and living streams meander through all the valleys.

3. The mountains are covered with a fair quality of timber, nearly all pine, more than sufficient for a perpetual supply.

4. Red, white, and brown sandstone, red and white limestone, granite and marble are there in great abundance.

5. The valleys are open meadows, covered with rich, nutricious grasses. There are numerous undulating prairies, generally not large, varying from a few acres up to several thousand.

6. The soil of the valleys and prairies is all fertile; and considerable portions of the timbered lands would, when cleared, make excellent farms.

7. There is no coal, but some of the beds of lignite would make excellent fuel, and could be easily and profitably mined.

8. Pure gypsum, in inexhaustible quantities would not only supply the home demand, but would be profitable for export.

9. Iron ore is rich and abundant; and smelting furnaces could doubtless be operated with profit, using charcoal or lignite for fuel.

10. Excepting corn, for which the summers are too cool, both soil and climate are remarkably well adapted for the cultivation of all the cereals, and all or nearly all the field and garden products.

11. Wild fruits of almost every variety possible in a norther climate are abundant; and, excepting the peach, all the cultivated varieties could be easily and profitably grown.

12. A finer region for grazing and the dairy probably cannot be found within the boundaries of the United States.

13. At present, it is the finest hunting ground in America, if not in the world. Badgers, swifts, hares, porcupines, wolves, beavers, two species of deer, black, brown, cinnamon and grizzly bears, panthers and elk, and on the streams and beaver ponds wild ducks, geese, cranes, and other water fowl.

14. The native flora, in richness, beauty and variety, surpasses that of any known and equally northern latitude.

15. For picturesque and sublime scenery, it is inimitable.

16. *Of the precious metals.* We are neither sanguine nor skeptical. We believe the country neither an Eldorado nor barren. We have examined all the evidence, and we believe that gold *may* be mined with profit in the Black Hills, but there is not yet sufficient certainty of the fact. The expedition was limited to sixty days, and spent all the time possible in the hills, but that time was wholly insufficient for a thorough mineralogical prospecting of the whole country. The richest placers and quartz may not have been discovered. Yet it is probable that when the hills are open to settlement, many impulsive persons will go there, with glowing expectations of sudden wealth, only to find themselves bitterly, though perhaps not utterly disappointed.

We have seen no satisfactory evidence of the existence of either silver or quicksilver, and very strongly doubt that either of these metals have ever been or ever will be found in the Black Hills.

17. Strange as it may appear, it is nevertheless true, that the Indians make but little use of the Hills, very seldom visiting them, and then only for brief periods of hunting or grazing. For permanent occupancy, either in mining or other pursuits, no white man has a right to go there till the Indian title to the land is extinguished by treaty, which can only be effected by the United States.

In defiance of treaty rights, of law, of military orders, it would be supreme folly for any parties to attempt going to the Black Hills. The whole power of the government would be used to enforce the treaties; and the savage vengence of the Indians inflicted upon those who venture thus to trespass on their rights, would be forever unredressed.

Don't go to the Black Hills before they are opened to settlement by the United States; then, if gold-mining "does not pay" you will still find a pleasant and happy home among the thriving and varied industries of the busy settlers all around you, safe under protection of U. S. military posts.

Said Emory to Grant "The army of citizens numbers 6,000. I have but 400 men to oppose them. What had better be done?"

Grant replied as follows:

"Gen. Emory, New Orleans.

"*Put down that insurrection. Report afterward.* U. S. Grant."

That sounds very much like some of Grant's utterances during the war. At Appomattox, for instance, when Sheridan sent word "the Confederacy is now dead if we push things," and Grant simply replied, "push things." The manner in which he "put down that insurrection" at New Orleans we doubt not has saved us from similar rebellions in other States which were ripe for it.—[Minn. Tribune.

Windom Sold Out.

In the Press of the 18th inst. was a paragraph stating that Hon. William Windom had purchased thirty-three lots in Minneapolis for $20,000, and it was further represented to have been a cash purchase. We have recently learned the real facts of this purchase, and it is eminently proper that they should be made known. The lots in question were transferred by Dorillus Morrison to Mr. Windom in exchange for the entire interest of the latter in the Northern Pacific railroad. It was stated some time ago that Mr. Windom had resigned his position as a director of the Northern Pacific, and that Mr. Morrison had succeeded him. In view of the fact that the company had made application to Congress for aid, Mr. Windom thought it incumbent on him to completely dissever his connection with the company, and to dispose of his entire interest. The whole proceeding is in the highest degree honorable to Mr. Windom, and the high-minded and punctilious delicacy which inspired it cannot be too highly commended.—[*Press.*

Town Matters.

Some twenty barrels of blueberry wine have been made in Brainerd, by various persons, this season, and has in every instance proved a most wonderful success. Most that we have tested, is, to our notion, as well as others who are connoisseurs in the matter of anything approaching the ardent, quite as fine and delicate as California wine. Next year the manufacture of it will be extensively engaged in, when every habitation in town will have a wine-cellar attachment. Three to five thousand bushels of berries are tributary to this market, annually.

P. S.—Any one having wine that we have not yet tasted, can have our judgment on its quality by leaving a gallon at our office.

We shall return the jug, in every instance, free of expense to the owner.

At the special election held in the First Ward, on Wednesday, to elect a City Justice, Mr. James Dewar was the successful candidate, by a handsome majority. The citizens of the First are to be congratulated that so competent and fair-minded a gentleman as Mr. Dewar has been chosen to serve them in so important a position

A blacksmith is wanted so bad in this town that we are almost froze. A good one can do well in Brainerd.

Champion Game.— We have only room to say that the lean men of Brainerd challenged the fat men to play an old-fashioned game of town-ball yesterday. E. H. Davie (fat) and Frank Smith (lean) were chosen captains. Hour 4 o'clock. Time arrived, and fatties marched forth to the fray, Capt. Davie at the head, looking "more ferociouser" ner a fretted clam. They squared themselves for the fracas and awaited the arrival of the "leans," led by Capt. Smith, but he did not appear—he was probably detained by Pocahontas. At 4:15 the leans not appearing, the fatties marched off the field victors of the hour. Capt. Davie and his Nine, carrying off the bat and ball, as mementoes of the signal victory. At last accounts the fleshy Nine were seated on Davie's corner laughing at every lean thing that passed that way, exhibiting their ball and bat as emblems of their prowess.

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

KEARNEY'S

FLUID EXTRACT

BUCHU.

The only known remedy for

Bright's Disease,

And a positive remedy for

GOUT, GRAVEL, STRICTURES, DROPSY, DIABETES, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY,

Non-retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflamation or Ulceration of the

Bladder and Kidneys,

SPERMATORRHŒA,

Leucorrhœa or Whites, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus Gravel or Brickdust Deposit and Mucus or Milky Discharges.

KEARNEY'S

EXTRACT BUCHU

Permanently Cures all Diseases of the BLADDER, KIDNEYS, AND DROPSICAL SWELLINGS,

Existing in Men, Women and Children.

☞ NO MATTER WHAT THE AGE. ☜

Prof. Steele says: "One bottle of Kearney's Fluid Extract Buchu is worth more than all other fluids combined."

Price, One Dollar per Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.

DEPOT,

104 DUANE STREET, NEW YORK.

A Physician in attendance to answer correspondence and give advice gratis.

☞ Send stamp for Pamphlet, free.

Tax Judgment Sale.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Aitkin. } ss

Pursuant to a real estate Tax judgment of the District Court, in the County of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, entered the 21st day August, 1874, in proceedings for enforcing payment of taxes upon real estate, in the County of Aitkin, remaining delinquent on the 1st day of June, 1874, and of the statutes in such case made and provided, I shall on the Tenth (10th) day of October, 1874, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, at the office of the County Auditor, in the town of Aitkin, and County of Aitkin, sell the lands which are charged with taxes in said judgment, and on which such taxes shall not have been previously paid.

C. C. KNOX,
Deputy County Auditor
sep19n3t County of Aitkin.

Church Directory.

Episcopal Church. — Rev. Frank R. Millspaugh, Rector. Services every Sunday at 11:00 A. M. and 7 1-2 o'clock P. M. Sunday School at 10 o'clock A. M.

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

Methodist Church—Rev. H. J. Guiss, Pastor—Services every Sabbath at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 8 P. M. Sabbath School at 3 P. M. Prayer Meeting on every Thursday evening, at 7 1-2 o'clock.

Congregational Church, Rev. E. S. Williams, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11½ oclock, A. M., and 8 P. M. Sabbath School at 10 1-2 A. M. Special religious service Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in the Reading Room.

Taken Up.

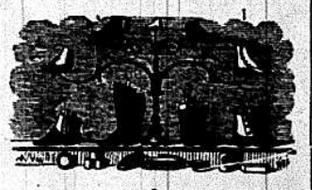
On or about June 1st by the subscriber, one White Stag Ox about 8 years old, low and well built, horns standing to the front, and turning inward. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property and take him away, or he will be disposed of according to law.

W. H. LELAND,
Sept. 23, 1874. Brainerd, Minn.

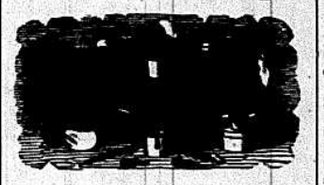
Marshall & Campbell,

BRAINERD, MINN.

Boots & Shoes,



Hats and Caps,



Furnis'g Goods.

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

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.

E. H. Davie

General Dealer in

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

Tinware, Tools,

Agricultural Imp'm'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.

JOS. H. SANDERS,

REAL ESTATE

AND

GENERAL CLAIM AGENT,

Land Office Business,

WADENA, WADENA CO., MINN.

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

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.

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, Trimmings, 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!

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.

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Port Byron White Lime for sale by
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Potatoes till "you can't rest" at Cantwell's.

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Is just having added to its already fine JOB OFFICE,

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SHEET MUSIC.

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at Manufacturer's Prices.

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$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., Bankers and Brokers, 12 Wall Street, N. Y. 3-20-3m.

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. ☜

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

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

Latest Papers,

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Candy, Nuts,

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

Feb'y 1st 1874. SMITH & SHERWOOD

Pine Restaurant,

FRONT STREET,

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

W. M. FALCONER, Proprietor.

First Class Accommodations in the Restaurant Line.

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

MEALS AT ALL HOURS,

And regular Board and Lodging furnished when desired,

AT REASONABLE RATES.