

BRainerd Tribune. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY M. O. RUSSELL, Editor and Proprietor. Terms of Subscription, (Postage paid), TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE. Six Months, \$1.25. Three Months, 75c.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING. Table with columns for space, length, and rate.

OUR MOTTO IS LIFE, SPICE, AND BRAINERD FOREVER.

I. O. O. F. WILDY LODGE, No. 122, A. F. & A. M., meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M. at Masonic Hall, over Rly's Store.

MASONIC. A TORON LODGE, No. 122, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd. Stated Communications of this Lodge will be held on the 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.

BRainerd Hook & Ladder Co. HOLDS REGULAR MEETINGS ON THE First Monday of every month. Headquarters on Front street, between 4th and 5th.

Jewelry, Silver Ware, Watches, Clocks, SPECTACLES. E. L. STRAUSS, BRAINERD, MINN.

Headquarters Hotel, BRAINERD, MINN. E. W. WOOD, Proprietor.

Pine Restaurant, FRONT STREET, BRAINERD, MINNESOTA. W. M. FALCONER, Proprietor.

PIONEER MEAT MARKET, SIXTH STREET, Between Front and Laurel—East side.

BRainerd Meat Market, COR. SIXTH AND LAUREL STS.

J. L. STARCHER, DEALER IN Groceries! WINES, Liquors & Cigars.

ON LAUREL STREET, BRAINERD, MINNESOTA. NO EXCUSE FOR BRING SICK.

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Currier's Column.

A Malicious Misrepresentation. We term it malicious, because it can be nothing else than the worst of malice, that will actuate a person to write an article for a newspaper, relative to any country, and compose it from beginning to end of falsehoods of the most glaring character.

Without dwelling in detail upon the "glowing description" of "E. A."—our almost eternal winter, with a few weeks of scathing heat which we call summer, our venomous reptiles, wire worms, no chance for employment and a still less chance to get one's pay after working, and a thousand or so other terrible imaginary and exaggerated ills, such as famine, pestilence, the losing of your scalp, through the instrumentality of the festive red man, etc.—we simply dot down in the limited time at our disposal, a few general facts relative to Minnesota as a whole, and the Northern Pacific country in particular.

In the first place, Minnesota is a young State; twenty-five years ago it was an unexplored and lonely wild almost from border to border; to-day, our proud young commonwealth, only in its swaddling clothes and the development of its resources but just begun, contains a little upwards of half a million of an intelligent, noble, refined, enterprising, generous, happy and contented people as ever the god of day blessed with its rays. It contains a score of flourishing young cities, (and among the number the most gigantic improved water power in all the western States, already furnishing a great home market for much of our immense annual surplus wheat, corn, barley, oats, etc., and all of our wool, flax, and flax-seed, providing us in return with all kinds of woollen fabrics, wooden wares, and lumber) and hundreds of thrifty towns and villages, all provided with the best of free schools and churches. The fund provided for the maintenance of our public schools is both munificent and inexhaustible, and we challenge the world to a comparison. In 1870, the last census taken we had 2,479 schools in operation, with 2,888 teachers and 107,236 pupils; we have three palatial training or Normal Schools provided by the State, a University, and several denominational schools, seminaries and colleges. The laws of the State are administered very wisely as a whole, and taxation always kept at the lowest possible standard, and are never burdensome. Minnesota follows in the wake of its educational privileges with 128 daily and weekly newspapers, which with the vast number taken from abroad, furnishes our good people with all the affairs of the world—should Barrow have burned yesterday, Minnesotians could be apprised of its harrowing details in the papers of this morning. Minnesota already has 50,000 farms, producing annually, with its half million population, upwards of 20,000,000 bushels of wheat; five years ago, and before the vast and fertile Northern Pacific region could boast of a single farm, (where hundreds have since been opened up), the main productions to be added to our immense yield of wheat footed up as follows: Rye, 78,088 bushels; Indian corn, 4,743,117; oats, 10,678,261; barley, 1,032,024; buckwheat, 52,438; wool, 401,185 lbs.; beans and peas, 46,601 bushels; Irish potatoes, 1,943,063 bushels. Though Minnesota's reputation on this continent as a producer of wheat and other cereals, is one we are justly proud of, yet we can with even better grace, boast of our capacity to produce nearly every production known to the vegetable kingdom, of the very best quality, huge growth, and in quantities to the given acre, that is a marvel, even with our careless mode of farming, as compared with the care and labor applied by agriculturists of the old countries, or of our own eastern and middle States. Small fruits of every kind can be grown abundantly, as well as the hardier varieties of large fruits; while the delicious wild fruits of a score of kinds may be had for the gathering.

The stock raising and dairy privileges afforded by Minnesota must ere many years render her fame in this direction even much more enviable than she now enjoys as a wheat-growing State. No part of the country, save Texas and some of the southwestern Territories, offers as fine an opening for grazing and the manufacture of butter and cheese; and any advantage Texas may hold over Minnesota in a shorter winter-feed, we consider more than gained by the latter by reason of her superior markets, the greater healthfulness of her climate for best, as well as man, the meticulousness of the grasses, and unobscured purity and abundance of water. The Northern Pacific end of Minnesota, (the north half, or more, of the State) is peculiarly blessed in every needed requirement for a first class stock-raising and dairy country, capable of supplying half the continent with a better quality of beef than can be elsewhere produced, and a grade of butter and cheese equal to that manufactured on the Western Reserve in Ohio.

With this happy, though truthful, general description of our adopted State, which we have been proud to call our home for twenty years past, we leave "E. A." impressed, we hope, with the idea that this is one of the questions that has a "right and a wrong side."

Don't get in my way. I am going to Currier's for some of those Choice Groceries at Bottom Prices. I am also going to take a drink of them spirits for keeps for medicinal use. Then I'll smoke a Figaro and go home.

Choice lot of Groceries just received, which can buy at the lowest price for cash. Also, Wines, Liquors and Cigars; and you will be

Man. With wonder at their purity and fine flavor; when a man gets

Struck. His

Wife. L. C. CURRIER, Brainerd.

same class monster as the angling-worm. None of the citizens of the Northern Pacific country are more steadfast friends or more enthusiastic admirers of our climate, soil, and rare natural advantages, than the English portion; and especially so the prosperous members of the Furness Colony, out at Wadena, who, we believe came from Barrow, and thereabout. With this happy, though truthful, general description of our adopted State, which we have been proud to call our home for twenty years past, we leave "E. A." impressed, we hope, with the idea that this is one of the questions that has a "right and a wrong side."

Blood and Thunder. Writings, Feb. 24, 1875. Editor Brainerd Tribune. Sir:—Considerable dissatisfaction is manifested among our American citizens. The cause is as follows: Arrangements were made for a ball and supper on Washington's Birth-night, under the management of N. B. Church. When the party had all assembled at the ball, one of the musicians refused to play because the United States flag was hung in the hall; and to gratify him, the manager pulled the flag down, whereupon the majority of the party, which were Americans, left the hall. By inserting the above in your valuable paper you will confer a favor on

A LOVER OF THE FLAG. Well, well! Trouble, trouble, and more of it! It is not enough, for us to bear up under the sorrows sent upon us from Brooklyn; the loss of little Charlie Ross and the escape of old Bender, has not sufficiently harrowed up our being; but now we are informed, as an additional weight to the sore agony of our soul, that the subjects of Her Majesty, just across the line, have torn down and ruthlessly trampled in the snow, that Starry Flag of Freedom, that ne'er floated o'er the wrong nor showed the white feather—nor never will! Why, thunder and lightning! tore down our flag, do we hear! yanked the red, white and blue, do you say! "pulled" our escutcheon, must we understand! hauled it from aloft, and flung it to the earth under our very blue-stomached American noses! When I tie our hands, somebody, quick! lest destruction follow, and Manitoba be wiped from the face of Andrew's Atlas! Pro bono publico! E' Pluribus unum! Whang! doodle-dum-ripo! In the name of the Continental Congress and William Penn, these things cannot be—will live! Down with the tyrant—up with the flag! Sic semper-tiro-us-all-out! Gof! 'em Jonathan! Let our Legislature fix the laws over a little to suit this desperate emergency, and then let us all fall in! Sound the moccasin, and rally, ye clans of the immortal Washington! Buckle on your hatchets, ye sons of your fathers! the chip has been brushed from off our shoulders, and the muscle of '76 stands out on our many arms, like the inequalities on the back of a toad! Wipe out the insult to our 'scutcheon, and make 'em hunt their holes! Recruits enrolled at this office at a cost to the recruit of "two dollars a year in advance,"—the recruit to furnish himself for one year or during the war—now is the time to enlist.

The Baptist Entertainment. The literary entertainment and supper given by the Baptist society on Tuesday evening last, was a very pleasant and successful affair, as was expected. The hall was well crowded with our good people, and they evidently enjoyed the exercises very much. The dialogues were well rendered, the recitations most creditable, and the charade and tableau were managed and performed in a very artistic manner. We hope entertainments of this character may be given at short intervals; because we have no exhibitions of foreign talent here, and unless our own people get up entertainments we must go without. Fortunately, however, we stand in need of no imported talent for the entertainment of our citizens; Brainerd has oceans of "timber" to put entertainments on the platform that would do credit to the most refined communities of the eastern States. The supper spread by the ladies in the spacious hall was rich and bountiful, and was partaken of by a large company.

MARRIED.—L. C. Currier, Esq., the Laurel street grocer, has joined our side in triumph, and left his former associates (who persist in remaining lonely stalks in the vineyard) all out in the cold. Mr. Currier and Miss Rhoda Wilcox were married at the residence of the bride's parents, on Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. John Squire, all of this city. We tender the happy couple our hearty congratulations, and wish them a safe and happy journey down the river of life; may their cup of joy always remain full to the brim, and the sea of eternity welcome them, after a long life, to a peaceful haven of rest of which their happy life was but faintly typical.

Put 'em Out! The North Carolina Legislature has expelled one of its members because he did not believe in the existence of a God. Such an exhibition of piety in a Legislature is very touching.

Again Unsuccessful. The residents of the west end of Becker county have again, for the third time, we believe, failed in their effort to get a bill passed by the Legislature, submitting the removal of the county seat, from Detroit, to a vote of the people. The west-enders are numerically the strongest, but the Detroiters seem to pull down the heaviest as lobbyists. We should think the old verse, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," was about played out, in this particular case.

The Black Hills. Two members of the party that went to the Black Hills late in the fall have returned. They are old residents of Sioux City, and are reported reliable. They left the party engaged in mining a short distance south of Harney's Peak, and say that from fifteen to twenty-five dollars per day can be made to the man, mining in the primitive way they had at hand. They estimate the extent of the gold deposit in the Hills to be great, and they intend returning to join their party in a few weeks.

The Civil Rights Bill. Don't be alarmed, dear reader, lest you are to be inundated with a great long argument in favor of or against this measure which has at last become a law of the land. Our knowledge of its character, bearing, objects and history is general. Our opinion of it is well defined, positive. We consider the immense amount of money this bill has cost the country since its inception in the Senate, has been worse than squandered. Even in its shorn condition when it reached the President, we consider it an outrageously superfluous measure, uncalled for by the present condition of the country, and believe that so long as it remains a law it will prove a source of never ending disturbance from one end of the country to the other. We esteem it an abomination.

If They Had—And Had Not. If the Congress of the United States had spent the six months time worse than wasted on the Civil Rights Bill and other humbuggery, in arranging for the construction of the two Pacific Railroads, and the development of other needed enterprises, the country would have been billions better off, and the laboring class provided with employment; likewise the idle mechanic, and destitute operative. But no, the dominant party, so fearful of making a mistake in trying to legislate for the good of the country and thereby lose power in 1876, have done but little save to pet the African, and try also to save the soldiers unto themselves for future use. Doing as they have done, and not doing the things they should have done, has possibly cost the Republican party its life, in 1876; and it will serve 'em right.

Union Service. On to-morrow (Sunday) evening there will be a grand union service at the Congregational church, to which all the good people of Brainerd are cordially invited. This service is expected to be unusually interesting, as it is intended, after devout worship to Almighty God, to be a compliment to the good Pastor of the Congregational Church, immediately previous to his departure on a protracted visit to the eastern States. Rev. EDWIN S. WILLIAMS is the pastor, and he has most faithfully administered to the spiritual wants of his flock here for nearly two years, and well deserves a vacation. Mr. Williams is an earnest, active, practical Christian gentleman, an eloquent preacher, and ripe scholar; whatever his hands find to do, he does with all his might, and during his residence with us he has made hosts of friends along the Northern Pacific, whose prayers and best wishes will accompany the Reverend gentleman in his journeyings.

The weather is mild and delightful. Mr. KIRKWOOD, of the Northern Pacific Land Department returned home on Thursday evening. A DREEMAKER'S apprentice speaks of his cross-eyed lover as the fellow whose looks are cut bias. We are pleased to sign hear the musical ring of the bulldog's hammer—we are having a chicken-coop built. KALAKAWA, at last accounts, was back in Honolulu, skimming around the bar-rooms trying to borrow a quarter. THE Spaniards think that Jack the Giant-Killer was a real character, and that he run a steam printing office in Detroit. ANOTHER \$25,000 cow will not be dem-pelled to switch blue-bottle flies the coming summer. The Fourth Duchess of Onclida has been driven home by the old chap that carries the scythe. WM. SCHWARTZ has got back from Chicago, whether he went for a mammoth stock of goods, composed of the thousand and one kinds of things he deals in, and he got 'em, too. Just rush around and gaze at the rich sights. WE GIVE IT UP.—We have been asked by probably a dozen or two persons why it is that the Board of County Commissioners do not give previous notice of all their meetings and publish their proceedings. To which we answer, we don't know. A WOMAN in Springfield, has forced her husband and three grown up sons to take board at a neighbor's, as she finds it impossible to spare time for housework while the Titon-Beecher trial is going on. She is a slow reader, and so gets up at daylight. A GOOD boy came into our presence the other day, and propounded the following conundrum to us: "Why is D'Unger like an Irish harp, struck with lightning?" We gave it up, of course. Said he, "Because he is a blasted lyre." We gave him a cent, and then both of us were happy. WE believe the law has passed the Legislature that permits women to vote in all school board elections, and to hold district offices. The outgoing members on our Brainerd school board, next October, (one of whom we believe we are which) will have, in the next tide, to endeavor to retain or obtain the good will of the ladies, if they are ambitious for a re-election. As for ourselves we are not ambitious, and the ladies have our permission to sail in.

GRAND AUCTION SALE.—There will be an auction sale of second hand Goods and Furniture of all kinds, at the old Todd Store on Fifth street, on Tuesday afternoon and evening, March 9th. Parties having "stuff" for sale, will please bring it in at that time. W. W. HARRIS, Auctioneer. Reduced prices at GASTNER'S. 2 lbs. Good Tea for 50c. 4 lbs. Green Rio Coffee for \$1.00. New Prunes, 6 lbs. for \$1.00. Fresh Graham Flour, \$2.25 for 100 lbs. Fresh Buckwheat Flour. STRANGE, BUT TRUE. It is natural for people suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Sore Throats, or any other disease of the Throat and Lungs, to put off from day to day buying an article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend, or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. If you will go to your Druggist, S. V. R. Sherwood, and get a bottle of BOGGS'S GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE, your immediate cure is as certain as you live. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and Druggists and people everywhere are clamoring for it. You can get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size bottle 75 cents.

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY. ALL PERSONS KNOWING THEMSELVES indebted to me, and who do not come forward before the 15th inst. next, shall be considered as having abandoned their claims. A full list of "dead beats" will be published in the "Tribune" on the 15th inst. next. WE HURRY. FOR SALE, CHEAP FOR CASH. MY MARE "ETTES" SEVEN YEARS old, sound and kind, though years ago she was lame, and driven well. Also a younger mare, "Bobby" and "Lug" and Double Light Horses. HARRIS & WILSON.

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