Brainerd Tribune.

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

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Brainerd Tribune.

RUSSELL & WALL, Proprietors.

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At Two Dollars a Year.

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1-2 column,	20 00	35 00	60 00
1 column,	35 00	60 00	100 00

MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, NO. 108, 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.

DR. J. C. ROSSER,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
Office at Headquarters Hotel,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

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

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and
U. S. Examining Surgeon.
BRAINERD, MINNESOTA.
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Second door East of Starcher's on Laurel St.

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.

PERSONAL.—Our friend, Jo. Lamont, Esq., has been spending the week in town. As is generally known, J. L., is the popular landlord (with Mr. Sherburne, his partner,) of the Merchants Hotel in Minneapolis—which is one of the best kept hotels, by the way, in the Northwest. He has been visiting "Charley" Wilson, his partner in the grocery business here, and the three compose one of the most popular trios of young men in this section; and we are pleased to note that they are doing a flourishing business both in Minneapolis and Brainerd. Always stop at the "Merchants" when you go to Minneapolis, if you want the best of accommodation at a reasonable price, and the very kindest attention.

OH, WAS THAT ALL!—One of our merchants stepped out of his place of business the other day, in Brainerd, into the warehouse to get a customer a piece of pork. When he dodged back into the store with his meat he discovered the customer occupying an unseemingly awkward relation to his money drawer, and yelled out, "I say, what are you doing around there?" The cus. kind of dug out from behind that counter, and as he assumed the proper location for a customer to occupy in another man's store—on the south side, of the counter—he stammered out: "Oh, I was just—ahem!—I went around there to—ahem!—was just—I thought—I was just looking around there to—ahem!—I thought maybe little Charley Ross was in under the counter, like!"

PICKLED Lamb's Tongues, Egg Macaroni, (something new), Graham Crackers, Mortadelle, (for sandwiches) Fruit, Butter, Dehesha double-crown Raisins, Seedless Raisins, and a choice outfit of Fancy and Staple Groceries, just received at CANTWELL'S.

LET IT BE REVIVED!—We hope to see the Literary Society of last winter revived again in a few weeks, and hope everybody will take hold as soon as the proper time arrives—which will be along the first days of November. We must say that the Literary Society of last winter was one of the most interesting, pleasant and profitable institutions of the kind ever organized and conducted in any town. There was more than forty acres of first class talent on hand every evening, and bubbled over and flowed about in a manner that was delightful to witness. The Brainerd woods are full of brains, and we hope to see the learned and classic emanations thereof concentrated this winter in another first class Literary Society, participated in by everybody and his brother.

GRAND OYSTER SUPPER.—As the long evenings come on, we can see evidences that things are 'workin' which will produce pleasant ways of spending them. The first pleasant affair of any note this season, will be the grand oyster supper which will be given in a week or so hence by the ladies of the Congregational society. Any affair in which the ladies of Brainerd take a hand never goes by halves, you know, so that a pleasant time may be expected. Notice will be given in due time.

"BUSTED!"—Rising, of the Glenwood *Eagle* has gone up, and his Eagle has gone down; that is, it has quit—it don't publish any longer, and Rising's cake is dough. The "Pope county ring"—a modern attachment that every county has now, except the four counties represented by the BRAINERD TRIBUNE—was too heavy for poor Rising and his *Eagle*, and they killed him with their little *Press*—that is, he couldn't stand the *Pressure*. We condole with friend Rising, and wish he may hold a bigger hand next time.

DR. McCausland, Dentist, of Duluth, sends us word that he will certainly be at Brainerd during the latter days of this month — without fail. The doctor is an accomplished gentleman in his profession, and all desiring dental work done will do well to be on hand when he arrives.

THE new blacksmith shop is in full blast. The quickest return from advertising on record.

One of the meanest little things on earth is to throw a small watermelon and hit a political speaker in the pit of the stomach just as he is explaining the Dred Scott decision.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Fatal Accident.

One of the workmen on Railroad Section 12, (the section first east from this place, under charge of Mr. Robert Cowley,) met with his death on Monday morning last about four o'clock, in being run over by an engine. His name was August Vest, a Swede. He had been in this country about three years, and had been with Mr. Cowley for the past two years.—He was a single man, about thirty-five years, and has no relatives in this country, we believe. There is a man working on Section 6, however, that knew him in the old country, and is acquainted with his people; he will doubtless be able to impart the sad news to the family of Mr. Vest in Sweden. It seems he had become intoxicated during Sunday night, and was on his way up to the Section house, when he lay down across the rails, right in front of the Shops, and fell asleep. The engine was backing down from the round house to the depot to take the early freight east, and it being dark, and the headlight of the engine being in an opposite direction, the engineer was unable to see him. His remains were given a respectable burial in the cemetery, after the body had been viewed, and the circumstances made a note of by Justice Burns—the Coroner being absent.

A Blast from Prof. Miles.

Editors Brainerd Tribune:

Seeing, in your issue of the 3d ult., my name brought before the public in a very disgraceful light, I beg you to insert this "little statement." I am not the author of the article in the *Star*, referred to in your paper.—My denial will be of no use, for I am further branded as a "liar;" therefore I refer you to the editor of the *Star*. The gentleman (!) who wrote the article is an entire stranger to me, and I think was a little hasty. I however forgive him, hoping to return him a favor at the earliest opportunity. I am sorry for him if he designed me any harm. If my decisions were unfair, what will you do with Capt. Thompson, who says otherwise? He is not a "liar," too, is he?

There is a great mistake as to the feeling existing between our boys and the Brainerd boys, which can only be accounted for on the supposition that some outside parties have exerted themselves to make trouble.

Hoping no further harm will result from this war of words, I am

Yours truly,
J. M. MILES.

Moorhead Oct. 5, 1874.

A Scrub Candidate.

The following hearty (!) endorsement of E. M. Wilson, is from the Wright County *Eagle*:

"Under different circumstances, Mr. Wilson's nomination would have been received with enthusiasm, in Wright county, and a rousing vote would have greeted him. But, as Mr. Wilson has so often asserted that he should positively refuse such nomination, it is but natural that his acceptance should be regarded with suspicion until the people are satisfied that he is in earnest.

Until we obtain a more favorable light upon the subject, we cannot endorse Mr. Wilson's nomination. We do not propose to waste time and breath in supporting a figure-head nominee, or labor for a candidate who does not expect, or even hope for an election."

"UNCLE JOHN" MARTIN, assisted by that accomplished caterer, Mr. P. Gesner, has opened a magnificently fitted up and completely appointed oyster saloon and restaurant, next door to the News depot, Front street.—Friend Martin believes that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well, as proved by the fine institution referred to. Oysters in every form, and other refreshments, will be served at any hour, night and day, the coming winter.

BY a gentleman from Winnepeg, Manitoba, Mr. Sewell, we learn there is a great deal of sickness up among our British neighbors. One physician alone, when he left there, having 120 cases of typhoid fever on his list. Mr. S. used to be a jeweler in this place, but for the past year has been in business at Winnepeg. He will spend the winter, however, in St. Paul.

A CHEAP horse (one-horse) corn-planter has been placed on exhibition at our office by Mr. R. H. Davie, dealer in hardware, stoves and agricultural implements in Brainerd.—That is, it is only the "drawing" of it on paper, but an examination of it will be found interesting to farmers and others. It is a crow-(bait)-mo drawing, and is finely executed.

Starcher has just received a large stock of first class Groceries and is selling them at the very lowest prices.

Double Trouble.

As will be seen by a communication from J. M. Miles, Esq., Moorhead, — the gentleman referred to several times by our special reporter in his account of the base ball match—that gentleman goes back on the "report" and the reporter; he don't believe a word of it, and thinks our reporter, Mr. Hartley, did him great injustice. If our account of the affair did either Mr. Miles or any other person an *injustice*, we stand ready to make amends so far as lays within our power—for it is a rule with us, never to allow our columns to do any one—high or low—an injustice; if it is accidentally done, we always stand ready to rectify it. But trusting Mr. Miles' letter in to-day's TRIBUNE will set him right before the world, and that the controversy may here end—so that no feathers will be burnt, which would be awful, you know,—we give the matter a rest, assuring our Moorhead friends that no ill feeling is cherished against them at this end of the ball ground.

More Products.

Mr. Mike Smith, accompanied by his son Dennis, were in town on Tuesday last, just down from the Northern Pacific Nursery at Goose Creek, Dakota, of which they have the immediate management under direction of Mr. Power, the Land Commissioner. Mr. Smith has made tree culture, lawn making and gardening, a life business, and, as the Goose Creek Nursery proves, he and his son understand their business. They take the greatest pride in their calling, and a chat with them is both interesting and instructive. They brought down samples of the trees grown in the Nursery this year, both from the seed and the cuttings, which were wonderful in their growth and hardy maturity.—Mr. Smith has our thanks for a liberal sample of the mammoth potatoes and turnips he produced at the nursery this season. Although farming is no part of his regular business out there, yet he raised a few hundred bushels of potatoes, turnips, etc., just to try the power of that wonderfuly rich country in producing vegetables. The result causes wonder even in this land of great productions, and would cause first class consternation in the eastern States. Michael Smith, and his son Dennis Smith, are the right men in the right place, verily.

WE were favored by a visit from a Mr. Robison, of Lake City, this week, who was up looking over the continental necklace, known as the Northern Pacific Railroad. Like all visitors, he was astonished at the progress of this new country, and the superiority of our Railroad in its build management and equipments.

NEW PAPER.—We are in receipt of the first number of the Minnesota Falls *Sentinel*, which is partly printed in the "United States" and partly in the "Notské sproke." It is well edited, but looks as if it had pushed too far frontierward for the good of its general health. Be that as it may, we wish it success.

BIG FISH.—As Mr. Jackson, of this place, was pulling a bass out of the River on Monday morning, a large pickerel appeared near the surface and endeavored to get his prize away from him. Mr. J. quickly caught the meddler by the gills and hauled *him* out of the water. He was a monster in size, and weighed 26 pounds.

MONDAY—washing; Tuesday—ironing; Wednesday—baking; Thursday—scrubbing; Friday—washing out a few things that were missed; Saturday—more baking, scrubbing, and an immense sight of work, by way of getting things ready to enjoy a little comfort around the house the rest of the week.

PAUL BEUALIEU, of White Earth, who, by the way, was the first subscriber to the TRIBUNE, made us a brief call on Wednesday morning.—He was on his way to Mille Lacs, to attend the Indian payment. Friend Beaulieu is an "A 1" man, and we are always glad to welcome him to the virtuous shades of our sanctum.

BRIEF colloquy between a tourist in Texas and a native: "My friend, why is it that everybody in this country thinks it necessary to carry one or two revolvers?" "Well, stranger," said the Texan, "you mought travel around here a good long time and not want a weapon, but when you do want a pistol in this country you want it like h—ll".

THE egg-v-nognal storms have come and gone for this year. They were no great shakes, nohow; just a few little dribbles of rain with scarcely a zephyr.

EDITORS of the slumgullion type are still tugging away at Beecher. They will be terribly disappointed if he is not convicted.

Comparisons.

It is rather wonderful to sit down and compare the people, customs, sciences, politics, everything of the remoter ages of the world with those of the Nineteenth century. Before the beginning of the Christian Era, the world—all the known world—blazed with dazzling projects in the sciences and arts, with deeds of men, and men whose profundity in learning and philosophy stand even in this enlightened age an incomprehensible mystery. In the time of Josephus it was thought the world was round; in the dark ages mother earth was supposed to be flat, with a dropping off place all around the edge. Now, we all know the old critter is spherical. While in this age some things of minor importance are known that probably never was known before, yet in the ages of early antiquity much was known, of grand importance, that our scholars have little dreamed of—in all probability. The learned men in the time of Josephus, David and Solomon were endowed with greater reasoning powers, hence a deeper mind in philosophy—the foundation of all learning, so to speak—than the most profound scholars of these times. Their knowledge seemed to be as boundless as their wisdom, the one comprehending, and forming the fountain from which flowed the great wisdom that stamp all their writings and sayings. All that was written and studied and performed in those days was of a serious nature; frivolity in writing was not thought of. No Artemas Ward, Mark Twain Doesticks or Danbury News Man flourished in those times. We presume a joke in any form was a crime, and a good square laugh was a sufficient proof of one's insanity to warrant his being sent to a lunatic asylum. They had no such ferocious creatures in the shape of women as we have; then, a women was only the second best man—now, she holds over all other men. As a result of too much seriousness and too little fun, they were very cruel in ancient times; instead of dressing a convict up in a fine, presentable suit of doeskin and genteelly stretching his neck, they would quarter him at a cross roads or burn him at the stake, or hang him up by the toes till the crows eat him up alive. In the way of amusements, theirs were in keeping with long faces and a cruel nature. Instead of our magnificent circuses—four distinct shows under one canvass, all for a half a dollar—with queenly riders,—setting all the young gallants clear up on their edge—unequaled gesters and men that can turn summersaults without coming down on their heels, they had great amphitheaters where they delighted to sit and witness lions lunching on human beings, concluding with the magnificent afterpiece of pitching in a few more men to the lions. What we have lost in knowledge and wisdom, we have gained in popular comfort and enjoyment of an innocent nature, distributed among all classes of humanity—and if we are a little foolish, like, what's the hods as long as we're 'appy! They had no printing press then; no telegraph, no railroads, nor patent churns. Instead of printing several million copies of their "editorials" in a few hours and sending them broadcast over the world, they just froze on to the original manuscript, and the common people only got hold of the contents by being told how it was by word of mouth; when they wanted to travel, they footed it, and couldn't have their hair-oil, paper collars, tooth-brush and sozodont "checked through;" and as for churns, they never supposed that a dog could "fetch the butter" while the boss only had to keep the machinery greased. On the whole, we rather guess that the adage, "There's no time like the old time," is a humbug, and the fellow who got that off must have been a bankrupt harem-keeper; or something.

Another Big Farm.

A gentleman from Canada, has bought two or three thousand acres of the Railroad Company out near the Goose Creek Nursery, and was in town this week hiring men and buying lumber and posts, with which to fence in a thousand acres this fall yet, and next year he will break it up, and prepare it for sowing to wheat. He intends eventually to farm several thousand acres.

General Manager Mead, of the Northern Pacific Railroad Co., has closed a contract with Messrs. Hubbard & Tyler, of Fargo, for a building 110x50 feet, three stories high, which is to replace the Headquarters Hotel recently burned at Fargo. The new hotel will be completed December 1st. So says the Minneapolis Evening *Mail*.

PROF. SWING, of Chicago, has swung out from Presbyterianism for good.—He avers that life is too short, and time too precious, to contend with such straight-backs as Patton.

CINCINNATI has just been the scene of a fearful tragedy. Cause, "neat-hiding." Comment—"Be virtuous if you wish to be happy."

No man can read about all these burglaries without a determination to have his wife sleep on the front side

"Huckleberry's" Tribulations.

To the "Family Man" Editor:

Your sorrowful Hickleberry has almost come to the conclusion that he can't allow any more of your "great family journals" in *our* family. We are compelled to utter these remarks, but we do so "more in sorrow than in anger." Now, I'll just tell you what's the matter. You see, our good wife takes a lively interest in this family journal of yours, and just thinks whatever advice that "Tribune man" gives is just about right. For instance, that article of yours on "Rocking the cradle and peeling potatoes" came near being the means of us; for nothing would do but what we must try our hand and see if we couldn't beat that Tribune feller.

Being a man of peace, we, of course, made the attempt, but good Lord! we failed worse-ner-you-did, and the next day we were obliged to go to town with our arm in a sling, and to the anxious inquiry of our friends told 'em we tried to make an "ax handle" and accidentally (!) cut some of our fingers nearly off. And I say to you candidly I do believe the baby's nose will *always be kinder flat*.

Scarcely over the result of this experiment when last week appers your description or expressed ideal of a first-class "Family man." Now, all the requisites, as laid down in your article, are familiar household duties to us, but when you unmasked "hash-making" as a sort of finishing touch, you have struck the key note to our downfall; for our dear little wifey just fairly "dotes on hash," and she patted us *so* lovingly on the cheek last evening, and languishing on us *such* a smile, says, "now, my dear little huckleberry, can't you make us a little hash for breakfast?" Oh, ye gods! what were we to do! Why, we don't know the first principle of hash making; we never eat hash; detest hash; d—n hash, anyway! Nevertheless we said—well, never mind what we did say; at least we retired to rest only amidst fitful slumbers to dream of hash. About daylight next morning we were aroused from a spell of slumber by a gentle whisper of "hash," in our left ear, which fully roused us to a sense of our duty. We, suffice it to say, didn't have any hash for breakfast, only "hash words," and unless some *mutual friend* chips in, the lawyers may have a case.

P. S.—LATER.—We are about to compromise matters thusly: Demand a "hash receipt" of the "Tribune man," and as he was the cause of our grief, so must he endeavor to restore peace. Now, for goodness sake, don't say anything more about "good family men," but you may just pitch into Henry, Theodore, Susan, or any one, but never say *hash* again.

Your sorrowful
HUCKLEBERRY.

STILL LATER.—Peace is declared! No hash in ours if you please.

Now, how strange it is, that grief sometimes brings peace harbingers.—You see, we had been in sore grief all day, and, in fact, had asked our neighbors how they best liked *their* hash. Some said one way, some another; anyway, fresh meat seemed to be a very necessary ingredient; but where or how were we to get the meat?—Well, as we sat in our corner brooding over the cares and troubles in this mundane sphere, we thought we would go out doors a minute to—well, to see if the moon had come up, and—well, take a little smoke all alone by ourself, like, when, just as we stood in the open door a minute, our gaze was fixed on what we supposed was our neighbor's "Thomas Kat."—Instantaneously with our gaze, came the suggestion, here is some hash meat. Now, we like our neighbors, and never get up any particular antipathy against their "Sir Tom."—But, you know, *meat we must have!* Well, with us, to think was to act, so we stepped back into the room and took down our old army gun and made for the door again. Our little wife, somewhat pale like, interviewed us. "Were we going to do anything rash?" Whereupon, we replied: "only shoot a little meat for hash." At this determined announcement her eyes danced as it were with joy, whilst ours just naturally waltzed along the length of our old fusee. Slam bang went the gun; it *pushed*, and we *sat down*, sort of quick like. Something *dropped*, and through the struggling moonbeams' misty light (how's that for "United States") we saw—but oh, my, we didn't stop to see—for such an aroma! It wasn't kerosene, nor gunpowder, nor a busted apothecary shop. Well, you guess; anyhow it wasn't the kind of a bird we took it to be at first; but it died anyway.

Well, our wife and family are quite well now, I thank you, yes, the children are somewhat well, but they do hope when the "gov'nor" wants to shoot any more cats, 1st, hope he'll be sure 'tis a cat; 2nd, won't he please inveigle 'em way off behind the barn, and *shoot 'em dead*.

Our folks don't seem to care anything about hash now, somehow.

Anyway, we are once more
Your smiling,
HUCKLEBERRY.

P. S.—Wadena "currents" next week.

MEATS, of all kinds, at lowest prices for first class article, always to be had at Paine & Mabey's Meat Market, next door to Leland House.

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.

The Lecture To-Night.

WE take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the lecture to be delivered in the Congregational Church this evening, entitled a "Summer Sojourn in Wonder-land," by General A. B. Nettleton, of Philadelphia. The General is on his way home from a two month's tour through Montana, and being here for a day on business of the Northern Pacific R. R., with which he has been connected from the beginning of its construction, he has consented to give our people an account of the great falls, the boiling springs, mud volcanoes and other wonderful things, he saw in the famous Yellowstone Valley. He will also, no doubt, furnish us fuller information than we now possess respecting the mineral and agricultural resources of that Territory, and tell us how much the people there are willing to do to help extend the Railroad to their borders. The General is an experienced editor, and a gentleman of culture, and we may expect an entertaining address, and much valuable information of especial interest to our community. Let us give him a rousing audience, this (Friday) evening.

MARRIED.—Mr. J. R. Marshall, of the firm of Marshall & Campbell—the great shoe dealers here and at Bismarck— arrived yesterday morning from the west, accompanied by an accomplished wife, having been married at Fargo on Tuesday, to a Miss Anna Macdonald, of Glyndon. They will pass on below this (Saturday) morning, on a brief bridal tour, and then return to Bismarck. Now, Campbell, arn't you getting a little behind in this matter? Come, brisk up now, and let us see what you can you do; we can't permit the Brainerd end of the firm to get behind. We wish the newly married couple every joy—and lots of them—and prosperity.

FAILED TO CONNECT.—The pay party that went down to Mille Lacs on Tuesday to pay off the Indians there, returned on Thursday night to this place, not having paid them a cent. They found the whole Mille Lacs tribe raring drunk, and the agent will probably now await further orders from Washington. At the hour of going to press we have not heard how they got their whiskey, nor what has transpired since the pay party left there; but it is presumed that as soon as the Indians get sober, and realize that they have lost their pay—which they had congregated to receive—by having got drunk, they will probably dig up their respective little hatchets and cut down a few cherry trees,—kind of.

FINE PLACE.—We only have time to say that French & Hare have got their little gem of an oyster saloon in full blast; it is handsomely fitted up for the oyster business, and they serve up the best brands of these popular bivalves in every delicious style and at all hours—for "Ed" jerks 'em. They are handling Ruth's celebrated oysters this year, and if you get a hankering at any time when down on Laurel Street, just drop in at the New Le Bon Ton and taste a few of Ruth's best, in the way French fixes them.

NEW BARN.—Mrs. Chapman, the enterprising proprietress of the Merchants Hotel, is having a fine barn built for the accommodation of teams during the coming winter. This needful addition will add greatly to her already large custom, and teamsters on the road will be glad to hear of it, as the "Merchants" is a deservedly popular Hotel. Mr. J. H. Moon, is now Mrs. Chapman's accomplished assistant in the hotel business.

THOSE persons in town owning *valuable* dogs—bird dogs, etc.,—are anxious to have the City Council raise the dog license to five dollars, which they say they will pay, in order to get rid of the miserable curs that infest the place and continually annoy respectable, or society dogs.

RETURNED.—Our friend, Dr. Rosser, who has been spending a month out at Fort Seward, D. T., is again with us. 'Tis well, for the Doctor is good company, and is always missed when away.

AN inquirer wants us to explain what an incomprehensible wonder consists of. Well, supposing we were called upon to decide between "inquirer" and a donkey as to which was the greatest jackass. It would be an incomprehensible wonder, should we give our verdict against the donkey.

Go to Starcher's for the finest old Kentucky Liquors. *Warranted Pure.*

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

JOHN LEWIS has started a wagon and repair shop in connection with the new blacksmith shop.

PAINE & MABEY, next to Leland House, deliver their choice Meats to any part of the City, when desired, free of charge.

Married.

WAKEFIELD—MOREY.—Oct. 1st, by W. H. WILLIAMS, Justice of the Peace, at the house of John Randolph, Esq., Althea, JOSEPH W. WAKEFIELD to ELIZA MOREY, of Sandy Lake, Althea County.

The Brainerd Tribune.

N. C. RUSSELL, Editor and Proprietor.

THE NEWS.

The East.

THREE negroes recently set upon a white man named James English, in the street, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., and cut his throat. They were arrested, and barely escaped lynching.

ON the 26th ult. a skirmish occurred at the Briar Hill coal mines, near Pittsburg, Pa., between striking miners and the Italian workmen. Several volleys were fired, but none injured.

AN explosion of gas occurred in the house of James Coates, at Providence, R. I., on the 26th ult., which partially destroyed the house, and burned P. Sheehan, a carpenter, and Walter Patterson, Mr. Coate's butler, so that both died on Sunday.

LAKE WEPWANAPEE, New Jersey, has been purchased by the Prussian government for $300,000. The lake will be divided into compartments, some for raising leeches and the remainder for trout and salmon.

THE manufacturers' board of trade of Fall River, Mass., has decided to reduce the hours of labor to four hours each day, until January.

IN the practice shooting at Creedmoor, between the Irish and American teams, no scores are kept, but the Americans excel the foreigners in almost every instance.

THE Fall River cotton mills companies have decided, it is said, to run their mills on short time, some reducing to one-half and others to one-third.

The West.

DANIEL C. BISHARD, of the Kansas and Nebraska stage company, has been arrested at Omaha for robbing the mails while carrying them over the route.

WM. FOTHERINGHAM has been indicted by the grand jury at Beaver, Utah, for polygamy.

THE Union Pacific railroad company, through Sidney Dillon, president, have donated $3,000 to aid the Nebraska sufferers by grasshoppers. The Burlington and Missouri river road donated $2,500 some days ago.

LIEUT. GOV. MORRIS and party arrived at Fort Garry September 26, twelve days from Quappelle. A treaty was successfully completed with the various tribes of Northwestern Indians, on the 15th inst. The troops were to leave on the 18th.

A FURIOUS bull recently attacked Mrs. Love, near Elk Rapids, Mich., throwing her from his horns a distance of twenty-one feet, one horn entering the stomach and the other entering her mouth and tearing it back nearly to the ear. The injuries are said to be fatal.

THE Headquarters Hotel, at Fargo, D. T., with the railroad and telegraph offices, were burned September 22. Loss over $50,000.

GEN. BRISBIN, who was sent by the Omaha Aid Society to the grasshopper district, has returned to Omaha. He visited Dawson, Gosper, Furnas, Harlan and Franklin counties, and found more destitution than he expected. The provisions on hand in this large district will not last more than ten or fifteen days. He estimates that 15,000 people will have to be supported through the winter.

The South.

MORTON B. HOWELL was elected Mayor of Nashville, at the recent election, by 810 majority. The board of aldermen and councilmen are conservative.

GOV. MOSES, of South Carolina, has asked the president for troops to preserve order in that state. The president has answered that a company of troops already stationed at Edgfield are sufficient to afford adequate protection to citizens.

UNITED STATES troops have been sent to Shreveport, Monroe and Coushatta, La., in accordance with the attorney general's instructions to Gen. Emory.

MAYOR WILTZ has issued a proclamation for an election of mayor and seven city administrators, to be held Nov. 2, under the auspices of the same commissioners as the election for state officers.

As the United States fleet under Admiral Mulaney was getting under weigh for New Orleans, the frigate Brooklyn ran ashore in the southwest channel at Key West, and was got off with considerable difficulty.

W. P. JONES United States commissioner at Demopolis, Marengo county, Ala., and the Republican candidate for probate judge, writes that not a man has been killed, nor a single outrage committed in that county on account of political feeling and free speech, and Republican principles can be indulged in anywhere. The best feeling prevails between the colored Republicans and Democrats.

JUDGE A. A. ATOCHA, of the superior criminal court of New Orleans has tendered his resignation to Gov. Kellogg. No reason assigned, as no action by the state authorities against the leaders of the recent revolution would be brought before the court.

Washington.

THE Washington Sentinel, the German paper of the capital, denounces Senator Schurz, of Missouri, in unmeasured terms for coming inside and working with what it terms the radical party.

THE new division of the Treasurer's office for the redemption of national bank notes will suspend operations. It cannot be carried on, despite the efforts of its founders to prove that it is not a failure. There is no money to keep it up.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has directed the Assistant Treasurer at New York to sell $500,000 in gold each Thursday during October. The total amount to be sold is $2,500,000.

PROF. JOHN M. LANGSTON and Dr. Purvis, both colored, have brought suit against Harvey & Hoklen, proprietors of a fashionable eating house in Washington, for refusing to allow them entertainment. The suit is brought under the Civil Rights law passed by the District Assembly a year or two ago.

THE New York bank note companies have been awarded a contract to do a part of the government bank note printing. Three companies competed, and the compensation for the work that they have contracted to do will amount to about $2,500,000 annually. This will necessitate a still further reduction in the bureau of engraving and printing.

Foreign.

SPAIN.—President Serrano will take command of the Central Army, and meanwhile Gen. Jovellar will replace Pavia.——The Republicans are preparing to dislodge the Carlists from Laguardia, in the province of Alava. Seven more German men-of-war are expected to arrive off the coast within a week.——The river Segre, running through the province of Lerida, has overflowed its banks, causing great damage to property and serious loss of life. In the town of Tarrega full 200 houses were swept away, and many persons drowned.

CHINA.—A frightful typhoon passed over Hong Kong September 27. The steamers Leonore and Alby and eight other vessels were wrecked and foundered, and many are missing. A great number of houses were destroyed, and it is reported that 1,000 persons were killed. The damage to property in the city and harbor and surrounding country is immense.

RUSSIA.—The cattle plague has broken out in the province of Suwalki (Russian Poland), causing a mortality of 4,000 head of cattle in two districts. The Russian government has, in consequence, taken prompt measures to prevent the importation of cattle into its territory.

CREEDMOOR.

The International Shooting Match—The Americans Victorious.

The international shooting match between the Irish and American rifle teams occurred at Creedmoor Range on the 26th ult. Below we give an account of the interesting affair. At New York the morning ferry-boats from James slip and East Thirty-fourth street were crowded with passengers to Hunter's Point, and trains to Creedmoor were so loaded that many persons were unable to obtain seats. The pleasant weather was the subject of general congratulation. The Range presented a picturesque appearance. White tents dotted its surface, and flags of various nations were suspended over the entrance, the American and Irish colors being conspicuous. The reserved space extending for about twenty feet behind the workmen was surrounded by a rope, and crowding against this were dense lines of spectators, the Irish element prominent. In the enclosure were the American and Irish teams, and their reserve scorers, and a few invited guests. Maj. Leech, captain of the Irish team, and Col. Wingate, captain of the American, were chosen referees, and Gen. Shaler umpire.

At a quarter past eleven the firing was begun at 800 yards range, each marksman having fifteen shots. The shooting was witnessed with the most lively interest, the frequent bull's eyes exciting loud murmurs of applause among the spectators, who at first also hailed them by rounds of hand clapping. At the earnest request of the captains of both teams these demonstrations were subdued, as having a tendency to disturb the marksmen. The result of the competition, which lasted an hour and a quarter, was in doubt, almost up to the close, when it was found that the Americans were winners by nine points, 326 to 317

The result of the first contest gave great encouragement to the friends of the American riflemen, and many confidently predicted their success in all the trials. The shooting was followed by an intermission for luncheon, in one of the tents, when congratulations were exchanged, and in a complimentary speech Maj. Leech presented to the rifle association, in behalf of the Irish team, a handsome silver vase, as a trophy, to be subject to annual competition, and as a memorial of the international match. A handsome silver badge was at the same time presented to Col. Wingate, captain of the American team by Capt. Leech.

Soon after 2 o'clock the firing was resumed at the 900 yards range, and the result was in favor of the Irish team by two points. Both teams immediately moved to the 1,000 yard range, and the result of the firing here was favorable to the Irish by four marks but these later triumphs were not sufficient to enable the visitors to overcome their defeat at short range, and the Americans won the match, as the following scores show. The aggregates by marksmen at the different ranges were made out of a possible score of 60.

The following is the score made by the respective teams at different distances:

Yards.	Irish.	American
800	316	326
900	312	310
1,000	302	298
Total	931	934

The aggregate of score made by each marksman at the three distances is as follows:

AMERICAN TEAM.

Fulton	171	Gildersleeve	155
Bodine	158	Dakin	139
Hepburn	149		—
Yale	162	Total	834

IRISH TEAM.

Rigby	163	Hamilton	160
Wilson	160	Linner	154
Johnson	150		—
Walker	144	Total	931

The following is the aggregate score made by each member of the respective teams, at the several distances:

AMERICAN TEAM.

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1000 yds.
Fulton	58	57	56
Yale	55	56	51
Gildersleeve	53	51	51
Dakin	53	45	41
Hepburn	53	50	46
Bodine	54	51	53
Total	326	310	298

IRISH TEAM.

	800 yds.	900 yds.	1000 yds.
Wilson	54	1	51
Walker	46	55	42
Johnson	50	49	55
Rigby	52	56	55
Hamilton	58	52	50
Linner	57	49	49
Total	317	312	302

THE ENGLISH CHANNEL TUNNEL.

On the revival of the channel tunnel a recent correspondent says that hitherto the French have been only playing with it, but the Northern Railway Companies of France, afraid lest the tunnel should some day be made by a rival company, is now anxious that it should be attempted at once. A company is to be formed under two Boards of Directors—one French and the other English. The Northern Railway of France, and the English Southeastern, and London, Chatham and Dover Railways are each to contribute to the scheme, and the Parisian Rothschilds, who are closely connected with the Northern Railway, have also promised to support it. The French government, which was opposed to the project when M. Thiers was in office, is now favorable to it, and a bill on the subject will be laid before the Assembly in November. It is estimated that the total cost of the undertaking will not exceed ten millions sterling, and that £160,000 will cover the preliminary operations which are to test the feasibility of the scheme. There will be thirty miles of tunneling through the chalk under the sea. Sir John Hawkshaw and Mr. Brandees are the principal engineers. If ever this tunnel is made, and it now looks more hopeful than it has ever yet done, the governments of France and England will have to come to some understanding as to its being closed or neutralized in the event of war between the two countries.

THE NEW POSTAL LAW.

The following is a synopsis of the new postal law which goes into effect January 1st, 1875, unless the law be changed at the coming session of Congress. Under the new system, postage on the ordinary articles carried by mail, and which in *all* cases it will be necessary to prepay, will be as follows:

1. On letters, sealed packages, mail matter, wholly or partly in writing, except book manuscripts and corrected proof sheets and local or "drop" letters, three cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof.

2. On local or "drop" letters, two cents for each ounce or fraction thereof.

3. On daily papers not over four ounces in weight, thirty-five cents per quarter, (three months;) the same six times per week, thirty cents; tri-weekly, fifteen cents; semi-weekly, ten cents; weekly, five cents. All the above are for one quarter—three months.

4. On monthly magazines weighing not over four ounces the rate per quarter is three cents; the same, over four ounces and not over eight, six cents.

5. On quarterly magazines the postage for the above weights is respectively two and three cents.

6. On pamphlets, occasional publications, transient newspapers, magazines and periodicals, handbills, posters, sheet music, unsealed circulars, prospectuses, book manuscripts and proof sheets, printed cards, maps, lithographs, prints, chromo-lithographs and engravings, seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, and scions, the postage is one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof—weight of package limited to four pounds.

7. On flexible patterns, samples of ores, metals, minerals, and merchandise, sample cards, phonographic paper, letter envelopes, postal envelopes, wrappers, upprinted cards, plain and ornamental paper, photographs, and all other articles for which other rates of postage are not prescribed, and which are not by law excluded from the mails, the rate is one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof—weight of package limited to four pounds.

8. On books the postage is one cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof—weight of package limited to four pounds.

9. On unsealed circulars, newspapers, and on periodicals not exceeding two ounces in weight, when any of the same are deposited in a letter-carrier office for delivery by the office or its carriers, the rate is one cent each.

10. On periodicals exceeding two ounces in weight, when deposited in a letter-carrier office for delivery by the office or its carriers, two cents each is charged.

JONATHAN NEWHOUSE.

English newspapers express discredit of the story published in the N. Y. Sun, concerning the fate of Jonathan Newhouse, who was frozen to death on a hot day in a Nevada desert through the evaporation of moisture in solar armor of his own construction. The Enterprise, of Virginia City, Nev., to which the Sun credited the narrative, brings forth additional proof including the statement of Coroner Baxter, who held an inquest on the body at the northern end of Death Valley. The verdict rendered was that Newhouse came to his death "by being frozen in a sort of sponge, called a 'solar armor,' of which he was the inventor, and in which he was tightly laced at his own request, said armor being moistened with frigorific mixture." The carpet-sack found with Newhouse contained various chemicals, with which he was supposed to have mixed the water which was injected into his armor. The remarkable fact is added that the men who went with the Indian to find the remains of Newhouse had their hands nearly frozen in handling the body, and one of them suffered from gangrene of the hand, caused by its being frostbitten. There seems to be no doubt that Newhouse fell a victim to a rash experiment.

OHIO RIVER IMPROVEMENT.

The commission appointed to decide upon plans for the improvement of the Ohio river held a session at Evansville Ind., September 23. The commission approved of Col. Merrill's plans of improving the river by moveable dams. Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois and Kentucky were represented.

The commissioners adjourned that afternoon to meet in Washington October 16. Resolutions were passed asking Congress to take decided action for the improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi so as to meet the wants of the agricultural and other industries of the country; appointing a committee of two from each of the commissioners from Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, to obtain from the states the passage of suitable laws ceding to the United States jurisdiction over such small tracts of land as may be needed for the erection of locks, lock-keepers' dwellings, abutments, ect., and condemning the construction of another bridge over the Ohio at Cincinnati, a short distance below the present bridge.

GOVERNMENT EXPENSES.

Estimates of the Government expenses for the next fiscal year are in progress in all of the executive departments, and a few of the bureaux and divisions of the east have already submitted their estimates to the respective heads of the departments. The most important branches will not have their estimates completed for several weeks. About half-a-dozen of the latter class cannot be finished until within a few days of the the assembling of Congress in December, when all reports and calculations must be submitted to that body. In the general aggregate, the estimates will be made for about the same expenditures next year as was allowed by Congress for the current fiscal year, but in almost every branch, increases of various kinds will be recommended, on the ground that by the legislation by Congress in its last session a too great reduction was made, and the clerical force and funds intended for various purposes were left inadequate to the requirements of the service.

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR, who has sued Moulton for libel, is thus described by the New York Herald:

Miss Edna Dean Proctor, who is a highly cultivated woman and has traveled all over Europe, is about forty years old, although she does not look to be over thirty-two. She is slightly above medium size, but well built, with luxuriant dark hair, dark eyes, of a soft, fascinating expression, shaded by long, silken lashes; with sallow complexion, bright and rosy lips, frequently curved in the most winsome of smiles, and the smallest of feet and hands. She is generally admired in Brooklyn, having remarkable conversational powers and being of very amiable disposition. She returned but a short time ago from an extended tour in Europe, having attended the great fair at Nijni, Novogorod, Russia.

She is the author of several books, among which is a volume of poetry and a book on Russia. She has also written for the Atlantic Monthly, the Independent, and other periodicals.

RUSSIAN-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

A late Washington dispatch says: It is reported that the Porto Rico annexation story has truly drawn the fire of Russia and the United States, and was in reality one part of a scheme of Bismarck to convulse Europe. Russia, fully advised of the intention of Bismarck to acquire a foothold in America, and with the assurance that we will not permit the transfer of colonial possessions in America from one European nation to another, is prepared to ally with the United States in the event Germany determines to force her aspirations.

SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

Representatives of the manufacturing corporations having their head-quarters in Boston, in convention at that city Sept. 23, voted that the production of the cotton mills of New England should be reduced at least one third until the proper relation between the cost of production and the market value of goods shall be re-established, and the true relation between supply and demand adjusted. A committee was appointed to recommend the mode in which this result may be reached, the committee to report at a future meeting.

INSURANCE IN CHICAGO.

T. A. Montgomery, Agent of the National Board of Fire Underwriter, says that the recent action of the Board recommending the withdrawal of insurance business from Chicago was absolutely necessary as a protective measure. The authorities of Chicago had in some instances utterly ignored the requirements of the Board, and in others they had made spasmodic efforts at reform. The Fire Department was sadly lacking in discipline, and was controlled by politicians. It was true the authorities had appropriated $200,000 for the construction and placing of water mains and fire hydrants, but the Water Engineer of the city, Chesebrough, asserts that $200,000 can be expended on that work at once.

Henry A. Oakley, President of the National Board, speaking on the same subject to a reporter, said in reference to the establishing of the permanent fire limits co-extensive with the corporate limits of the city, that the Common Council of Chicago had passed an ordinance to that effect, but the underwriters have very little confidence that it will be carried out, because the execution is left to the same persons who have refused to co-operate in other improvements. No business law has been passed. Nothing has been done with regard to changes in the fire department, and it remains under the same political influence. A few steamers have been added, but this is not regarded as a great advantage, while the discipline of the department remains as it was. The call for an increase in the number and size of water-mains is one which the Board consider very important. The smallest sizes run through some of the leading business streets. Hydrants are numerous enough, but are useless when the means of supply are so inadequate.

In regard to the other requirements to be established of a fire marshal's bureau and removal of dangerous establishments, nothing whatever has been done. The Underwriters are not all indisposed to remain in Chicago, provided means of defense against fire can be had as all of them have large and valuable business connections which they are now compelled to sacrifice.

THE GREAT ROWING RACE—BROWN WINS.

The great single scull race between George Brown, of Halifax, and E. Morris, of Pittsburg, was rowed on the Kennebeccasis river, St. Johns, N. B., the 25th ult, in the presence of 2,000 spectators. The course was the same as that over which Renforth and his Tyne crew pulled a few years ago, and was five miles in length. Brown was the favorite from the start, the backers betting $10 to $8 with few takers. The crowd was well behaved.

At 7 in the morning Mr. Thomas Walker, the referee and starter, was about to call the race, when it was discovered the stake-boats were not in position. This was the cause of two hours' delay. In the meantime a fresh breeze sprang up, rendering the river rough and unfit. This caused a further postponement until 3 o'clock, when the race was called. The toss was won by Morris, who selected the inside. The men were in capital condition. Brown was quite nervous, fearing a delay of another day, but the moment the race was called he recovered and prepared himself for the contest. Morris was self-possessed, and waited orders from his quarters. At 3 the word was given, the men dropped their oars at the same time, and the shells bounded over the course, Brown making 38 strokes and Morris 41 per minute. Morris had a slight lead till the turning stake-boat was reached, when Brown in making a turn shot ahead at full length. This advantage he preserved till approaching the goal, when he made a spurt and won by two lengths. Time, 37 minutes. The race was for $2,000 a side.

THE QUINCY BANK ROBBERY.

Detective Simonds, of Chicago, and J. C. McGrow, of Quincy, and State's Attorney W. E. Ewing, of Adams county, arrived at Chicago from Detroit Friday evening, having in charge Thomas Scott, alias Riley (not Scotty), one of the alleged Quincy First National Bank robbery. It will be recollected that a few months ago the bank mentioned was entered by burglars, who blew open the safe and secured over $100,000 in money, railroad bonds and other securities. He was arrested at Detroit on the charge of robbery, and on hearing of it Messrs. Ewing and McGraw started after him, Officer Simonds accompanying them from Chicago, in order to fully indentify the prisoner as the party known as Thomas Scott.

The arrest is an important one and will probably lead to others concerned in the great robbery. The prisoner is well known to the police as a notorious cracksman, who has been in the penitentiary and escaped therefrom. He is a man of medium size, and about 40 years of age. He has a wiry frame, and dark eyes and dark complexion.

SERIOUS RIOT.

A serious riot, attended with bloodshed, took place at Aspinwall recently, between Italians in the employ of the Pacific Mail Company and troops on duty there. It appears that one of the soldiers, unarmed, was on the wharf, and was chased off by some of the Italians, who threw stones at him. On arriving at his quarters he reported the case, when an officer and six men went at once to the wharf to arrest those who had made the assault. On reaching the gate, one of the Italians fired two pistol-shots at the troops without result, when a volley was fired in return, which mortally wounded one of the Italians and seriously wounded a Jamaica negro. The excitement was intense, and additional troops have been sent for to keep the peace.

TOTAL ABSTINENCE UNION.

A call has been issued for an annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America to meet in Chicago on Oct. 7. The committee of arrangements there have been tendered the hall of the Grand Pacific Hotel for the use of the convention, and it has been accepted. Letters have been received from Archbishops Baley, Purcell, Perche, Lynch and others endorsing the movement.

DEATH OF THE CAPTOR OF SURRATT.

Henry Benjamin Ste. Marie died suddenly in Philadelphia recently. The deceased, it will be remembered, was the man who captured John H. Surratt, but whom the government offered a reward of $25,000. He received from the government but $10,000, and Ste. Marie instituted a suit for $15,000, the remainder of the reward. The deceased was a native of Canada, and was 41 years of age.

The Romance of a Rose.

BY ICRA PERRY.

It is nearly a hundred years ago,
Since the day that the Count de Rochambeau—
Our ally against the British crown—
Met Washington in Newport town.

'Twas the month of March, and the air was chill,
But bareheaded over Aquidneck hill,
Guest and host they took their way,
While on either side was the grand array

Of a gallant army, French and fine,
Ranged three deep in a glittering line;
And the French fleet sent a welcome roar
Of a hundred guns from Canonicut shore.

And the bells rang out from every steeple,
And from street to street the Newport people
Followed and cheered, with a hearty zest,
De Rochambeau and his honored guest.

And women out of the window leant,
And out of the windows smiled and sent
Many a coy admiring glance
To the fine young officers of France.

And the story goes, that the belle of the town
Kissed a rose and flung it down
Straight at the feet of De Rochambeau;
And the gallant marshal, bending low,

Lifted it up with a Frenchman's grace,
And kissed it back, with a glance at the face
Of the daring maiden where she stood,
Blushing out of her silken hood.

That night at the ball, still the story goes,
The Marshal of France wore a faded rose
In his gold-laced coat; but he looked in vain
For the giver's beautiful face again.

Night after night, and day after day,
The Frenchman eagerly sought, they say,
At feast or at church, or along the street,
For the girl who flung her rose at his feet.

And she night after night, day after day,
Was speeding farther and farther away
From the fatal window, the fatal street,
Where her passionate heart had suddenly beat

A throb too much for the cool control
A Puritan teaches to heart and soul:
A throb too much for the wrathful eyes
Of one who had watched in dismayed surprise

From the street below; and taking the gauge
Of a woman's heart in that moment's rage,
He swore, this old colonial squire,
That before the daylight should expire

This daughter of his, with her wit and grace,
And her dangerous heart and her beautiful face,
Should be on her way to a sure retreat,
Where no rose of hers could fall at the feet

Of a cursed Frenchman, high or low.
And so while the Count de Rochambeau,
In his gold-laced coat wore a faded flower,
And waited the giver hour by hour.

She was sailing away in the wild March night,
On the little deck of the sloop Delight,
Guarded even in the darkness there
By the wrathful eyes of a jealous care.

Three weeks after a brig bore down
Into the harbor of Newport town,
Towing a wreck—'twas the sloop Delight;
Off Hampton rocks, in the very sight

Of the land she sought, she and her crew
And all on board of her, full in view
Of the storm-bound fishermen over the bay,
Went to their doom on that April day.

When Rochambeau heard the terrible tale,
He muttered a prayer, for a moment grew pale:
Then "Mon Dieu!" he exclaimed, "so my fine romance
From beginning to end is a rose and a glance."

—*Atlantic Monthly for October.*

THE MYSTERIOUS BOX.

Everybody in Dimeville knew that old Mrs. Harper had got a new boarder.

Dimeville was not a large place, you know. There was a church, and a Methodist chapel, and two groceries, and an ice cream saloon, and a ravine called the Glen, which brought visitors in summer-time. But at the time whereof we write it was autumn; the last artist had packed up his easel and gone home, and the last picnic party had drank its lemonade and eaten its cold boiled eggs on the banks of the ravine. Red leaves choked up the little water-course which made a thread of silver over the precipice; melancholy crows called with hollow caws to one another, in the leafless oaks and beeches; the season was assuredly and indisputably over, and yet Mrs. Harper had got a new boarder.

"Well, I declare! What should bring a man to Dimeville?" said Miss Rebecca Staples, who had not let a room in a month.

"It's the salubrious air," said Mrs. Harper, "and the reputation of my house."

"Humph!" grunted Mrs. Staples. "He won't stay long I guess."

"And why shouldn't he?" demanded Mrs. Harper.

"Oh, I don't know. They don't none of 'em stay long—at *your* house."

"That's just where you show your ignorance, Becky Staples," said Mrs. Harper, swelling like an indignant turkey-gobbler. "And if—"

"He's a travelin' peddler, I suppose," said Miss Staples, disparagingly.

"He ain't neither," said Mrs. Harper.

"He's a scientific man—a chemist."

"Humph!" grunted Miss Staples, and Mrs. Harper went triumphantly away to order a new hair-bolster and gilt cornices for the windows, while Kitty Harper, her niece, with blue eyes and round pink cheeks, busied herself in tacking down the carpet which had been cleaned and turned so that the worn spots should come in unfrequented places, and in cleaning the brass fire-dogs, for Mr. Hobartson had written especially that he was partial to open fires, in a locality where wood was plenty.

Toward twilight the stage rumbled into Dimeville, full laden with the baggage of the coming stranger. He himself was not expected until the morrow, but he had sent on his belongings, in order that the rooms might be all in readiness. Half Dimeville—and it would not have made a noticeable crowd on Broadway—was assembled to witness the unloading of various packing cases, trunks, hampers and parcels, and Mrs. Harper stood triumphantly in her doorway, both hands on her hips, and a contented sparkle in her spectacle-glasses. Not a face was visible at the opposite windows, of Miss Becky Staples, and Mrs. Harper knew as well as if she had seen them, that her curious eyes were on the watch behind some obscuring fold or ostentatiously half-closed shutter.

"What's that, I wonder?" she said, as the last piece of luggage, a long case or oblong box of coarse, unpainted pine-wood, was thrown down, and the stage got under way once more.

"A coffin, I guess," said little Dickey Staples, who possessed a share of his elder sister's aptitude at saying unlucky things.

"Nonsense," said Miss Kitty, aiming a cuff at Dickey's ears—she might as well have tried to smite a will-o'-the-wisp. "Any fool, with half an eye, could see it's nothing but a shower-bath."

"It's mighty heavy for that sort o' thing," said Dan. Harvey, who was acting as porter, as he stooped to shoulder the box. "I say, Mrs. Harper—"

"Well?"

"You're sure that it's all right?"

"Of course, it is, you fool!" acted the old lady, beginning to lose her temper. "Don't stand there all day, but be movin'."

"'Cause," muttered Dan, under his breath, "I'd just as soon leave the liftin' and luggin' of corpses to the undertakers. Where's this to be put?"

"In the big front room, of course, said Kitty, briskly. "Now, there! Don't knock the wall down. What is the matter with you, Dan?"

"It's so mortal heavy," muttered Dan, as he staggered into the sitting-room and dropped the case with a resounding thud upon the floor. "I do wonder what to gracious is in it!"

"Did you ever hear," demanded Kitty, shrugging her shoulders, "of the man that got rich by minding his own business?"

"He wasn't any relation to the Harvey's, I guess," said Dan, with a broad grin. "Now, Mrs. Harper, ma'am, I'll trouble you for that ere fifty cents."

When Mrs. Harper came back from driving a bargain with Miss Betheral Higgins for spring chickens and fresh eggs for the next three months, she found Kitty and the help—Desire Jones by name, and quite on an equality with the family—upstairs in full conclave.

"Oh, Aunt Polly, I'm so glad you've come back!" said Kitty, hysterically. "I'm so afraid."

"Afraid of what?"

"Of staying alone with that thing, aunt," said Kitty, in a whisper; "I'm almost certain there's something wrong about it."

"My goodness gracious!" cried Mrs. Harper, letting herself drop into a chair, "what does the girl mean? What should be wrong?"

"Aunt," whispered Kitty, her voice making a disagreeable tickling sensation in her elderly relative's ear, "he calls himself a chemist! He writes M. D. after his name."

"Well, what then?" questioned Mrs. Harper, rubbing her irritated ear.

"If he should have come to this secluded place merely to further his own diabolical ends—if—oh, aunt, if that case should contain a dead body upon which he intends to operate with knife and scalpel—"

"Nonsense!" squeaked Mrs. Harper.

"It's so heavy," said Desire. "Law! I tried to lift it, and I might as well move so much cast iron!"

"And I'm almost certain," quivered Kitty, "that there's a disagreeable smell coming from it! Oh, aunt, how horrible! Only fancy spending a night in the house with a corpse!"

"I shan't stay," said Desire, "I shall go over and sleep to Becky Staples!"

Mrs. Harper arose and advanced as timorously toward the long mysterious case as if she fully expected a skeleton to bounce out of it, after the fashion of "Jack in the box."

"I read a story awhile ago," said she, "of a packing case being brought into a house of unprotected females just like us, and a burglar being done up in it on the sly!"

"Laws!" ejaculated Desire, while Kitty got nervously behind her. "But there ain't no *live* person in that box, if there was, he'd a yelled out when me and Kitty tried to lift the box and dropped it, bang on the hearth-stone."

"Do you really suppose it's a body?" gasped Mrs. Harper.

"Well, if it ain't, what is it?" counter-questioned Desire.

"And do you believe Mr.—Dr. Hobartson is a cutter up of the dead?"

"He's a scientific man," said Desire, solemnly, "and as I've al'ays heard, science don't stick at anything!"

"Then I don't want him here," cried Mrs. Harper.

"Tell him so," suggested Desire.

"I will," said Mrs. Harper. But don't go, Desire! Stay and keep us company."

"It's an awful ticklish thing to do," said Desire, "but I ain't the stuff to back out! Yes—I'll stay."

All night long the three women kept vigil before the fire, with a big Bible on the stand beside them and Baxter's Saint's Rest, and the Catechism under it! And all night long the obnoxious little boys of the neigborhood whistled, sang, and flung stones against the windows, with yells of, "Now, then, come on! Bring out your dead body. Clear the way for the ghost! Where's the undertaker?" and other shrill jeers and taunts, which aggravated Mrs. Harper to the point of several times flinging basins of cold water on the juvenile disturbers of the nightly peace! Which proceeding scattered them momentarily, only to gather in stronger bands than before, when the immediate danger was over.

"I can't stand this!" groaned Mrs. Harper; while Kitty was in hysterics, and even Desire began to balnch.

"If this sort o' things is to go on," said she, stoutly, "my wages will have to be rix."

With the morning stage came Mr. Hobartson, a stout, brawny, elderly gentleman, who tapped at the door with the knob of his gold-headed cane, and wondered if every house in Dimeville was surrounded by a cordon of boys.

Mrs. Harper came, pale and courtesying to the door.

"Well, ma'am," rumbled the chemist "I suppose my apartments are ready for me?"

"Begging your pardon, sir, and granting you grace," said Mrs. Harper, "but lone woman though I be, I ain't sold myself yet to the Evil One, and I don't intend to. And if it'll suit you to look out for other lodgings—"

"Madam, what on earth do you mean?" questioned Mr. Hobartson, in surprise.

"What's in that box?" sepulchrally demanded the lady. "I know you, sir, better than you imagine. Nor will I consent to have my house the receiving point of—of resurrected dead bodies as is to be cut up just to suit a pack of doctors!"

Mr. Hobartson burst out laughing.

"So you thought that was a corpse, did you?" chuckled he. "Bring a hammer and a screwdriver at once, ma'am, and I'll very soon undeceive you."

Wondering much, Mrs. Harper obeyed, and the chemist soon opened the mysterious box.

It was a tall eight-day clock, inlaid with brass and mother-of-pearl, and containing on its dial the signs of the zodiac, the day of the month and week, and a sort of barometrical arrangement entirely new to Mrs. Harper's astonished eyes.

"There," said he, "that's the solution of your mystery, ma'am. A clock left me by my great-uncle in Vermont, which I value very highly, and I don't see what grounds you can have for objecting to it."

"I am sure, sir, I humbly beg pardon," said Mrs. Harper, beginning to perceive what a fool she had been, and the boys, who, in various attitudes of painful suspension hung to the window-sills, and witnessed the unpacking process, now dropped like caterpillars, and dispersed in numerous directions, to spread the news that the ghost was no ghost, after all.

And Mrs. Harper and her lodger were on the best of terms after this, in spite of the curiously shaped bottles and sulphur-smelling compounds in which his soul delighted.

"He's a man of genius," said she. "And men of genius never do anything like anybody else."

Wit and Humor.

GAS BILLS are counted among the light afflictions.

CROQUET isn't fashionable at Newport this year.

WHEN is a man not a man? When he turns into a lane.

WHEN is a literary work like smoke? When it rises in volumes.

TEXAS has a paper called the Moving Ball. The editor probably circulates it with his shot-gun.—*Courier-Journal.*

WHEN a man reminds you that you owe him, just make a note of it. He will take more interest in the matter if you humor him in that way.

A REMARKABLE painting by Henry Rigand, the "Presentation in the Temple," has just been placed in the gallery of the Louvre.

"WELL, Pat, Jim didn't quite kill you with the brickbat, did he?" "No; but I wish he had." "Why so?" "So that I could have seen him hung, the villain."

ALEXANDER DUMAS was asked recently why the "gallery" of a theatre was called Paradise, in France. "Because," replied the wit, "apples are eaten there."

"How much for the print?" "Nine cents, mum." "Nineteen cents? I'll give you eighteen." "Nine cents, mum; you misunderstood me." "Oh, nine cents! I'll give you eight."

"You are writing my bill on very rough paper," said a client to his attorney. "Never mind," said the lawyer, "It has to be filed before it comes into court."

A POLITICIAN was pinioned, hand and foot, and laid in the grass on the line of march of the Northwestern army of grasshoppers; but they never touched him. And thus do our foudest hopes decay.

THE editor of a religious paper is mad because he undertook to state that Mr. Spurgeon, in his "Sword and Trowel," said so and so, and the printer called it "Shirt and Towel."

JOE JEFFERSON has been performing in Chicago. When girls there wept at the sorrows of his *Rip Van Winkle* other jealous feminines said it was done just to show new lace handkerchiefs.

"You can get your boots blacked inside there," said a hotel clerk to a guest, pointing to the porter's room. "I don't want my boots blacked inside," responded the stranger, in tones of astonishment.

"DID anything about the defendant strike your eye as remarkable?" asked the Judge of the plaintiff in a case of assault and battery. "It did yer Honor." "And what was it?" continued the Judge. "His fist, yer Honor."

A RICE pond in Georgia was last year drained, and the ground planted in corn. The first crop has made its appearance, and is a hybrid. The stalk, blades, and cob resemble corn, while the kernels on the cob are grains of rice.

"Is the Platte navigable for steamboats?" inquired a traveller in a Union Pacific railroad train of a Nebraska man, a short time ago. "Navigable for steamboats?" replied the Nebraska man; "no, not even for light draft ducks.—*After Dinner.*

THE New Haven Palladium is gifted with second sight. One of its subscribers, passing through Southbury, saw an old man sixty-nine years old, turning a grindstone for his son, aged seventy-five. The old gentleman had probably married his grandmother in early life.—*Inter-Ocean.*

JENKINS has become exceedingly depraved during the past season. His last journalistic effort has been to interview the chambermaids at the watering-places, to ascertain how many matches, towels, and cakes of soap the guests have carried away with them. Shame, Jenkins!

AT the court of Louis XIV. there were two fat noblemen—cousins. The king rallied one of them on his corpulency, and added, "I suppose you take little or no exercise?" "Your Majesty will pardon me," replied the Duke, "for I generally walk two or three times around my cousin every morning."

"YOUR handwriting is very bad indeed," said a gentleman to a friend who was more addicted to boating than to study; "you really ought to learn to write better." "Ay, ay," replied the young man, "it is all very well for you to tell me that; but if I were to write better, people would find out how I spell."

HUMOR in a country hotel—"My orders have not been attended to," said a lady in a mountain house; "I ordered hot water at seven, and it is now long after." "Never mind," said her young inmate. "I will hail the first porter I see and tell him that the lady in No. 40 is desirous of getting herself into hot water before breakfast." The water came.—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

DIALOGUE in a cemetery: Wife—Ah, husband, do you see this beautiful carving?—how delicately cut in the pure white stone! Husband—Yes, very pretty. Wife—But, William, you have no taste for art, and don't enjoy these things as I do. Just notice this slender column of immaculate marble, with the touching question so beautifully carved, "Do they miss me at home?" Husband—Yes, I see; and here is her name on the foot stone—"G. A. B." Yes, I guess they miss her, that was her name. And there came silence.

MARY KYLE DALLAS says love-making is always awkward. "A stolen kiss, if seen, creates a laugh, a squeeze of the hand, if detected, is a great joy. I myself, who claim to be romantic, did graze at a shadow picture cast upon the wall of the white garden fence, next door, by unenvious gas light, when I saw the shadow of the young lady with much waterfall feed the shadow of the young gentleman with no whiskers with sugar plums and then kiss it, but the shadows were very black and took odd crinks in their noses as they moved to and fro, and that may have been the cause of my mirth."

A STORY is told concerning a storm on Lake Erie, when one of the passengers was bemoaning the critical state in which the vessel and its passengers were then placed, and asked a friend if the captain did not think the vessel was in great peril. The reply was that

"Ramon."

BY BRET HARTE.

EL REFUGIO MINE, NORTHERN MEXICO, 1874.

Drunk and senseless in his place,
Prone and sprawling on his face,
More like a brute than any man alive or dead,—
By his great pump, out of gear,
Lay the peon engineer,
Waking only just to hear,
Overhead,
Angry tones that called his name,
Oaths and cries of bitter blame—
Woke to hear all this, and waking, turned and
died!

"To the man who'll bring to me,"
Cried Intendant Harry Lee,—
Harry Lee, the English foreman of the mine,—
"Bring the sot alive or dead,
I will give to him," he said,
"Fifteen hundred *pesos* down,
Just to set the rascal's crown
Underneath this heel of mine;
Since but death
Deserves the man whose deed,
Be it vice or want of heed,
Stops the pumps that give us breath—
Stops the pumps that suck the death
From the poisoned lower levels of the mine!"

No one answered, for a cry
From the shaft rose up on high;
And shouting, scrambling, tumbling from below,
Came the miners each, the holder
Mounting on the weaker's shoulder,
Grasping, clinging to their hold or
Letting go,
As the weaker gasped and fell
From the ladder to the well
To the poisoned pit of hell
Down below!

"To the man who sets them free,"
Cried the foreman, Harry Lee,—
Harry Lee, the English foreman of the mine,—
"Brings them out and sets them free,
I will give that man," says he.
"Twice that sum, who with a rope
Face to face with death shall cope,
Let him come who dares to hope!"
"Hold your peace!" some one replied,
Standing by the foreman's side:
"There has one already gone, whoe'er he be!"

Then they held their breath with awe,
Pull'ng on the rope, and saw
Fainting figures reappear,
On the black rope swinging clear,
Fastened by some skillful hand from below:
Till a score the level gained,
And but one alone remained,
He the hero and the last,
He whose skillful hands made fast
The long line that brought them back to hope
and cheer!

Haggard, gasping, down dropped he
At the feet of Harry Lee,—
Harry Lee, the English foreman of the mine:
"I have come," he gasped, "to claim
Both rewards. Senor, my name
Is Ramon!
I'm the drunken engineer—
I'm the coward, Senor"—Here
He fell over by that sign
Dead as a stone!

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Rubies in Ants.

Corrosive sublimate, it is said, has the most remarkable effect upon ants. The powder, strewed in dry weather across their path, seems to drive every ant which touches it crazy. The insect runs wildly about and fiercely attacks its fellows. The news soon travels to the rest, and the fighting members of the community, huge fellows, some three quarters of an inch in length, make their appearance with a determined air, as if the obstacle were to be speedily overcome by their efforts.

As soon, however, as they have touched the sublimate, says the narrator in the "Naturalist in Nicaragua," all the stateliness leaves them; they rush about; their legs are seized hold of by some smaller ants already affected by the poison, and they themself begin to bite, and in a short time become the centres of balls of rabid ants. As these insects are one of the scourges of tropical America, destroying vegetation in immense quantities, it is probable that this extraordinary remedy may be of considerable service to agriculturists.

Adjusting the Harnesses to Fit the Horse.

Every part of a harness should be buckled up shorter or let out until the harness fits the horse as neatly as a pair of boots that are of the proper size for one's feet. The collar should fit closely, with space enough at the bottom to admit a man's hand. If too large it has the bad effect of drawing the shoulders together. On no consideration should a team or any work horse be compelled to wear a martingale, as it draws the head down and prevents him from getting into an easy and natural position.

The check-rein may be used, but only tight enough to keep the head in a natural position and should never be wound around the hames. See that the hames are buckled tight enough at the top to bring the draft irons at the proper point on the side of the collar. If too low, it not only interferes with the action of the shoulders, but gives the collar an uneven bearing. Caution should be taken that the girth is not buckled too tight, particularly on string teams, for when the traces are straightened it has the tendency to draw the girth against the belly and distress the horse. A teamster should be educated to harness a horse correctly, as this is something that cannot be taught by writing.—*New York Herald.*

Plaster on Spring Grain.

An old and experienced farmer said to me the other day, "I see that the Rural New Yorker recommends sowing plaster on small grain, though some of its correspondents assert that it is useless. Let me tell you that I have used plaster for thirty years on corn, potatoes, grass, all kinds of small grain, both winter and fall sowed. My soil is a stiff loam, clay, sand and some gravel—nearly every variety of soil to be found. I know that except in very wet, undrained soil plaster is a benefit to any of these crops. I think, by the way, that I have made a discovery—that a good top dressing of plaster on oats prevents rust."

This farmer had several acres of oats upon green sward this season. He top-dressed them liberally with plaster. They made heavy growth, stood up well, filled fairly and ripened without rusting. The soil was part stiff clay, part a dry, coarse gravel, and part sand. In an adjoining field a crop on sandy soil, treated in the same manner, with the exception of plaster, rusted very badly. Of course this may be due to the difference in soil, exposure, or other causes, rather than to the plaster; but the experience of the farmer is that there is safety from rust where plaster is used, and that there is no such safety where it is not used.—*Ed. Cor. Rural New Yorker.*

Keep a Few Bees.

Every farmer should at least keep one or two colonies of bees, so as to have honey occasionally on the table, and there is no good reason why most farmers should not keep enough to have honey a common article of diet. Millions of pounds of honey go to waste every year, just for want of bees to gather it.

It is estimated that one acre of good buckwheat in blossom will yield 25 pounds of honey per day. When basswood is in blossom the yield is immense. Wherever white clover abounds there is a sure crop of honey. Nothing but ignorance can account for the great scarcity of bee keeping farmers. Now-a-days the women are begining to take this matter in hand. The good wife who posts herself on the subject need have no great trouble in obtaining honey enough to place upon the table whenever company comes and some for every day use besides. We shall be glad to have reports from those who have kept bees, either as to their success or their failure. If any have questions to ask on the subject, let them not hesitate. We shall be glad to answer them.

Weaning Lambs.

A serious mistake, too often made by those who undertake the care of sheep, is that the lambs are allowed to run with the ewes until they naturally wean themselves. By this means, the ewes are weak at tupping time, go into the Winter weak, and, consequently, are not in condition to do justice to the next generation of lambs.

With those who are raising lambs for fatening and selling at three and four months old, the ewes, of course, have time, to recuperate, and, consequently, this will only apply to those who are raising their lambs with a view to making them producers of wool, or as sires and dams of the flock.

No lamb should be allowed to run with the ewe more than four months, unless some special reason, as for exhibition at Fairs, or for other show purposes; for, if this be done, it is always at the expense of the dam.

Early lambs should be weaned in August, and those that come late should in no case run longer than September. But, when weaned, if the greatest profits are to accrue, they should not be allowed to fall away and pine for the dam, but should be given such care and feed as will carry them over weaning time and bring them forward without much, or at any rate with small, loss of flesh. To do this, if it be intended to give the best possible care, it is necessary that they be taught to eat grain while running with the dam; but, if they be intended only for thier fleeces, at the age we have mentioned they will be pretty well able to take care of themselves if supplied with good pasture.

When lambs are weaned, they should be taken from the ewes and placed in a pasture where the feed is flush, out of the hearing of the dams, where, in a few days, they will entirely forget the ewes. But if they have been taught to eat grain with the ewes before this time, it must in no case be taken from them, but they should be incited to eat liberally, by every means possible, of grain or its equivalent; for it is during the fall and the first Winter after weaning that the young of any domestic animal suffer the most.

As cold weather approaches, the lambs should be taught to eat pumpkins, rutabagas, marigolds or other roots that may have been raised. They should not be allowed to shrink, for, if they are, the expense of bringing them back into condition will be in exact proportion to the flesh lost; and this rule will apply to all other domestic animals, as well as lambs.

The profit of sheep husbandry is in exact proportion to the care given. There is no stock that pays better than sheep, if the soil and conditions are suitable; and no stock pays less if neglected. The rule that sheep pay twice, once in the wool and once in the mutton, although true, is only so when good care is given. If this be not the case, they are apt to cost twice, once in the investment, and again in the loss from want of care and feeding.

Chopping Green Food.

Western men, as a rule, do not cut dry feed for stock, much less green feed in summer. There a good many, however, in the more settled portions, who are beginning to do so, and are finding it profitable. A country gentleman correspondent, after noticing the effect of green tares, beans and other forage which we do not use that especially tend to flatulence, says:

According to the condition of its growth, I mix more or less of fine cut straw or hay chaff with it. This absorbs its superfluous moisture, and prevents flatulence, distension and death. The same principle is applied to pulped roots—pulped cabbage, kohl rabi, mangolds—the latter being most dangerous early in the season unless so admixed. The cost of doing all this is a trifle as compared with the serious losses occasioned by its omission. The value of a single animal would pay the extra cost for several years. In fact, I long since arrived at the conclusion that the turning out, roaming at large, and whole food system will be given up by those who prefer profit to loss.

Over-ripe foods, either tares or clover, which are tough and indigestible, require comminution. Of course, in such a case, being deficient rather than over-full of moisture, they do not require straw chaff, or at all events very little of it. If horses are to have water, it should be before eating green tares in a wet state, not after. Beanmeal should be intermixed with or attached to the cut food in the manger.

My horses, coming from work, are not allowed to drink cold water until after having eaten a little manger food. Where brewers horses have warm water they can drink at will. Changes from old customs are not easy, for plowmen or horse-keepers are difficult to be converted where more care and more work are required. A plowman finds it much easier to turn his horse into a field of nice clover, and so spoil much of it, instead of having to cut it, bring it home, and pass it through the chaff-cutter, and then mix it with other food. Youths growing up with the modern practice would naturally adopt it without objection, but it is difficult to convert old hands, and one must in such cases be firmly resolute.

Household Hints.

PORK FRUIT CAKE.—Three-fourths of a pound of pork, chopped fine, 1 pound of raisins, 1 pound of currants, 1 pound sugar, ½ pound citron, 1 gill molasses, 4 cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 2 eggs, 1 teacup water.

WHITE CAKE.—One and a half cups sugar, mixed with 4 tablespoons of butter; break the whites of 3 eggs; add to the butter and sugar, and beat them together; 1½ teaspoons baking-powder with 2 cups flour, 1 cup milk; add them to the sugar and eggs alternately, then beat as long as possible; add flavoring last.

TO PRESERVE GREEN TOMATOES.—Take green tomatoes of any size; pull off the stems; boil them in plenty of water till tender, but do not let them break. Strain the water from them. Make a syrup, allowing one pound of sugar to a pint of fruit boiled; add bruised ginger, lemon-peel (pared very thin), and lemon juice according to taste. Boil the tomatoes till they are clear. Just before taking off the fire add a small quantity of brandy, about two tablespoonfuls to six pounds of fruit.

Opportunity to Try an Organ Before Purchasing.

Many a person is half persuaded that a Cabinet Organ would be a capital thing for his family; worth much more than its cost. Yet they are not sure that it would be permanently valued, but fear that after a few months' use the family would tire of it, and so it would prove a poor investment. The Hason & Hamlin Organ Co. now offer their famous Cabinet Organs on terms which will satisfy all such. They will rent an organ with privilege of purchase. The party hiring may try it as long as he pleases, paying only the rent for it while so doing. If he concludes to purchase within a year, all the rent he has paid is allowed and deducted from the price of the organ.

A Spiritualistic Puzzle.

A considerable excitement is being created in the village of Blissfield, near Adrian, Mich., by the presence there of the spiritualist mediums, Mr. and Mrs. Holmes. These mediums have, for the past five months, been in Philadelphia, where they have been "materializing spirit forms." The personage most noted was that of "Kate King." The fact of these persons being in Blissfield soon became noised about in this city, and on September 10 a number of spiritualists in the city went to that place to be present at a seance. A reporter of the Times was one of the party, and his experience appeared in full in the Times of to-day. No deception could be discovered. The cabinet was put up in the sitting room of a common house, and from this cabinet appeared so-called spiritual faces and hands, and finally the door of the cabinet opened and the full form of a handsome young lady, said to be the renowned "Kate King," appeared. She walked around the room, and conversed with and touched the guests present. She was dressed in the traditional white, and her form was artistically moulded. Her countenance was almost transparently white. The publication of the particulars of the seance causes no little excitement, and several companies are making arrangements to go to Blissfield to attend the seances and investigote the matter.—*Detroit Tribune.*

Who Will It Be.

The postponement of the Gift Concert of the Kentucky Public Library to November 30th, 1874, was resolved upon to make a full drawing a certainty. There will positively be no further postponement, the great prize will be the magnificent sum of $250,000. Who will get it?—Com.

POPULAR FALLACY AND DECEPTIONS.—It is an infirmity of man to cling to the teachings of a *past generation*, and to stubbornly resist the *light of reform and progress.* Health-reform and Temperance-growth, are jealously watched over by the Poison Bitters compounders. One great prevailing deception of the present age, is the impression that every human biped of either sex must be *stimulated*, and the poisomed chalice is labeled "Medicated Bitters," the better to palliate their use and prolong the epidemic. One of the most zealous workers to cure this malady, Dr. JOSEPH WALKER, Inventor and Proprietor of the famed CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, believes in making Bitters that are "true medicine," and advises the sick man to swallow a draught that will wash out the Leprosy of his disease. In this *faith* he is steadfast, and his VINEGAR BITTERS, though a contradiction to the general character of all other Bitters, are as a *great success* and *Life Vitalizer*, evidence of one popular fallacy and corrected.—Com.

THE Milwaukee Monthly is out for October, and is an exceptionally good number of this always excellent and interesting western Magazine. The very best short stories, two or three charming little poems and short articles, with an instructive, and very handsomely illustrated leading paper telling "Something About China," and a full and also finely illustrated Fall Fashion Report, in which the gentlemen will find over a page devoted to their interests, make this one of the most popular numbers of the year. The charming serial "Wooing," reaches a happy stopping place, and is ended. It will shortly be followed by another story as good—it could not well be better. Furnishing as it does a large amount of light and useful reading of the purest kind, well spiced with that which is valuable and instructive, it should come regularly into every family in the west. It is only $1 a year, and the publisher gives a limitless variety of premiums to those who get up clubs, and a large number of subscribers could easily be obtained in every neighborhood. For a specimen copy, address with stamp, T. J. Gilmore, 407 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.—Com.

DR. PIERCE'S Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, or Water Pepper, is not recommended as a cure-all. It should not be classed with the patent nostrums of the day, compounded by Quacks, "Indian Doctors," (so-called,) and those possessing no knowledge of the delicate and intricate structure of the human system nor of Chemistry and the scientific preparation of medicines. No patent has been obtained or asked for upon it. It is not a secret medicine, the chief ingredient being made known in the name chosen to designate it. But it is claimed to be a *superior* Extract, made in a scientific manner, from fresh plants and roots, by a cold process, heat, which is used in making all other Extracts of Smart-Weed, being objectionable, as it destroys most of the medical virtues that reside in the plant, as stated in the American Dispensatory and by other most excellent authorities. In the modest looking little weed found growing by the roadside, is found a more efficacious remedy when combined with Jamaica Ginger and other modifying agents for Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Pain and Colic, than has heretofore been known to the medical profession. Dr. Pierce's Extract is sold by druggists.—Com.

THE Gift Concerts in aid of the Kentucky Library are chartered by the State of Kentucky. The first prize in the next drawing, which takes place November 30, is $250,000. It is a reliable institution, and some one will get that money. That there may be no doubt as to the honesty of its management, we cite the fact that the best banks in Louisville indorse it, and that Gov. Tho. E. Bramlette, of Louisville, is the general manager. An institution so fathered is certainly deserving of confidence.—Com.

IT is your duty to take care of your health! If you are dyspeptic! If you suffer from indigestion! If you are debilitated! If you are recovering from sickness! If you require a tonic! Use *Ritmeier's California Wine Bitters!* One bottle will convince you it is the remedy you need.—Com.

ELMWOOD COLLARS are now all the rage in society. Elmwood Collars make the homeliest man look stylish. Elmwood Collars fit the neck beautifully. It beats all how closely the Elmwood Collar imitates lien.—*Philadelphia Evening Star.*

TO HAVE good health the liver must be kept in order. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has become a staple family medicine. Purely vegetable—Cathartic and Tonic—for all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels; clears the complexion, cures sick-Headache. Shun imitations. *Try Sanford's Liver Invigorator.*—Com.

PROBLY no one disease is the cause of so much bodily misery and unhappiness (and the disease is almost universal among the American people) as dyspepsia. Its causes are many and various, lying chiefly in the habits of our people. The remedy is simple and effectual. Use Dr. Wishart's Great American Dyspepsia Pills. They never fail to cure.—Com.

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Reward.—I will give $100 for any case of Scab, Mange or muscle ailment like Rheumatism, Bruise, Spavin, Strain or Lameness, upon either man or animal, which the Mexican Mustang Liniment will not cure when used according to directions. Near 30 years has proved it to be the most wonderful remedy for Neuralgia, Burns, Swellings, Enlarged Joints, Hoof Ail, Screw Worm, Sting, Caked Breasts, etc., ever discovered. Who will let a horse limp when Mustang Liniment will cure it? Who will let a child cry and suffer from bruises or chilblains when the Mustang will prevent it? Who will pay large doctors' bills when they can buy Mexican Liniment for 50 cts. and $1.00? It is wrapped in a steel-plate label, signed "O. W. Westbrook, Chemist." Wm. E. Everson, Agent.

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OATS—Western	62	@ 64
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LARD		@ 15½

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Common to fair	2 50	@ 4 00
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BUTTER—Choice	23	@ 34
EGGS—Fresh	13	@ 14½
FLOUR—White winter extra	6 00	@ 6 75
Spring extra	4 50	@ 5 50
WHEAT—Spring, No. 1		@ 1 02
Spring, No. 2		@ 97¾
CORN—No. 2		@ 80½
OATS—No. 2		@ 48¾
RYE—No. 2		@ 90
BARLEY—No. 2		@ 1 02
PORK—Mess, new		@22 00
LARD	14½	@ 15

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SHEEP—Live	3 50	@ 4 25
FLOUR—Family	5 25	@ 5 50
WHEAT—Red	1 08	@ 1 11
CORN	88	@ 88
OATS	54	@ 57
RYE		@ 83
BARLEY	1 10	@ 1 25
PORK—Mess	24 50	@25 00
LARD		@ 14

ST. LOUIS

BEEF CATTLE—Choice	$ 4 00	@ 4 75
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SHEEP—Good to choice	4 00	@ 4 25
FLOUR—Spring XX	5 00	@ 6 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 05½	@ 1 06
CORN		@ 80
OATS—New	50	@ 52
RYE	94	@ 95
BARLEY—No. 2, Sept	1 00	@ 1 01
PORK—Mess		@24 50
LARD	15	@ 15¼

MILWAUKEE.

CATTLE—Choice to extra prime	$ 5 50	@ 6 00
Medium to choice	4 50	@ 5 25
Common to fair	3 00	@ 4 25
HOGS—Live	6 25	@ 7 00
SHEEP—Live, good to choice	3 00	@ 4 50
BUTTER—Choice	27	@ 30
EGGS—Fresh	13	@ 14
FLOUR—White winter extra	6 00	@ 6 50
Spring extra	5 00	@ 5 75
WHEAT—Spring, No. 1		@ 1 02
Spring, No. 2		@ 95
CORN—No. 2		@ 80
OATS—No. 2		@ 48¼
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Brainerd Tribune.

RUSSELL & WALL, Editors.

The Northern Pacific Region.

We take the following scattering extracts from a lengthy and handsomely written letter which appears in the Monroe (Mich.) *Commercial*. The letter was written by Mr. S. Martindale, who spent a week or two along the line visiting with his old time friend and class mate, Thos. P. Cantwell, Esq., of Brainerd:

We told you in our last of our experiences as far as Brainerd on the N. P. R. R., at the crossing of the Mississippi. We knew it would rouse the Nimrod born in every true lover of woods and streams; and when thus inborn, yields to no exorcism of any kind.

The Mississippi at this point is about 400 feet wide, and spanned by a Howe truss bridge 80 feet above high water mark. Stepping aboard one of the N. P. R. R. magnificent coaches at the Headquarters Hotel, we are soon moving out and along upon *one* of the smoothest, if not *the* smoothest, running roads in the United States. Thirty miles an hour is the speed, while we would suspect it only 15 or 20 miles, if our eyes were not outside upon the objects whirling past us. Grand and glorious is the sparkling sunshine in these northern days! The senses are braced to the plentitude of new experiences, and the spirits dance to a chorus of new joys. We are soon running past the many lakes where we have "wetted our lines," and were you here, you would say, "surely your lines have been cast in pleasant places."

The rude attire of the wilderness has yielded to a floral exuberance and vegetable wealth unsurpassed in any part of our vast and fertile country; and you would be ready to say. "Jay Cooke's pamphlets are not all a fable."

The date of the sportsman's tether—August 15th—is not yet passed, and our jottings of personal 'experience are few in the lieu of "fur, fire and feather;" but we know the forests are full of pigeons, deer and bear, the lakes of fish, and the prairies swarm with covies of prairie chickens that have gone "unflushed" since the days of Noah.

At Fargo, on the west bank of the Red River, the train draws up in front of another of those Headquarters, Hotels, and we step out upon its broad piazza, and through spacious, airy halls to our room, made as comfortable for us as could be at any metropolitan center 2,000 miles away. From the upper piazza and the observatory above, our eyes reach out upon the expanse of prairie—to the north and east, skirted by the heavy growth of timber that marks the sinuous course of the Red River—to the south, the vision is unobstructed, except by the sparsely scattered pioneers' cabins; and to the west, the straight, undeviating track of the road points with unerring finger "whither the star of empire takes its course."

Please say to the people "down east," that to the sportsman, to the overworked in delving for sixpences, to the adventurer, for childhood's past-time, or manhood's sterner joys, there can be no more favorable retreat from the warfare of life than out along, and upon the N. P. R. R., with headquarters at Brainerd. We shall expect you to form one of our company to this region of newness and delight, at a future time.

A Reign of Terror.

From the Minneapolis Evening Mail.

Throughout the ten cotton State there is a reign of terror. Wherever the whites are in a majority, the blacks do not dare to express themselves in any way. The woods of Mississippi and Arkansas are full of fugitive negroes, whose only crime is that they are Republicans, that they have organized Republican meetings or held office under the Republican party. In every State men have been assassinated merely as a punishment of their temerity in approving of the party that gave them their freedom. No one of all the thousands of white murderers throughout the South has been punished for the murder of a black man, or for the murder of a white man for political reasons, since the war ended.

In all the exposed corners of those communities, there is a reign of terror. tens of thousands looking desparingly to the right arm of the Federal government as their only chance of succor. If the Nation fails now to defend the lives of its most devoted citizens, it might far better have paused without conferring upon them the liberty that requires defense. The tyranny of the White League, and its relentless and summary method of dealing with those whom it is not strong enough to out vote at the honest ballot box, make it more to be feared than the average overseer of the dark days before the war. This bloody despotism must cease. The government should take it resolutely and promptly by the throat. Only in its suppression can peace be found.

MR. WILSON, he who aspires to Congressional honors in this District, has several appointments to speak his little "piece."

THIS is a good year for statements. Even ward politicians find it incumbent upon themselves to "splanify" how it happened.

In Japan the law requires that, when a person cuts down a tree, he shall plant one in its place. In this way the supply of wood is kept up. George Washington owes his country a tree.

The choicest Fruits in Brainerd at Starcher's.

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

Squibobs.

Miss Pocoron is making it lively for Moulton.

Early to bed and early to rise will all be in vain if you don't advertise.

A common suer—A lawyer. P. S.—He is likely to be a drain to his client.

Brigham Young is dangerously ill, and his wife feels very bad about it.

Peter II., of Brazil, is said to be the richest monarch in the world, and there are many who would like to be Peter two.

It having been asked, by one curious in the cause of things, "why two-thirds of the hotel clerks are bald," a keen observer gives it as his opinion that it may be "because the forces of nature have been diverted from the scalp to the cultivation of supernatural cheek."

Several years ago a hopeful young minister left these shores for the Cannibal Islands as a missionary. On arriving at the end of his journey the natives weighed him and cut a sliver off his leg as a sample. He came home by the next boat, and is now the traveling agent of a circus.

A youth asked permission of his mother to go to a ball. She told him it was a bad place for little boys. "Why, mother, didn't you and father go to balls when you were young?" "Yes but we have seen the folly of it," said the mother. "Well, mother," exclaimed the son, "I want to see the folly of it too."

HO! FOR THE

Black Hills!

That will Do for Next Year.

BUT JUST NOW, AT

Wm. Swartz's Store,

Brainerd, Minn.,

IS THE PLACE

TO GO AND

BUY YOURSELF RICH!

HE has just put in the largest, most varied, and beautiful stock of goods ever brought on the line of the

Northern Pacific.

A million of articles cannot be named, but as an outline of his magnificent stock might be mentioned

Mirrors, Toilet Articles, Notions, Sleighs, Lumbermen's Clothing, Sleigh Robes, Embroidery Materials, Ladies Baskets, Zephyrs, Toilet Sets, Ammunition, Music Boxes, Dolls, TOYS

OF A THOUSAND KINDS!

FRUITS,

Candies and Nuts, and a host of Beautiful Goods that cannot be mentioned.

He sells JEWELRY, TOYS and SLEIGHS, at wholesale or retail, as cheap as can be bought below.

200 BEAUTIFUL SLEIGHS!

All the people along the line are invited to call and see the sights, or send in their orders, which will be filled promptly and at lowest rates.

WM. SCHWARTZ.

Brainerd, Oct 1st, 1874.

Marshall & Campbell,

BRAINERD, MINN.

Boots & Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

Furnis'g Goods.

WE KEEP GOOD GOODS, AND WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

THE "TRIBUNE" OFFICE

Is just having added to its already fine JOB OFFICE,

OVER $400,00 WORTH OF

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SHEET MUSIC,

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at Manufacturer's Prices.

DULUTH, - - - MINNESOTA.

ORDINANCE NO. 13.

AN ORDINANCE to enforce the collection of the City Poll Tax, and providing penalties for non-payment of the same.

Be it ordained by the Common Council of the City of Brainerd:

SEC. 1. Any qualified voter, resident in the City of Brainerd, who shall refuse or neglect to pay the amount of poll tax levied by the Common Council of said City during any year, and now due, or which may hereafter become due from such qualified voter of said City, or to work out the same upon the streets and highways of said City, after three days notice from the Street Commissioner, may be arrested and taken before any City Justice of the City of Brainerd, and upon conviction of such refusal or neglect, after such notice, shall be fined in any sum not less than Two dollars nor more than Ten dollars, and in default of payment of such fine, together with the costs of prosecution, shall be committed to the jail of Crow Wing County, Minnesota, for a period not less than Three days, nor more than Ten days, in the discretion of the Court.

SEC. 2 This Ordinance shall be in force from and after its passage and publication.

Passed October 5th, 1874.

Attest, F. X. GOULET, City Recorder.

J. R. PEGG, Vice President of Common Council.

Approved, LYMAN P. WHITE, Mayor.

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 soon 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.

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, Inflammation 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.

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Webster's Unabridged Dictionary.

10,000 Words and Meanings not in other Dictionaries.

3000 ENGRAVINGS; 1840 PAGES QUARTO.

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E. H. Davie

General Dealer in

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

Tinware, Tools,

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Paints Oils, Etc.

BRAINERD, MINN.

Summons.

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

The Brainerd Lumber and Manufacturing Company, Plaintiffs, 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 subscribers, 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.

BRAINERD: Opposite "TRIBUNE" OFFICE. sep18m3

JOS. H. SANDERS,

REAL ESTATE

AND

GENERAL CLAIM AGENT,

LAND OFFICE BUILDING,

WADENA, WADENA CO., MINN.,

WILL exchange a few hundred acres of CHOICE LAND in Otter Tail County, for Northern Pacific R. R. Bonds. We also offer for sale, on terms to suit the purchaser, 5,000 acres of choice Wild Land in Otter Tail and Wadena Counties, 10,000 acres CHOICE PRAIRIE close to 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.

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.

The foregoing sale is hereby adjourned to Monday the 5th day of October, A. D. 1874, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

A. F. McKAY, Sheriff Crow Wing County.

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, County of Aitkin.

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.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Episcopal Church. — Rev. FRANK E. 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. CRISP, 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 11 oclock, A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sabbath School at 2 1-2 P. 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 Warre Brae 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.

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

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

ECKFORD & RYAN,

Merchant Tailors,

DEALERS IN

Ready-Made Clothing,

AND

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

MAIN STREET, - BISMARCK, D. T.

SPECIAL ELECTION.

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

F. X. GOULET, City Recorder.

PIONEER

MEAT MARKET,

Cor. Fourth and Laurel Streets.

We have just completed arrangements whereby we can furnish the citizens of Brainerd with all kinds of best

MEATS, GAME, POULTRY, BUTTER, SAUSAGE, LARD, ETC.,

At prices that defy competition. We solicit a share of patronage, and warrant satisfaction. LAFOND & GOULET.

2-44-3m

Brainerd House,

Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.,

DENNIS McNANNAY, Prop

The Brainerd House is new and has been **thoroughly refitted throughout,** and no pains will be spared TO MAKE GUESTS COMFORTABLE.

Conveniently Situated to Business.

Tables furnished with

The Best the Market Afford.

Meals at all hours, and board by the week at reasonable rates. n1-1y

BRAINERD

Drug Store!

Corner Fifth and Front sts.

S. V. R. SHERWOOD.

Full line of

Pure Drugs,

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS.

Perfumery, Fancy Goods, &c.

Pure Spices,

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

Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours, Day and Night.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Public Library,

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

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

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

Latest Papers,

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

Candy, Nuts,

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

Feb'y 1st 1874. SMITH & SHERWOOD

Pine Restaurant,

FRONT STREET,

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

W. M. FALCONER, Proprietor.

First Class Accommodations in the Restaurant Line.

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

MEALS AT ALL HOURS,

And regular Board and Lodging furnished when desired,

AT REASONABLE RATES.