# BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

VOL. IV.—NO. 20. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1875. WHOLE NO. 176.



**BRAINERD TRIBUNE,**

PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

BY

W. W. HARTLEY, - Editor and Prop'r.

Terms of Subscription (Postage Paid),

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Six Months, $1 25. Three Months, 75c.


## Church Directory.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH — Rev. Frank R. Millspaugh, Rector Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Choral service and catechising of children at 2½ p. m. Service every Friday evening at 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 12 m. on the first Sunday, and at 7½ p. m. on the third Sunday of every month.

BAPTIST CHAPEL — Rev. John Squire. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. H. J. Crist. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8. p. m. Sabbath School at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1-2 o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m., and 7 1-2 p. m. Sabbath School at 2 1-2 p. m.

CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. Father Bur. Mass on the first Sunday of every month. First Mass at 8 a. m., second Mass at 10 1-2 a. m. Catechetical Instruction, for Children, at 2 p. m. Vespers at 3 p. m.

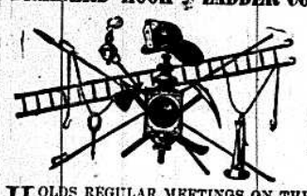

I. O. O. F.

WILDRY LODGE, No. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m., at Masonic Hall, over Bly's Store. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. T. N. Trudell, N. G.
J. C. Coxudon, Sec'y.

MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, No. 100, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd. Stated Communications of this Lodge will be held on the first and third Fridays in each month. Special Communications will be held on the second and fourth Fridays in each month.
The Lodge meets at half-past seven in the evening.
All M. M., in good standing, are fraternally invited.
By order of the W. M.
F. H. HARVEY, Sec'y.

BRAINERD HOOK & LADDER CO.



HOLDS REGULAR MEETINGS ON THE First Monday of every month Headquarters on Front street, between 4th and 5th.
F. B. Thompson, Sec'y. HENRY DRESSEN, W. M. Falconer, Treas'r. Foreman

Jewelry, Silver Ware,

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND SPECTACLES.

A BEAUTIFUL NEW STOCK JUST OPENED.

Particular attention paid to Fine WATCH WORK.

☞ Orders by Mail or Express promptly filled.

E. L. STRAUSS,

Brainerd, - - - Minnesota.

Headquarters Hotel,

BRAINERD, MINN.,

E. W. WEED, - Proprietor.

THIS Fine Hotel has been thoroughly overhauled and newly furnished for the year 1875, and is now first class in all its appointments.

Tourists and Pleasure-seekers

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

☞ Splendid location for Hunting and Fishing.

Terms:—$3 00 a day. Liberal reduction for Board by the Week.

BRAINERD

MEAT MARKET,

COR. SIXTH AND LAUREL STS.

THE undersigned have now completed arrangements to furnish the citizens of Brainerd with all kinds of best Meats, Game, Poultry, Butter, Sausages, Lard, etc., at prices to suit the times. We solicit a share of patronage and warrant satisfaction.

J. E. MABEY, Prop'r.

J. L. STARCHER,

Dealer in

GROCERIES!

WINES,

LIQUORS and CIGARS,

LAUREL STREET,

Brainerd, - - - Minn.

Dress Making

BY MISS R. H. SQUIRE,

At Residence on Fifth Street,

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

Every class of DRESS MAKING executed promptly, and satisfaction, both in price and work, guaranteed.
A share of the patronage of the ladies of Brainerd is respectfully solicited.
N. B.—A Lock-stitch Sewing Machine for sale or hire at reasonable price.

LELAND & YOUNG,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

Leland House,

BRAINERD, MINN.

THE LARGEST BARN NORTH OF MINNEAPOLIS,

IN connection with the Leland House, for the accommodation of Teams.
Livery Stable attached, which furnishes Double or single Rigs, by the hour or day, at reasonable rates.
The Leland House has been newly fitted up, and put in the best possible condition, in all particulars, for the accommodation of guests.

DR. J. C. ROSSER,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office at Headquarters Hotel,

BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.

Will answer Calls at any hour, day or night.

A. A. WHITE,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Building Material,

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

P. A. GATCHELL,

LAWYER,

Wadena, Wadena Co. Minn.

ALSO

COUNTY AUDITOR.

W. W. HARTLEY,

REAL ESTATE,

INSURANCE,

AND GENERAL

Collection Agent,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

AND

CLERK OF THE DISTRICT COURT,

CROW WING, CO., MINN.

Office, TRIBUNE BUILDING, Front-st.

F. X. GOULET,

County Auditor

AND

CITY RECORDER.

THE PAYING OF TAXES A SPECIALTY. Any business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention.

Office, on Sixth Street, next door to Pioneer Meat Market,

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

LAMONT & WILSON,

GENERAL DEALERS IN

Family Groceries,

PRODUCE,

PROVISIONS,

CONFECTIONS,

WINES,

LIQUORS and CIGARS,

LAUREL STREET,

BRAINERD, - - MINN.

OUR desire is to please, and if close attention to business, first-class goods and low prices will do it, we know we shall succeed in our desire.

SMALL PROFITS, BUT CASH.

HALL'S

Brainerd and St. Cloud

STAGE LINE,

RUNS daily between Brainerd and St. Cloud, Mondays excepted. Leaves Brainerd at 5 a. m., arrives at Brainerd 7 p. m.
All packages to be sent over this route should be left at the Merchants Hotel.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Brainerd Tribune.

THE ORGAN OF NO CLIQUE, CLAN OR PARTY.

DEFENDS THE RIGHT, RESISTS THE WRONG, SAYS WHAT IT PLEASES, CHARGES NOTHING EXTRA.

Has the largest circulation of any Paper on the Line, and steadily Increasing.

Read our Magnificent Offer, in another column, to Clubs.

A FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINE FOR NOTHING.

Forty Subscribers at $2.00 each will secure a first class $60.00 Weed Sewing Machine, and Forty copies of the Tribune for one year, postage paid, to one office.

SEND IN YOUR CLUBS AND GET THE MACHINES.

Send in your collections as fast as made, don't wait till your club is complete. We will send the papers at once, giving you credit for the number received, and send the Machine as soon as the Club is full.

LIBERAL CASH PREMIUMS.

To parties who have not the time to undertake the formation of larger Clubs we offer the following liberal cash premiums:

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| For 3 Subscribers at | $2.00 | each, | $1.00 |
| " 5 " | " | 2.00 | " | 2.00 |
| " 10 " | " | 2.00 | " | 4.00 |
| " 15 " | " | 2.00 | " | 6.00 |
| " 25 " | " | 2.00 | " | 15.00 |

TO ADVERTISERS.

Our increased and increasing circulation is making the TRIBUNE an advertising medium second to none.

ADVERTISE

IN THE

BRAINERD TRIBUNE!

Address,

W. W. HARTLEY,

TRIBUNE,

Brainerd, Minn.


### Crops and Hoppers.

Le Sueur county pays $1. per bushel for hoppers; 2,000 bushels have been paid for, and the crops in that county have been saved.

Shibley county is paying one cent per pound, with good effect.

Nicollett county offers a bounty of $1 per bushel, half in cash and the other half in orders, to be paid if the Legislature appropriates money for that purpose.

In Blue Earth county half the crops will be saved by the bounty.

Meeker county is slaying at the rate of 20 bushels per day.

In Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri and Iowa their ravages are terrible, and when they have skinned those States they will probably come up to Minnesota to be sold for $1 per bushel—business.

Manitoba.—The grasshoppers are very thick here. Very few have put in crops, and fields are growing up to weeds. The hoppers do not like weeds.

### About the Sale of the N. P. Railroad.

A letter received from Washington Yesterday states that at a meeting of a large number of the bondholders of the N. P. railroad, held in that city last week, and presided over by Dr. J. Evan Snodgrass, it was determined to appeal to Judge Blatchford, of the U. S. district court, for a modification of his decree ordering the sale of the company property on the first Monday of August. It is somewhat expected that the application will result in a postponement of the sale.

The Detroit *Record* has once more changed hands, Mr. N. H. Knappen, A. J. Clark's successor, got out one issue which did not please the mortgagor, and the office was closed. The career of the *Record* has been one of changes—Mr. W. F. Ball, the founder, has three times been its editor and proprietor. Mr. A. J. Clark has bought and sold it twice, and at one time was a partner in the concern, and finally Mr. Knappen was made the scape-goat of its predecessors, but we have not heard that he has taken to the wilderness yet; nor have we learned what the future prospects of the *Record* are, but think it doubtful if its publication will be resumed. *Requiescat in pace.*

At four o'clock last night the Beecher-Tilton jury had not agreed upon a verdict but stood seven for Beecher to five for Tilton. Heavy bets are made two to one that they will not agree.

Boss Tweed was discharged Tuesday by Judge Davis of New York, but was immediately re-arraigned upon another indictment and confined in jail.

### A Magnificent Offer.

A very liberal contract, which we have just completed with the Weed Sewing Machine Company, will enable us, we hope, to place their celebrated machines in many families throughout the country. So fine an opportunity to secure a first-class sewing machine seldom occurs. May we not expect the friends of this paper to make an earnest, united effort to extend greatly its circulation and thus help to increase its influence. We will liberally reward those who work for us. Reader, can you not form a club in your neighborhood and secure this sewing machine premium. A few hours of well-directed effort will obtain it. Postmasters in the smaller towns and villages can, with a little thought and effort, easily send us the requisite number of names. Has the parsonage a sewing machine? If not, call upon a few ladies and gentlemen of the congregation. Tell them your plan and ask them to help. In the congregation 40 names can with little difficulty be secured. Send us the $60, and we will forward for one year this paper to each of the 40 subscribers, which will pay them the *full value* of their subscriptions, *and in addition we will make a present, to any person you may designate, of a beautiful sixty dollar Sewing Machine.* How easily a club can be formed in the Masonic or Odd Fellows or Temperance Society or in the Grange! Is there not depending upon your society some poor widow to whom a sewing machine would be for years to come a blessing? Pass the subscription paper. Forty persons subscribing for this journal at $2.00 each, will secure for themselves, without any extra charge, the paper for one year and a most valuable present for some needy family. Try it, Friends. Don't Wait! Begin the work at once. Send us word that you have undertaken the formation of such a club.

Remember, the machines are warranted to be *perfectly new, latest improved, and in perfect order.*

TERMS.

| No. of Machine. | Price. | No. of Subscribers. | Am't. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | $60 | 40 | $ 80 |
| 2 | 65 | 45 | 90 |
| 3 | 70 | 50 | 100 |

N. B.—Each club must be sent to one post office address, as we cannot afford, at these figures, to mail each paper separately.

### WANTED.

Soldier's Additional Homesteads wanted, for which the highest prices will be paid. W. W. Hartley, Real Estate Ag't, Brainerd, Minn.

Wanted—A Girl to do general housework. The highest wages will be paid a first class house-keeper.
tf Apply at this office.

### FOR SALE.

A good four-pocket *Billiard Table* for sale very cheap. Apply at this office. tf

A first class *Lamb Knitting Machine* for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

A rare piston valve, B-flat, *Brass Cornet*, in perfect order, almost new with all the curves, etc., for sale cheap. Apply at this office. tf

A Rare Chance.—We offer for sale one of Edward Plotts' Star Parlor Organs, fresh from his manufactory at Washington, N. J. This instrument is surpassed by none in the market. Call at this office.

For Sale.—We offer for sale one of Bauer & Co's Style A Pianos, fresh from their factory at Chicago, Ill. This instrument is surpassed by none in the market, and for sale at a great bargain. Call at this office.

## GOLD! GOLD!

### HURRAH FOR THE BLACK HILLS.

Prof. Jenney Confirms General Custer's Report.

### 100 MINERS AT WORK IN CUSTER'S GULCH.

Five to Twenty-five Dollars to the Pan.

### RICH QUARTZ IN ABUNDANCE.

### INTENSE EXCITEMENT.

Omaha Neb., June 22.—The following is just received from Col. R. J. Dodge, in command of the escort to Prof. Jenney's Black Hills exploring expedition:

Harney's Peak, June 17th.

Gold found in paying quantities on French Creek. Custer's report confirmed in every particular. Private advices received here say the command found 100 miners at work in Custer's Gulch, taking out gold at the rate of $5 to $25 a pan. Evidence is strong that there are many more miners in that country. The gold found is coarse and scaly, but easily pounded. Quartz mines abundant, but no one has prospected them. No Indians seen by the command. They are north of the peak.

Chicago, June 22.—A special correspondent of The Inter-Ocean with the scientific expedition in the Black Hills, at Camp Harney, under date of June 16th, sends the following telegram via Fort Laramie. To-day: gold in large quantities and good quality has been discovered in Custer's gulch, on French creek, and along the stream for a distance upward of seven miles toward the source. Monday the camp was reached in Custer's gulch, and in close contiguity to the stockade built by the miners Capt. Mix brought out of the Hills this spring. On Gen. Custer's cavalry camp ground prospects were speedily made, and a good color was panned out, of gold that was of fine quality. This was done in the presence of your correspondent. The gold fever spread so rapidly that there was hardly one on the ground who has not seen and panned out gold from these placers of gulch mines about Camp Harney. For a distance of seven miles there are scattered along French creek four different mining parties, numbering twenty-five men each, that have taken up claims, from all of which good color has been obtained. There are also several quartz lodes, which promise rich returns; but the greatest stress should be placed on the gulch gold diggings. When the gold was discovered the scientists were at Camp Tuttle, and only arrived here yesterday afternoon. They were somewhat astonished at the discovery. It is intended to make this the permanent camp, where the command will remain until the return of the supply train from Laramie.

Later—The following dispatch has been received at the Indian Bureau, Washington, from Prof. Jenney, dated at the camp on French creek, near Harney's Peak, June 17, which, in our opinion, indicates that Prof. Jenney wants to prevent a rush to the Black Hills, pursuant to instructions received, but cannot conceal the fact that gold exists there, and is more favorable than might be expected:

Hon. E. P. Smith:

I have discovered gold in small quantities on the north bend of Castle creek in bars of quartz gravel. Arrived here yesterday. About fifteen miners have located a camp on the creek above here, and have commenced working. Gold is found from Castle creek southwardly to French creek, at this point, and the deposits are almost wholly in Dakota. The region has not been fully explored, but the yield of gold thus far has been quite small, and the reports of the richness of the gravel bars are greatly exaggerated. On French creek the deposits of gravel are very unfavorably situated. The water supply is small and failing, and the grade too little to admit of tailings being carried off by the stream. The prospect at present is not such as to warrant extended explorations in mining.

Signed, W. P. Jenney.

### Personals.

Col. C. A. Lounsbery, of the Bismark *Tribune*, and A. J. Harwood, Esq., formerly of the Fargo *Express*, passed west Thursday, returning from the Editorial Convention at Duluth.

N. H. Knappen, of the Perham *News*, was on the eastern bound train Thursday.

Major Jas. Whitehead and C. A. Ruffee, Esq., returned from Thunder Bay this week, and have gone to White Earth on the new reservation business.

John Haselhurst, recently appointed post-trader at Fort Abercrombie, and who has held that position for a long time at Fort Ripley, gave us a call yesterday and subscribed for the *Tribune*.

A. A. White returned from Fort Garry yesterday. He reports times very dull there, and prospects duller, and thinks property will be for sale very cheap down there this autumn, and intimated he would defer buying until that time. He says the hoppers are six feet deep on a level and are being smothered to death underneath, insomuch that at the Fort the soldiers are busy with teams hauling them away to prevent disease from the horrible stench.

County Attorney G. W. Holland and Judge D. O. Preston were at the Junction this week fishing, and Holland brought home a fine mess of mountain brook trout. We were not forgotten in the distribution. Thanks. Preston went to Duluth, where he still is.

We learn that conductor Harry Brintnell has sold his house and lot and has rented Mr. Russell's residence on Broadway. Mr. Russell's family go to Duluth next week. Mrs. Brintnell is visiting friends east.

### A WORD TO CROAKERS.

Ordinarily it has been our practice to pay no attention to this class of busybodies: to let mother Grundy tell her little story and grow fat over it without attempting to explode her dazzling bubble. But, of late, so much has been said in regard to the *Tribune* that forbearance has ceased to be a virtue. It is not that we regard croakers in any more exalted light than usual, but for the same reason that we would place our heel upon the serpent's head that was attempting our injury, that we deem it our duty to speak, and when we speak we generally say something.

In the first place, to those who are wonderfully exorcised over the future of the *Tribune*, fearing it "will not run six months," and are refusing to patronize it, hoping it will die without their support, we have only to say your fears are decidedly groundless, hence we do not want your custom, and lest some should be misled on the subject we would say we do not depend *entirely* upon Brainerd patronage for support; if we did we would literally starve, as some we could name would like to see us: but, thank fortune, we ask no odds of them.

It is stated by some, as greatly against us, that we are not as able an editor as our predecessor. Now we do not view this in the same light with the "Knight of the night-cap and tea-pot." We do not claim to be as able a writer as Mr. Russell, but we do not intend to cry about it if we are not, and we do not think it is anything against our character that we are not. We have not agreed to keep the *Tribune* at the high standard it has attained through its former editor, for if we had the ability the times and the city would not warrant it, and we are just arrogant enough to believe that we get out a paper quite up to, if not above, the standard the city merits, and think it does not require very much force of imagination to arrive at such a conclusion either.

During the past year of the *Tribune* the patronage it has received in Brainerd (excepting the subscriptions at the time of the fire) has not paid for the blank paper it was printed on; this we know to be a fact, hence for one or two men to say they will break the paper by refusing to patronize it, only goes to show how very little they know about what they are saying.

Yet, notwithstanding these croakers, we have plenty of friends in Brainerd who do and will patronize us, and are ready and willing to do what they can to help the paper when we need it. To those we are thankful indeed, and we shall do our utmost to merit their goodwill and custom; but we wish to state distinctly that the *Tribune* is not a begging institution, it is self-supporting, and we know how to make it pay if we do not know how to edit it quite up to the demands of certain critics, and one glance at our advertising columns columns will show where we get our support.

Again, we have been taken to task by some for writing up bad features of the place, and as they choose to put it, "running down the city," and that too by parties who were instrumental in electing our present mayor. "Consistency, thou art a jewel." Where were the interests of Brainerd election day!

But right here we will say, once for all, we edit this paper, be it well or poorly done. We edit it strictly according to our own notion, and are indebted to no one for any aid, and consequently have no one to thank. We stand or fall upon our own foundation.

Some may think this rather defiant, but it is no more defiant than we feel, and we cannot belie our position. In assuming control of the *Tribune* we determined, and it has since been our aim to lay aside all private prejudices, both personal and political, and as editor of this paper we entertain malice to none if we know our own heart, and the *Tribune* will not be in our hands, to our knowledge, a medium for the personal aggrandisement, or a tool for any private ends either of its editor or any one else against public policy; neither will it be a vehicle for the vending of any personal spleen, the organ of any person, party, clique or ring, but as heretofore stated, will defend the right and resist the wrong wherever it may be found. This we have not the least doubt in the world will be objected to by those connected with parties, rings, etc. We expect it, in fact we want it to be so; we do not want the approval and sympathy of such, and shall aim to avoid it.

It is understood that this article applys exclusively to croakers who can say more and pay less than any other class we know of.

Ladies' Balbriggan Hose at Marshall and Campbell's.

The Democratic State Convention will be held in St. Paul Wednesday, July 1st, and the Republican on Wednesday, July 28th, at 12 o'clock m. for the purpose of nominating the following officers:

| | |
|---|---|
| Governor. | Chief Justice, Supreme Court. |
| Lieutenant Governor. | |
| Secretary of State. | Attorney General. |
| Auditor of State. | Clerk Supreme Court. |
| Treasurer of State. | Railroad Commissioner. |

Crow Wing county is entitled to one delegate in each convention.

Dr. J. C. McCausland, Dentist, will be at the Leland House Friday, Saturday and Monday, June 25th, 26th and 28th, where he will be prepared to attend those requiring aid in any of the branches of his profession. Dr. McCausland is well known in Brainerd, and it is not necessary for us to speak of his ability as a Dentist.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| | 3 mths. | 6 mths. | 1 year. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 square (1 inch), | $ 4 00 | $ 6 00 | $ 10 00 |
| 2 squares, | 7 00 | 10 00 | 20 00 |
| 3 squares, | 10 00 | 15 00 | 25 00 |
| 1-4 column, | 15 00 | 25 00 | 35 00 |
| 1-2 column, | 20 00 | 35 00 | 60 00 |
| 1 column, | 35 00 | 60 00 | 100 00 |

☞ Transient advertising to be paid in advance.

☞ Yearly at the end of every quarter.

Business or Special Notices in Local Columns, leaded, 10 cents per line one insertion; each additional insertion, 5 cents.

☞ Circulation large.

Duluth has ice in the ravines about the city three to four feet thick.

Good, cool clear water has at last been discovered at Moorhead much to the gratification of the citizens of that place.

"Zeb Crummet" says delivering a comic lecture, with the front seats filled with sedate old deacons, is as awkward as letting up a pretty girls skoe, with her mother looking on.

Bradford Lufkin, formerly of Brainerd, is charged with bigamy by Rette Saffron at Minneapolis, in the Municipal Court.

"Wadena, or bust," was inscribed upon the canvas cover of an emigrant wagon which passed through town yesterday.

A report reached this city yesterday that Patterson & McQuade, sash and blind manufacturers at Duluth, had failed with liabilities of $41,000. Assets not stated.

It is stated that the day train between St. Paul and Duluth is to be taken off, leaving the night train only with sleeping car attached.

We shall be very busy with tax-lists for a few weeks, and will be obliged to neglect reading matter in the *Tribune* until that is over, to some extent, but we shall do our best, and ask our readers to be lenient with us meantime.

The St. Cloud *Times* is authority for the statement that Judge Evans, of St. Cloud, is not a candidate for Secretary State, and does not thank the Little Falls *Courier* for placing his name before the public in that connection.

Dr. D'Unger, of Duluth, reached Minneapolis yesterday, accompanied by his foreman and engineer, and a car-load of printing material. The Dr. is committed to Minneapolis, and will engage in the business of job printing at once.—*Tribune.*

A Pollock, photographer, has pitched his tent opposite Bly's store, cor. Front and Sixth streets, where he is prepared to do any thing in his line in first class style. If you want a good picture call early, as he will only remain in the city ten days. tf

To "spit out the sacramental wine," and to "refuse the sacramental wine," when offered, is to do different things. Pastor McChesney stated that the thing last named had occurred at Centenary—stated just that, nothing more. See "issue of facts" in Sunday's *Pioneer Press.*

Fourth of July.—This great national holiday is drawing near, and we would like to know what is being done in the way of preparing for a celebration. We have heard of nothing. Is there no one in Brainerd claiming sufficient national pride—none sufficiently loyal to the old 1776 to move in this matter?

The *Minneapolis Tribune* gives careful and accurate Daily and Weekly Market Reports. Minneapolis is undoubtedly the best of our markets for country product, and we call the attention of our merchants to the Daily, and of our farmers to the Weekly Tribune's very full Reports. They are invaluable. The publishers will always send sample copies free.

We made a flying trip Monday to Wadena, and only had time while there to shake by the hand Messrs. H. W. Fuller, — Weitzel, C. J. Stuart, and P. A. Gatchell, *alias* Huckleberry, *alias* Wild Rose, *alias* Prairie Rose, etc., etc. Owing to the latter gentleman's numerous *aliases* we just gobbled him and 'draped' him at the 'City of Pines.' We allowed him to return next morning, when we ran down to Aitkin, but didn't gobble any one there as we found no one with an *alias*, but Messrs. C. C. Knox, D. Willard, N. Tibbetts and others busy as usual—brushing mosquitos.

For all kinds of Gent's Furnishing Goods, go to Marshall & Campbell's.

Mr. E. H. Bly returned from Remark Monday evening, bringing his saw mill machinery from that place, which he is now erecting on Boom Lake, in this city. He is putting up a frame, large and strong enough for heavier machinery, and intends having it in running order in about six weeks. Mr. Mead will lay a track down to it as soon as he can get the iron to spare, and we predict that this enterprise of Mr. Bly's will be the commencement of better times in Brainerd. The City of Pines has been running down for the past two or three years, but we think it is now at its lowest ebb, and this is a start in the right direction looking to the permanent building up of the city. We are glad to see that Mr. Bly entertains faith in Brainerd's future, and we think he should receive all the encouragement that the citizens of the place can give, for we are strongly of the opinion that Brainerd is just what we the citizens choose to make it. If a fishmonger stands at his shop door crying "stinking fish," he will have few customers, and so if our citizens run down the city at every available opportunity they cannot expect others to have any higher opinion of the place than themselves. We wish Mr. Bly every success in his enterprise.

# THE TRIBUNE.

W. W. HARTLEY, Publisher.

BRAINERD, . . . . MINNESOTA


## THE NEWS.

### Crimes.

Last Sunday the body of a white man supposed to be dead about a week or two, was found near the bottom of the bluff, at Natchez, Miss. Near the body were business cards of the liquor firm of Servis Pere et Fils, Cognac, France; also of whisky houses in Louisville, Chicago, St Louis, New York, and Covington. Deceased is supposed to be Wm. Holland, a traveling agent for whisky dealers. Foul play is suppected, but the body was too much decomposed to ascertain.

It is feared at Washington that the troubles on the Texas border may involve the United States and Mexican governments in serious difficulties.

Horace Holcomb was lately arrested in Indiana, charged with stealing $100,000 worth of goods from merchants at Auburn, N. Y.

### Casualties.

Now that the grasshopper have left, western Missouri is afflicted with toads in countless numbers.

Kansas and Nebraska grasshoppers were flying in a northerly direction over Omaha, on the 16th, at a great height.

A violent tornado and lightning storm passed over the northeastern part of Quincy, Ill., on the 14th instant, continuing from 8 till 10 o'clock. A large number of houses were leveled to the ground and in numerous instances severe injuries were sustained. John Winne, a brick maker, was struck by a falling timber and killed. Railroad trains arriving by all the roads report the tracks considerably damaged. The lightning continued until a late hour at night though the wind abated.

A fire broke out in a warehouse in Dublin, containing 18,000 puncheons of whiskey. Explosion after explosion followed. The whisky flowed into and along the streets, burning and igniting other buildings, until millions of dollars worth of property was destroyed. People dipped the liquor up in pails, and became so riotous that troops were called out to restore order.

An earthquake shook southwestern Ohio and southern Indiana, on the 18th, cracking walls and badly frightening the people.

It is reported that an accident occurred on the Dakota Division of the Northern Pacific railroad, about half way between Jamestown and Bismarck on the afternoon of the 18th resulting in the death of Wm. Fitzpatrick, road master, and Charles N. Saunders of Bismarck. Mr. Sullivan, Superintendent of the road, and Fitzpatrick, were riding on the pilot of the engine at the time, and at the point of the accident, the roadbed had been washed out a few hours before, leaving the rails and ties in position. Supt. Sullivan and Fitzpatrick both jumped, the former escaping with some severe bruises and the latter being caught under the engine as it fell over. He has been roadmaster since the road was completed and was universally respected as an efficient officer. The engineer and fireman were badly bruised but not seriously.

A dispatch from San Francisco says the ship Champlain, lost on North Farralone, had been off the heads three days in a dense fog, during which time no observation had been obtained. At the time of striking she had just gone about, standing west by south. The captain supposed he was in the vicinity of Point Keys, in which case the course steered would have carried the ship far to the north of the Farralone group. The ship was under top sails, her courses hauled up. The fog was so thick that the rocks were not seen till she struck slightly at first, near the stern, and then grounded on rocks which knocked the bottom out. She floated off, filled rapidly, and sinking in a few moments, so that the men had scarcely time to get into boats. Capt. Worrell was the last man to leave the ship. In getting into the boat, over the bows, he was struck by the martingale and killed. The man lost was a German from Hamburg, known as Aususel. He was crushed before leaving the ship. The crew saved nothing but a few articles of clothing. Shortly after leaving the ship the fog rose and they sighted the schooner Mendicins, pulled for her and was taken on board. The ship was loaded with a general cargo, including a lot of coal and pig iron, consigned to Geo. Howes & Co.

A great flood occurred in Missouri and Southern Illinois, on the 21st. The damage to crops, fences, and railroads is unprecedented.

### Miscellaneous.

The centennial celebration of the Battle of Bunker Hill was an occasion never to be forgotten by those who participated. Among the most interesting occurrences was the handshaking between Massachusetts and South Carolina. The number of visitors is estimated at 75,000.

The railroad war between the Pennsylvania Central and the Baltimore and Ohio companies has been settled by an agreement upon tariffs, to continue in force for ten years.

The long strike is ended. The miners of Lehigh and Wilkesbarre counties made an unconditional surrender, through their delegates on the 16th, at a meeting with Mr. Parrish. A dozen or more meetings were held yesterday at different places. At Ashley a delegation of seventy German miners went to the meeting for the purpose of voting for resumption, but their object became known to the leaders, and they were excluded from the meeting. They then held a meeting of their own and decided to be governed no longer by the Association. At another meeting the Irish and Welch disagreed and the former withdrew. At other places there was also a lack of harmony, and during the course of the day there was a general council as to future action. The mass of the men were in favor of going to work but the leaders fought hard against it. The sentiment was, however, too strong for them longer to control and a part yielded. In the evening a regular meeting was held and the delegates then went to Mr. Parrish's office, where a long and harmonious conference took place, which ended in an agreement to go to work upon the company's terms, with no concessions whatever. The men stated they had made a mistake in holding out so long or in making the strike, and were now in want of the necessaries of life and eager to have work individually. This company employs about eleven thousand men and all their works will be started as soon as possible. The miners of individual operators will follow the men of this company, and there will be a general resumption in the Wyoming region.

In regard to the railroad compromise, the *Evening Express* states, upon excellent authority, that the contract entered into between Messrs. Scott and King, provided that in case either company should desire to amend the same, that ninety days' notice should be given. Mr. Garrett objected, and wanted the time reduced to thirty days, on competitive business with the West. Scott and the Pennsylvania directors assented and furthermore agreed to make the time 30 days for all business. The Baltimore & Ohio people accepted this proposition, and everything is now fixed and the freight and passenger agents of both the Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio companies are arranging a new schedule of passenger fares and freight rates.

The national board of trade convened in Philadelphia June 18th at 9 A. M., and the committee on postal regulations submitted a resolution favoring the establishment by the government of a postal telegraph, the lines of the present telegraph companies to be paid for by the government at just valuation. These resolutions were discussed by Eggleston of Cincinnati, Grosvenor of St. Louis, Heald of Wilmington, Potter of Iowa, and others, and a motion to indefinitely postpone was carried.

It was reported on the streets in New York June 18th that foreclosure proceedings had been commenced on Erie, and the papers served. This carries Erie shares down to the lowest point yet made this season, and had a depressing influence on general stock exchange speculations.

A rumored hitch in the railroad compromise also had an unfavorable influence on the stock exchange, and caused free sales of Lake Shore, heretofore held for a rise, which carried that stock down about 2⅞ per cent., and affected most of the active shares. The London failures were also felt, although it is not apparent that any losses therefrom will be made on this side—at least not enough to cause any failures on this side.

In the Beecher trial on the 21st, Mr. Beach charged that the jury had been criminally approached, and demanded the appointment of a time to hear the proofs. The judge said the proper time would be at the end of the trial, when somebody would be punished.

### Personal and Political.

Jacob M. Mc Grew of Ohio, for a long time chief clerk of the Sixth Auditor's office, will be appointed auditor in place of ex-Congressman Sheats of Alabama—Sheats, who was appointed only about three months ago, has been removed. He has been absent several weeks in Alabama and will not return.

### From Abroad.

A sensation has been created by the publication in the St. Petersburg *Galos*, a newspaper, of an article advocating an alliance between Russia and England, because that between the three Emperors has lost the power of guaranteeing peace since one member has become suspected of warlike designs.

In the trial of Count Von Arnim, in Prussia, the counsel for the prosecution urged that a criminal offense had been committed with regard to the two series of documents, for the retention of which the Municipal court had acquitted defendant. He demanded a sentence of two and one half years imprisonment. Both sides pleaded, the competency of the Municipal court. The counsel for defense made this a ground for demanding that the sentence of that court be annulled. The public prosecutor demanded the imprisonment of the Count because he was guilty of embezzlement in abstracting documents received in an official capacity.

A special dispatch of the 15th, to the N. Y. *Times* says Don Carlos has given his son the title of Prince of Asturias. He has also convoked the Biscay Juntas for the 27th inst., to contrast the attitudes of the Carlists with that of the Alfonsists, whose government, he says, is afraid to summon the Cortes.

### A Tragedy for the Future.

Big Joe Fitzgerald, a railroad engineer and conductor on the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railroad, is in Colorado, trying to restore a wrecked body to health, in order that he may have strength enough to meet and kill a brother-in-law of his. Big Joe's story, as he tells it, is not without interest. He began life as a newsboy, and became a locomotive engineer, and at length a freight conductor. Ten years ago Fitzgerald and his division superintendent on the railroad, named Woodard, married two sisters in Seymour, Indiana. Fitzgerald's wife, after a proper lapse of time, had a son, who died when something less than two years old. It was when the parents were sorrowing over their boy that the little Paul episode of the Tilton family was repeated in the home of the Fitzgeralds, Woodard, the brother-in-law, being the Beecher in this case. He visited Mrs. Fitzgerald under the guise of sympathy, during the husband's absence, and then, horrible as it may seem, seduced the stricken wife. Fitzgerald was much away from home, and the guilty intimacy between Woodard and his sister-in-law was kept up for several years. At last the husband was informed by his friends that everything was not right. He visited Woodard one day and asked him what he would do if a man were to seduce his wife. Woodard replied: "I would follow him to hell; I would not sleep until I had taken the villain's life." Fitzgerald watched his wife, but it was not until 1872 that he obtained positive proof of her guilt. She confessed it all to her husband, and told him that she had been Woodard's victim ever since the death of her boy. Fitzgerald sent word to his brother-in-law that he would kill him on sight. Woodard discharged him from the employment of the railroad company and put detectives on his track. If Fitzgerald starts in Woodard's direction, the latter knows it instantly and evades him. The wronged husband followed the seducer all over the west, but could not reach him. One day lately they found themselves in the same town—at Seymour, Indiana. Woodard was attending the funeral of his mother, and Fitzgerald swore that he would not touch him then. But nevertheless he (Fitzgerald) was set upon at night by roughs, beaten and left for dead, and he declares that the would be assassins were paid by his enemy. Meantime Fitzgerald has lost his health, and is almost in the last stages of consumption. He says that Woodard knew this, and thought he could be easily killed at Seymour. But the avenger is tenacious of life. He has gone to Colorado springs to regain his hold upon existence, and swears he will yet end the days of the man who has spoiled his home, and blasted his life, and driven away his health. The papers somewhere will yet be full of the Fitzgerald-Woodard tragedy, he says, and then he is willing to go. After that Woodard's detectives may follow him to h—l,—he doesn't care.

### A Notorious Counterfeiter Held in Spite of Connivance at His Escape.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Wm. J. Brown, a notorious counterfeiter from Cincinnati, who escaped some time since from Ludlow jail, was placed on trial yesterday in the criminal branch of the United States Circuit Court, before Judge Benedict, on the charge of attempting to sell counterfeit two dollar and ten dollar national currency notes. These notes had, after their capture from Brown, been placed in a safe in the office of the secret service division on Bleeker street, from which it was alleged they were stolen by General Mank. The notes were not produced on trial, and to prove their loss the testimony of Col. Elmer Washburn, Misses Jennie Ralph and Rebecca Moore of the Treasury Department at Washington and detectives Kenock and Porter was given. Brown withdrew his plea of not guilty, plead guilty, and was remanded for sentence.

### Great Storm at St. Louis.

[St. Louis Telegram, June 18.]

Between 3 and 4 o'clock this morning the heaviest and most destructive rain storm occurred that has taken place here for many years. It rained perfect torrents for two or three hours, and many parts of the city were inundated, the sewers being incapable of carrying off the immense quantity of water that fell. There was also a high wind, and the lightning was incessant and almost terrible. The damage in various parts of the city is very heavy, in some places property being wholly destroyed. The stable of Geo. E. Finch, corner of Main and Wright streets, containing three horses and buggies, valued at $2,000, was struck by lightning and consumed. A row of dwellings on Washington street, between Twenty-first and Twenty-second streets, was so damaged it is supposed they will have to be almost entirely taken down.

Near Grand avenue station, on the Missouri and Pacific Railway, the water is so deep a tenement house is entirely submerged. Farther down the railway track the water is 20 feet deep. Around the machine shops of the company the water is very deep, and rushes through the shops several inches deep. The extensive line of sheds on the corner of Seventh and Victor streets ignited by the slacking of lime, and were consumed. The basement of the dry goods house of Crow, McCreery & Co., corner of Fifth and St. Charles streets, was flooded, and a considerable quantity of goods damaged. Other houses suffered heavily in the vicinity of 20th and Saulsbury streets. There is quite a hollow into which the water from several adjacent streets runs. This neighborhood is made up of one and two story houses, all of which were more or less inundated, and the occupants were forced to flee in their night clothes to save their lives.

A 15-inch pipe has been draining this locality since the storm, and this afternoon there is still six or eight inches of water in the hollow. The damage to property there will be several thousand dollars. In the lower part of the city there was also great damage, especially in the low places. Cellars and basements were flooded, and a large amount of provisions, merchandise and various things destroyed. On Biddle and Cass streets, and in the northern part of the city, dwellings and stores suffered heavily by the overflow. Engine pumps have been actively at work all day pumping the water from cellars, basements, and lower floors of dwellings; but in many places little gain has been made on the water. A number of parties threaten the city for damages, on account of the meagre capacity of the sewers. It will be many days before hundreds of houses, in different ports of the city, can be made habitable.

### A Negro Beats His Wife to Death With an Iron Wrench.

A negro named Jerry Monroe, of Indianapolis, beat his wife to death, Thursday, the 17th. Monroe and his wife were formerly slaves at Richmond, Va., and after the war found their way to that city. They had no children, but lived happily together until two months since, when the husband suddenly became jealous of his wife owing to an intimacy which had sprung up between her and Jno. Martin, a colored laborer. This led to repeated quarrels, until finally she sought and obtained a divorce on the grounds of cruelty. The enraged negro then made such threats that his wife, alarmed for her safety, changed her place of residence to the laundry on Market street. Here the brute, that morning, found her, and while she was leaning over a washtub he sprang upon her, and as before stated, deliberately beat her brains out with a wrench, which he had brought with him for that purpose. The proprietress of the laundry attempted to stay the bloody work, but seizing her by the throat he held her at arm's length with one hand, and continued the blows upon the senseless Mrs. Monroe with the other. The appearance of an officer upon the scene put an end to the murderous attack, but not until the skull had been broken in a dozen places and the face mashed to a jelly. The brute was taken to the station house amid the jeers and hoots of an infuriated mob who threatened to lynch him unless the law does its work. Deceased was 33 years old, and a member of the colored Baptist church, and among her neighbors was esteemed a good woman. Her murderer is 25 years old, stoutly built, with small eyes, bull neck, ugly eye, and ill-shaped mouth and nose. He looks like a brute. When visited in jail two hours after his arrest and told that his wife was dead, he exhibited little emotion, but expressed the belief that he would be hung.

### Another Boston Building Destroyed by a Mysterious Explosion.

At three o'clock on the afternoon of Wednesday the 16th inst., a terrible explosion occurred in a two story building near the corner of Kemble and Farnham streets, Boston, used by C. E. Martin as a manufactory of fire works. Ten men and boys were employed in the building at the time, only one of whom escaped uninjured. Without a moment's warning the building blew up with a terrific report, into a confused mass of inflammable material took fire and was entirely consumed before any assistance could be rendered by the fire department. Six bodies, burned and charred beyond recognition, were taken from the ruins. John Woods, a carpenter who was at work near a window, jumped out and escaped. He stated that a sudden presentiment came over him that something terrible was about to happen, which prompted him to escape. He had proceeded nearly 20 feet from the building when the explosion occurred. Thos. Hardy, M. Trinity and W. Melyn, were rescued from the ruins, all seriously if not fatally burned. The cause of the explosion is unknown. Loss $50,000; no insurance.

### Bank Robbed in Daytime.

At Indianapolis, Ind., the afternoon of the 15th a robbery was committed on the Central Bank of Ridneam, Cones & Co., the amount taken being about $7,000. Two men and a woman registered early in the day at the Bates House, under false names. Shortly after noon the woman took a hack and drove to the bank, where her two accomplices were awaiting. There were but two clerks in the bank at the time, one going out to wait on the woman and the other being engaged in conversation, while the accomplice made the haul. The thieves then met at the depot and left the city, going west. A late telegram announced that all had been captured at Lafayette and were on the way back, though their correct names were not yet known.

The firm of Rainbow and Halberton of St. Helen's Place, London, have failed with liabilities of $5,000,000 to 7,000,000. The liabilities of Robert Benson & Co., another suspended London house, are estimated at exceeding $5,000,000.

### A Man Brutally Beaten and Left to Die—The Perpetrators Unknown.

[From the Dodge Center Press.]

Last Sunday morning, the 13th inst., our whole village was thrown into a state of excitement by the rumor that a man had been found dead near D. C. Fairbank's house.

From what we have been able to ascertain the man was found between eight and nine o'clock Sunday morning, lying in a road which is scarcely ever used. When found he presented a horrible appearance. His face was completely besmeared with blood; his head looked to be all broken in, and he was nearly chilled to death. Upon close examination, however, it was discovered that he yet breathed, and he was immediately taken to the Kinney House, where every care was given to him till the hour of his death.

The deceased resided about eighteen miles from this village, in the town of Westfield. By the Americans he is known as Ben. Johnson; by the Norwegians as Bjorn Johnson Hallden. He was fifty-two years of age and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss. He has long been a confirmed drunkard, and rum was probably the cause of his death.

It appears from the affidavit of Ben. Oleson that he was left at Kasson about 12 o'clock in an intoxicated condition. It is supposed he went back to get more liquor, after drinking which he got into some drunken row, which was the cause of his injuries. The person or persons who did it supposed him dead, and putting him into a wagon, brought him up here and threw him out in a place where he would not be found for some time, in order to better cover up all evidences of their crime. He could not have been murdered for his money, for he had only ten dollars when he started from Mantorville, and of that sum $8.07 was found on his person. It was at first thought that Ben Oleson, the man who was with him, was his murderer, but he has been thoroughly examined two or three times, and tells a straight story.

An inquest was held and a verdict rendered that the deceased came to his death from wounds inflicted by some person or persons unknown to the jury.

He died at about 9:25 on Tuesday night, and the body was taken to Westfield on Thursday by his friends and relatives. He never came fully to his senses and could not tell the origin of his wounds. He stated plainly, though that it was not Ben Oleson, which, if it could be taken as the evidence of a sane man would clear him if nothing more.

Nothing has yet been elicited that will in any way lead to the solving of this mysterious problem. It is to be hoped that in a short time the rascal or rascals who perpetrated this fiendish deed will meet their just desserts, and be punished in accordance with the suffering of their victim.

Everything that can be is being done to discover, if possible, the murderer or murderers.

### Ingenious Swindler Discovered in Time.

The swindle in question was detected by Mr. J. K. Cummings, proprietor of the St. Louis glass-works. At an early hour in the morning a young man of business-like air called at the house of Mr. Cummings. Next the early visitor brought forth a book. He gave the book and two envelopes at the door, telling the servant to deliver the books to Mr. Cummings and have him sign for the telegrams. As the telegrams were prepaid, he had no hesitation in signing on a page, where the book was made to open by means of an elastic band. The numbers on the telegrams were written, and, opposite each of these numbers, further towards the edge of the page, was a rectangle enclosed in a black border, of sufficient dimension to admit a long signature. Over each of these rectangles was printed the word "Signatnature" in large black letters. Mr. Cummings unsuspiciously wrote his name within the first rectangle, and, was proceeding to do likewise in the one below when he noticed that that part of the paper touched by his pen appeared to move slightly, while the rest of the leaf remained stationary. This looked queer, and Mr. Cummings looked closer at the book, and discovered an ingenious fraud. That part of the leaf which was inclosed in the lower portion of the rectangles had been carefully and smoothly cut out, and, with a white background, it was very difficult to discover that the leaf was not perfect. That part in the interior of the upper rectangle had been cut above and below, leaving the ends intact, so that a piece of paper could be slipped in through the slit on one side and out at the other, thus filling the space with a counterfeit blank for the reception of the signature. A blank check of the Butchers' and Drovers' Bank, in which institution Mr. Cummings keeps his bank account, had been very ingeniously folded and placed under the leaf, so that, while the line for the signature of the check came directly into the lower rectangle, the other end of the check passed through the slips above in such a way as to present to the signer just that portion of the check where an indorsement is usually written. When Mr. Cummings signed the first blank he indorsed the check, and, had he signed the other, he would have given his signature to the check. Had the check been fastened by a little mucilage, so as to keep its place, it is highly probable that the discovery would not have been made. Mr. Cummings, as soon as he saw the fraud, ran to the door and called the servant girl to hold the messenger for a moment till he could get down, but the young man, who was, of course, eagerly watching for any signal of danger, dashed out into the street and made his escape.

### The Notorious Paul Schœppe.

A Baltimore telegram of the 19th says: In the orphans court to-day, in the case of Paul Schœppe, a petition to revoke the probate of the will of Miss Maria M. Steinecke, deceased, and letters testamentary granted thereunder, upon the ground of an alleged marriage at Carlisle, Pa., between the testatrix and said Schœppe, entitling him to her entire estate, Judge English delivered the opinion of the court, holding that the petitioner had failed to prove the marriage alleged, and that the documents produced by him to establish it were forged. In the progress of the trial a certified record of the polic court of Berlin was produced, showing that Schœppe had been convicted of larceny, forgery and extortion in a Berlin court. Schœppe is now a convict in the Illinois State prison at Joliet, having been convicted in Chicago of forgery, under the name of J. O. Schulenberg.

Moody and Sankey, the revivalist preachers who have been stirring up the people of London for some time, propose to move on Eaton college to convert the students. The proposition causes great excitement, and a protest signed by 650 boys of Eaton has been sent them.

### Murder Will Out.

The Androscoggin Fishing Club, numbering some ten persons, all from Providence, Rhode Island, except Dr. Brick, of Keene, N. H., the president of their club, were passengers on the steamer Montreal, between Quebec and Montreal, on the night of the 13th of June 1874. About nine o'clock the pilot and steersman dimly saw a man move forward on the deck of the vessel toward the bow as if searching for something. When near the capstan and larboard rail the man rose, put his hands on the rail and somehow tumbled overboard. The vessel was promptly stopped and a boat lowered but the lost man could not be found. Capt. C. G. Cahoone of Providence, secretary of the club above mentioned, was discovered to be missing. Captain Cahoone was, during the late war, commander of the United Train Artillery of Providence, and he was an honored member of the highest branches of the Masonic order in his city. He was also widely known as an expert diamond jeweler. He was never known to be intoxicated, and his movements, as described by the pilot and steersman, were unaccountable. Two days afterwards his body was recovered, so marked with cuts and bruises that it was apparent when he went overboard he must have floated into the larboard wheel of the steamer. But on the back of the head was a large round lump, with the skin unbroken. It could not have been caused by a blow from the paddles. This mark continually haunted the brother of the deceased; he suspected foul play and communicated his suspicions to police and detective officers.

The next month the chief of police of Montreal received a letter from Boston, purporting to be from a man who with his wife was on board the steamer named at the time of Capt. Cahoone's loss. He wrote that himself and wife, sitting on deck, overheard an angry dispute. One of the parties said to the other, appealingly, "Don't, Joe, don't," and the other replied angrily, "God damn you, I will." Immediately afterward they heard the cry of "man overboard." They thought from the voice that the one called "Joe," was one of the Providence party. Search for the writer of this letter has proved unavailing. There was a "Joe" among the party, but it is impossible to even suspect him. Yet quite recently Capt. Cahoone's body was disinterred, and it was then found that, though the skin was not broken, his skull was fractured under the lump on the back of the head, and surgeons declare the fracture was the result of a blow with some blunt instrument. It is believed, therefore, that Capt. Cahoone was struck with a billy and then either pushed overboard or crawled overboard when deprived of his senses by the blow. But who murdered him? And who and where is Henry J. Merton, who wrote the letter referred to?

### The Grasshopper Plague in Nebraska.

[Brownsville, Neb., Correspondence Chicago Tribune.]

All along the river bottom the ground is bare and barren as if swept by a fire, and on ascending the bluffs I found the trees stripped of their leaves and the points of the limbs white as a bone. Not a spear of grass was visible in any of the yards, nor was a flower or shrub to be seen anywhere. The grass is eaten into the very earth, and it is brown and parched as if dried by a fire. The people here prided themselves on their beautifully-laid out and well-kept grounds, and a few weeks ago the yards were green as an emerald and the trees covered with luxuriant foliage. Flowers bloomed everywhere, and the houses nestled among the green trees. All is now a barren waste. Thousands on thousands of grasshoppers crawled about the streets, covered the fences, and lined the sidewalks. Some of them were so small and young they could not get out of the way, and were crushed to death beneath the feet of the passers-by and under the wheels of wagons and carriages. Others were large and strong, and flew away by hundreds, only to be replaced by new hundreds apparently descending from the sky. The stench from dead grasshoppers at one time became so great that the people feared disease and cleaned the town of their carcasses. They crawled everywhere, lighted on my clothes, and even in my face. If the plagues of Egypt were any worse than these, then the Egyptians ought yet to be remembered with pity and sympathy by all civilized nations. It is useless for me to attempt to describe it to you; it must be seen and endured to be understood, and I assure you I never fully realized until to-day what the grasshopper plague was. Countless millions have been passing overhead all day, high in the air, but the people seem to care very little whether they descend or not, as all is taken, and I think the farmers would rather delight to see the disappointment of the countless millions who could come down only to find that their ravenous predecessors had eaten up all there was for even a grasshopper's supper.

To-day I rode out to Gov. Furna's place, about two miles from the city. He had a beautiful farm, well stocked, hedged, and the best nursery in the county, containing 160 acres in fruit, and not a tree escaped. Twenty acres of peach-orchard on which a few days ago hung 5,000 bushels of peaches, is completely ruined. Not a peach remains, and the trees are leafless as if in mid-winter. Many of them are badly eaten, and will die. The apple-orchards ate still worse, and soft wood of this year's growth being eaten, and the bark stripped from the limbs. They look white as picked bones, and many of them are already dying. The nursery plants are eaten down to the ground. The Governor's loss is over $20,000, and it will take him five or ten years to replace his fine orchards. Millions of grasshoppers were still at work on the trees eating the bark and soft wood. They rose in swarms around us at every step of the horses, and we could distinctly hear the whirring noise of their wings. I witnessed a grasshopper-rise, as it is called. Thousands commenced going up into the air and circling about. I could liken it to nothing but bees swarming. They filled the air in countless millions and then struck off northwest. In the corn they were still at work. Not a spear was to be seen above the earth, but on going to the hills I found them sticking in the ground eating the roots. Some had burrowed over an inch deep in search of the green plants. I rode over a mile and saw not a living green thing but a little milkweed and some sumach bushes, and here and there a patch of prairie-grass. All the tame grass seemed to be taken.

A Young man from Wyoming, Kansas, was shot and captured the other night by a depot watchman at Fort Scott, who discovered him trying to break into a freight car. He is supposed to be one of a large gang of car robbers.

## FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

### DAIRY HOUSES.

Proper dairy houses being indispensable for the best condition of the milk, the Western Rural gives the following discription of a dairy house, as published in the N. Y. Times:

"The dairy house is built about four feet below ground; it is airy, high, light, dry, cool, and detached from any other building. It is smoothly plastered inside, and well ventilated. No impure air of any kind reaches it from without, and everything within is the perfection of cleanliness and neatness. It is furnished with open racks of lath all around it, and a bench beneath a northern window, and a table in the centre.

The pans, which are shallow ones of tin, holding about ten quarts each, are filled to three inches in depth, and are placed on the shelves of the racks. The shelves are made of laths, so that the cool, fresh air of the milk room reaches all parts of the pan, and speedily reduces the milk to the desired temperature. This is kept at about 55 degrees all the year round, by means of a current of cold air, which is brought into the room through pipes from the adjoining ice house in summer, and by a stove in winter.

The cream is skimmed, after the milk has stood thirty-six hours, into oaken caskes of forty gallons each. The churning room adjoins the milk room. The churns are casks, similar in every respect to those in which the cream is stored. The churning is done by a small horse power run by a small pony, which by means of a rocking shaft, operates a common upright dash. The churning is made to occupy at least half an hour. It is held that first-class butter cannot be made in five minutes by any of the rapidly working churns. The butter is worked by a lever fixed to an inclined table, and the butter-milk, as it is worked out, is absorbed by a sponge enveloped in a clean linen cloth, and dipped in pure, ice cold water.

### *ABOUT WHEAT CULTURE.*

There has much been said in our columns in regard to the present system of farming in Minnesota. The plan of continuous wheat grown on the same land is ruin in the end. And the end, too, is certain to come before most farmers are ready for it. It is true the great mass of our first settlers are too poor to farm as they would. It is also true that most farmers who are not compelled to such a course are inclined to pursue it, though sensible of the result. Thirty bushels per acre for wheat is tempting to well-to-do men. When the land is new this pays well, and they continue to sow from year to year, as it were, unconscious of the fact that the soil is fast running down, and a less yield is harvested annually. A correspondent of the agricultural department at Washington tells how this kind of farming works in Stearns county: "For six years past wheat in Stearns county has not averaged over fourteen bushels per acre, nor over seventy cents per bushel, making the average money product per acre $9.80. The average cost of cultivation—including 1 1-3 bushels of seed, $1.40, plowing, $1,75; seeding and harrowing, $1; harvesting, threshing, and stacking, $5.30; and hauling to market, $1.25—amounts to $10.70, showing a net loss of 90 cents per acre, without allowing for interest or investment, wear and tear of machinery, etc., which would enlarge the debit balance still further. To work a farm of 60 acres on this principle would bring the farmer in arreas annually $114. Is it any wonder that mortgages are accumulating and farmers are complaining of hard limes?" The correspondent thinks that this destructive system is passing away, and that a new era is dawning in which farmers of that region, by deversifying their industry, will place the balance on the other side of the ledger.

Wire fences seem to be the thing for the prairies, if made right. Too many are put up in such a slip-shod manner that they soon need repairing. The posts are set too far apart, and are not properly stayed. Cattle run against them and stretch the wires, and one break being made, they will ever after find another. We like the California law regarding wire fences. It is as follows:

Wire fences must consist of posts not less than twelve inches in circumference, set in the ground not less than eighteen inches, and not more than eight feet apart, with no less than three horizontal wires, each one quarter of an inch in diameter, all well stretched and securely fastened from post to post with one rail, slat, pole or plank of suitable size and strength, securely fastened to the post not less than four and a half feet from the ground.

### *ADULTERATION OF MILK.*

The following is the Minnesota law for the prevention of the adulteration of milk:

"Whoever shall knowingly sell, to any person or persons, or sell, deliver or bring to be manufactured to any cheese or butter manufactory in this State, any milk diluted with water, or in any way adulterated, or milk from which any cream has been taken, or milk commonly known as "skimmed milk," or shall keep back any part of milk known as "strippings" with intent to defraud, or shall knowingly sell milk, the product of a diseased animal or animals, or shall knowingly use any poisonous or deleterous material in the manufacture of cheese or butter, shall upon conviction thereof, be fined in any sum not less than twenty-five (25) dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail, not exceeding thirty (30) days, or both such fine or imprisonment, or liable in double the amount of damages, to the person or persons, firm, association or corporation upon whom such fraud shall be committed."

### *CHOICE RECIPES.*

Applying Paris Green.—Here is the way the Scientific American recommends doing it;—In using Paris green to exterminate the potato bugs, the poison should be mixed with the cheapest grade of flour, one pound of green to ten of flour. A good way of applying it to the plants is to take an old 2 quart tin fruit can, melt off the top, and put in a wooden head in which insert a broom handle. Bore a hole in the head, also, to pour the powder in, and then punch the bottom full of holes about the size of No. 6 shot. Walk alongside the rows, when the vines are wet with dew or rain, and make one shot at each hill.

Spiced Beef.—Chop fine the rough ends of two very large beefsteaks, and a piece of raw suet about as large as half an egg, season with pepper and salt, and a little dried summer savory; then add two well beaten eggs, with about a half pint of dry bread rolled fine, or as much rolled crackers; four or five tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, and piece of fresh butter as large as an egg; make into a long roll, put into a baking-pan, with dripping as large as half an egg, and water enough to keep from burning. Bake as you would a roasting piece of beef; when cold, slice thin for the table. Some eat it with vinegar.

Violet Powder.—Wheat starch, six parts by weight; orris-root powder, two. Having reduced the starch to an impalpable powder, mix thoroughly with the orris-root, and then perfume with otto of lemon, otto of bergamot and otto of cloves, using twice as much of the lemon as either of the other ottos.

Heavy rain on the 14th, still prevailing on the 15th, have interrupted the California harvest and inflicted great damage upon grain in the northern and central parts of the State. The grass in many localities is ruined. The storm is unprecedented for this season of the year.

Dubuque and vicinity is much troubled by a gang of burglars nightly operating with varying success.

## STATE NEWS ITEMS.

THE mother of John S. Irgens, aged 70, died on the 14th inst. and was interred in Austin.

THE grasshoppers are not doing much damage in Clearwater and the surrounding section.

THE Wabashaw *Herald* has been enlarged and much improved in shape and general appearance.

ELEVEN hundred bushels of 'hoppers were received and destroyed in St. Peter on the 16th and 17th insts.

JAMES McCABE, the Anoka murderer, was indicted by the grand jury of that county on the 16th inst.

THE Republican papers throughout the State speak favorably of the candidacy of Hon. J. S. Irgen for Secretary of State.

THE annual closing exercises of the Minnesota State Institute for the Deaf and Dumb took place at Faribault on the afternoon of the 15th inst.

THE population of Faribault, as shown by the census just taken, is 5,519, showing a gain of thirty per cent. over that of 1870, which was then 4,523.

IT is estimated that 45,000,000 feet of pine logs have been cut in Princeton forests and sent down the river this season, besides a quantity of hard wood.

THE mail route between Concord and Zumbrota, Goodhue county, is one of the Nichols contracts recently annulled by the government on account of fraud.

A MATCH game of base ball was played at Faribault on the 16th inst., between the Northfield Juniors and the Shattuck nine, resulted in favor of the latter by a score of 25 to 41.

THE St. Croix and Lake Superior canal surveying party have been heard from, and expect to reach Ashland about July 1st. They were all in good health and getting along finely.

MANKATO *Union*: While the bounty was on, the boys discovered that a cold solution of salt and water was *the* thing to kill grasshoppers. It swelled them up and made them measure big.

FOUR lodges of Indians left Standing Rock, Dakota, on the 13th inst., and moved towards Fort Lincoln, threatening an attack on that place. Nothing has since been heard of their whereabouts.

BLUE EARTH county has paid in grasshopper bounties, up to and inclusive of Wednesday, the 16th inst., between $27,000 and $28,000. The amount of hoppers destroyed aggregates nearly 18,000 bushels.

FOR the month of May last, the L. S. and M. Railroad forwarded from Stillwater 5,712,024 pounds of freight and received 868,241 pounds, making a total of frieght received and forwarded 6,579,265 pounds.

AUG. STAACKE of Belgrade, Nicollet county, fancying that two men named Tomlinson and Keltgen were driving off his cattle, assaulted the former and got the worst of it. He then got a horse and gun and tried to overtake Tomlinson, but the latter escaped. Staacke was arrested, and though it turned out that his gun was not loaded, he was sent to jail for twenty-two days.

THE school house near Waverly valued at $300, was burned on the night of the 17th inst. The fire supposed to have been incendiary probably grew out of a feud in the neighborhood as to the division of the district.

FOUR bears, the largest weighing 350 pounds, were recently killed in Douglas county.

### The Writ of Habeas Corpus in the Case of Boss Tweed.

The judges of the court of appeals of New York in their opinion accompanying the order for discharge of Wm. M. Tweed from his imprisonment on Blackwell's Island, hold that the writ of *habeas corpus* has always been construed in favor of and not against the liberty of the subject and citizen, and the reading must be the same whether the benefit of it is invoked by the purest and best of citizens of the State or the greatest sinner and one of the most worthy of condign punishment. The law is no respector of persons, and suffers no man to be guilty or innocent, to be deprived of his liberty except by due process of law, and the writ of *habeas corpus* is as available even to the guilty, or he whom the popular voice would condemn, as it has proved against commitments by a king in council. The judges state no warrant can be found for cumulative punishment upon a conviction of several offenses charged in a single indictment, the aggregate punishment exceeding that prescribed by law for the grade of offenses charged. The rule as claimed by implication calls for a single judgment for all the offenses charged in the indictment, and of which accused is convicted. It requires that the offenses joined shall be of the same grade, and subject to the same punishment—that is, not punishment of the same kind, but the same in degree.

## COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

### St. Paul Wholesale Markets, June 21

Wheat 88@90c.

Corn nominally 67@70c on track; from store 75c.

Oats 55@58c on track; from store 62@65c.

Rye scarce with a ready market at $1.15@1.20 No. 1.

Flour; xxxx, $4.50@4.75; xxx, $3.50@4 patent process $7@8.

Rye flour $3.50@$.

Bolted corn meal, $1.75@2.

Pearl barley 8c.

Butter is coming in more freely, and prices declining choice table 16@18c; second selections 13@15c; shipping grades 10@12c.

Receipts of eggs are liberal and prices remain steady at 12c.

Provisions—Mess pork, $20.50@21.00 Hams, canvassed, 13½@14½c. Shoulders, 9½@10c. Lard, 14½@15c. Bacon, 14@14½c for clear sides; 13½@14c for clear ribbed.

Mess Beef—$10.00@11.00.

Cheese—New factory, 12½@13½c; last season's, 10@10½c.

Potatoes—Large supply and light demand; quotable at 35@40c for mixed. Small lots of choice peach blows, 50c.

Peas—Trade quiet at $1.75 for prime field; $2.25 for marrowfats.

Beans—$2.25@2.35 prime medium hand picked; $2.50@2.65 hand picked navies.

Oranges in good sound condition are worth $7 50. Lemons, $7@7 50 selected.

### Chicago Produce Market, June 21st.

11:50 A. M.—Receipts of hogs about 8,000. Market steady and firm at $6.80@7.40. Cattle quiet; receipts 2,000.

11 A. M.—Carlots: Wheat 111; corn 294; oats 53; rye and barley none.

1:20 P. M.—Wheat steady and active at 99½c for July and $1.00½ for August. Pork steady at $19.25 for July; $19.45 for August, and $19.65 for September; nominally $19.25 cash. Lard steady at 13.05 for July, and 13½@13.27½ for August; nominally 13.45 for September.

### Milwaukee Produce Market, June 21.

1:10 P. M.—Wheat unsettled; No. 1, $1.08; No. 2, $1.02½; July $1.01; August $1.01½; No. 1 hard $1.08½. Receipts of wheat 100,000 bushels; shipments 250,000 bushels. Corn 67c. Oats 57c. Rye 85c. Barley $1.25

## POETRY.

### SCHOOL TIME.

Don't you hear the scholars thrumming?
Bumble-bees in June!
All the leaves together thumbing,
Singers hunting for a tune!
Master mending pens and humming
Bonnie Doon!

As he thinks a perished maiden
Fords the brook of song,
Comes to him so heavy laden,
Stepping on the notes along,
Stands beside him, blessed maiden!
He has waited long!

Cherry-ripe is the glowing stove,
Grammar class is intoning "love,"
"I love—you love, and love we all,"
Rounding States are the thumbnails small,
Chanting slow in common time
Broken China's rugged rhyme:
"Yang-tse-kiang—Ho-ang-ho—"
Heavenly rivers! how they flow!

Writing class with heads one way—
And tongues all out for a holiday!
Hark to the goose-quill's spattering grate,
Rasping like an awkward skate,
Swinging round in mighty B's,
Lazy X's and crazy Z's!
Here a scholar, looking solemn,
Blunders up a crooked column,—
Pisa's own Italic tower,
Done in state in half an hour,
Figures piled in a mighty sum!
He wets a finger and down they come!

Aproned urchin, aged five,
Youngest in the humming hive,
Standing by the Master's knee,
Calls the roll of A, B, C.
Frightened hair all blown about,
Buttered lips in half a pout,
Knuckle boring out an eye,
Saying "a," and thinking "pie,"
Feeling for a speckled bean,
'Twixt each breath a dumb ravine,
Like clock unwound but going yet,
He slowly ticks the alphabet:
"A-ah—B-ah—C-ah—D,"
Finds the bean and calls for "G."

See that crevice in the floor—
Slender line from desk to door,
First meridian of the school—
which all the scholars toe by rule,
Ranged along in rigid row,
Inky, golden, brown and tow,
Are the heads of spellers high and low,
Like notes in music sweet as June,
Dotting off a dancing tune.

Boy of Pashan takes the lead,—
Roughly thatched his bullet head;—
At the foot an eight-year-old,
Stands with head of trembling gold;
Watch her when the word is missed;
Her eyes are like an amethyst.
Her fingers, dove-tailed, lips apart!
She knows that very word by heart!
And swings like any pendulum,
Trembling lest it fail to come.
Runs the word along the line
Like the ripening of a vine,
Blossoms out from lip to lip—
Till the girl in azure slip
Catches breath and spells the word,
Flits up the class like any bird,
Cheeks in bloom with honest blood,
And proudly stands where Pashan stood!

Evening reddens on the wall—
"Attention! Now—Obeisance all!"
The girls' short dresses touch the floor,
They drop their courtesies at the door;
The boys jerk back with jack-knife springs,
And out at doors they all take wings!

Vanished all—all changed as death;
Life is not the counted breath.
The slanting sun low in the west,
Sings to the Master blessed rest,
See where it bridges afternoon,
And slopes the golden day time down,
As it to him at last were given,
An easy grade to restful heaven!
His hair is silver—not with light,
His heart is heavy—not with night.
Dying day the world has kissed,
Good-night, sweethearts! The school's dismissed!

—B. F. TAYLOR, in *Scribner's Monthly.*

## MISCELLANY.

### TRAVELS IN THE EAST.

**Private Notes of a Journey by E. F. Reed, of St. Paul.**

DELHI, April 6.

In the afternoon I went to Seamdra to see the tomb of Akbar.

It stands in a beautiful garden, which is entered by four splendid gates, from each of which a broad causeway leads to the mausoleum. The building itself rises in five terraces in a pyramidal form, all of sandstone, except the upper, which is of white marble, and contains the tomb, also of marble, and ornamented with the ninety-names of God.

Monday morning, I went out to visit the ruins at Futtehpoor-Seekree, twenty-two miles from the city.

This was Akbar's country residence, and he intended to make it his capital, but gave it up. There is a great number of buildings, covering an immense area of ground. They are all different parts of the palace, each favorite having a house of his own. They are all of red sandstone, beautifully sculptured, and built with great taste. Except in this respect, there are only two buildings worthy of mention. The first is the "Ping Muhul," a five-storied colonnade, each successive platform being smaller than the lower, until at the top it is only a small kiosque.

The next is the Antelope tower, built like the rest, of red sandstone, and studded with imitations of elephant's tusks. They say that the Emperor used to shoot antelope from the top of this tower, as they were driven past for the purpose.

The whole group of buildings is wonderful, not only in themselves, for their beauty of architecture and fineness of finish, but also for the perfect state of preservation which they are in. They are perfect, but entirely uninhabited. While I was visiting the buildings, a slight sprinkle of rain fell, the first that I had seen since the 30th of January, on my way to Caifa, sixty days before.

That night, at two o'clock, I bid farewell to Agra and took the train for Delhi. I travel nights as much as possible, for then it is quite pleasant, and if I lose any sleep, I make it up in the middle of the day when it is impossible to go out. I can sleep anywhere, and at any time now, after a fashion.

LANDOUR, Saturday, April 10, 1875.

If you examine a large map of India you will find this place on the edge of Himalayas, northeast of Delhi. Having thus shown you where I am passing the anniversary of my departure from home and friends, I will resume my narrative. Immediately after my arrival at Delhi, the next morning I took a carriage and visited the principal sights in the neighborhood. In general I am opposed to carriages when sight seeing, but here nothing can be done without them, as I would soon be laid up if I attempted to walk to the different places. The palace is even superior to that of Agra in richness, and like that is within the fort enclosure. There are the various public rooms of marble, richly carved and gilded, and inlaid with precious stones in the manner before described. In the In the richest of the halls, the ceiling of which was formerly covered with valuable silver filagree work, once stood the "Peacock Throne," according to description, so rich as almost to make one believe in fairy land. Its cost was estimated at from $5,000,000 to $30,000,000. It was carried away by an invader in the first half of the eighteenth century. The pearl mosque and the baths are also very beautiful. Not very far distant is the Jumma Musjid, the most famous mosque of the East. Its appearance is very commanding as it stands on a raised platform, and the ground is clear for a long distance in front of it. It is of sandstone, with the usual three shining domes of white marble. Its two minarets are of red sandstone and marble in alternate layers. From the top a very extensive view is obtained of Delhi and the surrounding country. The custodian showed me some well-guarded treasures, the writings of Mahommed and his sons-in-law, the impression of his foot in the stone, etc., all of which seemed quite natural.

In the afternoon I drove through the Cashmere gate to the Memorial Monument, erected to the memory of those who fell in the mutiny. Returning to the city I went to the giant temple of the Hindoos. My guide, who was a Mussulman, was not allowed to enter, but I was admitted and shown the shrine. This was a small room, very richly decorated with blue and gold, and having in the centre the idol on a sort of pedestal. The pedestal was a miniature pyramidal colonnade, of silvered work, on top of which was the idol, a marble figure sitting Turkish fashion. I was told that it was situated in the wealthiest part of the city, but from appearances, it was the poorest part. Now, as it was the fashionable driving hour, I went through the broad main street of Delhi, and then through the beautiful Queen's gardens.

At four the next morning another gentleman and myself went to see the ruins and the Kootub, which are about eleven miles from the new town. The whole country between, is covered with ruins and tombs. The latter consists usually of a small square building surmounted by a dome, although a few are built on the model of the Taj.

The ruins of temples, mosques, and tombs about the Kootub are very fine, and in some cases are beautifully carved. There are some large wells in the neighborhood, and at one of these divers jump from the top of the wall into the water, 60 feet below, for the sum of four annas (12c.) each. It almost takes one's breath away to see them.

The Kootub is said to be the highest tower in the world, being 238 feet in height, and tapering from 47 feet at the bottom to 9 feet at the top. It consists of five stories, decreasing in height in proportion to their size. The view from the summit would be very extensive were it not for the heavy haze that continually hangs over the country.

On our way back we visited some of the most important of the hundreds of tombs along the road, and reached our hotel about half-past nine, riding 25 miles, and seeing a great many objects of interest before breakfast.

I left Delhi that afternoon, and went by train as far as Sahamupore, where I spent the night. The next morning I took an "ekka," a one horse, two wheeled cart, without springs, and no seat, the traveler having to sit Turkish fashion on a flat floor to Rajpore, at the foot of the "hills." The jolting was so terrible that I could not stand it any further than Deyra, a beautiful place, 42 miles from S. Here I stayed that night, and the next morning walked to Rajpore, 7 miles, and took a pony to Landour, on the summit of the highest peak of the Sub-Himalayas, about 7,500 feet above the sea. I spent two days here, enjoying the cool, fresh air, and wandering up and down the mountain. The view was utterly spoiled by the dust and haze on the plains, which were so heavy that I could not see five miles in that direction. I could see the main chain of the Himalayas though, very plainly, but was much disappointed in them. They do not look nearly as imposing as the Alps from Milan, although nearly twice as high.

LUCKNOW, Tuesday, April 13.

I didn't return in an "ekka," you may be assured, but found that an omnibus plied between Rajpore and Sahamupore, and took a seat in that —. I should say a place, for there were no seats—but the floor was covered with a mattress, and one was obliged to sit Turkish fashion, or if he had room, to lie down. Our horses were very bad, utter skeletons, and the baulkiest set that I have ever seen. From Rajpore to Deyra is 7 miles, of which we made 6 miles in forty minutes, and then the horses stopped, and we were an hour making the next mile. Nothing could start them, and the 'bus was pushed a good part of the way by natives. So it was with little variation all the way; and I lost a train, and had to stay at Sahamupore for a day on account of it.

### ESTRAY.

No one could say who owned that mule, small boys had pelted him with liberal hand, and the police had made glorious but unsuccessful efforts to ensnare his wayward steps and turn him over to the poundmaster.

A gray mule, well put together for an animal of the kind. The rotundity of form which distinguishes the well-fed mule was lacking. A bite of grass here and there, an occasional thistle head, a nibble at a passing load of hay, may blunt the edge of hunger, but will not produce plumpness nor good nature. He had wandered from home, this mule—started out with a desire; perhaps, of visiting strange towns, meeting with strange adventures and of seeing the world. His owner had been left one mule less, and mayhap he had searched long and diligently, and been patient and hopeful, trusting that the wheel of time would turn and return the mourned estray.

Down the street—around the corner—the gaslight playing for a moment on his faded coat—and the mule crowded close to the fence and peered over with hungry eyes at the juicy green grass. Thus we have raised the curtain of fact and introduced to orchestra, parquette, boxes, and gallery the leading character, playing not the *role* of the old man, but the *role* of the old mule.

In the parlor sat the lovers. She was beautiful—he was worth 500 shares of Lake Shore stock, and was interested in a bridge contract where there was a chance for a splendid grab. He loved, and he trusted that she reciprocated. He had come prepared to announce his love, and she blushed as she read the fact in his eyes.

"My dear Isabella," he commenced, as he tenderly pressed her soft fingers, "I think you——"

"Gee-haw! Gee-haw!" roared the wayward mule, rendered melancholy by the sight of the bountiful supper just beyond his nose.

The fair Isabella sprang up in alarm, and it was several minutes before the young man with the Lake Shore stock could quiet her.

"It is nothing but a mule," he explained, as he looked from the open window; and he scowled darkly at the wanderer, and made threatening gestures.

She sat down again, and the painful silence was at length broken by his grasping her hand and saying:

"I have to-day been analyzing my feelings towards you, and I find that——"

"O-h! hoo-haw, gee-haw—gee-haw!" announced the homeless, houseless mule, as he caught the scent of roses and tulips from the lawn. He saw things as mules see them—he hungers as mules hunger.

"It's that beast again!" whispered Lake Shore stock, as the fair Isabella uttered a little shriek of alarm.

He went to the window and ordered the gray-haired outcast to move on—to leave that locality without any unnecessary delay, and secure standing room on the common.

They sat down again. He had something of interest to communicate, and she had a curiosity to know what it was. Minutes ticked away before he looked into her lustrous eyes again. He thought he saw the light of love shining brightly, and he stole his arm along the sofa and said:

"You must have seen—you must know, that I——"

"O-h-h! gee-gee-ah-ha! ah-ha!" came a voice from beneath the window. It was not the voice of a drifting sailor, going down to a dark, deep grave after a gallant struggle for life. It was not the voice of a lost child crying out as it stumbled through the darkness, longing for the strong arms of a father to enfold it. It was the voice of the old gray mule, quavering strangely as hunger brought up recollections of corn cribs and timothy hay.

A smile flitted across her face. The human soul is so constructed that one may smile at a victorious, exultant champion, or at a downcast, discouraged mule.

Lake Shore stock approached the window again, and as he brandished his fist in the air, he warned the intruder to dissolve in the dim distance, under penalty of being found dead with a severed jugular.

When a rubber ball is flattened it will spring back to its original shape as soon as the pressure is removed. When a lover's declaration has been thrice broken in upon, his thoughts are slow in gathering. They sat there and gazed at the opposite wall as if waiting for a railroad train, but she finally glanced up coyly and lovingly and whispered:

"You were about to say something!"

"I was," he whispered in return, reaching out for her hand. "The public have acknowledged me as your—your favored suitor for months past, and this fact has emboldened me to——"

"Hip-hup-haw-gee-haw-ah!" came a voice on the night breeze—a voice which halted and gasped and hesitated as if the owner had risen from beside the grave of a loved, lost friend. It was not the voice of a troubadour warbling words of anguish set rhyme. It was not the voice of a lone night bird calling for its lost mate. It was the voice of that same mule calling to the lilac bushes to come a little nearer—to come and get a bite.

"Is that an odious cow?" she softly inquired.

"No—it's a blasted mule!" he exclaimed.

"Such language, sir!" she said as she rose up.

"Such a mule, madam!" he replied, pointing to the window. "I'll kill the man—the mule—that has dared to come between us!" he shouted, and he rushed from the mansion.

He pelted that age-worn mule with lawn ornaments; he belted him with a picket torn from the fence; he pursued his retreating form and battered it with stones picked from the street or found alongside the curbstone.

Halting under a lone tree on the dreary common—gazing through the deep shadows of night to discover why pursuit was at last abandoned, the old gray mule seemed to realize that, even as a mule, it was safe to have an accident insurance ticket in his pocket, and he sighed and gasped and tremulously soliloquized:

*"Gee-haw—gee-ah—r-r-r-raw—ge-haw!"*

And the shadows grew deeper, the night breeze sighed with renewed loneliness, the stars nestled behind the clouds to sleep, and he felt that he was a mule beloved by none.

### BROMLEY'S EXPERIENCE.

[Hartford Correspondence Springfield Republican.]

A late *Tribune* editorial on book agents, it appears to me, bears Bromley's ear-marks. If so, no one could speak more feelingly on this subject than Bromley, for he was once a book-agent himself. Bromley had just left college, and was hesitating as to what to do, when the enterprising publisher of "The History of the World" persuaded him to make a trip to New Brunswick to introduce the work. After some hesitation, Bromley acceded and started on his journey. The day after his arrival he sallied forth from his hotel to commence his canvass, but for a long while hesitated as to where to begin. By and by he espied a clerical-looking person of very neat appearance and dignified demeanor, sitting on a front step. Approaching him, Bromley introduced himself as introducing "The History of the World."

"Pleased to meet you. Take a seat," said the stranger. "What have you to say about the book?"

Much encouraged at this kindly reception, Bromley began his story, in which he had been very carefully instructed on leaving home, to the effect that the book was "the history of the world from the creation down to the present year, 18—; embracing full and complete descriptions of the Garden of Eden, the world before the deluge, the flood itself, the rise, progress, and fall of the Grecian and Roman Empires, with much information concerning other nations of antiquity prior to the birth of Christ; the rise and progress of Christianity, conversion of Constantine, growth of the Papacy, the crusades, the thirty years' war, the American revolution, the French revolution, the Mexican war, the great exhibition, the voyages and fate of Sir John Franklin, a full exposition of the Rochester knockings, the loss of the Arctic, etc., etc., all in one magnificent octavo, half Turkey morocco, of several hundred pages, all at the low price of five dollars——" Here the new solicitor paused for breath.

"Any illustrations?" said the stranger.

"Pictures? I should say so. There are steel plates by the dozen, lithographs by the hundred, and wood cuts by the thousand."

"Portraits or landscapes?" was the next query.

"Both, sir; and everything else on earth or in the waters under the earth. There are likenesses of Adam, Eve, Noah, Moses, Potiphar's wife, Daniel, Beelzebub, and all other old saints, besides Napoleon, George Washington, Zack Taylor, Frank Pierce, Henrietta Robinson, the veiled murderess, P. T. Barnum, and innumerable others, besides engravings from drawings by our own artists, engaged at an enormous expense in every section of the globe. Among these are views of the Garden of Eden, crossing of the Red Sea, tomb of Sesostris, seven wonders of the world, greatest Egyptian methods of plowing, Indian races, Daniel in the lions' den, battlefields of Bunker Hill, Waterloo, and Buena Vista, the open Polar sea, bay and city of New York by moonlight, with figure of Hicks, the pirate, hanging from a scaffold on Bedloe's Island in the foreground, interior of a Bowery concert-saloon, the route of the proposed Air-Line Railroad, interior of Dr. ——'s great pill factory, &c., &c.

"Well," said the stranger, "that must certainly be a remarkable work."

"Yes," said Bromley, "I should say so. Of course you will subscribe for a copy."

"Subscribe, oh, no. I don't want the book. I let you go on because I used to canvass for it myself, and I just wanted to see whether you knew your lesson. You will do pretty well, though you forgot some things, but you made up for that by putting in a good many that are not in. But you forgot to say anything about any of the pictures being colored. Those bright colors always take with the women folks. That's what makes Fox's Book of Martyrs go so. But, after you have had ninety people say no and been kicked down stairs half a dozen times, you will learn how. Good day." And with this the clerical-looking party went inside and slammed the door.

Bromley gazed at the closed door a few moments, then turned and went to his hotel meditating. He stayed in New Brunswick two weeks longer, but did not essay any further canvass until he received a letter from the publisher expressing surprise and regret at not hearing from his new agent, save by drafts for expenses. This caused Bromley to make another effort, and he] gave a day to steady canvassing, without any success till near sundown. By this hour he had got well out into the country, when in the centre of a large lot, remote from any neighbors, he saw a carpenter at work on the roof of a new house. Ascertaining that no one was near, Bromley approached the house, ascended the ladder, and accosted the workman with, "Do you want 'The History of the World,' from——?"

"No!" interrupted the man sharply. Bromley was mad at last. And, looking at the carpenter a moment, he resumed: "Look here! you've got to buy the book." "What do you mean?" "I mean just this: that I came from Connecticut to New Brunswick to sell this work. I have been here two weeks, and have not sold a copy, I am going back to-morrow, and you are the last man I shall speak to about it, but you've got to subscribe. We are alone on this roof. I am bigger than you, and I have got control of this ladder. Down goes your name, or down goes the ladder!" The carpenter surveyed the situation a few moments, and saw that Bromley held the key of the position, and that there was no escape, as nobody else was in hearing, and the ladder was the only means of access to the roof. Hence he said quietly, "Where shall I sign?" "There," said Bromley, handing him a blank-book. The man signed and then asked, "How much?" "Five dollars." "There it is," handing over the amount. "All right; you shall have the book in a few days." "All right." "Good day." "Good day." "Dont trouble yourself to come here again." "Never." With this Bromley went down the ladder, went to his hotel, packed his valise, and started home that night.

### A NEW PARABLE.

Then shall the kingdom of Satan be likened to a grain of tobacco seed, which, though exceedingly small, being cast into the ground, grew, and became a great plant, and spread its leaves rank and broad, so that huge and vile worms found a habitation thereon. And it came to pass in the course of time that the sons of men looked upon it, and thought it beautiful to look upon, and much to be desired to make the lads look big and manly. So they put forth their hands and did chew thereof. And some it made sick and others to vomit most filthily. And it farther came to pass that those who chewed it became weak and unmanly and said we are enslaved and can't cease from chewing it. And the mouths of all those that were enslaved became foul; and they were ceased with a violent spitting; and they did spit, even in ladies' parlors, and in the house of the Lord of Hosts. And the saints of the Most High was greatly plagued thereby. And in the course of time it came to pass also that others snuffed it; and they were taken suddenly with fits, and they did sneeze with a great sneeze, insomuch that their eyes were filled with tears, and they did look exceedingly silly. And yet others cunningly wrought the leaves thereof and did suck most vehemently at the other end thereof, and did look very grave and calf like; and the smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever and ever.

And the cultivation thereof became a great and mighty business in the earth; and the merchant men waxed rich by the commerce thereof. And it came to pass that the saints of the Most High defiled themselves therewith; even the poor who could not buy shoes, nor bread, nor books for their little ones, spent their money for it. And the Lord was greatly displeased therewith, and said, wherefore this waste; and why do these little ones lack bread, and shoes and books? Turn now your fields into corn and wheat, and put this evil thing far from you; and be seperate, and defile not yourselves any more, and I will bless you, and cause my face to shine upon you.

But with one accord they all exclaimed: "We cannot cease from chewing, snuffing nd puffing; we are slaves."

### FELT AGRIEVED.

Several days ago a detective arrested a man about fifty years old who was hanging around one of the depots, believing him to be the man wanted by Cleveland parties for burglary. After keeping the man locked for four days he set him at liberty. When told that he could depart, he said to the detective:

"I don't think this is right."

"Mistakes will happen," was the reply.

"Yes, I know, but you kept me locked up four days, and I feel aggrieved about it. I think that you can afford to treat to the beer!"

A glass of beer settled the case to his satisfaction.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### LONDON TIMES ON BUNKER HILL.

The London *Times* of this morning, (June 17th) publishes a leader on the battle of Bunker Hill. After an historical review, the writer concludes: "Not only America, but England and the world have reason to hold in grateful remembrance the day. It was a gain on all sides, for the great, unquestionable principles of popular representation—self-government by the popular municipal institution, the independence of judges and complete responsibility in the exercise of power, were equally at stake on both sides of the Atlantic.

The suspended firm of Bonnett, Benson & Co. of Quebec, owe five of the city banks $1,042,000.

## ODDS AND ENDS.

In what respect does a Bishop resemble a fish? Both live in the see!

A new kind of metal—printers' ink. Those who use it will find it has the ring of true coin.

To Archbishop Whately is ascribed this paradox: "The larger the income the harder it is to live within it."

The Mollychunkemunk is the euphonious title of a new pleasure steamer recently launched on a lake in Maine.

A darkey called at Owensboro', Ky., the other day, and wanted to know, "Does dis yeterday keep stamped antelopes?"

"What a shame that I should be starving!" exclaimed a poor corset-maker out of work—"I that have stayed the stomachs of hundreds."

The following legend is inscribed on the front door of a butcher shop in an inland town of Pennsylvania: "Kash pade for litel kalves nut mourn two daze old."

"It will come," said a candidate for Mayor of St. Louis the other day, while making a stump speech, "just as sure as it was that Romeo founded Rome."

Graham bread is said to be excellent food for children on account of its superior bone-giving qualities. You can feed a child on that bread until he is all bones.

A boy who is not strong enough to spade up a small onion bed between now and the Fourth of July, will dig over a ten acre lot before breakfast looking for bait.

"Time softens all things," except the young man who parts his hair in the middle, and whistles in the street cars. Nothing can make him any softer than he is.

The Rochester Democrat says that Mlle. Plaster, a young French actress is coming over next season. We presume all the young fellows will be inclined to court plaster.

Mrs. John Palmer, wife of a Steubenville printer, has given birth to five children inside of sixteen months—which is a pretty hard run on John's "small cap" case.

A Lady who gazed approvingly at the nearly finished dome of the court house remarked to a friend: "Won't it be splendid when they get a new justice of the peace up there?"

If Mr. Gardener of Ohio hadn't been taken out and tarred and feathered and rolled in the snow, he never would have known how his wife loved him. She was three weeks scraping the tar off.

If you want to see a man struggle to do several things at once, just watch him trying to put on his overcoat and rubbers with his head bowed down while the minister is pronouncing the benediction.

A young man in a music shop was lately overpowered by a fastidious young lady, who wanted to purchase "Mr. Hood's—s—song of the—a— geneleman's undergarment!" The young man is still alive.

Upon the death of her husband the lady married his brother, and when a friend saw the portrait of the first husband in the house, he said," Is this a member of your family?" "It is my poor brother-in-law," she said.

Did it ever occur to you what the meaning of "No cards," and "No cake," appended to a marriage announcement means? It is simply the exclamation of the editor thrown in, in a spiteful way, to show that he was not remembered.

During a trial the Judge called a witness. No one answered, an elderly man rose and solemnly said, "He is gone." "Where has he gone?" asked the Judge, in no tender tone. "I don't know; but he is dead," was the guarded answer.

Holmes remarks on the wonderful provisions of nature. He says there is not even left a narrow crevice under a flat rock without a thin black bug prepared by Providence to fill it. It is the same way when vacancies occur in official positions.

A man in Paris recently offered to lend money to doctors on the security of their diplomas. Several young doctors availed themselves of this offer, but the man afterward disappeared, when it became evident that he had procured the diplomas with the intention of selling them.

"Sir," said a little blustering man to a religious opponent, "to what sect do you suppose I belong?" "Well, I don't exactly know," replied his opponent, "but to judge from your size, appearance and constant buzzing, I should think you belonged to the class generally called insect."

A conductor in Burlington, Iowa, was recently made happy by having voted to him a badge, at a public fair. Being called upon for a speech he was hustled upon the platform. Looking round for a moment he ejaculated "Tickets" and retired. It was so effective that the band couldn't play for ten minutes.

The latest anecdote brought to light by the Centennial celebration is rather amusing. While the British troops were marching through old Cambrige, one of them said jestingly to a farmer sowing seed: "You may sow, but we shall reap." "Well, perhaps you may," was the reply, "for I am sowing hemp."

"Please, sir," said a boy, with two bottles, to a grocer, "mother wants a cent's worth of your best yeast." "Well, which bottle will you have it in?" "Please, sir, she wants it in both; and won't you put corks in 'em, and send 'em home, as I'm going t'other way; and mother says she han't got no cent, but charge it."

The Unitarians of Troy are building a fine church. A passing traveler inquired recently of a hod carrier what kind of a building it was. The man didn't answer. "Is it a church, or a hall, or what?" "Faith, I think it's a church." "What kind of a church?" "Can't tell the name, sir, but it's for them folks as is trying to knock the bottom out of hell."

A colossal statue of "Germania," by the eminent sculptor Helbig, is about to be presented by the King of Bavaria to the inhabitants of Obersammergau, the scene of the world-famed passion play. The conveyance of this work of art along rough country roads and over difficult mountain passes will be a ticklish affair, requiring extraordinary mechanical appliances and very skilful management.

### WAYS THAT ARE DARK.

A stranger with no guile in his face and no overcoat on his shoulders, wandered into a clothing store in Newport, R. I., the other day, and asked if he could be fitted with a spring overcoat. The proprietor promptly answered in the affirmative. "You speak very positively," replied the stranger. "I am bigger than you take me for." The storekeeper was still confident that he had coats that would answer. "I am a pretty heavy man," said the stranger. "I will bet you $5 that you can't guess my weight into 100 pounds." The man was not particularly large, and this astounding challenge entirely diverted the seller of clothing from the ordinary course of his business. He took the wager, named his guess,—about a hundred and sixty pounds,—the money was put into the hands of a third party, and all started off for a pair of scales, and the stranger balanced 200 pounds of weight. The store man looked sad and puzzled. With a smile that was childlike and bland the stranger took his money and walked off without saying anything more about the overcoat. It has since been learned that this man wears a lead jacket, and has been making an honest living by playing this scurvy trick on unsuspecting dealers in clothing. He came from Connecticut.


**Pickles Knocked Cross by Many Men Who Came to Visit Them—All Said They Were the Cleanest They Had Ever Seen.**

STILLWATER, Minn.

Messrs. Deere, Mansfield & Co., Gentlemen:—The Elward Harvester gave me excellent satisfaction. We cut over one hundred acres of wheat and oats. We cut 30 acres in three days, two men doing the binding, and two horses doing the work easily. The fields were looked over by many men who visited them, and all said they were the cleanest fields they had ever seen. The binders have an easy position, and the binders' box collects all of the shelled and loose grain. The day of binding grain on the ground will soon be over. The machine cuts splendidly. The stubble looked as if cut by a mower.

Truly yours, C. S. LYMAN.

**Saved Grain Enough in the Binders' Box for Seed.**

Warsaw, July 16, 1874.

St. Paul Harvester Works.—This is to certify that I have used an Elward Harvester two seasons, and have cut 300 acres, and only used two horses at any time.

I consider the draft as light as any Harvester I know of, and it is superior to any Harvester for cutting and elevating grain. My boy 10 years old drove it. My boys say they would rather bind on the Elward than the Marsh, as they have worked on both. Last season we gathered in the binders' box over one bushel of shelled oats to the acre that we fanned in the wind, and we collected a large quantity of short heads and bound them in the bundles—enough to seed the ground.

The binders box is a great saving attachment to the Elward over any other Harvester, in my opinion. I would recommend farmers to buy the Elward in preference to any other Harvester.

FR. PAGENKOPF.

**A Most Perfect Working Machine.**

GILFORD, September 30th, 1874.

W. H. Campbell, Lake City, Minn.—The Elward Harvester I bought of you is the most perfect working machine for harvesting grain under all circumstances that I have ever seen in use. I have used it under the most trying circumstances, and am well satisfied.

CALVIN BLACK.

O. N. OSTROM has been awarded the contract for building the Swede College in St. Peter.

**Modern Women.**

It is a sad commentary upon our boasted civilization that the women of our times have degenerated in health and physique until they are literally a race of invalids—pale, nervous, feeble and back-achy, with only here and there a few noble exceptions in the persons of the robust, buxom ladies characteristic of her sex in days gone by. By a very large experience covering a period of years, and embracing the treatment of many thousands of cases of those ailments peculiar to women, Dr. Pierce, of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., has perfected by the combination of certain vegetable extracts, a natural specific, which he does not extol as a cure-all, but one which admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most positive and reliable remedy for those weaknesses and complaints that afflict the women of the present day. This natural specific compound is called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The following are among those diseases in which this wonderful medicine has worked cures as if by magic, and with a certainty never before attained by any medicine: Weak back, nervous and general debility, falling and other displacements of internal organs, resulting from debility and lack of strength in natural support, internal fever, congestion, inflammation and ulceration and very many other chronic diseases incident to women, not proper to mention here, in which, as well as in the cases that have been enumerated, the Favorite Prescription effects cures—the marvel of the world. It will not do harm in any state or condition of the system, and by adopting its use the invalid lady may avoid that severest of ordeals—the consulting of a family physician. Favorite Prescription is sold by dealers in medicines generally.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms Free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

**CHEAP.** We have a few good second hand Organs and Melodeons which we will sell cheap, on payments of $10 down and $5 per month. DYER BROS. & HOWARD, 37 East Third street, St. Paul.

WM. A. VAN SLYKE & CO., Commission Merchants, wholesale dealers in Grain and all kinds of Country Produce, No. 40 Sibley-st, St. Paul. References—First Nat'l Bank, P. P. McQuillan & Co., Camp & Smith, Cheritree & Farwells, St. Paul.

WESSELL, BRYDEN, Commission Merchant for the sale and purchase of Furs, Robes Skins Hides, Wool, Ginseng, &c. Wholesale dealers in Raw Furs. Agent for Wholesale Co. No. 55 Jackson street, St. Paul. Send for circulars.

**Flour Sack Manufactory,**

No. 90 East 4th St., St. Paul, Minn.

L. B. Wait, manufacturer of Cotton Flour Sacks, Burlap Sacks, Wool Sacks, &c. Dealer in Seamless sacks, Paper Flour Sacks, Twines, Fertilizers, Garden and Field Seeds, &c. Flour Sacks printed to order by L. B. WAIT, 90 East 4th Street.

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**BRUSHES** of all kinds manufactured by A. Jenkinson & Co., No. 90 Robert st., St. Paul. Cash paid for bristles and horse hair.

WANTED. Purchasers for Oak Butter Tubs, 2 to a Nest. Cedar Butter Tubs, 2 to a Nest. Ashton tubs, 30 Barrels, N. Y. Dried Apples. Also 500 Firkins Good June Butter, for CASH. J. B. MOXNIE, Commission Merchants. No. 14 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.

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Now offer lower prices than ever.

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GRAIN RAISERS REFUSE to submit to the wasteful and imperfect work of other Threshers, when posted on the vast *superiority* of this one, for saving grain, saving time, and doing fast, thorough and economical work. THRESHERMEN FIND IT highly advantageous to run a machine that has no "Beaters," "Pickers," or "Aprons," that handles Damp Grain, Long Straw, Headings, Flax, Timothy, Millett, and all such difficult grain and seeds, with ENTIRE EASE AND EFFECTIVENESS. Cleans to perfection; saves the farmer his thresh bill by extra saving of grain; makes no "Litterings;" requires LESS THAN ONE-HALF the usual Belts, Boxes, Journals, and Gears; easier managed; less repairs; one that grain raisers prefer to employ and wait for, even at advanced prices, while other machines are "out of jobs."

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nov2-78.]

# BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

W. W. HARTLEY, - - Publisher.

*Official Paper of the Counties of*

CROW WING, CASS, WADENA AND AITKIN.


### City Affairs.

His Honor Mayor Lanihan has been discharging city officers by the wholesale this week, and exhibiting more real spunk than has characterized the office in a long time.

Chief of Police Bivins was the first to lose his official head, for refusing to enforce the ordinances as directed by the Mayor.

The night watchman was the next to receive notice that his term would expire after his month was up for being off duty. The mayor went out nights personally to ascertain this fact.

Policeman Weed was discharged peremptorily.

Aldermen Currier and Dressen were notified that they would soon be decapitated for disrespectful language to the Mayor, as he would report them to the Clerk of the Court. (The report was not received in time for this issue, which we regret.]

Wm. Ferris, United States Express Agent, was informed his name would also appear in the report to the Clerk of the Court, and another agent would be appointed in his place.

The mayor was interviewed yesterday by our reporter with the following success:

R. Who do you intend to appoint as chief of police?

Mayor. That's none of your business.

R. Will you call a special meeting of the council?

Mayor. None of your business.

R. Are you going to have the ordinances enforced?

Mayor. I tell you it's none of your d—d business.

R. Well, the readers of the *Tribune* would like to know what you propose to do?

Mayor. Well, tell them its none of their business.

Our reporter left, and thinks he would like to see the *Pioneer* reporter who interviewed Senator McMillan on the post-office question tackle our mayor.


For Nobby Hats,
For Gents' furnishing Goods,
For Ladies' Hosiery.
For Boots and Shoes, all kinds,
Cheap for cash, go to
MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S.


## FOURTH OF JULY.

### Grand Three Day Celebration at St. Cloud--Nothing to Equal it Ever Occurred in the Northwest.

Every person in the State has heard of the St. Cloud Hotel Enterprise, but few are aware of the grand celebration that will witness its culmination. The arrangements now completed give proof that it will be such an affair as the Northwest has never witnessed before and may never see again.

The Fourth of July coming on Sunday this year the celebration was fixed to come off on Saturday, the third, and will continue for three days. The arrangements made for the exercises by Capt. West are now about completed, and pleasant weather is all that is needed to make it a grand and complete success. The Fair grounds and buildings were selected as the site for the exercises.

Hon. Wm. S. King will deliver an oration.

The Declaration of Independence will be read by Prof. Angus Haines.

National songs will be rendered by a large chorus of ladies and gentlemen.

$225 in Hotel shares will be given in premiums for horse races.

An exhibition of thoroughbred stock will also take place.

Frank Dagget (642), and Doc. Parker, two "feather weights," will run a foot race. Best two in three, 300 yards.

There will be a grand parade of the St. Cloud Fire Department.

Dinner for 4,000 people will be prepared, the holders of tickets getting their dinners without charge. Lunch tables will also be on the ground, and parties can be accommodated at any time day or evening, with eatables.

Large platforms have been prepared to accommodate all who wish to dance. The The Sauk Centre and St. Cloud Brass Bands, and Fuller's St. Cloud Quadrille Band have been engaged for the day and evening.

The prizes are all secured and are ready for distribution. The title to the real estate offered is perfect. The pianos, gold watches, and other valuable gifts are now on exhibition in the store formerly occupied by R. M. Russell, but will be taken to the Fair grounds on July 1st. The distribution of the prizes, we are authorized by Capt. West to say, will positively take place on Saturday the 3d. No POSTPONEMENT.

The display of fire works provided for the evening are the finest ever brought to the State. The following are a few of the more impostant representations:

St. Cloud Hotel Enterprise—painted on the sky in letters of fire.

Washington on Horseback—Life size.

Emblem—July 4, 1776.

Rising Sun.

Setting Sun.

North Star.

Firing on Fort Sumter.

These pieces, which cost from $50 to $75 each, will be interspersed with innumerable rockets, Roman candles, serpents, suns, moons, stars, etc., etc.

Arrangements will be made with the railroads for half fare tickets, good until July 6th.

Capt. West still has tickets for sale and those wishing to attend the Celebration should buy now.


NO EXCUSE FOR BEING SICK.

No person can use Boschee's German Syrup without getting immediate relief and cure. We have the first case of Coughs, Colds and Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, yet to hear from that has not been cured. We have distributed every year for three years over 500,000 sample bottles by Druggists in all parts of the United States. No other Manufacturer of Medicine ever gave their Preparations such a test as this. Go to your Druggist S. V. R. Sherwood, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it—two doses will relieve you. Sample 10 cents each.

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—STAR—

Parlor Organ

Surpasses in tone and power any Reed Organ heretofore manufactured in this country. It has been tested by many competent judges and

Gives UNIVERSAL Satisfaction.

By a skillful use of the stops, and of the patent knee swell, the music is adapted to the human voice, ranging from the softest, flute-like note to a volume of sound,

Unsurpassed by any Instrument.

The proprietor has noted carefully for many years the imperfections and needs of reed instruments, and directed his practical experience to the correction of such imperfections, and his experiments have resulted in the production of a quality of tone which assimilates so closely to the

Pipe Organ Quality

That it is difficult to distinguish between the two. This instrument has

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

And every organ is fully warranted. Large Oil-Polish, Black Walnut, Paneled Cases that

WILL NOT CRACK OR WARP,

And forms in addition to a splended instrument of music,

A Beautiful Piece of Furniture.

This organ needs only to be seen to be appreciated, and is sold at EXTREMELY

LOW PRICES

For cash. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

*AGENTS WANTED.*

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Dr. Foote, Author of Plain Home Talk, Medical Common Sense, Science in Story, etc., will be consulted in person or by letter free of charge. A list of questions sent free to all applicants. Address Dr. E. B. FOOTE, 120 Lexington Ave. New York.

☞ As our advertiser has not made his advertisement altogether distinct, we will interpret and elaborate it as follows:

E. B. FOOTE, M.D.,

Author of Plain Home Talk, Medical Common Sense, Science in Story, etc., 120 Lexington Avenue (cor. East 28th Street), New York, an INDEPENDENT PHYSICIAN, treats all forms of *Lingering or Chronic Diseases*, and receives letters from all parts of the CIVILIZED WORLD.

By his *original way* of conducting a Medical Practice, he is successfully treating numerous patients in **Europe, the West Indies, Dominion of Canada,** and in every part of the United States.

NO MERCURIAL

Or deleterious drugs used. He has, during the past twenty three years, treated successfully nearly or quite 40,000 cases. All facts connected with each case are carefully recorded, whether they be communicated by letter or in person, or observed by the Doctor or his associate physicians. The latter are all scientific medical men.

HOW INVALIDS AT A DISTANCE

Are treated. All invalids at a distance are required to answer a list of plain questions, which elicits every symptom under which the invalid suffers. *All communications treated strictly confidential.* A complete system of registering prevents mistakes or confusion. List of questions sent free, on application, to any part of the world. Sixty-page pamphlet of EVIDENCES OF SUCCESS,—also sent free. All these testimonials are from those who have been treated by mail and express.

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Author of Plain Home Talk, Medical Common Sense, Science in Story, etc., 120 Lexington Avenue, N. Y.

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An Agent wanted for each Town and County in the United States.

Parties desiring to act as agents must accompany their application by a letter of recommendation as to character and responsibility from and signed by the Editor of a newspaper published in the town or county for which agent proposes to act. The agency is to sell the bonds of the *Industrial Exhibition Company.*

Bonds $20 each.

The Industrial Exhibition Company will furnish agents with Circulars, etc., etc.

Each newspaper published in the town where agent is located will, as soon as agency is established, be given an advertisement, advertising such agency and the Company, and fully explaining the plans, purposes and objects of the Company. Such advertisement will continue in such papers as long as agency is successfully conducted.

The Industrial Exhibition Company is the first to adopt the plan so long in use by the European governments of issuing bonds when the principal is made secure and not risked, but where there is a chance for a large premium, an investment of $20 is sure to return to the investor $21—one dollar more than cost—and the holder of a $20 Bond may obtain a premium either of $50, $100, $200, $500, $1,000, $3,000, $5,000, $10,000, $25,000, or $100,000. The interest, which is ordinarily distributed to all the bond-holders pro rata, is in this loan distributed by chance. The purchaser of a bond knows he will receive back his investment, with a small rate of interest added, and in consideration of taking this small rate of interest, he has a chance in the above named premiums, which are simply the distribution of interest on the whole loan.

Each bond participates in four drawings each year, until it has drawn a premium, when it is surrendered, the premium paid, and the bond cancelled.

The Industrial Exhibition Company, under a special charter, granted by the State of New York, is given authority to issue these bonds. The Legislature of the State, recognising the great benefits which will arise from the success of the enterprise, have exempted all the real estate of the property of the Company from taxation and assessments for five years, and has also conferred other great privileges.

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We have been selling the "EMPIRE" Piano for the past few years in all parts of the United States, and to the entire satisfaction of all purchasers. The reasons for this are very simple—

FIRST—
They are *DURABLE*: this is the *most essential* quality.

SECOND—
They are *MAGNIFICENT IN TONE*: rich, full, and especially noticeable for their beautiful *Singing quality.*

THIRD—
They are *REASONABLE IN PRICE*: not a cheap, poor, Piano, but well and carefully made in every part, and placed at such a figure as cannot fail to please all purchasers who desire a *REALLY GOOD PIANO at a LOW PRICE.*

FOURTH—
They are very attractive and *HANDSOMELY FINISHED CASES* in various styles, suited to all tastes. All have carved legs, and every improvement desirable in a modern Piano Forte; in addition to which we have introduced the celebrated

"AGRAFFE"

attachment in each Piano Forte.

TO THE PIANO TRADE.

We can commend the

"EMPIRE"

as being a most desirable and attractive instrument to sell, its *low price* and the quality of *remaining in good order*, makes the "EMPIRE" Piano an *especial favorite with dealers.*

WM. A. POND & CO'S
Parlor & Chapel Organs.

These Organs, although but a short while before the public, have met with such hearty and unqualified approval that their entire success is already secured. Great care has been taken to combine, in these instruments, *BEAUTY AND VOLUME OF TONE*, with an *ATTRACTIVE APPEARANCE.* The tone is as pipe-like as can be obtained in an instrument of this class. The soft stops are delicious for their purity and refined character, while the full organ is grand and imposing in its sonority.

After very elaborate preparation, we have just completed new and very beautiful cases for all our styles, and are prepared to fill orders with

The very best and handsomest Organ at the lowest price.

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Purchasers who are at a distance from any of our agents will receive price lists and catalogues upon application.

Mann's New Method for the Piano Forte

Is the latest and best book for Elementary Instruction for this instrument. It combines the excellences of all other works; is systematic, progressive and pleasing. A great help to both teacher and pupil.
Price, $2.50.

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Keep constantly on hand the largest and most complete assortment of *American and Foreign SHEET MUSIC, BOOKS, INSTRUMENTS and MERCHANDISE of every description.* Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

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ABSOLUTE DIVORCES OBTAINED FROM Courts of different States for desertion, etc. No publicity required. No charge until divorce granted. Address, M. HOUSE, Attorney, 194 Broadway, N. Y.


### Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the firm of PAINE & MANEY, heretofore doing business at Brainerd, Minn., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by J. E. Maney, who will pay all outstanding liabilities, and collect all accounts due the late firm.

Dated at Brainerd, June 5th, A. D. 1875.

R. H. PAINE.
J. E. MANEY.


MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the conditions of a certain indenture of Mortgage bearing date the 30th day of May, A. D. 1874, executed by W. H. Lowell, party of the first part, to Julius Bauer & Co., party of the second part, whereby the said party of the first part, for and in consideration of the sum of three hundred and ten and eighty one-hundredth dollars ($310.80), and other valuable considerations, did grant and convey unto the said party of the second part, and assigns forever, the following described real estate, situate and being in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot No. four (4), in block No. thirty-eight (38), in the City of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat thereof, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, to secure the payment of the sum of three hundred and ten and eighty one-hundredth dollars ($310.80), according to the condition of a certain promissory note due on the 30th day of May, A. D. 1875, bearing interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum from date thereof, and of even date of said mortgage, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said Crow Wing County on the 30th day of May, A. D. 1874, at 8 o'clock A. M., and was duly recorded in Book "B" of Mortgages, on pages 93, 94 and 95, and there is claimed to be due and is due on said mortgage, for principal and interest, the sum of three hundred and thirty-three and sixty-five one-hundredth dollars ($333.65); and no action or proceedings has been instituted at law or otherwise to recover the debt or any part thereof now remaining secured by said mortgage.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, and pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of said mortgaged premises; and said mortgaged premises will be sold by the Sheriff of said County of Crow Wing, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the front door of the Jail, in the City of Brainerd, in said county, on the THIRD DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1875, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount that shall then be due on said note and mortgage, together with costs of foreclosure, and twenty-five dollars attorneys' fees, as stipulated in said mortgage.

Dated at Brainerd, June 18, 1875.

J. P. HOGLAND,
Mortgagee.
A. F. McKAY,
Sheriff of Crow Wing Co.
SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
Attorneys. 175-7w

A NEW IDEA.

70 Cents.

sent to the NEW YORK & ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY will insure by return mail, one pound of excellent Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan or Mixed Tea such as is usually retailed at $1.30 to $1.50 per pound.

IT IS A FACT NOT GENERALLY KNOWN that by a recent arrangement of the Post Office small quantities of merchandise are now conveyed at charges considerably less than those of the express companies. The cost on one pound of Tea being 8 cts. only.

The New York and Oriental Tea Company is taking advantage of THIS EXTRAORDINARY FACILITY and is supplying its customers in all parts of the United States with the finest Teas ever imported at

Wholesale Prices.

REASON WHY you should order your Teas from the New York and Oriental Tea Company.

1st. Because the Company deals only in PURE UNADULTERATED TEA. It is well known the immense quantities of so-called "Tea," adulterated with the leaves of Willow, Hawthorn, and other trees, and even small stones, particles of lead and steel filings, besides coloring matter, are sent over the country and sold at enormous prices as "Tea!"

The buyers of the New York and Oriental Tea Company, can, by a NEW PROCESS, not generally known, detect the presence of adulteration in all its forms; and the Company will continue to maintain the high character it has hitherto sustained, by selling none but

GENUINE TEA,

2d. Because our command of capital enables us TO IMPORT LARGELY FOR CASH, and thus to sell cheap. We buy all our Teas at the Ports of China and Japan, and thus save many intermediate profits and charges.

3d. Because we have inaugurated a NEW SYSTEM OF BUSINESS, originated a NEW IDEA.

We save the profits of the middlemen and give them to our Customers, by sending direct to any address, the finest qualities of Tea at Wholesale Prices.

4th. Because as the

*GREAT NEED OF THE TIMES*

is PURE TEA AT A LOW PRICE; and as we are determined to SUPPLY THIS NEED, it is to your interest to help us by sending on your orders at once.

☞ See our Price List.

Oolong (Black) 40, 50, 60, best 70c. per pound.
Mixed (Green and black) 40, 50, 60, 70, best 80c
Japan (Uncolored) 60, 70, 80, best $1.00 per lb.
Imperial (Green) 60, 70, 80, $1.00, $1.25 "
Young Hyson (Green) 50, 60, 70, best $1.00 "
Gunpowder (Green) $1.00, best $1.25, "
English Breakfast (Bl'k) 60, 70, 80, best $1.00 "

☞ P. S. We have a special quality of very fine Oolong and Young Hyson at $1.25 per pound.

Any of these qualities delivered free by mail, and safe delivery guaranteed on receipt of price.

PLEASE NOTE.—We deal in nothing that is UNSOUND, INJURED, DAMAGED, OR ADULTERATED IN ANY RESPECT, even in the lowest qualities in the above list, are perfect in their degree, clean, pure, and uninjured in every particular.

☞ WE WANT ACTIVE AND RELIABLE AGENTS EVERYWHERE, to whom special inducements are offered. The business is honorable and respectable. Young and old, rich and poor, male and female, can get up clubs and act as Agents. Send for circular and commence at once.

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Supplies.

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BOOTS & SHOES

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Etc.

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BRAINERD, - - MINNESOTA.

MRS. CHAPMAN, Proprietor.

THE MERCHANTS has been thoroughly overhauled and renovated from cellar to garret, and is now one of the Most Comfortable stands on the Northern Pacific, and no pains will be spared to make guests "at home." Fine Sample Rooms. The "Merchants" is within easy reach of the business portion of the city, and is the best point for the commercial men to stop at. Rates, $2 per day. Good Livery Stable connected with the house. Omnibus to and from the house. Good Water throughout. Meals at all hours. Coffee, Tea, Chocolate, or Milk at any hour. Lunch Counter connected with the house.

BRAINERD, Nov. 1st, 1874.

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(*Lynde Building, West Front Street,*)

For the VERY BEST of Everything

IN THE LINE OF FINE

FAMILY

GROCERIES.

*NEW STOCK OF FRESH GROCERIES, JUST OPENING, AT DAVENPORT'S.*

Green Tea 50c. per pound, at Davenport's.
For Choice Hams, go to Davenport's.
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For Salt Pork, go to Davenport's.
For Coffees, Teas, and Sugars, go to Davenport's.
For Fine Syrups, go to Davenport's.
For all kinds of Crackers, go to Davenport's.
For Candy and Nuts, go to Davenport's
For Spices of all kinds, go to Davenport's.
For finest Canned Goods, go to Davenport's.
For best Soaps, go to Davenport's.
For pure gloss Starch, go to Davenport's.
For Raisins of all kinds, go to Davenport's.
For Anything you want, go to Davenport's.

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*WHOLESALE*

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### Northern Pacific and Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroads.

1875. Summer Arrangement. 1875.

THROUGH EXPRESS.

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING COACHES

BETWEEN

St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth.

| TRAINS. | WESTWARD. | | EASTWARD. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| St. Paul, - - | lv. | 7:30 p.m. | ar. | 8:40 a.m. |
| Minneapolis, - | lv. | 7:10 p.m. | ar. | 8:15 a.m. |
| Duluth, - - | ar. | 6:30 a.m. | ar. | 6:30 p.m. |
| Duluth, - - | lv. | 7:15 a.m. | lv. | 7:00 p.m. |
| N. P. Junction, | ar. | 8:00 a.m. | ar. | 6:10 p.m. |
| N. P. Junction, | lv. | 8:45 a.m. | lv. | 6:15 p.m. |
| Brainerd, - - | ar. | 12:20 p.m. | ar. | 12:35 p.m. |
| Brainerd, - - | lv. | 11:00 p.m. | lv. | 11:25 p.m. |
| Moorhead, - - | lv. | 10:55 p.m. | lv. | 12:05 a.m. |
| Fargo, - - - | ar. | 7:40 p.m. | ar. | 10:30 p.m. |
| Fargo, - - - | lv. | 7:20 a.m. | lv. | 7:00 a.m. |
| Bismarck, - - | ar. | 5:00 p.m. | lv. | 7:15 a.m. |

Duluth Accommodation.

| TRAINS. | WESTWARD. | | EASTWARD. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Duluth, - - | lv. | 10:30 a.m. | ar. | 12:45 p.m. |
| N. P. Junction, | lv. | 2:30 a.m. | lv. | 11:45 p.m. |
| Brainerd, - - | ar. | 4:20 p.m. | ar. | 10:00 p.m. |
| Brainerd, - - | lv. | 10:45 a.m. | lv. | 10:00 a.m. |
| Fargo, - - - | ar. | 7:45 p.m. | lv. | 7:30 a.m. |

‖ Saturdays excepted. ‡ Sundays excepted. § Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. ¶ Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. ‖ Mondays excepted. » Breakfast. » Dinner. « Supper.

Connect at Fargo with Red River steamers and daily line stages for Fort Garry. At Bismarck with weekly line steamers for Carroll and Montana; and at St. Paul and Minneapolis with all points East and South.

Connections at Duluth with lake lines for all points East.

June 6th, 1875.

C. W. MEAD,
W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Manager.
Gen'l Pass Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul.
GEO. H. SMITH, E. D. ILSLEY,
Gen'l Superintendent. Gen'l Ticket Ag't,
L. S. & M. R. R., St. Paul.

If errors occur in this table we will be thankful for corrections.


E. H. DAVIE,

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STOVES,

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AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS.

Paints, Oils, etc.

BRAINERD, - - - - MINN.

BRAINERD

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MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

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PURE SPICES.

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

☞ PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded at all hours, Day and Night.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.