BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

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BRAINERD TRIBUNE,

PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

BY

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

Terms of Subscription (Postage Paid),

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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 BEH. 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.

WILDEY 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. A. A. HENDERSON, N. G. JAMES DEWAR, 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 7½ o'clock 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. N. McFADDEN, Sec'y. F. B. THOMPSON, Captain. L. C. CURRIER, Treas'r.

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WATCHES, CLOCKS,

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SPECTACLES.

A BEAUTIFUL NEW STOCK JUST OPENED.

Particular attention paid to Fine WATCH WORK.

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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. MABBY, Prop's.

J. L. STARCHER,

Dealer in

GROCERIES!

WINES,

LIQUORS and CIGARS,

LAUREL STREET,

Brainerd, - - - - Minn.

C. B. SLEEPER,

Attorney at Law,

BLY'S BUILDING,

BRAINERD, - - - - MINN. 179 tf

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,

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Building Material,

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

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PROPRIETOR OF THE

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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.

E. H. DAVIE,

GENERAL DEALER IN

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

TINWARE, TOOLS,

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS.

Paints, Oils, etc.

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EBER H. BLY,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

AND

Lumbermen's Supplies.

A LARGE STOCK OF

GENTS' CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Etc.

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

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Merchant Tailor,

115 EAST SEVENTH STREET,

Five doors below Jackson,

SAINT PAUL, - - MINNESOTA

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VOLTA'S ELECTRO BELTS and BANDS are indorsed by the most eminent physicians in the world for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver complaint, dyspepsia, kidney disease, aches, pains, nervous disorders, fits, female complaints, nervous and general debility, and other chronic diseases of the chest, head, liver, stomach, kidneys and blood. Book with full particulars free by VOLTA BELT Co., Cincinnati, O.

$3 Sample Free and big pay to male and female everywhere. Address THE UNION PUB. CO., Newark, N. J.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

$300 a month to energetic men and women everywhere. *Business honorable.* EXCELSIOR MANUFACTURING CO., 151 Michigan ave., Chicago.

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

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. VICKERY & Co., Augusta, Me.

YOUNG MEN wanted to learn Telegraphing and take offices on new lines which we are furnishing with operators. Salary from $40 to $100 a month and steady promotion. Particulars mailed free. Address N. W. TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, Janesville, Wis.

$510.000. ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. Distributed every fifteen days.

1 prize $100,000 1 prize $50,000
2 prizes, $25,000 each - - 50,000
852 prizes, amounting to - 310,000

Whole tickets, $20; quarters, $5; twentieths, $1. Circulars of information free. Prizes cashed. A. DONAU & CO., BANKERS, Post-office Box 2069. 21 Park Row, New York. Royal Saxon and Brunswick Government Lotteries constantly on hand.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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No. 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

REFER TO EDITOR OF THIS PAPER. 188-92

OFFICE OF RECEIVER,

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1, 1875.

ON Sept. 29th, 1875, the undersigned turned over to the Purchasing Committee, the Northern Pacific Railroad, and its business, and from and after that day the Receiver makes no accounts and incurs no indebtedness or liabilities to employees, or others, on account of said railroad, property, or business.

GEO. W. CASS, RECEIVER.

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!

BRAINERD

DRUG STORE,

COR. FIFTH AND FRONT STS.,

S. V. R. SHERWOOD,

PROPRIETOR.

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

PERFUMERY,

FANCY GOODS, ETC.

PURE SPICES.

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

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

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

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.

MASICOTT & MORIN'S

BRAINERD AND LITTLE FALLS

STAGE LINE,

LEAVES the Leland House, Brainerd, at 6 o'clock A. M., and arrives at 7 P. M. every day except Mondays; connecting with C. Gravelle's Stage line at Little Falls for St. Cloud at noon. 179tf

WADENA & PARKER'S PRAIRIE

STAGE LINE,

LEAVES Wadena every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A. M., and Parker's Prairie every Tuesday and Friday at 7 o'clock A. M.

If parties wishing to take this line from the N. P. R. R. will notify me, I will wait at Wadena for the arrival of trains, which meet there at 11 A. M.; and upon like notice I will leave Parker's Prairie in time to connect with trains meeting at Wadena at 3 P. M.

H. W. FULLER, Prop'r.

180-tf Wadena, Minn.

P. A. GATCHELL,

LAWYER,

Wadena, Wadena Co., Minn.

Collections promptly attended to. Taxes Paid for Non-Residents, and Conveyancing done in a legal and neat manner, also,

Real Estate Agent. Lands Sold on Commission.

FOR SALE.—160 Acres of Prairie Land, two miles south from Wadena Station. Soil good. Splendid evergreen grove for building site. Contains several acres of good hay land. Stream water running through it. This is a splendid chance for A No. 1 Farm. Will be sold cheap; quarter cash, balance in one, two, three and four years.

HOTEL.—The "Furness" Hotel, at Wadena, will be sold cheap for cash, as the owner desires to engage in other business.

LAND FOR STOCK FARM.—800 Acres in Todd county, 14 miles from Aldrich Station N. P. R. R. Clay subsoil. Good land, abounding in nutritive grasses, partly timbered. *Will be sold very cheap, on easy terms.*

TIMBERED LANDS.—1,600 Acres in Wadena and Todd counties, in the vicinity of Aldrich Station, N. P. R. R. Timber consists of oak and maple, for the most part.

1,242 ACRES of Lands near the Half-Way House on State road from Wadena to Parker's Prairie. Heavily timbered for the most part with oak, sugar maple, ash, basswood, etc. Sold at low figures and on easy terms.

I HAVE also several hundred acres of good farm lands for sale in Wadena, Todd, and Otter Tail counties, situated in the vicinity of Wadena Station on the N. P. R. R.

Parties desiring good farming lands, near to market and susceptable of easy cultivation, will find it to their interest to call on me before purchasing elsewhere.

Business done at the St. Cloud and Alexandria Land offices, for moderate fees.

Homestead and Pre-Emption Claims bought and sold on reasonable commissions.

Money loans obtained for parties on improved real estate security.

Parties desiring any information in regard to lands in this vicinity will please call at my office or write me, and it will be promptly and freely given. Address,

P. A. GATCHELL,

188tf Attorney-at-Law, Wadena, Minn.

Senator Windom in Brainerd.

United States Senator Wm. Windom of Winona arrived in the city Wednesday at noon and spent the afternoon in looking over the place and making acquaintances. He called at the *Tribune* office in the absence of the editor which we regretted. In the evening, pursuant to our notice of last week, he delivered a very able address, at Bly's Hall, to a large and appreciative audience, upon the leading political issues of the day, branching out quite largely upon the money question.

He showed in a very able and conclusive manner the absurdity of the soft money doctrine, that resumption of specie payment and the establishment of a solid, unfluctuating currency is the only road to prosperity and good times, in that it is the only means by which monied men can be induced to unlock their safes and let out their hoards.

It is a very reasonable conclusion that a monied man possessing any financial discretion is not going to invest his means in any scheme that will tie it up for any great length of time, when the currency is unstable, and he is liable to receive it back in a currency worth far less than that in which he invested it. He prefers to put it out at a smaller rate of interest "on call," and that is just why to-day so much money is on the market for hire in that way, and so few enterprises of magnitude upon which the laboring class are dependent are in operation, and hence the hard times.

As soon as our currency is established upon a rock foundation, where the party and political winds may blow, and the Democratic Republican storms may beat upon it without risk of its falling—and a dollar is a dollar, and sure to be such for "time and eternity," just so soon the great schemes of the day, such as the Northern Pacific Railroad, will be resumed, the factories, mills, mines, etc., all over the Union, will be reopened, and the cry of hard times will be heard no more throughout the great American Republic.

If, on the contrary, the currency is inflated, speculative schemes will lie dormant, gold will be hoarded, times will be harder, and bankruptcy will flood the land from ocean to ocean, and from the Lakes to the Gulf.

Thursday morning we were invited to accompany the Senator and Supt. J. H. Sullivan in a visit to the Railroad Machine Shops, where, under the guidance of H. A. Towne, the Supt. of Machinery, we made a complete tour through the various departments of that mammoth institution where cars and engines are made and to be seen in all grades of construction from the rough material to the finest palace car and model locomotive.

He took the western bound train at noon for Detroit and Moorhead, where he is advertised to speak.

The Way to Settle the Sheriff Question.

It was proposed yesterday that as one of the attractions at the fair to-day, each candidate for sheriff should lead a bull about the track, with the understanding that the candidate making the best time should have the support of the association.—Faribault Democrat.

Bring on your bulls.

THE Republican candidate for county attorney of Benton co. withdraws from the contest by a card in the Sentinel, and Ben publishes a card in the same issue from "many friends," requesting Geo. W. Benedict to be a candidate.

Rather thin! Ben.

TO THE ELECTORS OF CROW WING COUNTY.

GENTLEMEN—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Crow Wing county, subject only to your votes—believing that party and politics should not be considered with reference to local offices of this nature. Leaving the matter entirely with you.

I am, yours to command,

THOS. C. RIVINS.

To the Voters of Crow Wing County.

GENTLEMEN: As election is approaching, and the office of Register of Deeds is one to be filled, I hereby mention myself as a candidate for that position. Believing that the heaviest tax-payers in the county are entitled to receive a share of the public offices, and feeling confident that I am fully competent to fill this office, I leave the matter with my fellow citizens to select the man the most deserving and worthy of their confidence. Trusting you will "report favorably" on my proposition at the "polls."

I remain, gentlemen, your obedient servant, WILLIAM WICK.

To the Electors of Crow Wing County.

GENTLEMEN: I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate at the coming election for the office of Register of Deeds, of your county, for the ensuing two years. Of my ability to fill the office it is unnecessary for me to speak, and I will only say that if elected it shall be my endeavor to perform its duties faithfully, carefully, courteously and impartially. Believing the office to be one in which party or politics should be in no way interested, being no politician myself, I respectfully submit the matter to your decision at the polls.

Respectfully, your humble, obedient servant, FRANK B. THOMPSON.

To the Voters of Crow Wing County.

The undersigned would respectfully announce himself a candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, and would feel gratified for the support of his fellow citizens at the polls in the coming election. If honored by an election, I shall use my best endeavors to discharge the duties of the office faithfully, and to the complete satisfaction of all concerned. Very respectfully, etc.,

W. DAVIE.

To the Electors of Crow Wing County.

GENTLEMEN: I desire to place my name at your disposal as an independent candidate for the office of Register of Deeds, subject only to your decision at the polls. The office is one for which no material promises can be made beyond a promise to perform my duty, if elected, to the best of my ability, which I cheerfully give. Hoping to receive your support on election day. I am, gentlemen, yours respectfully, H. A. CAMPBELL.

BAPTIST ACADEMY.

The propositions of Brainerd and Owatonna for the Baptist Academy were laid before the Baptist Conference at St. Paul this week, and an extension of three months granted to enable us to perfect our proposition, which it is thought can be doubled in that length of time, especially in view of the fact that the Conference has now guaranteed an endowment of $50,000 to the institution regardless of where it may be located, and have set about procuring the means. The investment of that amount of money with that raised here in an institution of that kind in our city will be of great value to every citizen of the place, and its promise cannot fail to elicit liberal donations upon the part of our citizens.

We have heard the argument used by some that they would not subscribe because it will never come here; to those let us say, if the institution is not located in Brainerd your subscriptions are void, so that in subscribing to this movement you are only to consider what you are willing to give to have it here. We think in the present state of the case very many will subscribe who have not, and many of those who have will double or increase their subscriptions.

Lists can be found with either of the committee—Rev. J. Squire, Dr. J. C. Rosser, or A. A. White. Don't fail to subscribe.

VOTE *for* FRANK B. THOMPSON, *for Register of Deeds.*

Sudden Death of Ira Spaulding.

The following from a Washington paper of Oct. 4 was kindly forwarded us by letter of same date by Thos. H. Canfield, who says: "The gentleman referred to I think must be Gen'l Spaulding, the first resident engineer of the N. P. R. R., in Minnesota, and who had charge of the construction from Komoka to Red River, and who resided in Brainerd:"

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 3.—An unknown man died suddenly on a passenger-train of the Philadelphia and Reading railroad on Saturday morning. He had numerous papers in his possession, showing that he was largely interested in the Northern Pacific railroad. The name of Ira Spaulding was engraved on his watch. The deceased was apparently 60 years of age.

For anything you want in Boots and Shoes, go to H. A. CAMPBELL'S.

Northern Pacific Railroad Directory.

Charles B. Wright, of Philadelphia, President; Geo. Stark, of New Hampshire, Vic-President; Samuel Wilkinson, of New York, Secretary; Geo. E. Beebe, of New York, Treasurer; George Gray, of Minnesota, General Counsel; Charles W. Mead, of St. Paul, General Manager.

MINNESOTA AND DAKOTA DIVISIONS.

R. M. Newport, of Brainerd, Assistant Treasurer; James B. Power, of Brainerd, Agent Land Department.

VOTE *for* FRANK B. THOMPSON, *for Register of Deeds.*

Republican County Convention.

The Republican voters of the county of Crow Wing are hereby requested to meet at Bly's Hall on Thursday the 21st inst., at 2 o'clock p. m., to place in nomination candidates for the following county offices, to-wit:

County Attorney, County Auditor, Register of Deeds, Sheriff, Coroner, Surveyor, and one County Commissioner for the third commissioner district. The latter to be nominated by the delegates from that district.

The representation will be as follows:

First Ward, Brainerd,	4
Second " "	4
Third " "	3
Withington,	1
Crow Wing,	1

Third Ward and Withington precincts constitute the third commissioner district.

The electors of the various precincts are requested to hold their caucuses on the Tuesday evening previous at 7 o'clock at the following places: First ward, at the old police office; Second ward, at Bly's hall; Third ward, at register of deeds office; Withington, at the depot; Crow Wing, at the Cathcart house.

C. W. DARLING,
W. W. HARTLEY,
Committee.

For a nice assortment of Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, go to H. A. CAMPBELL'S.

THE Democratic Republican Convention held at Sauk Rapids on Saturday last nominated Dr. L. Mayo, of Sauk Rapids, for the senate, and F. X. Goulet, of this city, for the Legislature, which is in our opinion about as strong a ticket as the party could have put in the field, and the Republican nominees have got to look to their laurels.

Mr. Goulet, in consequence of this nomination, will not be a candidate for the office of county auditor this fall, and the name of M. C. Russell has become very popular as his successor, which is a very happy suggestion, as Mr. Russell would make a very competent auditor.

THE NATURALIZATION LAWS.

Some Important Suggestions on that Subject from the United States District Attorney.

[We clip the following letter from the Pioneer-Press of the 1st inst.—ED.]

Editors of the Pioneer-Press:

Permit me through your columns to call attention to what appears to be a wide-spread misconception of the requirements of the existing naturalization law. I understand it to be the universal practice of clerks of courts in this State, to take the declaratory statements of aliens, not before their respective courts, but out of courts before themselves personally. A declaratory statement so made I conceive to be entirely unauthorized and void as the law now stands.

Section 2,165 of the revised statutes reads as follows:

"An alien may be admitted to become a citizen of the United States in the following manner and not otherwise: First: He shall declare on oath before a circuit or district court of the United States, or a district or supreme court of the territories, or a court of record of any of the states having common law jurisdiction and a seal and clerk, two years at least prior to his admission, that it is *bona fide* his intention to become a citizen of the United States, etc.

The foregoing subdivision of the section is taken from the act of congress of April 14th, 1802, and is the only provision of the revised statutes respecting the taking of the declatory statements. Clearly under this section the declaration must be made in open court, and such was the practice under the original act, until the passage of the supplementary act of may 26th, 1824, the third section of which expressly authorized the making of the declatory statement before the clerk in contradistinction to the court. So the law remained until the adoption of the revised statutes June 22, 1874.

Section 5,596, of the revised statutes provides that "all acts of congress passed prior to said first day of December, 1873, any portion of which is embraced in any portion of said revision, are hereby repealed, and the section applicable thereto shall be in force in lieu thereof: all parts of such act not contained in such revision having been repealed or superceded by subsequent acts, or not being general or permanent in their nature," etc.

The first section of the act of May 26th, 1824, constitutes section 2,167 of the revised statutes, and since the third section of that act (the section which, as above mentioned, authorized the clerk to take declaratory statements out of court) does not appear in the revision, it falls within the above recited repealing clause and expired June 22d, 1874.

Declaratory statements made since that date before a clerk of court, are therefore of no validity or force whatever, and confer no right to vote; and clerks issuing the same are liable for an infraction of the law, which all laymen are presumed to know, whether the lawyers do or not.

Having but just now and accidentally unearthed the question involved, I am not aware whether my views of the law has been adopted in other states, but the subject is of such immediate importance that I have thought it not improper promptly and respectfully to submit the foregoing suggestions to the consideration of the officers concerned. Hastily yours, WM. W. BILLSON.

FOR Bottom Prices on all Goods, go to H. A. CAMPBELL'S.

Personals.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kindred returned Thursday to their cozy residence in Brainerd.

Rev. J. Squire, contrary to his expectations upon his departure, returned home thursday of this week, and services will be held (D. V.) at the Baptist chapel, as usual, to-morrow.

Mayor Jno. A. McLean, of Bismarck, passed east yesterday. He reports Court business lively at the muddy river, and says libelers are getting a lively deal.

E. R. Perry, of Sauk Rapids, visited Brainerd this week and gave us a call. He is pointing his nose Black Hillsward to winter. Rather tough prospects, friend Perry.

J. O. Simmons, of Bismarck, D. T., and formerly of Little Falls, Minn., was shot at the former place through the right arm Saturday by Cherokee Lize an abandoned half-breed squaw, well known in this community. He interfered to prevent her from stealing from a neighbor's claim and accused her of stealing from his, was the occasion of the shooting. The wound is a painful but not serious one. Mr. Simmons returned here yesterday, and went on to Little Falls where his family resides.

AMERICAN Girl dropped dead on the track in a race.

JUDGE A. G. Chatfield, of the Eighth Judicial District, died at Belle Plaine on the third inst. in the 66th year of his age.

THE first No. of the Wells Gazette is received, G. W. Plumelly, editor, and is a newsy, readable sheet. "May its shadow never wane."

MONTICELLO, Minn., Oct. 6.—After an examination lasting six days, H. L. Gordon was last evening exonerated for the shooting of Desmond and discharged by the Justice, a clear case of self-defense being established. Desmond is improving.

THE Minneapolis papers are deeply interested of late over the kind of grub Sheriff Johnson dishes up at the jail. That looks omnious, boys! "What's going to happen?" "Somethin' goins to drap!"

THE happiest moments in a woman's life are when she is making her wedding garments; the saddest, when her husband comes home late at night and yells to her from the front steps to throw him out some key-holes, assorted sizes.—[Detroit Free Press.

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
¼ column, - - -	15 00	25 00	35 00
½ 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.

You will save at least Ten per cent. by buying at H. A. CAMPBELL'S.

VOTE *for Frank B. Thompson for Register of Deeds.*

PRODUCE and wood taken on account at this office. tf

ZEB CRUMMIT says the way to make a man act respectable, is to make him believe he is respectable.

Forty acres of hard-wood timber and meadow land near the city for sale cheap at this office. tf

E. W. DURANT and E. M. Wilson are announced to speak, during the campaign, along the line of the N. P. Railroad.

DRESSMAKING. — All kinds of Dress Making and Plain Sewing executed in the most fashionable manner, by KATE and LIZZIE TENNIS, at cor. 9th and Kingwood streets, former residence of A. F. McKay.

G. H. Shaver is slightly out of luck this week, he bought a high priced horse and last night that horse not liking his new master or something, probably the latter, shook off his mortal coil, kicked the bucket and various unwise and unhorselike proceedings. Poor hor—Hank.

THE annual school meeting for the independent school district of the City of Brainerd was held at the school house on Saturday evening, and resulted in the election of the following directors to fill vacancies: E. L. Fowler and W. W. Hartley, for three years; and D. McNaunay and T. H. Ward, for two years.

SEE cards in another column from the modern philanthropists willing to sacrifice themselves for the dear people in the office of register of deeds. These, with a barrel or two more lying round loose, all expect to be elected, but we wish to remind them that "one at a time" is the rule.

THE Rev. Dr. Hawley, of the Diocese of Connecticut, will assist at the services of St. Paul's church on Sunday the 10th inst., and will preach at both morning and evening service. He is one of those clergymen whose great gift and influence lies in his ability as a preacher. The children have a special service at 2 1-2 p. m., to which all are invited.

Two hundred and fifty Icelanders passed west Saturday en route for Manitoba. They were a very cleanly, intelligent lot of people, and presented a much better appearance than emigrants generally, and many of them could speak English fluently. They think Minnesota would be too hot a climate for them, but they will have no such ground for complaint in Manitoba.

VOTE *for* FRANK B. THOMPSON, *for Register of Deeds.*

PAINFUL ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that the little boy of Thos. P. Cantwell broke his leg above the knee on Saturday last in jumping from the steps of the Congregational church. The fracture was set by Dr. Rosser, and is doing as well as can be expected. The little fellow is naturally so lively it will be crossing for him to give it the quiet it requires.

WE feel slighted, we do. A procession of the city belles, decked and adorned in beautiful festoons and wreaths of autumn leaves and branches, and carrying bouquets of the same in their hands, which they had gathered in a ramble in the woods, passed by our office yesterday we know to be noticed but did not call, and we feel slighted; probably if the editor had been a single man it would have been otherwise. "Sich is life."

A LARGE assembly, for Brainerd, was in attendance Sunday to hear the new pastor of the M. E. Church, Rev. A. A. Sutton, who, owing to the absence of the Baptist and Congregational pastors had the field to himself so far as those churches were concerned, and a treat was enjoyed. The services were held in the Congregational church owing to the illness of Mr. Crist's little girl at the parsonage joining the M. E. church.

VOTE *for* FRANK B. THOMPSON, *for Register of Deeds.*

NEW ENGLAND KITCHEN.—The party at Bly's Hall Thursday evening, with the foregoing original and novel but very suggestive appellation, was largely attended, and very successful financially (the nett proceeds being we are told over $100.00), and with all a very enjoyable occasion. Farmer Russell and Aunt Deborah played the host and hostess as it only could be done by Bro. M. C. Russell and his companion, for the occasion, Miss Jennie Dee, and the way the "pork and beans and pumpkin pies" disappeared was refreshing at least to the partakers, and quite characteristic of our idea of an old time New England Kitchen.

The supper was followed by literary exercises, music, songs, etc., Mrs. Towne, Mrs. Alsop, Miss Dee, Miss Jennie White, and Messrs. L. W. Ford, Alsop, Kepper and others taking parts.

The proceeds are to be applied upon the purchase of a bell for the Episcopal church.

THE TRIBUNE.

W. W. HARTLEY, Publisher.

BRAINERD, - - - - MINNESOTA

THE NEWS.

Crimes.

The crooked whisky cases in St. Louis of McDonald, Joyce Fitzroy, Bevis, Avery and Ulrich, have been continued on the ground the defense was not ready for trial, owing to the absence of important witnesses. At the same time Judge Miller ordered bench warrants to issue to hold them to answer any indictment which may be found against them, at the next term of court, and bail fixed at $8,000 each.

One hundred persons are now in confinement at Fort Smith for crimes committed in the Indian Territory. They are nearly all whites and negroes, less than ten per cent. being of Indian or mixed blood. It is estimated there are 2,000 white men in the Chickasaw nation, alone, in violation of the Indian intercourse law, most of them members of organized bands of criminals, with regular routes of operation and rendezvous extending into Kansas, Texas and Missouri.

Five incendiary fires were started in Lafayette, Ind., on the night of the 29th, four of which were put out before doing much damage, but the fifth destroyed $40,000 worth of machinery and stock of a planing mill and lumber yard.

Judge Johnson of Montreal, Canada, has given his judgment dismissing the motion of the Institute Canadienne against the cemetery St. Sulpice, to show cause why it should not pay a fine of $2,000 for the non-burial of Ginbord's remains, each party to pay their own costs.

Mr. S. Woods, recently a prominent business man of Greenfield, Ind., and president of the Greenfield manufacturing company, committed suicide at Indianapolis on the 30th ult. Financial trouble the cause. Mr. Woods held life insurance policies for $18,000. In several notes found in his room, he stated he had forged the names of his father and father-in-law on notes held by the Citizens' National Bank of this city for $1,000, and the First National Bank of Cambridge for $4,000.

F. H. Jones, conductor, and M. J. Bery, engineer of the train on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad, which ran over and killed N. Houghton, the 20th of September last, within the city limits of Chicago, have been held in $3,000 each for criminal prosecution, in that the train was running faster than allowed by the city ordinances.

Mr. J. O. Simmons, well known in Northern Minnesota, was shot through the arm at Bismarck, Saturday the 2d, by Cherokee Liz, a half-breed female outcast, who has been lying about the hay and other camps, cooking, etc. The cause of the shooting was Simmons interfering to prevent her stealing from a neighboring claim.

The late trial for murder, at Newport, R. I., of Robert L. Casey, who killed his wife and then attempted suicide, shows that the murder was committed through jealousy, yet that he had long known of his wife's infidelity and condoned it in consideration of money paid him by James Haskins, her paramour.

At Battle Creek, Michigan, on the 1st inst., Robert Molyneaux, an Irishman of good character, interfered in a saloon row to protect an old man, and was fatally stabbed by Emery Nye, a notorious ruffian of that place. Molyneaux was about 38 years old, had been in the county 15 or 16 years, and leaves a wife and five young children, residing in Johnstown, Barry county.

The police force of New York are trying to break up the unlicensed liquor saloons of New York, by arresting sixty to eighty of the keepers every evening and locking them up every night. The justices discharge them in the morning but the police rearrest them in the evening.

Negroes have threatened to burn Friar's Point, Miss. Several whites from there have arrived in Memphis, Tennessee, asking for arms and assistance. A good many men have just left for there and many more are ready to go if needed. Serious trouble is threatened. Brown, the colored Sheriff, who is a candidate for re-election this fall, was in Memphis a few days ago and there purchased a considerable quantity of ammunition, which he took to Friar's Point and distributed among his friends. On Saturday night the 2nd inst. a Democratic-Conservative convention was held there and a Conservative ticket nominated in opposition to the one headed by Brown. Senator Alcorn being present was called upon for a speech, to which he responded, and in the course of his speech he criticised Brown's official career in a severe manner. Brown, who was present, became much excited and demanded the privilege of replying, but Judge Rey, chairman, fearing bloodshed, adjourned the meeting. Brown then announced that he would call a meeting Monday night, and it is supposed the troubles apprehended grow out of this meeting.

It is reported from Concord, N. H., that a man named Drew was arrested at Pembroke, October 5th, for the murder of the girl named Long made at that place the 4th, and that a mob had beseiged the station house at Suncook, where he was confined. The head of the murdered girl was found about ten yards distant from where the body was found.

In Boston, Mass., in the United States Circuit Court, on the 5th inst., Geo. Miller and Wm. Smith, convicted of murder on board of the schooner Jefferson Borden were sentenced to be hanged Jan. 14th next. They received their sentence without emotion.

The Criminal proceedings of C. S. Whittier, for taking up the track of the West Wisconsin railway, where it crossed his cranberry marsh, is on trial in the circuit court of Monroe county, Wisconsin. Whittier denies the legal right of the company to lay a track there and alleges great damage to his property. When he tore up the track he caused the trains to be properly flagged and notified that the track was removed.

Casualties.

Nine negroes living near the mouth of Trinity river, Texas, during the late cyclone took refuge in the trees, where eight of them were drowned, after ten or twelve hours, by the raging of the flood. One of them becoming crazed by his fright tore all the clothes from his mother in his efforts to climb above her on a tree. She alone escaped above the flood and was rescued after hanging to a tree for 36 hours.

Mr. George Lawson, an employe at New Jersey railway shop, sat down on the track, under a car, to eat his dinner, when a locomotive backed against the car under which he was sitting and shoved two sets of car wheels over him, crushing and cutting him into a shapeless mass of lifeless remains.

It is reported that the Swedish steamer L. J. Bager, running between Lubeck and Copenhagen, has been burned in the Baltic, and 24 passengers and 11 of the crew perished. The steamer was a small one and was built in 1858 at Guttenburgh.

At Lawrence, Mass., Oct. 4 a fire originating from spontaneous combustion occurred at the Washington cotton mills. The loss on stock and machinery is estimated at $50,000. The loss on the building is comparatively trifling.

The body of Mr. Benjamin, who was drowned at Glen Cove, N. Y., Sept. 28, with Rev. Geo. B. Portens in Hempstead harbor came ashore on the 4th inst. near Glen Cove landing thus effectually putting at rest the rumors of foul play and the escape of Benjamin.

A fire at Muscatine, Iowa, on the 4th inst., completely destroyed the large foundry and machine shop of J. K. Lenfield. Loss $20,000; no insurance. Baker & Co.'s boiler works were badly damaged; insured.

From Abroad.

The Guibord interment case is now before the Montreal courts, the Fabrique being required to show cause why they should not be condemned to pay two thousand dollars for the gates of the Catholic cemetery being closed to the remains of Guibord. After argument the justice took the case under advisement. The Fabrique have paid the costs awarded the Institut Canadien amounting to over six thousand dollars.

In opening the Madrid University on the 1st, King Alfonso aid: "I recognize the fact that circumstances are difficult. Education and enlightenment can alone regenerate Spain and restore peace. It is painful to me to see civil war still continue, notwithstanding my efforts."

Several sanguinary engagements have lately taken place in Herzegovina, between a body of 1,200 insurgents and 4,000 Turks. The first was fought on the 28th ult., near Klepanitza, and two engagements followed on the 29th and 30th, near Pratizza. On account of their inferior numbers the insurgents were obliged to retreat.

the members of d'Institute Canadienne of Montreal have decided to hold Guibord's funeral Friday or Saturday of this week. A requisition is to be made on the military for assistance and a secret preparation will be deposited in the grave which will render it dangerous for meddlers to attempt to disturb the body. The general feeling is that a second attempt at burial will be resisted as violently as before.

Prince Milan of Servia, has lately informed the Skuptschino that his ministers have secretly pursued an independent policy, almost amounting to a conspiracy against the prince. The Skuptschino is unanimous in its opinion to sustain the prince. The new ministry is not yet formed.

A London *Times'* special from Shanghai says a decree appears in the Pekin *Gazette* conceding intercourse hereafter between the chief of government departments and foreign ministers.

The experiment of carrying peaches by the steamer Canada, from New York to London, in a box on deck arranged on the Allegritti refrigerating plan, was a success, the first being delivered in good condition and eagerly purchased.

The steamer Montana, from Liverpool Sept 30th for New York, has returned to Liverpool. It is reported her anchor deck is broken.

Personal and Political.

It is announced that the Young Men's Christian Association have leased Gilmore's Garden for the winter and that Moody and Sankey will begin a series of revival meetings November 1st, which are expected to continue all winter.

George K. Budd, one of the oldest and best known citizens of St. Louis, died on the 25th.

A dispatch says Secretary Delano will certainly resign at an early day.

Carl Schurz having declined to address the Board of Trade of New York city on finances, and having suggested Wm. M. Grosvenor instead, the Board telegraphed Mr. Schurz again asking him to fix a day to suit his arrangements.

The Republicans of Massachusetts have nominated Hon. A. H. Rice, of Boston, for Governor, and adopted a platform declaring in favor of hard money and against a third term.

Edward Cozzens, the proprietor of Cozzens' hotel, at Highland Falls, south of West Point, has failed. Liabilities, $30,000. Several Newburg merchants are heavy losers by the failure, which is attributed to a very dull season.

Chas. Clayton & Co., the lately suspended grain merchants of San Francisco, attribute their failure to unsettled debts among farmers and their inability to obtain advances. The firm banked with the Bank of California and, after its suspension, could get no accommodations from the other banks which had enough to do to take care of their regular customers.

In the matter of Zack Chandler's libel suit against A. C. Buell, Washington correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican*, Judge Miller, of the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, has refused to pass upon the sufficiency of the indictment against him unless he was brought into court.

Mr. William S. Woods, of Greenfield, Hancock county, Ind., president of the Greenfield manufacturing company and a leading business man of that village, who committed suicide in Indianapolis on the 28th ult., left a confession of a long series of forgeries to which he had resorted for tiding over financial difficulties. The day before his suicide he took out policies of life insurance for benefit of his three children to the amount of $12,000 payment of which will of course be refused.

Ex-Senator Thomas Fields of New York, and Harry Genet, exiles on account of their connection with the Tweed ring and sundry indictments against them, are in Lower Canada, Fields in Montreal, living in high style with his family, and known to Montreal sports as Captain Fields; and Genet living in obscurity at Vandravil, a village fifty miles away. The chief of police of Montreal offers to return both to New York without reward.

Hon. D. B. Buell entered upon his duties as Commissioner of Patents on the 5th inst.

The legal tender club at New York has called a meeting at Cooper Institute for the 13th, to form a Democratic legal tender State organization.

Eben Lee Pardee has been appointed internal revenue storekeeper for the sixth district of Kentucky, and John Taylor has been appointed gauger for the 10th district of Illinois.

Reports say that Vice President Wilson has been counselled by his medical advisers to abandon his intention to lecture this season, as it would prove too serious a strain on his constitution, if undertaken in addition to his official duties and the completion of his book.

Miscellaneous.

The will of W. C. Ralston the late money king of the Pacific coast, has been admitted to probate in San Francisco. It bequeaths, after the payment of all just debts, all property, real and personal, to his wife, without restriction, leaving the provision for the children to her affections. John D. Fry, Wm. Sharon, Andrew J. Ralston and Thomas Brown are appointed executors without bonds.

The little Indian village of Temecula, in San Diego county, Cal., contains about 300 inhabitants, the most peaceful, industrious and prosperous Indians on the Pacific slope. They have occupied the village and its surrounding farms for forty years and the Indian Bureau has guaranteed its possession to them. But now land speculators, claiming under an old Spanish title, have sued out a writ of ejection against them and at last accounts they were likely to be driven from their homes and their personal property confiscated to pay costs of the legal proceedings against them.

A single scull boat race of three miles between Frank Denmark and Pedgrift of Chicago, came off at Steubenville, Ohio, on the 30th ult., for $250, Denmark giving Pedgrift thirty yards. On the first half mile the boats fouled, but they continued over the course, Denmark leading and coming in four lengths ahead. Pedgrift claimed the race on account of the foul but the referee decided it a draw. The course was made in 19:38½, said to be the best on record.

The National debt was reduced $3,342,562 in September.

The National bank currency has been reduced by $20,000,000 since June, 1864.

A Nashville telegram reports the death of Dr. James F. Weed, a well known scientist and army officer.

The Count Moltke Brigentred, appointed minister of foreign affairs of Sweden in June last, is dead.

Railway service has been ordered, to take effect Oct. 4th, from Marion to Fairmount in Ohio on the Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan railroad

The Nevada Bank at San Francisco, California opened on October 4th. A large crowd was in attendance but no demonstration made. The Bank of California is doing business as usual, with no extraordinary call on its resources

The Killing of a Wife and the Suicide of a Husband.

[Roseville, Pa., Sept. 26, to New York Sun.]

About five years ago William Russell, a farmer, living a few miles from this village, was left a widower with one child by the accidental death of his wife and a second child, they being thrown from a wagon by a runaway horse. The care of the farmer's house then devolved upon his daughter Harriet, aged 16 years. A girl named Mary Stokes, about the same age, was employed to aid in the household work. The girl had lived in the house about eighteen months, when Miss Russell discovered that her father was paying the attention of a lover to the girl, and that a close intimacy existed between them. Naturally shocked and indignant at this, the farmer's daughter dismissed the Stokes girl from her situation in the family. When Russell learned of this proceeding he immediately brought the girl back, and told his daughter that she was to remain there as long as she chose. The daughter thereupon left the house, and went to work at sewing in the neighborhood. The affair created great scandal in the rural social circles. Mary Stokes finally left Russell's and retured home. A few days afterward Miss Russell resumed her old position in her father's house and the scandal soon ceased to be the subject of gossip.

Living in this village was a highly respected young carpenter named Horton Hurst. His father owned a farm adjoining that of the Russells. Some years ago a difficulty arose between the two farmers about the proper location of a line fence. A long, bitter, and expensive lawsuit followed. Farmer Hurst was finally successful in the suit, and died two years ago. Russell hated the name of Hurst, and when, some three years since, he made the discovery that his daughter and the son of his old enemy had formed an attachment for each other, and were actually engaged to be married, he threatened to disown Harriet if she did not at once renounce the idea of wedding young Hurst. She made the sacrifice in obedience to her parent. When she left home on account of the difference with her father and Mary Stokes, she and her old lover met again, and renewed the vows that had been broken. This did not come to the ears of her father until some months after her return home. He then reiterated his displeasure at her choice, and declared that she should never take the name of Hurst so long as he lived.

About three months ago Russell astounded his daughter by telling her that he intended to marry the girl Mary Stokes and bring her back to the farm house. Harriet was firm in her opposition to the old man's folly, as she termed it, and assured him that when he brought his wife home he would find his daughter gone from the house never to return.

The early part of last week Russell made known to his daughter that he was to be married on the following Friday She made no reply, but went to work at once in perfecting arrangements that had been pending between herself and Hurst for some weeks, in view of the marriage of her father. Friday morning the old farmer, first telling Harriet that he would deturn with his wife in the afternoon, rrove away toward the home of Mary Stokes. The daughter placed the house in readiness for the return of her father, and about noon started for Roseville. She left behind her, on the bureau in her room, the following letter addressed to her father:

DEAR FATHER: I have always tried to be a dutiful daughter to you, but the act you intend to do to-day is more than I can submit to, as I have more than once told you. You choose a companion above me. I hope she will be as true to you as I have been, and that you will both be very happy. Do not think I am writing this with a light heart, although in leaving the home of my childhood I go to find a home with one I long have loved and whose wife I expect to be in a few hours. God bless you, father, and good by.

Your once loved daughter, HATTIE.

Upon reaching this village Miss Russell was met by Horton Hurst. They proceeded to the house of Mrs. William Filley, a sister of Hurst's, and about three o'clock in the afternoon were married by the Rev. Mr. Young of the Methodist church. Afterward they went in company with Mrs. Filley and a young gentleman, a friend of Hurst's, to the village tavern, where it had been arranged to take dinner. They were nearly through the repast, which had been very little like a wedding feast, when the door of the dining room was burst in, and farmer Russell, pale with rage, and a singular glitter in his eye, sprang into the apartment. His daughter arose hastily and ran toward him with outstretched arms, and he threw her aside and sprung upon her husband.

"You d—d scoundrel!" he exclaimed. "You set my daughter up to leave her home!"

He grasped Hurst by the throat, but the young man threw him off and commenced backing toward the door. Russell seized a knife from the table, and getting between Hurst and the table, attempted to stab the young man. Hurst received the thrust in his arm, and seeing that the old man was bent on murder, drew a revolver and warned him to stand back. Russell did not heed the warning, and continued to make deadly lunges with the knife. Hurst received many of these in his arm and shoulder. Hurst's sister escaped from the room during the melee, and the young men present seemed to be paralyzed with terror. At last Hurst pushed his assailant back from him and levelled the pistol at him. His wife at this instant sprang between the men just as her husband's pistol was discharged. The ball entered her brain, and she fell to the floor and expired without saying a word. The report of the pistol brought a number of persons into the room. Hurst had fallen on his knees beside his wife's body, and after several times frantically appealing to her by name to look up and speak to him, he rose to his feet, and before a hand could be extended to prevent him, shot himself through the head, and he fell dead by the side of his wife. Russell seemed stricken dumb by the fearful scene, and was led from the room like a child.

As soon as the excitement that followed the news of the tragedy could be somewhat allayed, the bodies of the young married couple were removed to the residence of Mr. Filley, followed by hundreds of people. In the evening an inquest was held by James Powell, Justice of the Peace. Russell was arrested and held in $2,000 to await the action of the grand jury. A verdict that Mrs. Harriet R. Hurst met her death by the accidental discharge of a pistol, and that Horton Hurst came to his death by his own hand while temporarily insane, was rendered.

Free Love in Iowa.

On Bowen's Prairie, near Des Moines, Iowa, dwells Louis Mathers, once a well-to-do farmer, but now divorced from wealth as well as from wife. James Woods worked for him. Woods was possessed of a wife and child. A short time ago, Mathers concluded that a trip East would be highly beneficial to Woods; and Woods, concluding that he wasn't wanted much about there, decided to go. Mathers furnished the fare. When Woods had gone, Mrs. Woods removed to Mathers' to take care of his house, and sent Woods' household goods after him, with the generous information that she did not want them or him any more, as she had gone to live with a kind old lady. Woods took the back track instanter, and, going to Mathers' house, rapped at the door. Mathers appeared and denied him admittance. Woods attempted to go in by force, when Mathers discharged a gun at him; but, Woods knocking the barrel aside, the contents lodged in the door casing. A struggle then ensued, in which Woods fell under Mathers, whereupon the latter called for a butcher-knife, which Mrs Woods most lovingly provided. Woods then surrendered, and promised to leave the country. He was released. Mathers was arrested and ordered to furnish bonds to appear before the District Court on the charge of adultery, which he gave, and returned to his friend, Mrs. Woods.

A Child Cut to Death by a Reaper.

[Charlottetown (Canada) Argus.]

Mr. James Wetherlie of Vernon River was cutting grain near his residence on Saturday afternoon last, and his little daughter, four years old, contrary to express commands, persisted in being in the field with him. He sent her into the house three times, the third time pretending to be angry with her and threatening punishment if she remained in the field. On coming round again to the place near which he left his child, and not seeing her, he concluded that she had returned to the house. This, unfortunately, she did not do, but hid herself in the tall grain, crouching close to the ground in a furrow. Just as the horses passed her by she jumped to her feet, and utterly unconscious of being in the very jaws of death, laughed her last laugh in her father's face. But, alas! in a moment more, before there was time to draw a rein or utter the word "whoa" she was weltering in her blood on the platform of the machine. One of her legs was completely severed at the ankle and the other almost entirely cut off above the knee. Medical aid was not within easy reach. She lived for some time until her little body was drained of the life-giving fluid—drank some water and talked some. When becoming weakened, and her sense of feeling paralyzed from the loss of blood, she innocently inquired of her father what was the matter of her feet.

What a St. Paul Horse Breeder is Doing.

The last issue of *The Spirit of the Times* has the following notice of what Mr. George W. Sherwood is doing in the way of improving the breed of horses in this section:

"Mr. George W. Sherwood is quietly gathering on his breeding farm a number of excellent brood mares and horses. Most of his stock is of Swigert origin, and rumor has it that he has a number of good ones, which, when the proper time comes, will make a sensation in this section. We note specially the bay mare Mollie Martin, the bay mare Jennie, dark bay filly Lady, black colt Auditor, the three-year-old Walter Ferris, and the weanling filly Belle Lucas. Mr. Sherwood is one of those unassuming gentlemen who do great deeds in a quiet manner. No one dreams of the sensation in store for them, but it is certain to come some day. When Mr. Sherwood has all his plans ripened, he will let Minnesotians see what energetic activity and honest endeavor can do, backed with capital and rigid determination. St. Paul owes much to Mr. Sherwood, in fact the whole State of Minnesota is already greatly indebted to him, for the superior stock he has imported."

Singular Scene in a New Jersey Court.

[New York Herald, Oct. 1st.]

Anna Connett, a young girl of more than ordinary prepossessing appearance, residing in Plainfield, was placed at the bar of the Union county (N. J.) Oyer and Terminer, on Tuesday, to answer a charge of burglary. It appears that a charge was preferred by a neighbor of the Connets and grew out of some spite between the families. On the stand the young girl told her story in such an artless, honest and winning way that a verdict of not guilty was rendered by the jury without leaving their seats. The audience burst into applause which the Judge could not stop. Hats were swung and the floor stamped wildly. While the Judge was about to discharge the prisoner she sprang on the bench, threw her arms round his neck and kissed him repeatedly. This was the signal for another out. burst of popular sympathy, which it took considerable effort to stop. It was some time before the uproar ended and business was resumed.

"Well, my son," said a Detroit father to his eight-year-old son, the other night, "what have you done to-day that may be set down as a good deed?" "Gave a poor boy five cents," replied the hopeful. "Ah, ah! that was charity, and charity is always right. He was an orphan boy, was he?" "I didn't stop to ask," replied the boy; "I gave him the money for licking a boy who upset my dinner basket!"

A youngster being required to write a composition upon some portion of the human body selected that which unites the head to the body, and expounded as follows: "A throat is convenient to have, especially to roosters and ministers. The former eats corn and crows with it; the latter preaches through his n. and then ties it up. This is pretty much all I can think about necks."

The census taker of Winchendon, Mass., has encountered a woman twenty-five years of age, who was married at twelve years old, has ten living children, the eldest of whom is thirteen years old. If woman has not the nerve to steal more than $2, as General Spinner says, she can lie with an audacity and serenity which must ever remain to excite the envy of the other sex.

GOV. DAVIS ON THE FINANCES.

His Letter to E. P. Allis at Milwaukee.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 23.—Edward P. Allis, Esq., Milwaukee, Wis.—My Dear Sir: I have read with great attention the letter which you did me the honor to address to me in the Milwaukee *Sentinel* of the 21st inst.

Our difference of opinion is so absolute, the question concerning which we differ is so important, that I have taken the liberty of replying to you in this public manner, not through any love of controversy, but in the hope that our views may excite reflection in others and lead them to sound conclusions. If, therefore, I use trite illustrations, reiterate axiomatic principles of finance or cite the common warnings of history it will be with no impertinent affectation of instructing you who are familiar with them all. My object is simply to endeavor to convince those whose acquaintance with them is not to be presumed.

The occasion of the public expression of our difference of opinion is the animadversions to which in my address at Beloit I subjected the resolutions of the convention recently held at Detroit.

You believe in those resolutions. I oppose them. The first resolution is as follows:

That the People owe to the Government at all times and in all emergencies a loan of money adequate to its needs, at a rate of interest so low as to be the least possible burden, and to offer the least possible compensation to private enterprise?

This is nothing more than an expression of the doctrine of allegiance to the Government. It is the duty of the people to furnish the means to carry it on, to give their substance and their lives to defend it whenever necessary. The duties of the Government are reciprocal in their nature within limits which experience has fixed. The application of this resolution to those which follow it is specious and fallacious. It does not follow from the truth which it expresses that it is the duty of the government in times of emergency to loan the people money adequate to its needs, or force them to loan to each other by providing a forced and irredeemable currency, thereby making itself the broker who effects such a loan, or in any way to interfere with these great laws of commerce and exchange which inhere in other causes than the mere relations of government—laws which no legislation ever yet succeeded in repealing, suspending or in any way affecting except to make them destructive in the violence by which they have put down such insurrectionary protests against their action.

The second resolution is an expression of the theory upon which the Convention, as I think, proceeded to erect its structure of fallacy and sophistry.

It states "That the Government owes to the people an absolutely safe and uniform currency, adapted to their needs, in amount and value, not materially different from that of other civilized nations."

The first objection to this is that it ignores the fact that the needs of commerce and the actual commercial intercourse of men are not coterminous with the boundaries of any State. We are not isolated like the people with whom the reasoning imagination of Francis Bacon peopled the House of Solomon. We deal with all the nations of the world, and when, in the great clearing-house of commerce which states the account of balances, we are found in debt we pay that debt in something. With what? Not with our paper currency but with gold and silver which by a law which has existed before Abraham paid "four hundred shekels of silver current money of the merchants" for the cave of Machpelah in which to bury his dead, have been the standard and the measure of value in exchange among the nations. They have become so not by conventional arrangement alone. It became necessary to have something for these purposes which would be portable, imperishable, not likely to be produced in excess, and to obtain which the labor would be so great as to give it great value in itself. Gold and silver meet these requirements, and no substitute for them has yet been found. The value of a thing is measured by the amount of labor necessary to procure it. Governments do not labor. Everything valuable is the production of individual toil. Hence every dollar represents the labor of those whose successive exertions have produced it. It is worth just its cost. Your assertion that the coin is worth more than the metal of which it is made is true to an extent almost inappreciable. To make the coin requires labor which confers the additional value, the increase being in this country one half of one per cent., the estimated cost of coinage.

For these reasons I was correct so far as specie is concerned in saying at Beloit that no government owes a currency to its people, and that the framers of the resolution had conferred the prerogative of coinage with the function of producing the substance coined.

We come now to consider how far the Government owes to its people that other commodity—paper money—which is the currency spoken of in the third resolution. I believe it to be a sound, original proposition that no government can undertake to furnish such a currency without entailing upon the citizen the misfortunes which you have so vividly depicted as now assailing us. But be this as it may, the limitations of the resolution render unnecessary any discussion of the proposition in this broad extent.

It is stated in this resolution "That a providing of a currency for the people is an attribute of sovereignty, and we demand that the Government of the United States shall perform this duty in a way so as to furnish the public an amount of currency adequate to the business requirements of the country, and independent of action of banks or other private corporations."

This resolution after promising that it is the duty of the Government to furnish a currency, prescribes, 1st, that it shall be absolutely safe and uniform; 2d, that it shall be adapted to the varying needs of the people in amount and value, not materially differing from that of other civilized nations.

While the fourth resolution of the Convention demands a currency which at the will of the holders of the proposed 3.65 bonds may be made equal in volume to the amount of the national debt, the above cited requirements of the second resolution demand that the currency so created shall be safe, and that it shall be variable according to the needs of the people in amount and value not materially different from that of civilized nations. These two resolutions involve a solecism. You cannot produce $2,000,000,000 of irredeemable paper currency which will not in value be materially different from that of civilized nations. You cannot produce a single dollar of irredeemable currency which will not from the moment it is uttered be affected by such difference in value. The value of this currency consists entirely in its purchasing power. The increase in volume raises prices simply, and price and value are different things. A speculator has one thousand barrels of pork. He issues one thousand tickets, by each of which he promises to give one barrel of that pork to the bearer and sells those tickets. So far this is a plain transaction. Each ticket is at par. But he afterwards under embarrassments in his business issues one thousand more tickets of the same tenor, but does not provide himself with any more pork. When the fact comes to be understood the tickets depreciate, and the holder gets but half a barrel of pork when they come in for redemption in case they are all presenced at once. The alert and wary capitalist, however, understanding this fact, unloads these tickets in advance of their presentation, pays them to the workman, exchanges them for "portable property" with the unwary before want of confidence becomes general, so that when the day of liquidation comes, the loss is by them and not by him. It is just so with any currency which is not always redeemable at once in specie. The tickets referred to may make the pork business lively for a time, but they surely result in collapse of that interest whenever the necessities of the holders prompt them to apply for their redemption. Such an increase of currency at once unsettles prices. It debauches industry by intoxicating it with speculation. It teaches men to endeavor to increase their store without rendering an equivalent in value. It bears with disastrous force upon the laboring man, because his wages are the last to rise under the inflation. Stocks, articles of luxury, merchandise rise first in price—wages not until long afterward. Its effect upon agriculture is peculiarly evil. We have a large surplus of agricultural products which must be sold in the markets of Europe. The value of this surplus determines the price of the whole crop, and the value of this is founded upon what it brings in gold. So the farmer sells what he raises at a gold standard, but he buys what he wants at currency prices. Wheat in 1871, with a currency, estimated at $30 *per capita*, was worth no more than it was in 1860, with a currency of $14.50 *per capita*, though prices of things to be purchased by the producer had advanced at least 50 per cent—an amount far beyond the premium on gold in 1874.

The expansion benefits nobody except the debtor by enabling him to pay with less than he agreed to pay, and the speculator who in such times reaps the benefit by his operations.

It is true that during the process of inflation great business activity supervenes. But this activity has always filled, and always will fill the volume of currency very soon. Then things come to a standstill; collapse follows fever and then the cry goes up for more stimulus in the shape of more currency, until finally the end is reached in repudiation that immedicable palsy of nations.

In the course of the process above indicated the following consequences result: The necessaries of life advance to the extent of the premium on gold plus a factitious increase occasioned by the certainty of further increase in the currency; wages of the laborers do not correspondingly increase, relatively to the purchasing power of the currency in which they are paid; they are lower than they were before the increase; the savings of the people, such as depositors in savings banks, have suffered partial confiscation; future prices and executory contracts have been rendered so uncertain in view of the doubt whether the next step will be contraction or expansion that business has no longer been conducted on a legitimate basis; a rage for speculation infects those whom it never before tainted; the ease with which debts are paid creates a false facility in incurring new and greater obligations as margins to carry these speculations; interest which was low during the time of expansion has become suddenly high at the necessitous moment of reaching the limit of expansion. This prevents renewals, precipitates the sacrifice of property, checks business and finally produces widespread bankruptcy.

In 1709 the colony of Massachusetts issued £40,000 in bills of credit, redeemable in four years. In 1711 the time of redemption was set at five years, and in 1712 at six years. Depreciation began. A popular demand was made for more paper money. In 1715 a bank was authorized to issue £30,000 redeemable in ten years. The time was afterwards extended to thirteen years. Depreciation went on. The Governor advised the Assembly to issue £100,000 to revive the low state of trade, "because bills were scarce." It did so in 1719. In 1720 trade became paralyzed again and more currency was called for. In 1721, £100,000 more was issued; in 1722, £30,000; in 1728, £60,000 more. The home government then prohibited further action of this kind by the colony and banks were used to repeat the evil. Trade was stagnant and "money scarce." The merchants of Boston issued £110,000 redeemable in ten year. Silver ran to twenty-seven shillings per ounce.

In 1737 "new tenor bills" were issued to circulate at the rate of one for three of the old. So it went on in dreary repetition. The last bills became "new tenor" and those of 1737 were degraded to "middle tenor." Then they were stratified into "new tenor first" and "new tenor second." In 1749 the paper issue of Massachusetts reduced to "old tenor" over £2,466,712. About 1749, Parliament ransomed Louisbourg from the colonies. The share of Massachusetts was £138,649, which, at eleven for one, as the currency was then degraded, would nearly extinguish it. It was proposed to use this sum, as far as it would go, for that purpose, and to call in the rest by tax. It was so done, and the end thus being reached, prices adjusted themselves to the new order. Trade revived. Ship building was renewed. The people ceased to move away.

The history of the other colonies is so nearly the same that it would be mere reiteration to repeat it.

Then came the continental currency increase from time to time, under such arguments as you adduce. It was never redeemed.

The history of our country during the present century is gloomy with the record of periodical panics, such as struck us when Jay Cooke failed in 1873, all caused by over expansion by the banks. These happened in 1815, 1819, 1825, 1834, 1837, 1839, 1853, 1857. For a time before these dates everything seemed prosperous. The people were tempted into abnormal business operations. These operations filled the volumes of the currency—employed it all—were conducted largely on credit, and when the day of the payment came, as come it must to us of this generation, suspension, distress, want of employment followed. I do not say that expansion was the sole cause of these troubles. It was, however, coincident with and the main cause of them all.

Passing to other countries, we have the same language from their history.

The suspension of the Bank of England in 1797, which continued, I think, until 1821, eventually unsettled values, produced distress, and threw men out of employment.

In dealing with the situation the sturdy honesty of the English character was fully shown. In 1810 the famous Bullion Committee made its report and formulated the following axioms of finance.

1. The amount of gold in the world will perform the exchange of the world. If there be more or less it will only affect the average level of prices the world over.

2. Every nation will have that portion of the stock of gold in the world which is proportioned to its trade. Each nation will have just as much as it needs.

3. A better and a worse currency cannot circulate together. The worse will drive out the better.

This report, which was a revelation o financial philosophy delivered at an unpropitious time, was hotly assailed by every argument which was used at Detroit. It was said that paper had depreciated; that it could be made money by common consent; that a sovereign was an ideal unit—a "barren ideality" at that—that paper money was capital and would cause prosperity by being plentiful; that the country had "grown up" to the increased currency. Every sophistry which has ever bewildered finance was repeated in a thousand different shapes, and if the volume of paper money had then been fixed in England as it now is with us there can be no doubt that the elastic theory would have been broached.

Mr. Van Sittart moved in Parliament, as counter to the resolution proposed by the convention, that "the pound sterling has no relation to any weight of metal of a given fineness; that bank-notes have hitherto been, and are at this time, held in public estimation to be *equivalent* to the legal coin of the realm." This resolution was adopted. Parliament solmnely decided that a guinea was equal to a one-pound note and a shilling, when £100 in paper, would buy only £86 in gold.

Expansion then began, and distress rode close behind it. In 1819, Mr. Peel recanted the opinion which he had expressed in 1810, by voting against the Bullion Report, and a statute for resumption was devised, passed and executed. From the time when resumption became a certainty, the prostrate industries of the nation began slowly to revive.

Austria and Russia have for many years been endeavoring to extricate themselves from the same position in which we now are, by every device of a "new way to pay old debts."

You refer in terms of great impressiveness to the distress now prevalent. I think you have overdrawn the picture. It seems to me that we have passed the point of extreme distress. We have often been afflicted in the same way and survived, and again become prosperous without communistic riots or spoliations. But the extent of the distress does not and cannot vary the principles of finance. When infringed, as we have infringed them, they work out retribution without pity upon the distress which caused the infringement.

You admit that these resolutions do not prescribe that the bonds or the greenbacks which they call for shall be redeemed in gold. You no doubt stated your personal convictions when you said in the convention that they should be redeemed in gold or its equivalent. The country will interpret the resolutions differently. The fourth resolution proposes to redeem the greenbacks in bonds, but nothing is said as to the redemption of the bonds themselves. But concede that that it is implied that the debt thus to be created is redeemable in specie. What is such an implication worth when no time is fixed for the performance of the implied promise? Even if the currency is increased to the full measure demanded by the resolutions the concurrent voice of all experience tells us that business will soon absorb it. Will we be any better off than we are to-day? On the contrary our condition will be far worse. Our disease will then have progressed beyond the remedy—we shall die of a stimulus which has lost its power to revive.

We can handle the present debt, including currency. We *cannot* cope with a discredited issue in the amount or anything like the amount proposed by these resolutions. Repudiation will be the only outlet. * * * *

Yours truly. C. K. DAVIS.

How A Sleepy Horse Won A Race.

[From the Waverly (Iowa) Republican.]

At the Dubuque fair, a sleepy, poor, homely horse called Lothair was entered in every race. He began by taking the 3:15 race, when a protest was entered that he had a better record than the race he was trotting in. His driver denied the soft impeachment, and challenged proof. The judges called him up to the stand and swore him. About this time he had got his wrath up, and swore he would show them a trick worth looking at. In the third heat he let the sleepy horse go and distanced the whole field easily; cutting all others out of the chance on second, third, or forth money. The swearing of an army in Flanders was nothing to be compared with those horsemen who were scooped. The air got so hot that Lothair and his driver lit out in the night with several thousand dollars pulled from the greenies who played with him. During the selling of pools the owner bought the field $2 against $5, and the end scooped the whole business.

The query is, "Who is Lothair, and and where did he come from." Nobody knows further than the owner said he came from Canada. At all events he cut the eye-teeth of the sharpest horseman in the state and did it so handsomely that they did not discover it until he had got their money and was gone. It was the most laughable scene that was ever witnessed to see the old horseman and sharpers scratching their heads and counting their losses by that "d—n mule"—Lothair.

Tomato Figs—Pour boiling water over the tomatoes to remove the skins, weigh, and place them in a stone jar, with as much sugar as you have tomatoes, and let them stand two days; pour on the syrup and boil and skim it until no scum arises. Then pour it over the tomotoes and let them stand two days, as before; boil and skim again. Then place on large earthen plates or dishes, and put them in the sun to dry, which will take about a week; after which pack them down in small wooden boxes, with fine white sugar between each layer. Tomatoes prepared in this manner will keep for years.

—The London *Times* special from Rangoon says China and Burmah have formed an alliance offensive and defensive.

POETRY.

MY LITTLE GHOST.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

I know where it lurks and hides,
In the midst of the busy house,
In the midst of the children's glee,
All day its shadow bides;
Nobody knows but me.

On a closet shelf it dwells,
In the darkest corner of all,
Mid rolls of woolen and fur
And faint forgotten smells
Of last year's lavender.

That a ghost has its dwelling there
Nobody else would guess—
"Only a baby's shoe,
A curl of golden hair"—
You say, "A toy or two"—

"A broken doll, whose lips
And cheeks of waxen bloom
Show dents of fingers small—
Little, fair finger tips—
A worn sash—that is all."

Little to see or to guess;
But whenever I open the door,
There faithful to its post,
With its eyes' sad tenderness,
I see my little ghost.

And I hasten to shut the door,
I shut it tight and fast,
Lest the sweet, sad thing get free,
Lest it flit beside on the floor
And sadden the day for me.

Lest between me and the sun,
And between me and the heavens,
And the laugh in the children's eyes.
The shadowy feet should run,
The faint, gold curls arise.

Like a gleam of moonlight pale,
And all the warmth and the light
Should die from the summer day,
And the laughter turn to wail,
And I should forget to pray.

So I keep the door shut fast,
And my little ghost shut in,
And whenever I cross the hall
I shiver and hurry past;
But I love it best of all,

MISCELLANY.

The Hermit of Wall Lake, Michigan.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Times* tells that on the shore of Wall Lake in Barry county, Michigan, lives one Jack Strand, familiarly called in the neighborhood "The Old Sailor," who owns a small piece of land on which he has lived in a lone log house. He is apparently about 60 years old, but says he is 50. He is a man of sound mind and large general information, full of interesting reminiscences and a free talker. His peculiarity is a strange hallucination to which he adheres unchangeably. That is, that from boyhood he possessed the power of going into a trance state, when he could free his spirit from his body, glide to and fro through space and witness things transpiring in remote localities. Often, he says, he had hovered over and about his own body, when in the trance state, and seen it laying as if in a sound sleep. The moment any person disturbed or approached his apparently sleeping body, his spirit would return to it in an instant, no matter how remote the distance from the body. Space and distance seemed nothing, as the spirit traveled like a flash of electricity. Generally it was while he was off duty and lay in a reverie upon the deck or in his hammock that he fell into the trance state, and while in this condition frequently visited the scenes of his childhood and his home, and silently and unseen saw the loved ones there.

On one of his voyages his ship was wrecked off the coast of Cornwall. He vividly remembers a terrible crash. After that all was a blank. His first consciousness was a realization that his spirit was out of his body, and that some hours had passed since the wreck, as it was night when the vessel went to pieces, and it was then broad daylight. The impulse to return to his body came suddenly and forcibly upon his spirit, and he sought his material abode, but it was missing. The spirit part of himself failed for the first time to locate the whereabouts of, or to be able to take possession of the material part of himself. On the shore lay the body of a stranger, who, with several other gentlemen, had taken passage just for the novelty of a voyage on a merchant ship. This gentleman had been injured, and he was just returning to consciousness. Strand's spirit attempted to take possession of the other man's body, when a fierce struggle ensued between the two spirits for its possession and ownership. Each spirit seemed conscious of the other's thought. Strand's greatest incentive to longer earthly existence was his great love for wife, children and home, while the other's was the dread of a life atheist to pass from the known to the unknown. Terror and fear of what was to come in that hereafter which he had always professed to disbelieve in, caused the atheist's spirit to struggle with the strength of a spirit demon. A fight between two spirits! How strange to think of. Strand says that to describe a spirit combat is simply impossible for the human tongue. It is not in the reach of the wildest imagination to picture the same. It is awful, fearful, more terrible than a battle between two armies in the material world. While the conflict was in progress between the spiritual for the possession of the material, the body which was being contended for was a horrible sight to behold. With protruding eyes, projecting tongue, frothing at the mouth, and distorted features, the body writhed on the sands of the sea-shore like a person in convulsions. Strand's spirit conquered, took possession of the body, and drove the other spirit from its own abode. As the last chance of possession was relinquished the atheist's spirit gave one long, piercing, unearthly wail. This "spectre wail," as Strand calls it, has ever since haunted him, and of all things terrible, he says, there is nothing that sounds so appalling or strikes terror to the heart of man as the wail of a lost spirit.

Of all the crew of the good ship, Strand was the only survivor. Rescued by wreckers, he succeeded at last in reaching Liverpool. He experienced strange feelings and felt out of place in his new body, but after a lapse of time he became more accustomed to his new self. Shipping from Liverpool he, after some months, arrived at Boston and started for his home with ardent hopes and joys, to see his wife and children. At his gate he met his little boy and girl, but they turned away from him with fright, at the sight of a stranger. His wife, too, the one of all the world he loved the best, rejected him as an impostor. His appearance was so changed that there was no possibility of recognition. Agitated and excited, he attempted to explain to his wife the cause of his changed appearance, but his strange looks and actions and still stranger story only confirmed her suspicions that he was some unfortunate lunatic escaped from the asylum, and she started to call for help to eject him from the house. Then it was that he broke away from his own wife and children and fled from the sight of his once happy home. With crushed hopes and a broken heart he sought New Bedford and shipped on a whaler.

Strand's recital of the scene at his home when he met his little ones and wife, their failure to recognize in him their father and husband, and of his subsequent despair, is highly dramatic. No person could hear the narrative from his own tongue without expressions of emotion. Since the time of his shipment on the New Bedford whaler, Strand has been a rover on the seas, having served on whalers and merchantmen, and during the war of the rebellion in the navy.

Many and many a night, when alone on watch, has Strand heard that wail of the lost spirit resounding in his ears. It haunts him like a spirit specter, and he entertains the queer idea that the atheist's spirit is a sort of spiritual Wandering Jew, destined to eternally roam about on the border land of the seen and unseen, without properly belonging either to the material or spiritual world. Since Strand took possession of his second body, he has lost the power to save it, he says.

At the time the Tichborne excitement was at its height in England, a chance copy of a paper, containing an account of the case, was obtained by Strand from some member of a fishing party, encamped at Wall lake. He read the article with great interest, and immediately solved the Tichborne mystery! He was instantly and deeply impressed with the idea that this was a case analogous with his own. Sir Roger Tichborne was in possession of another man's body—that of Arthur Orton. This certainly was a curious and original solution to this celebrated case. From that time forward he read with the greatest avidity everything pertaining to the case that he could find in the newspapers, and has carefully preserved and filed away a great stack of papers containing notices and references to the affair. After having read everything that he could get hold of concerning the trial, he is all the more certain, and very emphatic in his belief, that the conclusion he first arrived at is correct.

CAUGHT IN A QUICKSAND.

[Forest and Stream.]

An incident which recently befell one of our esteemed contributors, Mr. Frank K. Wade, of Indianapolis, involved some experiences of such a remarkable character that it is deemed worth narrating. Mr. Wade is the general passenger and ticket agent of the Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago railway. He is about thirty years old, unmarried, good looking, genial, and popular. A short time ago, in company with a few friends, he went up to Lake Maxincuckee, a small but beautiful body of water in Marshall county, Ind., on a fishing excursion. He had noticed such magnificent water-lilies in full bloom along the southern shore of the lake, and one day concluded to gather a few. Perhaps he intended to present them to some fair lady, and perhaps not. (This is not a narrative of conjectures but of facts.) Taking a row-boat he had proceeded a short distance up the lake shore when he came to a little rivulet not more than four feet wide. There had been a heavy rain the day before, and the inflated rivulet had left quite a deposit of sand and light debris along its sides, partially concealing the character of the ground, and making a smooth and apparently solid surface. On the opposite side of the rivulet a little above where he stood there bloomed a huge water lily—a perfect marvel of beauty. Frank's soul went out toward it with true inwardness. Selecting what appeared to be a landing place on the other side of the little stream he cleared it in a leap. The moment he struck the earth he felt it giving way beneath him, and in a moment he was up to his thighs in soft mud. His first impulse, of course, was to get out, but he found he could not move his legs. Worse than this, he found that every movement he made sunk him deeper. The situation began to look serious. By this time he was half immersed and rapidly losing control of himself. The more he struggled the faster he sank. Then the horrible truth burst on him that he was in a quicksand. The sensation was dreadful. The mud grasped him like a vice. His legs were helpless, and his feet seemed to be treading on nothing. And still he sank. Now he was above his waist and rapidly losing strength. Up to this time he had indulged in the hope of extricating himself, but now he began to call for help. Again and again he called with all his strength. His cries were heard by two companions, Messrs. Elliott and Gall, about a quarter of a mile distant on the lake, and by some instinct they at once took in the situation. In a moment they were making toward him as fast as oars would carry them, but moments are years to man in Frank's situation. By this time he was up to his armpits. The mud and sand seemed to press him from all directions. Respiration was difficult, and his breathing was growing shorter. Each breath was drawn with a distinct effort. He grasped at a little bunch of grass and held to it like a drowning man to a life-preserver. With the other hand he managed to get hold of a small piece of an old barrel stave, which lay within reach, and worked that under his arm. Both these stays soon failed him, and he continued to descend. The other boys were fast approaching, but now his arms were extended above his head, and his rescue seemed doubtful. He thought of home, of mother, sisters, and friends. He wondered what he had done to deserve such an ignominous death. He wondered if his body would ever be recovered if he sank out of sight. His senses reeled, and his head seemed to be bursting. The approaching rescuers struck a bar. In an instant they jumped out and were dragging the skiff over it. It was hard work, but soon done. The life of Frank Wade was at stake. In deeper water again, they rowed like athletes. The boat strikes the land. They leap out and run to Frank, bringing an oar with them. When they got to him the mud was within an inch of his mouth. His head was thrown back, and the back part of it embedded in mud. He was pale and helpless. With all possible haste an oar was extended to him. He was too weak to grasp it firmly, but managed to get it under his arms, and thus sustained himself. Then hope revived. After a few minutes of rest he worked the oar into such a position that he could seize it with both hands, and then the work of extrication began. Little by little he managed to loosen his body, though he could not move it. Then the boys would work him back and forth with the oar. Without describing this process in detail, suffice to say that after about half an hour of hard work he was finally dragged out, leaving his rubber boots behind, the most exhausted and most bedimed man ever seen. Pale, weak, and sore, he submitted himself to his friends, who hastily stripped of his clothes and put on dry ones. Two or three stiff drinks of good brandy revived his strength, and brought the color into his face. As soon as he was able to move he was placed in a boat and rowed to the landing, and then led to the hotel. It was several days before his system recovered its tone, and a fortnight before the effects of his squeeze passed away. Frank is as fond as ever of water-lilies, but would rather some one else would gather them.

A MARVEL IN BILLIARDS.

Monsieur Adiran Izar, a Frenchman lately arrived in New York, has astonished the billiard players of that city by his expertness in playing billiards with or without the cue. His finger play may be judged from the following, copied from the New York *Sun*: At eight o'clock, M. Izar and Joe Dion opened a game of caroms, 300 points, and in less than twenty minutes Joe was the worst beaten expert that ever leaned over the cloth of green. Joe played with the cue, but the stranger played with his fingers, mainly the thumb, the forefinger, and the middle finger. Joe made 21 and slipped up on a draw shot. Izar made a small break and was followed by Joe with another. When the Frenchman gave the spectators the first specimen of his wonderful skill. Up the table and down the table he sent his ball, counting at every stroke, until he had scored about 40; when by coaxing the red and white into the upper right hand corner he ran up a total score of 106, amid tumultous applause. Dion's next effort was a weak one, as was also Izar's.

Then Joe made a few points, and Izar went on to close the contest. His play from the start was marvelous. He made all kinds of shots with the greatest ease, showing that whatever could be done with the cue could be done without it. Again running the object balls into a corner and keeping them generally about a foot apart, he continued his play, and without changing his position rolled up 165, and might easily made ten times as many had he not been stopped by the call of game. The 300 points were made in the five innings, giving an average of 60.

At the close Mons. Izar gave an exhibition of some of his fancy shots which should be seen to be appreciated. Simple carons and short dray shots, follows and cushion kisses, and round-the-table shots requiring the most accurate calculation were executed with the slightest apparent effort. But his unapproachable skill was best manifested in the execution of shots of a more difficult nature. He would twist his ball from the lower end of the table, take the red in the upper left hand corner and draw it straight back down to the lower left hand corner and carom on the white. He would carom from the red in the centre of the table, take the cushion at the right, and draw to the white ball in the right hand upper corner. He would chalk figures upon the cloth and playing on one ball, would make his ball follow the line of the figure and make the carom upon the other. Having one ball held at one end of the table on the wood work he threw his ball into the air and brought the two into contact, his own ball running the full length of the rail without even touching the cushion cloth, as could be told at the further end of the room by the sound. He next made figure 4 carom with four balls, and the "W" carom, which was a shot as curious as wonderful.

Arranging ten balls in a line parallel with the cushion, he sent his ball spinning down upon the first. It took the cushion and caught the second. Then driving off to the cushion again it rebounded to the third, and so it went down the line, touching first a ball and then the cushion, until the last ball was touched. The same shot was made with twelve and afterward with fifteen balls.

His "snake carom" was made by running his ball down the table with great force between lines of decanters and glasses, sixteen in number. Then he made his "Dollymount" stroke with the cue. This is made by driving the balls twice around the table from the right hand upper corner, and bringing them together in the lower right hand corner. In their rapid tour around the table no two balls come in contact. Mons. Izar's last trick was to drive twelve small balls into the mouth of a wicker bottle held a foot above the table.

THE DEATH OF DE KALB.

Above them all towered the gallant German at their head. His sword was stained deepest, his battle-cry rang clearest; there was triumph in the keen flash of his eye—if not the victor's triumph, the triumph of duty done. Three times he led his willing men to the charge. Three times they were forced back by the superior numbers. For numbers began to tell. His horse was shot under him. His head was laid open by a saber-strok. Jaquette, the adjutant of the Delaware regiment, bound up the wound with his scarf and besought him to withdraw from the fight. Without heeding the appeal, De Kalb led the charge on foot. Wound followed wound, but he held his ground desperately. At last, concentrating his strength in a final charge, Cornwallis came on. The Marylanders broke. De Kalb fell, bleeding from eleven wounds, still at this supreme moment strong enough to cut down a soldier who was aiming his bayonet at his breast. "The rebel general, the rebel general!" shouted the enemy, as they caught sight of his epaulettes. "Spare the Baron De Kalb," cried his adjutant, Dubuysson, vainly throwing himself upon his body and trying to shield it with his own from the thirsty bayonets. He spoke to hearts hardened by the fierce spirit of battle. The furious English raised the helpless warrior from the ground, and leaning him against a wagon began to strip him. At this moment Cornwallis and his suite rode up.

They found him already stripped to his shirt, and with the blood streaming from eleven wounds. "I regret to see you so badly wounded, but am glad to have defeated you," said the victorious general, and immediately gave orders that his brave antagonist should be properly cared for. For three days his strong frame struggled with death. Dubuysson watched by his bedside. English officers came to express their sympathy and regret. Soldier to the last, his thoughts were with the brave men who had faced the enemy so gallantly at his command, and just before he expired he charged his faithful adjutant to give them his "thanks for their valor and bid them an affectionate farewell."

On the 19th he died, three days after the battle. The masons in the British army took part in his funeral, and buried him with masonic rites. Gates announced his death to Congress in terms of warm admiration; and Congress voted a monument to his memory, which has never been erected.

The town of Homer for the year 1874, is the banner butter town in Winona county, having manufactured 77,560 pounds of butter from 280 cows.

LOVE AND COURTSHIP IN PORTUGAL.

[Traveling in Portugal by John Latouche.]

The young men however, he says, have one occupation more important even than wearing tight boots, and which almost, in fact, goes with it—that of making the very mildest love known among men. The process, indeed, is carried on in so platonic a manner, and with so much proper feeling, that I doubt if even the strictest English governess would find anything in it to object to. The young gentlemen pay their addresses by simply standing in front of a house occupied by the object of their affections, while the young person in question looks down approvingly from an upper window, and there the matter ends. They are not within speaking distance, and have to content themselves with expressive glances and dumb show; for it would be thought highly unbecoming for the young lady to allow a *billet doux* to flutter down into the street, while the laws of gravitation stand in the way of the upper flight of such a document—unweighted, at least with a stone, and this, of course, might risk giving the young lady a black eye, or breaking her father's window-panes, so the lovers there remain, often for hours, feeling, no doubt, very happy, but looking unutterably foolish. These silent courtships sometimes continue for very long periods before the lover can ask the question, or the lady return a final answer. I heard a story of one such protracted courtship which an ingenious novelist might easily work into a pretty romance.

About forty or fifty years ago, before the suppression of convents in Portugal, a young lady was engaged to be married. For some reason or other, the marriage did not come off, and the girl was placed in a Benedictine nunnery at Oporto. Soon after came the abolition of convents; but when the monasteries were absolutely dissolved, and the monks scattered, the nuns who were already inmates of religious houses were suffered there to remain. The young lady, accordingly, on the suppression occurring, did not leave the Benedictine convent. It is to be presumed, however, that the rules of that particular establishment were somewhat relaxed, for the young gentleman who had been engaged to this nun was observed to take his constant stand before the barred window of his former mistress' cell, while she would become visible behind the grating. Here the romance I have imagined would perhaps rather lack incident, and, except in a master's hand, might grow monotonous, for this hopeless courtship lasted no fewer than four-and-thirty years, till a bowed and a middle-aged man paced the pavement, and looked up to a gray-haired mistress. It only ended with the death of the lady, a few years ago.

THE LATEST RAT STORY.

[Newburg (N. Y.) Telegraph.

Mr. C. B. Odell, at his hotel on Front street, is the happy owner of a fly-exterminator, which for thorough work is unsurpassed by anything we have ever seen. In one of the windows fronting on Front street, where samples of his wares are occasionally shown, a rat began several weeks since to make sly visits, and secured a good meal as often as he came by, catching the flies which were on the panes of glass. He grew very expert at it, and though at first quite shy, soon became emboldened when he found he was not disturbed in his foraging expeditions, and would pursue his business not in the least intimidated by spectators, who were only separated from him by a pane of glass. He obtained entrance to this window by gnawing a hole through the wooden base, coming from below. For weeks he has pursued his fly-hunting business undisturbed. One Sunday one of the waiters discovered him in the act of introducing a friend or member of his family to his foraging-ground. The new comer was very shy, and only put his head through, while the old habitue tried to coax him through the window. He would catch a fly, gravely hand it to his friend, who would as gravely eat it, and look for more. By degrees he lost a little of his fear, walked out, and soon became an expert in the new business. Either one or both may be seen almost any day by any one who may be patient enough to wait for their appearance a short time.

SANITARY DRAINAGE.

Since the Prince of Wales came so near losing his life, and Great Britain her future king, through the bad drainage of his premises, the scientific papers have been discussing the matter with renewed zeal. What is dangerous to a prince may be, and frequently is, fatal to people less carefully guarded. Too much attention cannot be given to that "cleanliness which is next to godliness." Cleanliness not merely of the person, but of everything which may taint the air we breathe and the water we drink. Thousands of persons live in houses enveloped the year round with the effluvia of the debris of kitchens and the waste of farm yards, and die of typhoid and other low-grade fevers without suspecting that they owe their deaths to a neglect of proper drainage. Everything that is not actually consumed in the house and barn should find its way to the compost bin—not only because it is valuable, but for the better reason that its presence elsewhere is dangerous. Dig and wall up a covered sewer, so that the drainings of the kitchen and wash house may flow into the compost bin instead of the well.

CARPETS IN 1800.

Seventy years ago carpets were rarely seen in American families of the middle classes, as they are now rarely found in Germany. Dr. Lyman Beecher gives an amusing account of the autobiography of his first carpet at East Hampton, L. I. His wife span a bale of cotton and had it woven. Then she fitted it, sized it, and painted it in oils, with a bright border around it, and bunches of roses and other flowers over the center. She also took common wooden chairs and cut out figures of gilt paper, gluing them on and varnishing them. The general effect was very beautiful. The East Hampton people were quite startled by the novelty. One of the old deacons called at the house, but stopped at the parlor door, as if afraid to enter. "Walk in, deacon; walk in," said the minister. "Why, I can't, 'thout stepping on it," was the answer. Then, surveying it with evident admiration, he gasped out, "D'ye think ye can have all this and Heaven too?"

A night or two ago a Vicksburg woman was trying hard to get her drunken husband home, and as she pulled him along the street her words and actions were so tender that a citizen halted and said: "Well, all drunkards' wives haven't your disposition." "Sh! don't say anything," she replied, in a whisper; "I've got to call him pet names to get him home, but wait till he drops into the hall—he around *then*."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Before commencing to sweep a room, take out all the chairs and light pieces of furniture, and cover up those which cannot be easily removed. Draw back the window-curtains and pin them up as high as you can reach, opening the windows from six to eight inches, both top and bottom, and then close the doors. Hang cotton cloths, kept for the purpose, over the pictures and mirrors. Now the room is prepared for sweeping, and damp tea leaves should be sprinkled all over the carpet, especially in the corners; if they cannot be had, bits of brown paper, wet with water, can be substituted, but one or the other should be employed to keep down the dust. Sweep all carpets the way of the pile, *i. e.*, according as their breadths are sewed, and not across them. If the fireplace is in use all the ashes should be removed from the grate before the carpet is swept, and, while the dust settles, the grate and hearth can be cleaned. Then fasten a soft cloth over a long-handled hair broom, and sweep the cornice and curtain fixtures. Before returning the chairs and small articles to the room dust them thoroughly with a painter's brush. Carved wood-work can be cleaned with a short hair furniture brush, and china ornaments with a soft cloth, but a feather duster is the best adapted to cleaning raised china and gilded work. Piano keys can be dusted with a piece of old soft silk, kept for the purpose.

To make a perpetual paste, take one ounce gum tragacanth or gum dragon, pick it clean, washing off all specks and dirt; then put it into wide-mouthed bottle or jar which will hold a quart, and add as much corrosive sublimate as will lie on a three-cent piece. Now pour over it one and a half pints of cold water. Rain or cistern water is the best. Cover the jar tightly, and leave till next day, when the gum will be dissolved and nearly fill it up. Stir the mass well with a wooden spoon or stick; do not use metal, because the corrosive sublimate will blacken it. Repeat the stirring three or four times during the day, and it will form a thick jelly, which must be kept closely covered, as it will keep fresh for any length of time if only opened when needed for use. For paper and many other materials it makes a strong colorless cement, and being always ready at hand, it induces the housekeeper to mend many little things which would otherwise be neglected.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR SCARLET FEVER.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* says that Robert Christie of the Protero suggests a remedy for the scarlet fever which he avers has invariably proved successful. It is very simple, and lies within the reach of those whose limited means preclude them from employing the services of a physician. It is this: Take an onion and cut in halves; cut out a portion of the centre, and into the cavity put a spoonful of saffron; put the pieces together, then wrap in cloth and bake in an oven until the onion is cooked so that the juice will run freely, then squeeze out all the juice and give the patient a teaspoonful, at the same time rubbing the chest and throat with goose grease or rancid bacon, if there is any cough or soreness in the throat. In a short time the fever will break out in an eruption all over the body. All that is then necessary is to keep the patient warm and protected from draught, and recovery is certain. Mr. Christie says he has been employing this remedy for many years, and never knew it to fail when proper care was taken of the patient after its application. One family, in which there were five children down with the disease at one time, recently, used this simple remedy upon his telling them of it, and every one of the little ones recovered in a short time.

To clean lime out of teapots boil in the kettle Irish potatoes with the skins on. This softens the lime which in easily washed out.

A wash composed of a teaspoonful of powdered borax to a pint of rain water is excellent for removing dandruff from the hair.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

A lady in the *Floral Cabinet* says that much nonsense has of late been written about Autumn leaves, I know, and many failures have been caused thereby. But they can be preserved so that they will be really beautiful. I have never yet seen full instructions on the subject. My knowledge has been gained by experience, which I will give for the benefit of those who, yearly, "when the melancholy days have come," gather the bright-hued leaves, press, and give them one thin coat of varnish, only to have them wither and curl up. Much depends upon the selection of leaves. Many lose their beauty. The best I know are hard and soft maple, hickory, quivering aspen, cottonwood, pear, shrub, and black and white oaks. White oak leaves are beautiful, but face soon. Sumach leaves and the crimson leaves of the sassafras are the very best. Leaves can be preserved by pressing, and then dipping them in melted wax, or ironing them with a waxed iron. But the colors are much more brilliant when ironed, and then well varnished, and will keep their color full as long. Gather the leaves and iron them the same day, and iron them dry. A little practice will teach you how hot to have your irons. You must have a good supply of leaves, as you will spoil many. For bouquets, bunches of leaves can be kept on the twigs by careful ironing. Frames should be large, or you must select very small leaves. Large frames will give most satisfaction. They need not be put together very neatly, as the leaves will hide all imperfections. Tack strips of pasteboard on the frame, as some leaves will not adhere to wood. If medium size, very heavy pasteboard alone will do. Put in your glass and picture first, and fasten firmly with strips of muslin pasted around the edge. Put common brown glue in a large baking-powder can and fill two-thirds full of water; soak over night, then boil slowly. Have it thick and hot. Pour out a little in a saucer and dip in the lower half of the leaf, press it on the frame, leaving the upper half loose. They will curl slightly after a time and have a more natural appearance. If the frame is oval begin at the top, and finish the bottom with a rosette of leaves, having several long slender ones, like shrub oak or sumach. These should also be arranged along the edges. On square frames groups of leaves can be put on the top, bottom, sides, and corners. For the center of these use everlasting flowers, berries, or acorns.

To preserve choice leaves, arrange on cards, or form into bouquets on heavy paper, and frame. A pretty design is a basket made of cones or moss, arranged to look as if filled with leaves and ferns. It must be framed flat against the glass. This arrangement will be sure to please. Ferns can also be made into many lovely designs. They must be gummed on paper, or put into books, as ironed, or they will curl. The secret of success in pressing autumn leaves lies in ironing them dry and using plenty of varnish. Leaves for cards varnish on one side, for bouquets on both sides. Frame immediately after the work is done. Give all two or three coats of varnish. Follow faithfully these directions and you will be astonished at the brilliant beauty imparted to the leaves. They can scarcely be distinguished from wax autumn leaves. Engravings look better framed in leaves than chromos, and small oval frames, or wreaths of leaves, look well hung on long cord above large pictures. Wreaths of grasses and everlasting flowers can be hung in the same way.

PREPARING SUCCOTASH FOR WINTER'S USE.

Take the corn when in its condition for this purpose. If too old upon the stalk it will be too old next winter when dried. Juicy, plumb ears, when the milk is richest, should be selected. They may be dried in the green state or boiled and then dried. In either case scrape the corn from the cob and dry upon sheets in bright sunny weather, and finish off in pans in the oven or over the stove. When the drying is once commenced the evaporation should be kept up until it is finished. Sweet corn, soured in the drying is ruined. The beans will take care of themselves well enough, but the corn requires skill to evaporate its water and leaves behind in its kernel its sugar starch, and gum, and those essential oils, which lend their charm to the dish of corn and beans. As you are luxuriating this month in that delicious compound, succotash, remember the dearth of next winter and lay in a generous supply of this inspissated article. If green corn be canned in glass cans, unless the kernels are cooked through and through, the contents will ferment, expand, and burst the cans.

To wash blankets, have an abundance of hot water in which borax has been dissolved, and soap without a bit of rosin in it, as rosin always hardens the fiber of wool. Put the suds into the washer or pounding barrel, and then put in the blanket; after all the dirt has been removed, wring through the wringer, and then put into a tub of scalding-hot water, with a little blueing in it. Wring from this, and hang at once into the open air to dry. If the water is abundant and soft, and the soap of the right quality, blankets thus washed will not shrink, and will be as soft and fleecy as when they came from the store. As the nap wears off it may be renewed by using a pair of combing cards; these are very useful also for making the inside of knit woolen socks fleecy and warm. In buying blankets and making comforts it is true economy to have both of large size, so as to make ample allowance for tucking in. The thickest blanket or comfort will not keep one warm unless the sides and bottom are so closed that cold air cannot get in.

Tomato Honey.—To each pound of tomatoes allow the grated peel of a lemon and 6 fresh peach leaves. Boil them slowly till they are all to pieces, then squeeze them through a bag. To each pound of liquid allow a pound of sugar and juice of one lemon. Boil them together half an hour, or until they become a thick jelly. Then put them into glasses and lay double tissue paper over the top. It will scarcely be distinguished from real honey.

ANOTHER WEATHER PROPHET.

A rival of Prof. Tice has appeared in the person of an aged citizen of German birth, named Henry Kroeger. Mr. Kroeger resides in Wisconsin, and has lived in the West fifty-one years. He can neither read nor write, but can observe things and put them together, and he has a memory like an encyclopædia.

After running over the past fifty-one years with his mind's eye, Mr. Kroeger glances into the future, and prophesies thus: After the next moon shows the last bit of its face, we shall have the pleasantest autumn we have had for many years. Early in November there will be some cold days, but it will be mild and pleasant during most of the month, and until the 20th of December, when the streams will freeze, but only a thin sheet of ice will be formed. Between Christmas and New Years there will be heavy snows for a few days. In January we shall have the finest Indian summer we have had since 1856, and there will be only a few cold days. During the winter there will be more rain than snow, and little or no sleighing. There will be a few cold days in February, March will be dry, cloudy, and warm. The weather in April will be variable, cold and warm spells alternating. In May it will be dry, and gardeners will find it necessary to water their plants. Mr. Kroeger, who seems to take a true German interest in beer, advises brewers to lay in ice at the first opportunity, or they may have to send to Alaska or Charles Francis Adams for supplies.

GOOD ENOUGH EXPLANATION.

"I said to an old gentleman whom I met this morning, who is at home here, 'Why do you call this place Martha's Vineyard? I have not seen either Martha or grapes since I was on the island.' 'I will tell you,' he replied. 'You see a long time ago a rich old fellow owned all this country about here. He had three daughters—Martha, Elizabeth and Nancy. This island he gave to Martha, and there was a large vineyard upon it he added that name. You island he gave to Elizabeth. Nancy said she must have one, and claimed the other one, called now Nantucket. 'Nan-took-it.' Now, if this is not the true explanation of the nomenclature I can only say it is as good as was received."

The story of the old lady who asked the captain of a steamer to wake her up if the boiler burst is actually true, and, although credited to a New Orleans steamer, the request was made on board one of the National line steamers on a recent voyage from Liverpool to New York. The same old lady wanted her state-room window open to "let in the salt from the ocean air."

HERZEGOVINA.

The history of this obscure spot in Europe is soon told. It is situated between Montenegro on the south, Dalmatia on the south-west, Bosnia to the east and Turkish Croatia on the north. It has a population of 300,000 souls. It was formerly ruled by the Counts of Chulm, a rude race of warriors, little known save to diligent students of the Middle Ages, and at a still earlier period it formed part of the ancient Kingdom of Croatia. At the beginning of the fourteenth peror Frederick III erected it into a duchy, which he conferred as a fief on the family of Cosme. It was conquered by Mahomet II in 1468, and was definitely ceded to the Turks by the Treaty of Carlowitz, in 1699.

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THE TRIBUNE.

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BRAINERD, - - - - MINNESOTA

THE NEWS.

Crimes.

The crooked whisky cases in St. Louis of McDonald, Joyce Fitzroy, Bevis, Avery and Ulrich, have been continued on the ground the defense was not ready for trial, owing to the absence of important witnesses. At the same time Judge Miller ordered bench warrants to issue to hold them to answer any indictment which may be found against them, at the next term of court, and bail fixed at $8,000 each.

One hundred persons are now in confinement at Fort Smith for crimes committed in the Indian Territory. They are nearly all whites and negroes, less than ten per cent. being of Indian or mixed blood. It is estimated there are 2,000 white men in the Chickasaw nation, alone, in violation of the Indian intercourse law, most of them members of organized bands of criminals, with regular routes of operation and rendezvous extending into Kansas, Texas and Missouri.

Five incendiary fires were started in Lafayette, Ind., on the night of the 29th, four of which were put out before doing much damage, but the fifth destroyed $40,000 worth of machinery and stock of a planing mill and lumber yard.

Judge Johnson of Montreal, Canada, has given his judgment dismissing the motion of the Institute Canadienne against the cemetery St. Sulpice, to show cause why it should not pay a fine of $2,000 for the non-burial of Guibord's remains, each party to pay their own costs.

Mr. S. Woods, recently a prominent business man of Greenfield, Ind., and president of the Greenfield manufacturing company, committed suicide at Indianapolis on the 30th ult. Financial trouble the cause. Mr. Woods held life insurance policies for $18,000. In several notes found in his room, he stated he had forged the names of his father and father-in-law on notes held by the Citizens' National Bank of this city for $1,000, and the First National Bank of Cambridge for $4,000.

F. H. Jones, conductor, and M. J. Berry, engineer of the train on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad, which ran over and killed N. Houghton, the 20th of September last, within the city limits of Chicago, have been held in $3,000 each for criminal prosecution, in that the train was running faster than allowed by the city ordinances.

Mr. J. O. Simmons, well known in Northern Minnesota, was shot through the arm at Bismarck, Saturday the 2d, by Cherokee Liz, a half-breed female outcast, who has been lying about the hay and other camps, cooking, etc. The cause of the shooting was Simmons interfering to prevent her stealing from a neighboring claim.

The late trial for murder, at Newport, R. I., of Robert L. Casey, who killed his wife and then attempted suicide, shows that the murder was committed through jealousy, yet that he had long known of his wife's infidelity and condoned it in consideration of money paid him by James Haskins, her paramour.

At Battle Creek, Michigan, on the 1st inst., Robert Molyneaux, an Irishman of good character, interfered in a saloon row to protect an old man, and was fatally stabbed by Emery Nye, a notorious ruffian of that place. Molyneaux was about 38 years old, had been in the county 15 or 16 years, and leaves a wife and five young children, residing in Johnstown, Barry county.

The police force of New York are trying to break up the unlicensed liquor saloons of New York, by arresting sixty to eighty of the keepers every evening and locking them up every night. The justices discharge them in the morning but the police rearrest them in the evening.

Negroes have threatened to burn Friar's Point, Miss. Several whites from there have arrived in Memphis, Tennessee, asking for arms and assistance. A good many men have just left for there and many more are ready to go if needed. Serious trouble is threatened. Brown, the colored Sheriff, who is a candidate for re-election this fall, was in Memphis a few days ago and there purchased a considerable quantity of ammunition, which he took to Friar's Point and distributed among his friends. On Saturday night the 2nd inst. a Democratic-Conservative convention was held there and a Conservative ticket nominated in opposition to the one headed by Brown. Senator Alcorn being present was called upon for a speech, to which he responded, and in the course of his speech he criticised Brown's official career in a severe manner. Brown, who was present, became much excited and demanded the privilege of replying, but Judge Rey, chairman, fearing bloodshed, adjourned the meeting. Brown then announced that he would call a meeting Monday night, and it is supposed the troubles apprehended grow out of this meeting.

It is reported from Concord, N. H., that a man named Drew was arrested at Pembroke, October 5th, for the murder of the girl named Long made at that place the 4th, and that a mob had beseiged the station house at Suncook, where he was confined. The head of the murdered girl was found about ten yards distant from where the body was found.

In Boston, Mass., in the United States Circuit Court, on the 5th inst., Geo. Miller and Wm. Smith, convicted of murder on board of the schooner Jefferson Borden were sentenced to be hanged Jan. 14th next. They received their sentence without emotion.

The Criminal proceedings of C. S. Whittier, for taking up the track of the West Wisconsin railway, where it crossed his cranberry marsh, is on trial in the circuit court of Monroe county, Wisconsin. Whittier denies the legal right of the company to lay a track there and alleges great damage to his property. When he tore up the track he caused the trains to be properly flagged and notified that the track was removed.

Casualties.

Nine negroes living near the mouth of Trinity river, Texas, during the late cyclone took refuge in the trees, where eight of them were drowned, after ten or twelve hours, by the raging of the flood. One of them becoming crazed by his fright tore all the clothes from his mother in his efforts to climb above her on a tree. She alone escaped above the flood and was rescued after hanging to a tree for 36 hours.

Mr. George Lawson, an employe at New Jersey railway shop, sat down on the track, under a car, to eat his dinner, when a locomotive backed against the car under which he was sitting and shoved two sets of car wheels over him, crushing and cutting him into a shapeless mass of lifeless remains.

It is reported that the Swedish steamer L. J. Bager, running between Lubeck and Copenhagen, has been burned in the Baltic, and 24 passengers and 11 of the crew perished. The steamer was a small one and was built in 1858 at Guttenburgh.

At Lawrence, Mass., Oct. 4 a fire originating from spontaneous combustion occurred at the Washington cotton mills. The loss on stock and machinery is estimated at $50,000. The loss on the building is comparatively trifling.

The body of Mr. Benjamin, who was drowned at Glen Cove, N. Y., Sept. 28, with Rev. Geo. B. Portens in Hempstead harbor came ashore on the 4th inst. near Glen Cove landing thus effectually putting at rest the rumors of foul play and the escape of Benjamin.

A fire at Muscatine, Iowa, on the 4th inst., completely destroyed the large foundry and machine shop of J. K. Lenfield. Loss $20,000; no insurance. Baker & Co.'s boiler works were badly damaged; insured.

From Abroad.

The Guibord interment case is now before the Montreal courts, the Fabrique being required to show cause why they should not be condemned to pay two thousand dollars for the gates of the Catholic cemetery being closed to the remains of Guibord. After argument the justice took the case under advisement. The Fabrique have paid the costs awarded the Institut Canadien amounting to over six thousand dollars.

In opening the Madrid University on the 1st, King Alfonso aid: "I recognize the fact that circumstances are difficult. Education and enlightenment can alone regenerate Spain and restore peace. It is painful to me to see civil war still continue, notwithstanding my efforts."

Several sanguinary engagements have lately taken place in Herzegovina, between a body of 1,200 insurgents and 4,000 Turks. The first was fought on the 28th ult., near Klepanitza, and two engagements followed on the 29th and 30th, near Pratizza. On account of their inferior numbers the insurgents were obliged to retreat.

the members of d'Institute Canadienne of Montreal have decided to hold Guibord's funeral Friday or Saturday, of this week. A requisition is to be made on the military for assistance and a secret preparation will be deposited in the grave which will render it dangerous for meddlers to attempt to disturb the body. The general feeling is that a second attempt at burial will be resisted as violently as before.

Prince Milan of Servia, has lately informed the Skuptschino that his ministers have secretly pursued an independent policy, almost amounting to a conspiracy against the prince. The Skuptschino is unanimous in its opinion to sustain the prince. The new ministry is not yet formed.

A London *Times'* special from Shanghai says a decree appears in the Pekin *Gazette* conceding intercourse hereafter between the chief of government departments and foreign ministers.

The experiment of carrying peaches by the steamer Canada, from New York to London, in a box on deck arranged on the Allegritti refrigerating plan, was a success, the first being delivered in good condition and eagerly purchased.

The steamer Montana, from Liverpool Sept. 30th for New York, has returned to Liverpool. It is reported her anchor deck is broken.

Personal and Political.

It is announced that the Young Men's Christian Association have leased Gilmore's Garden for the winter and that Moody and Sankey will begin a series of revival meetings November 1st, which are expected to continue all winter.

George K. Budd, one of the oldest and best known citizens of St. Louis, died on the 25th.

A dispatch says Secretary Delano will certainly resign at an early day.

Carl Schurz having declined to address the Board of Trade of New York city on finances, and having suggested Wm. M. Grosvenor instead, the Board telegraphed Mr. Schurz again asking him to fix a day to suit his arrangements.

The Republicans of Massachusetts have nominated Hon. A. H. Rice, of Boston, for Governor, and adopted a platform declaring in favor of hard money and against a third term.

Edward Cozzens, the proprietor of Cozzens' hotel, at Highland Falls, south of West Point, has failed. Liabilities, $30,000. Several Newburg merchants are heavy losers by the failure, which is attributed to a very dull season.

Chas. Clayton & Co., the lately suspended grain merchants of San Francisco, attribute their failure to unsettled debts among farmers and their inability to obtain advances. The firm banked with the Bank of California and, after its suspension, could get no accommodations from the other banks which had enough to do to take care of their regular customers.

In the matter of Zack Chandler's libel suit against A. C. Buell, Washington correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican*, Judge Miller, of the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, has refused to pass upon the sufficiency of the indictment against him unless he was brought into court

Mr. William S. Woods, of Greenfield, Hancock county, Ind., president of the Greenfield manufacturing company and a leading business man of that village, who committed suicide in Indianapolis on the 28th ult., left a confession of a long series of forgeries to which he had resorted for tiding over financial difficulties. The day before his suicide he took out policies of life insurance for benefit of his three children to the amount of $12,000 payment of which will of course be refused.

Ex-Senator Thomas Fields of New York, and Harry Genet, exiles on account of their connection with the Tweed ring and sundry indictments against them, are in Lower Canada, Fields in Montreal, living in high style with his family, and known to Montreal sports as Captain Fields; and Genet living in obscurity at Vandravil, a village fifty miles away. The chief of police of Montreal offers to return both to New York without reward.

Hon. D. B. Buell entered upon his duties as Commissioner of Patents on the 5th inst.

The legal tender club at New York has called a meeting at Cooper Institute for the 13th, to form a Democratic legal-tender State organization.

Eben Lee Pardee has been appointed internal revenue storekeeper for the sixth district of Kentucky, and John Taylor has been appointed guager for the 10th district of Illinois.

Reports say that Vice President Wilson has been counselled by his medical advisers to abandon his intention to lecture this season, as it would prove too serious a strain on his constitution, if undertaken in addition to his official duties and the completion of his book.

Miscellaneous.

The will of W. C. Ralston the late money king of the Pacific coast, has been admitted to probate in San Francisco. It bequeaths, after the payment of all just debts, all property, real and personal, to his wife, without restriction, leaving the provision for the children to her affections. John D. Fry, Wm. Sharon, Andrew J. Ralston and Thomas Brown are appointed executors without bonds.

The little Indian village of Temecula, in San Diego county, Cal., contains about 300 inhabitants, the most peaceful, industrious and prosperous Indians on the Pacific slope. They have occupied the village and its surrounding farms for forty years and the Indian Bureau has guaranteed its possession to them. But now land speculators, claiming under an old Spanish title, have sued out a writ of ejection against them and at last accounts they were likely to be driven from their homes and their personal property confiscated to pay costs of the legal proceedings against them.

A single scull boat race of three miles between Frank Denmark and Pedgrift of Chicago, came off at Steubenville, Ohio, on the 30th ult., for $250, Denmark giving Pedgrift thirty yards. On the first half mile the boats fouled, but they continued over the course, Denmark leading and coming in four lengths ahead. Pedgrift claimed the race on account of the foul but the referee decided it a draw. The course was made in 19:38½, said to be the best on record.

The National debt was reduced $3,342,569 in September.

The National bank currency has been reduced by $20,000,000 since June, 1864.

A Nashville telegram reports the death of Dr. James F. Weed, a well known scientist and army officer.

The Count Moltke Brigentred, appointed minister of foreign affairs of Sweden in June last, is dead.

Railway service has been ordered, to take effect Oct. 4th, from Marion to Fairmount in Ohio on the Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan railroad

The Nevada Bank at San Francisco, California opened on October 4th. A large crowd was in attendance but no demonstration made. The Bank of California is doing business as usual, with no extraordinary call on its resources

The Killing of a Wife and the Suicide of a Husband.

[Roseville, Pa., Sept. 26, to New York Sun.]

About five years ago William Russell, a farmer, living a few miles from this village, was left a widower with one child by the accidental death of his wife and a second child, they being thrown from a wagon by a runaway horse. The care of the farmer's house then devolved upon his daughter Harriet, aged 16 years. A girl named Mary Stokes, about the same age, was employed to aid in the household work. The girl had lived in the house about eighteen months, when Miss Russell discovered that her father was paying the attention of a lover to the girl, and that a close intimacy existed between them. Naturally shocked and indignant at this, the farmer's daughter dismissed the Stokes girl from her situation in the family. When Russell learned of this proceeding he immediately brought the girl back, and told his daughter that she was to remain there as long as she chose. The daughter thereupon left the house, and went to work at sewing in the neighborhood. The affair created great scandal in the rural social circles. Mary Stokes finally left Russell's and retured home. A few days afterward Miss Russell resumed her old position in her father's house and the scandal soon ceased to be the subject of gossip.

Living in this village was a highly respected young carpenter named Horton Hurst. His father owned a farm adjoining that of the Russells. Some years ago a difficulty arose between the two farmers about the proper location of a line fence. A long, bitter, and expensive lawsuit followed. Farmer Hurst was finally successful in the suit, and died two years ago. Russell hated the name of Hurst, and when, some three years since, he made the discovery that his daughter and the son of his old enemy had formed an attachment for each other, and were actually engaged to be married, he threatened to disown Harriet if she did not at once renounce the idea of wedding young Hurst. She made the sacrifice in obedience to her parent. When she left home on account of the difference with her father and Mary Stokes, she and her old lover met again, and renewed the vows that had been broken. This did not come to the ears of her father until some months after her return home. He then reiterated his displeasure at her choice, and declared that she should never take the name of Hurst so long as he lived.

About three months ago Russell astounded his daughter by telling her that he intended to marry the girl Mary Stokes and bring her back to the farm house. Harriet was firm in her opposition to the old man's folly, as she termed it, and assured him that when he brought his wife home he would find his daughter gone from the house never to return.

The early part of last week Russell made known to his daughter that he was to be married on the following Friday She made no reply, but went to work at once in perfecting arrangements that had been pending between herself and Hurst for some weeks, in view of the marriage of her father. Friday morning the old farmer, first telling Harriet that he would return with his wife in the afternoon, drove away toward the home of Mary Stokes. The daughter placed the house in readiness for the return of her father, and about noon started for Roseville. She left behind her, on the bureau in her room, the following letter addressed to her father:

DEAR FATHER: I have always tried to be a dutiful daughter to you, but the act you intend to do to-day is more than I can submit to, as I have more than once told you. You choose a companion above me. I hope she will be as true to you as I have been, and that you will both be very happy. Do not think I am writing this with a light heart, although in leaving the home of my childhood I go to find a home with one I long have loved and whose wife I expect to be in a few hours. God bless you, father, and good by.

Your once loved daughter, HATTIE.

Upon reaching this village Miss Russell was met by Horton Hurst. They proceeded to the house of Mrs. William Filley, a sister of Hurst's, and about three o'clock in the afternoon were married by the Rev. Mr. Young of the Methodist church. Afterward they went in company with Mrs. Filley and a young gentleman, a friend of Hurst's, to the village tavern, where it had been arranged to take dinner. They were nearly through the repast, which had been very little like a wedding feast, when the door of the dining room was burst in, and farmer Russell, pale with rage, and a singular glitter in his eye, sprang into the apartment. His daughter arose hastily and ran toward him with outstretched arms, and he threw her aside and sprung upon her husband.

'You d—d scoundrel!' he exclaimed. "You set my daughter up to leave her home!"

He grasped Hurst by the throat, but the young man threw him off and commenced backing toward the door. Russell seized a knife from the table, and getting between Hurst and the table, attempted to stab the young man. Hurst received the thrust in his arm, and seeing that the old man was bent on murder, drew a revolver and warned him to stand back. Russell did not heed the warning, and continued to make deadly lunges with the knife. Hurst received many of these in his arm and shoulder. Hurst's sister escaped from the room during the melee, and the young men present seemed to be paralyzed with terror. At last Hurst pushed his assailant back from him and levelled the pistol at him. His wife at this instant sprang between the men just as her husband's pistol was discharged. The ball entered her brain, and she fell to the floor and expired without saying a word. The report of the pistol brought a number of persons into the room. Hurst had fallen on his knees beside his wife's body, and after several times frantically appealing to her by name to look up and speak to him, he rose to his feet, and before a hand could be extended to prevent him, shot himself through the head, and he fell dead by the side of his wife. Russell seemed stricken dumb by the fearful scene, and was led from the room like a child.

As soon as the excitement that followed the news of the tragedy could in some what allayed, the bodies of the young married couple were removed to the residence of Mr. Tilley, followed by hundreds of people. In the evening an inquest was held by James Powell, Justice of the Peace. Russell was arrested and held in $2,000 to await the action of the grand jury. A verdict that Mrs. Harriet R. Hurst met her death by the accidental discharge of a pistol, and that Horton Hurst came to his death by his own hand while temporarily insane, was rendered.

Free Love in Iowa.

On Bowen's Prairie, near Des Moines, Iowa, dwells Louis Mathers, once a well-to-do farmer, but now divorced from wealth as well as from wife. James Woods worked for him. Woods was possessed of a wife and child. A short time ago, Mathers concluded that a trip East would be highly beneficial to Woods; and Woods, concluding that he wasn't wanted much about there, decided to go. Mathers furnished the fare. When Woods had gone, Mrs. Woods removed to Mathers' to take care of his house, and sent Woods' household goods after him, with the generous information that she did not want them or him any more, as she had gone to live with a kind old lady. Woods took the back track instanter, and, going to Mathers' house, rapped at the door. Mathers appeared and denied him admittance. Woods attempted to go in by force, when Mathers discharged a gun at him; but, Woods knocking the barrel aside, lodged in the door casing. A struggle then ensued, in which Woods fell under Mathers, whereupon the latter called for a butcher-knife, which Mrs. Woods most lovingly provided. Woods then surrendered, and promised to leave the country. He was released. Mathers was arrested and ordered to furnish bonds to appear before the District Court on the charge of adultery, which he gave, and returned to his friend, Mrs. Woods.

A Child Cut to Death by a Reaper.

[Charlottetown (Canada) Argus.]

Mr. James Wetherlie of Vernon River was cutting grain near his residence on Saturday afternoon last, and his little daughter, four years old, contrary to express commands, persisted in being in the field with him. He sent her into the house three times, the third time pretending to be angry with her and threatening punishment if she remained in the field. On coming round again to the place near which he left his child, and not seeing her, he concluded that she had returned to the house. This, unfortunately, she did not do, but hid herself in the tall grain, crouching close to the ground in a furrow. Just as the horses passed her by she jumped to her feet, and utterly unconscious of being in the very jaws of death, laughed her last laugh in her father's face. But, alas! in a moment more, before there was time to draw a rein or utter the word "whoa" she was weltering in her blood on the platform of the machine. One of her legs was completely severed at the ankle and the other almost entirely cut off above the knee. Medical aid was not within easy reach. She lived for some time until her little body was drained of the life-giving fluid—drank some water and talked some. When becoming weakened, and her sense of feeling paralyzed from the loss of blood, she innocently inquired of her father what was the matter of her feet.

What a St. Paul Horse Breeder is Doing.

The last issue of *The Spirit of the Times* has the following notice of what Mr. George W. Sherwood is doing in the way of improving the breed of horses in this section:

"Mr. George W. Sherwood is quietly gathering on his breeding farm a number of excellent brood mares and horses. Most of his stock is of Swigert origin, and rumor has it that he has a number of good ones, which, when the proper time comes, will make a sensation in this section. We note specially the bay mare Mollie Martin, the bay mare Jennie, dark bay filly Lady, black colt Auditor, the three-year-old Walter Ferris, and the weanling filly Belle Lucas. Mr. Sherwood is one of those unassuming gentlemen who do great deeds in a quiet manner. No one dreams of the sensation in store for them, but it is certain to come some day. When Mr. Sherwood has all his plans ripened, he will let Minnesotians see what energetic activity and honest endeavor can do, backed with capital and rigid determination. St. Paul owes much to Mr. Sherwood, in fact the whole State of Minnesota is already greatly indebted to him, for the superior stock he has imported."

Singular Scene in a New Jersey Court.

[New York Herald, Oct. 1st.]

Anna Connett, a young girl of more than ordinary prepossessing appearance, residing in Plainfield, was placed at the bar of the Union county (N. J.) Oyer and Terminer, on Tuesday, to answer a charge of burglary. It appears that a charge was preferred by a neighbor of the Connets and grew out of some spite between the families. On the stand the young girl told her story in such an artless, honest and winning way that a verdict of not guilty was rendered by the jury without leaving their seats. The audience burst into applause which the Judge could not stop. Hats were swung and the floor stamped wildly. While the Judge was about to discharge the prisoner she sprang on the bench, threw her arms round his neck and kissed him repeatedly. This was the signal for another outburst of popular sympathy, which it took considerable effort to stop. It was some time before the uproar ended and business was resumed.

'Well, my son," said a Detroit father to his eight-year-old son, the other night, "what have you done to-day that may be set down as a good deed?" "Gave a poor boy five cents," replied the hopeful. Ah, ah! that was charity, and charity is always right. He was an orphan boy, was he?" "I didn't stop to ask," replied the boy; "I gave him the money for licking a boy who upset my dinner basket!"

A youngster being required to write a composition upon some portion of the human body selected that which unites the head to the body, and expounded as follows: "A throat is convenient to have, especially to roosters and ministers. The former eats corn and crows with it; the latter preaches through his'n, and then ties it up. This is pretty much all I can think about necks."

The census taker of Winchendon, Mass., has encountered a woman twenty-five years of age, who was married at twelve years old, has ten living children, the eldest of whom is thirteen years old. If woman has not the nerve to steal more than $2, as General Spinner says, she can lie with an audacity and serenity which must ever remain to excite the envy of the other sex.

GOV. DAVIS ON THE FINANCES.

His Letter to E. P. Allis of Milwaukee.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Sept. 23.—Edward P. Allis, Esq., Milwaukee, Wis.—My Dear Sir: I have read with great attention the letter which you did me the honor to address to me in the Milwaukee *Sentinel* of the 21st inst.

Our difference of opinion is so absolute, the question concerning which we differ is so important, that I have taken the liberty of replying to you in this public manner, not through any love of controversy, but in the hope that our views may excite reflection in others and lead them to sound conclusions. If, therefore, I use trite illustrations, reiterate axiomatic principles of finance or cite the common warnings of history it will be with no impertinent affectation of instructing you who are familiar with them all. My object is simply to endeavor to convince those whose acquaintance with them is not to be presumed.

The occasion of the public expression of our difference of opinion is the animadversions to which in my address at Beloit I subjected the resolutions of the convention recently held at Detroit.

You believe in those resolutions. I oppose them. The first resolution is as follows:

That the people owe to the Government at all times and in all emergencies a loan of money adequate to its needs, at a rate of interest so low as to be the least possible burden, and to offer the least possible compensation to private enterprise!

This is nothing more than an expression of the doctrine of allegiance to the Government. It is the duty of the people to furnish the means to carry it on, to give their substance and their lives to defend it whenever necessary. The duties of the Government are reciprocal in their nature within limits which experience has fixed. The application of this resolution to those which follow it is specious and fallacious. It does not follow from the truth which it expresses that it is the duty of the government in times of emergency to loan the people money adequate to its needs, or force them to loan to each other by providing a forced and irredeemable currency, thereby making itself the broker who effects such a loan, or in any way to interfere with those great laws of commerce and exchange which inhere in other causes than the mere relations of government—laws which no legislation ever yet succeeded in repealing, suspending or in any way affecting except to make them destructive in the violence by which they have put down such insurrectionary protests against their action.

The second resolution is an expression of the theory upon which the Convention, as I think, proceeded to erect its structure of fallacy and sophistry.

It states "That the Government owes to the people an absolutely safe and uniform currency, adapted to their needs, in amount and value, not materially different from that of other civilized nations."

The first objection to this is that it ignores the fact that the needs of commerce and the actual commercial intercourse of men are not coterminous with the boundaries of any State. We are not isolated like the people with whom the reasoning imagination of Francis Bacon peopled the House of Solomon. We deal with all the nations of the world, and when, in the great clearing-house of commerce which states the account of balances, we are found in debt we pay that debt in something. With what? Not with our paper currency but with gold and silver which by a law which has existed before Abraham paid "four hundred shekels of silver current money of the merchants" for "the cave of Machpelah in which to bury his dead, have been the standard and the measure of value in exchange among the nations. They have become so not by conventional arrangement alone. It became necessary to have something for these purposes which would be portable, imperishable, not likely to be produced in excess, and to obtain which the labor would be so great as to give it great value in itself. Gold and silver meet these requirements, and no substitute for them has yet been found. The value of a thing is measured by the amount of labor necessary to procure it. Governments do not labor. Everything valuable is the production of individual toil. Hence every dollar represents the labor of those whose successive exertions have produced it. It is worth just its cost. Your assertion that the coin is worth more than the metal of which it is made is true to an extent almost inappreciable. To make the coin requires labor which confers the additional value, the increase being in this country one half of one per cent., the estimated cost of coinage.

For these reasons I was correct so far as specie is concerned in saying at Beloit that no government owes a currency to its people, and that the framers of the resolution had conferred the prerogative of coinage with the function of producing the substance coined.

We come now to consider how far the Government owes to its people that other commodity—paper money,—which is the currency spoken of in the third resolution. I believe it to be a sound, original proposition that no government can undertake to furnish such a currency without entailing upon the citizen the misfortunes which you have so vividly depicted as now assailing us. But be this as it may, the limitations of the resolution render unnecessary any discussion of the proposition in this broad extent.

It is stated in this resolution "That a providing of a currency for the people is an attribute of sovereignty, and we demand that the Government of the United States shall perform this duty in a way so as to furnish the public an amount of currency adequate to the business requirements of the country, and independent of action of banks or other private corporations."

This resolution after promising that it is the duty of the Government to furnish a currency, prescribes, 1st, that it shall be absolutely safe and uniform; 2d, that it shall be adapted to the varying needs of the people in amount and value, not materially differing from that of other civilized nations.

While the fourth resolution of the Convention demands a currency which at the will of the holders of the proposed 3.65 bonds may be made equal in volume to the amount of the national debt, the above cited requirements of the second resolution demand that the currency so created shall be safe, and that it shall be variable according to the needs of the people in amount and value not materially different from that of civilized nations. These two resolutions involve a solecism. You cannot produce $2,000,000,000 of irredeemable paper currency which will not in value be materially different from that of civilized nations. You cannot produce a single dollar of irredeemable currency which will not from the moment it is uttered be affected by such difference in value. The value of this currency consists entirely in its purchasing power. The increase in volume raises prices simply, and price and value are different things. A speculator has one thousand barrels of pork. He issues one thousand tickets, by each of which he promises to give one barrel of that pork to the bearer and sells these tickets. So far this is a plain transaction. Each ticket is at par. But he afterwards under embarrassments in his business issues one thousand more tickets of the same tenor, but does not provide himself with any more pork. When the fact comes to be understood the tickets depreciate, and the holder gets but half a barrel of pork when they come in for redemption in case they are all presenced at once. The alert and wary capitalist, however, understanding this fact, unloads these tickets in advance of their presentation, pays them to the workman, exchanges them for "portable property" with the unwary before want of confidence becomes general, so that when the day of liquidation comes, the loss is by them and not by him. It is just so with any currency which is not always redeemable at once in specie. The tickets referred to may make the pork business lively for a time, but they surely result in collapse of that interest whenever the necessities of the holders prompt them to apply for their redemption. Such an increase of currency at once unsettles prices. It debauches industry by intoxicating it with speculation. It teaches men to endeavor to increase their store without rendering an equivalent in value. It bears with disastrous force upon the laboring man, because his wages are the last to rise under the inflation. Stocks, articles of luxury, merchandise rise first in price—wages not until long afterward. Its effect upon agriculture is peculiarly evil. We have a large surplus of agricultural products which must be sold in the markets of Europe. The value of this surplus determines the price of the whole crop, and the value of this is founded upon what it brings in gold. So the farmer sells what he raises at a gold standard, but he buys what he wants at currency prices. Wheat in 1871, with a currency, estimated at $30 *per capita*, was worth no more than it was in 1860, with a currency of $14.50 *per capita*, though prices of things to be purchased by the producer had advanced at least 50 per cent—an amount far beyond the premium on gold in 1874.

The expansion benefits nobody except the debtor by enabling him to pay with less than he agreed to pay, and the speculator who in such times reaps the benefit by his operations.

It is true that during the process of inflation great business activity supervenes. But this activity has always filled, and always will fill the volume of currency very soon. Then things come to a standstill; collapse follows fever and then the cry goes up for more stimulus in the shape of more currency, until finally the end is reached in repudiation that immedicable palsy of nations.

In the course of the process above indicated the following consequences result: The necessaries of life advance to the extent of the premium on gold plus a factitious increase occasioned by the certainty of further increase in the currency; wages of the laborers do not correspondingly increase, relatively to the purchasing power of the currency in which they are paid; they are lower than they were before the increase; the savings of the people, such as depositors in savings banks, have suffered partial confiscation; future prices and executory contracts have been rendered so uncertain in view of the doubt whether the next step will be contraction or expansion that business has no longer been conducted on a legitimate basis; a rage for speculation infects those whom it never before tainted; the ease with which debts are paid creates a false facility in incurring new and greater obligations as margins to carry these speculations; interest which was low during the time of expansion has become suddenly high at the necessitous moment of reaching the limit of expansion. This prevents renewals, precipitates the sacrifice of property, checks business and finally produces widespread bankruptcy.

In 1709 the colony of Massachusetts issued £40,000 in bills of credit, redeemable in four years. In 1711 the time of redemption was set at five years, and in 1712 at six years. Depreciation began. A popular demand was made for more paper money. In 1715 a bank was authorized to issue £30,000 redeemable in ten years. The time was afterwards extended to thirteen years. Depreciation went on. The Governor advised the Assembly to issue £100,000 to revive the low state of trade, "because bills were scarce." It did so in 1719. In 1720 trade became paralyzed again and more currency was called for. In 1721, £100,000 more was issued; in 1722, £30,000; in 1728, £60,000 more. The home government then prohibited further action of this kind by the colony and banks were used to repeat the evil. Trade was stagnant and "money scarce." The merchants of Boston issued £110,000 redeemable in ten year. Silver ran to twenty-seven shillings per ounce.

In 1737 "new tenor bills" were issued to circulate at the rate of one for three of the old. So it went on in dreary repetition. The last bills became "new tenor" and those of 1737 were degraded to "middle tenor." Then they were stratified into "new tenor first" and "new tenor second." In 1749 the paper issue of Massachusetts reduced to "old tenor" over £2,466,712. About 1749, Parliament ransomed Louisbourg from the colonies. The share of Massachusetts was £138,649, which, at eleven for one, as the currency was then degraded, would nearly extinguish it. It was proposed to use this sum, as far as it would go, for that purpose, and to call in the rest by tax. It was so done, and the end thus being reached, prices adjusted themselves to the new order. Trade revived. Ship building was renewed. The people ceased to move away.

The history of the other colonies is so nearly the same that it would be mere reiteration to repeat it.

Then came the continental currency increase from time to time, under such arguments as you adduce. It was never redeemed.

The history of our country during the present century is gloomy with the record of periodical panics, such as struck us when Jay Cooke failed in 1873, all caused by over expansion by the banks. These happened in 1815, 1819, 1825, 1834, 1837, 1839, 1853, 1857. For a time before these dates everything seemed prosperous. The people were tempted into abnormal business operations. These operations filled the volumes of the currency—employed it all—were conducted largely on credit, and when the day of the payment came, as come it must to us of this generation, suspension, distress, want of employment followed. I do not say that expansion was the sole cause of these troubles. It was, however, coincident with and the main cause of them all.

Passing to other countries, we have the same language from their history.

The suspension of the Bank of England in 1797, which continued, I think, until 1821, eventually unsettled values, produced distress, and threw men out of employment.

In dealing with the situation the sturdy honesty of the English character was fully shown. In 1810 the famous Bullion Committee made its report and formulated the following axioms of finance.

1. The amount of gold in the world will perform the exchange of the world. If there be more or less it will only affect the average level of prices the world over.

2. Every nation will have that portion of the stock of gold in the world which is proportioned to its trade. Each nation will have just as much as it needs.

3. A better and a worse currency cannot circulate together. The worse will drive out the better.

This report, which was a revelation of financial philosophy delivered at an unpropitious time, was hotly assailed by every argument which was used at Detroit. It was said that paper had depreciated; that it could be made money by common consent; that a sovereign was an ideal unit—a "barren ideality" at that—that paper money was capital and would cause prosperity by being plentiful; that the country had "grown up" to the increased currency. Every sophistry which has ever bewildered finance was repeated in a thousand different shapes, and if the volume of paper money had then been fixed in England as it now is with us there can be no doubt that the elastic theory would have been broached.

Mr. Van Sittart moved in Parliament, as counter to the resolution proposed by the convention, that "the pound sterling has no relation to any weight of metal of a given fineness; that bank-notes have hitherto been, and are at this time, held in public estimation to be *equivalent* to the legal coin of the realm." This resolution was adopted. Parliament solmnely decided that a guinea was equal to a one-pound note and a shilling, when £100 in paper, would buy only £86 in gold.

Expansion then began, and distress rode close behind it. In 1819, Mr. Peel recanted the opinion which he had expressed in 1810, by voting against the Bullion Report, and a statute for resumption was devised, passed and executed. From the time when resumption became a certainty, the prostrate industries of the nation began slowly to revive.

Austria and Russia have for many years been endeavoring to extricate themselves from the same position in which we now are, by every device of a "new way to pay old debts."

You refer in terms of great impressiveness to the distress now prevalent. I think you have overdrawn the picture. It seems to me that we have passed the point of extreme distress. We have often been afflicted in the same way and survived, and again become prosperous without communistic riots or spoliations. But the extent of the distress does not and cannot vary the principles of finance. When infringed, as we have infringed them, they work out retribution without pity upon the distress which caused the infringement.

You admit that these resolutions do not prescribe that the bonds or the greenbacks which they call for shall be redeemed in gold. You no doubt stated your personal convictions when you said in the convention that they should be redeemed in gold or its equivalent. The country will interpret the resolutions differently. The fourth resolution proposes to redeem the greenbacks in bonds, but nothing is said as to the redemption of the bonds themselves. But concede that that it is implied that the debt thus to be created is redeemable in specie. What is such an implication worth when no time is fixed for the performance of the implied promise? Even if the currency is increased to the full measure demanded by the resolutions the concurrent voice of all experience tells us that business will soon absorb it. Will we be any better off than we are to-day? On the contrary our condition will be far worse. Our disease will then have progressed beyond the remedy—we shall die of a stimulus which has lost its power to revive.

We *can* handle the present debt, including currency. We *cannot* cope with a discredited issue in the amount or anything like the amount proposed by these resolutions. Repudiation will be the only outlet. * * * *

Yours truly, C. K. DAVIS.

How A Sleepy Horse Won A Race.

[From the Waverly (Iowa) Republican.]

At the Dubuque fair, a sleepy, poor, homely horse called Lothair was entered in every race. He began by taking the 3:15 race, when a protest was entered that he had a better record than the race he was trotting in. His driver denied the soft impeachment, and challenged proof. The judges called him up to the stand and swore him. About this time he had got his wrath up, and swore he would show them a trick worth looking at. In the third heat he let the sleepy horse go and distanced the whole field easily; cutting all others out of the chance on second, third, or forth money. The swearing of an army in Flanders was nothing to be compared with those horsemen who were scooped. The air got so hot that Lothair and his driver lit out in the night with several thousand dollars pulled from the greenies who played with him. During the selling of pools the owner bought the field $2 against $5, and the end scooped the whole business.

The query is, "Who is Lothair, and and where did he come from." Nobody knows further than the owner said he came from Canada. At all events he cut the eye-teeth of the sharpest horseman in the state and did it so handsomely that they did not discover it until he had got their money and was gone. It was the most laughable scene that was ever witnessed to see the old horseman and sharpers scratching their heads and counting their losses by that "d—n mule"—Lothair.

Tomato Figs—Pour boiling water over the tomatoes to remove the skins, weigh and place them in a stone jar, with as much sugar as you have tomatoes, and let them stand two days; pour on the syrup and boil and skim it until no scum arises. Then pour it over the tomatoes and let them stand two days, as before; boil and skim again. Then place on large earthen plates or dishes, and put them in the sun to dry, which will take about a week; after which pack them down in small wooden boxes, with fine white sugar between each layer. Tomatoes prepared in this manner will keep for years.

—The London Times special from Rangoon says China and Burmah have formed an alliance offensive and defensive.

POETRY.

MY LITTLE GHOST.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

I know where it lurks and hides,
In the midst of the busy house,
In the midst of the children's glee,
All day its shadow bides;
Nobody knows but me.

On a closet shelf it dwells,
In the darkest corner of all,
Mid rolls of woolen and fur
And faint forgotten smells
Of last year's lavender.

That a ghost has its dwelling there
Nobody else would guess—
"Only a baby's shoe,
A curl of golden hair"—
You say, "A toy or two"—

"A broken doll, whose lips
And cheeks of waxen bloom
Show dents of fingers small—
Little, fair finger tips—
A worn sash—that is all."

Little to see or to guess;
But whenever I open the door,
There faithful to its post,
With its eyes' sad tenderness,
I see my little ghost.

And I hasten to shut the door,
I shut it tight and fast,
Lest the sweet, sad thing get free,
Lest it flit beside on the floor
And sadden the day for me.

Lest between me and the sun,
And 'twixt me and the heavens,
And the laugh in the children's eyes,
The shadowy feet should run,
The faint, gold curls arise.

Like a gleam of moonlight pale,
And all the warmth and the light
Should die from the summer day,
And the laughter turn to wail,
And I should forget to pray.

So I keep the door shut fast,
And my little ghost shut in,
And whenever I cross the hall
I shiver and hurry past;
But I love it best of all.

MISCELLANY.

The Hermit of Wall Lake, Michigan.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Times* tells that on the shore of Wall Lake in Barry county, Michigan, lives one Jack Strand, familiarly called in the neighborhood "The Old Sailor," who owns a small piece of land on which he has lived in a lone log house. He is apparently about 60 years old, but says he is 50. He is a man of sound mind and large general information, full of interesting reminiscences and a free talker. His peculiarity is a strange hallucination to which he adheres unchangeably. That is, that from boyhood he possessed the power of going into a trance state, when he could free his spirit from his body, glide to and fro through space and witness things transpiring in remote localities. Often, he says, he had hovered over and about his own body, when in the trance state, and seen it laying as if in a sound sleep. The moment any person disturbed or approached his apparently sleeping body, his spirit would return to it in an instant, no matter how remote the distance from the body. Space and distance seemed nothing, as the spirit traveled like a flash of electricity. Generally it was while he was off duty and lay in a reverie upon the deck or in his hammock that he fell into the trance state, and while in this condition frequently visited the scenes of his childhood and his home, and silently and unseen saw the loved ones there.

On one of his voyages his ship was wrecked off the coast of Cornwall. He vividly remembers a terrible crash. After that all was a blank. His first consciousness was a realization that his spirit was out of his body, and that some hours had passed since the wreck, as it was night when the vessel went to pieces, and it was then broad daylight. The impulse to return to his body came suddenly and forcibly upon his spirit, and he sought his material abode, but it was missing. The spirit part of himself failed for the first time to locate the whereabouts of, or to be able to take possession of the material part of himself. On the shore lay the body of a stranger, who, with several other gentlemen, had taken passage just for the novelty of a voyage on a merchant ship. This gentleman had been injured, and he was just returning to consciousness. Strand's spirit attempted to take possession of the other man's body, when a fierce struggle ensued between the two spirits for its possession and ownership. Each spirit seemed conscious of the other's thought. Strand's greatest incentive to longer earthly existence was his great love for wife, children and home, while the other's was the dread of a life atheist to pass from the known to the unknown. Terror and fear of what was to come in that hereafter which he had always professed to disbelieve in, caused the atheist's spirit to struggle with the strength of a spirit demon. A fight between two spirits! How strange to think of. Strand says that to describe a spirit combat is simply impossible for the human tongue. It is not in the reach of the wildest imagination to picture the same. It is awful, fearful, more terrible than a battle between two armies in the material world. While the conflict was in progress between the spiritual for the possession of the material, the body which was being contended for was a horrible sight to behold. With protruding eyes, projecting tongue, frothing at the mouth, and distorted features, the body writhed on the sands of the sea-shore like a person in convulsions. Strand's spirit conquered, took possession of the body, and drove the other spirit from its own abode. As the last chance of possession was relinquished the atheist's spirit gave one long, piercing, unearthly wail. This "spectre wail," as Strand calls it, has ever since haunted him, and of all things terrible, he says, there is nothing that sounds so appalling or strikes terror to the heart of man as the wail of a lost spirit.

Of all the crew of the good ship, Strand was the only survivor. Rescued by wreckers, he succeeded at last in reaching Liverpool. He experienced strange feelings and felt out of place in his new body, but after a lapse of time he became more accustomed to his new self. Shipping from Liverpool he, after some months, arrived at Boston and started for his home with ardent hopes and joys, to see his wife and children. At his gate he met his little boy and girl, but they turned away from him with fright, at the sight of a stranger. His wife, too, the one of all the world he loved the best, rejected him as an impostor. His appearance was so changed that there was no possibility of recognition. Agitated and excited, he attempted to explain to his wife the cause of his changed appearance, but his strange looks and actions and still stranger story only confirmed her suspicions that he was some unfortunate lunatic escaped from the asylum, and she started to call for help to eject him from the house. Then it was that he broke away from his own wife and children and fled from the sight of his once happy home. With crushed hopes and a broken heart he sought New Bedford and shipped on a whaler.

Strand's recital of the scene at his home when he met his little ones and wife, their failure to recognize in him their father and husband, and of his subsequent despair, is highly dramatic. No person could hear the narrative from his own tongue without expressions of emotion. Since the time of his shipment on the New Bedford whaler, Strand has been a rover on the seas, having served on whalers and merchantmen, and during the war of the rebellion in the navy.

Many and many a night, when alone on watch, has Strand heard that wail of the lost spirit resounding in his ears. It haunts him like a spirit specter, and he entertains the queer idea that the atheist's spirit is a sort of spiritual Wandering Jew, destined to eternally roam about on the border land of the seen and unseen, without properly belonging either to the material or spiritual world. Since Strand took possession of his second body, he has lost the power to save it, he says.

At the time the Tichborne excitement was at its height in England, a chance copy of a paper, containing an account of the case, was obtained by Strand from some member of a fishing party, encamped at Wall lake. He read the article with great interest, and immediately solved the Tichborne mystery! He was instantly and deeply impressed with the idea that this was a case analogous with his own. Sir Roger Tichborne was in possession of another man's body—that of Arthur Orton. This certainly was a curious and original solution to this celebrated case. From that time forward he read with the greatest avidity everything pertaining to the case that he could find in the newspapers, and has carefully preserved and filed away a great stack of papers containing notices and references to the affair. After having read everything that he could get hold of concerning the trial, he is all the more certain, and very emphatic in his belief, that the conclusion he first arrived at is correct.

CAUGHT IN A QUICKSAND.

[Forest and Stream.]

An incident which recently befell one of our esteemed contributors, Mr. Frank K. Wade, of Indianapolis, involved some experiences of such a remarkable character that it is deemed worth narrating. Mr. Wade is the general passenger and ticket agent of the Indianapolis, Peru & Chicago railway. He is about thirty years old, unmarried, good looking, genial, and popular. A short time ago, in company with a few friends, he went up to Lake Maxincuckee, a small but beautiful body of water in Marshall county, Ind., on a fishing excursion. He had noticed such magnificent water-lilies in full bloom along the southern shore of the lake, and one day concluded to gather a few. Perhaps he intended to present them to some fair lady, and perhaps not. (This is not a narrative of conjectures but of facts.) Taking a row-boat he had proceeded a short distance up the lake shore when he came to a little rivulet not more than four feet wide. There had been a heavy rain the day before, and the inflated rivulet had left quite a deposit of sand and light debris along its sides, partially concealing the character of the ground, and making a smooth and apparently solid surface. On the opposite side of the rivulet a little above where he stood there bloomed a huge water lily—a perfect marvel of beauty. Frank's soul went out toward it with true inwardness. Selecting what appeared to be a landing place on the other side of the little stream he cleared it in a leap. The moment he struck the earth he felt it giving way beneath him, and in a moment he was up to his thighs in soft mud. His first impulse, of course, was to get out, but he found he could not move his legs. Worse than this, he found that every movement he made sunk him deeper. The situation began to look serious. By this time he was half immersed and rapidly losing control of himself. The more he struggled the faster he sank. Then the horrible truth burst on him that he was in a quicksand. The sensation was dreadful. The mud grasped him like a vice. His legs were helpless, and his feet seemed to be treading on nothing. And still he sank. Now he was above his waist and rapidly losing strength. Up to this time he had indulged in the hope of extricating himself, but now he began to call for help. Again and again he called with all his strength. His cries were heard by two companions, Messrs. Elliott and Gall, about a quarter of a mile distant on the lake, and by some instinct they at once took in the situation. In a moment they were making toward him as fast as oars would carry them, but moments are years to man in Frank's situation. By this time he was up to his armpits. The mud and sand seemed to press him from all directions. Respiration was difficult, and his breathing was growing shorter. Each breath was drawn with a distinct effort. He grasped at a little bunch of grass and held to it like a drowning man to a life-preserver. With the other hand he managed to get hold of a small piece of an old barrel stave, which lay within reach, and worked that under his arm. Both these stays soon failed him, and he continued to descend. The other boys were fast approaching, but now his arms were extended above his head, and his rescue seemed doubtful. He thought of home, of mother, sisters, and friends. He wondered what he had done to deserve such an ignominous death. He wondered if his body would ever be recovered if he sank out of sight. His senses reeled, and his head seemed to be bursting. The approaching rescuers struck a bar. In an instant they jumped out and were dragging the skiff over it. It was hard work, but soon done. The life of Frank Wade was at stake. In deeper water again, they rowed like athletes. The boat strikes the land. They leap out and run to Frank, bringing an oar with them. When they got to him the mud was within an inch of his mouth. His head was thrown back, and the back part of it embedded in mud. He was pale and helpless. With all possible haste an oar was extended to him. He was too weak to grasp it firmly, but managed to get it under his arms, and thus sustained himself. Then hope revived. After a few minutes of rest he worked the oar into such a position that he could seize it with both hands, and then the work of extrication began. Little by little he managed to loosen his body, though he could not move it. Then the boys would work him back and forth with the oar. Without describing this process in detail, suffice to say that after about half an hour of hard work he was finally dragged out, leaving his rubber boots behind, the most exhausted and most bedimed man ever seen. Pale, weak, and sore, he submitted himself to his friends, who hastily stripped of his clothes and put on dry ones. Two or three stiff drinks of good brandy revived his strength, and brought the color into his face. As soon as he was able to move he was placed in a boat and rowed to the landing, and then led to the hotel. It was several days before his system recovered its tone, and a fortnight before the effects of his squeeze passed away. Frank is as fond as ever of water-lilies, but would rather some one else would gather them.

A MARVEL IN BILLIARDS.

Monsieur Adiran Izar, a Frenchman lately arrived in New York, has astonished the billiard players of that city by his expertness in playing billiards with or without the cue. His finger play may be judged from the following, copied from the New York *Sun*: At eight o'clock, M. Izar and Joe Dion opened a game of caroms, 300 points, and in less than twenty minutes Joe was the worst beaten expert that ever leaned over the cloth of green. Joe played with the cue, but the stranger played with his fingers, mainly the thumb, the forefinger, and the middle finger. Joe made 21 and slipped up on a draw shot. Izar made a small break and was followed by Joe with another. When the Frenchman gave the spectators the first specimen of his wonderful skill. Up the table and down the table he sent his ball, counting at every stroke, until he had scored about 40; when by coaxing the red and white into the upper right hand corner he ran up a total score of 106, amid tumultous applause. Dion's next effort was a weak one, as was also Izar's.

Then Joe made a few points, and Izar went on to close the contest. His play from the start was marvelous. He made all kinds of shots with the greatest ease, showing that whatever could be done with the cue could be done without it. Again running the object balls into a corner and keeping them generally about a foot apart, he continued his play, and without changing his position rolled up 165, and might easily made ten times as many had he not been stopped by the call of game. The 300 points were made in the five innings, giving an average of 60.

At the close Mons. Izar gave an exhibition of some of his fancy shots which should be seen to be appreciated. Simple carons and short dray shots, follows and cushion kisses, and round-the-table shots requiring the most accurate calculation were executed with the slightest apparent effort. But his unapproachable skill was best manifested in the execution of shots of a more difficult nature. He would twist his ball from the lower end of the table, take the red in the upper left hand corner and draw it straight back down to the lower left hand corner and carom on the white. He would carom from the red in the centre of the table, take the cushion at the right, and draw to the white ball in the right hand upper corner, He would chalk figures upon the cloth and playing on one ball, would make his ball follow the line of the figure and make the carom upon the other. Having one ball held at one end of the table on the wood work he threw his ball into the air and brought the two into contact, his own ball running the full length of the rail without even touching the cushion cloth, as could be told at the further end of the room by the sound. He next made figure 4 carom with four balls, and the "W" carom, which was a shot as curious as wonderful.

Arranging ten balls in a line parallel with the cushion, he sent his ball spinning down upon the first. It took the cushion and caught the second. Then driving off to the cushion again it rebounded to the third, and so it went down the line, touching first a ball and then the cushion, until the last ball was touched. The same shot was made with twelve and afterward with fifteen balls.

His "snake carom" was made by running his ball down the table with great force between lines of decanters and glasses, sixteen in number. Then he made his "Dollymount" stroke with the cue. This is made by driving the balls twice around the table from the right hand upper corner, and bringing them together in the lower right hand corner. In their rapid tour around the table no two balls come in contact. Mons. Izar's last trick was to drive twelve small balls into the mouth of a wicker bottle held a foot above the table.

THE DEATH OF DE KALB.

Above them all towered the gallant German at their head. His sword was stained deepest, his battle-cry rang clearest; there was triumph in the keen flash of his eye—if not the victor's triumph, the triumph of duty done. Three times he led his willing men to the charge. Three times they were forced back by the superior numbers. For numbers began to tell. His horse was shot under him. His head was laid open by a saber-strok. Jaquette, the adjutant of the Delaware regiment, bound up the wound with his scarf and besought him to withdraw from the fight. Without heeding the appeal, De Kalb led the charge on foot. Wound followed wound, but he held his ground desperately. At last, concentrating his strength in a final charge, Cornwallis came on. The Marylanders broke. De Kalb fell, bleeding from eleven wounds, still at this supreme moment strong enough to cut down a soldier who was aiming his bayonet at his breast. "The rebel general, the rebel general!" shouted the enemy, as they caught sight of his epaulettes. "Spare the Baron De Kalb," cried his adjutant, Dubuysson, vainly throwing himself upon his body and trying to shield it with his own from the thirsty bayonets. He spoke to hearts hardened by the fierce spirit of battle. The furious English raised the helpless warrior from the ground, and leaning him against a wagon began to strip him. At this moment Cornwallis and his suite rode up.

They found him already stripped to his shirt, and with the blood streaming from eleven wounds. "I regret to see you so badly wounded, but am glad to have defeated you," said the victorious general, and immediately gave orders that his brave antagonist should be properly cared for. For three days his strong frame struggled with death. Dubuysson watched by his bedside. English officers came to express their sympathy and regret. Soldier to the last, his thoughts were with the brave men who had faced the enemy so gallantly at his command, and just before he expired he charged his faithful adjutant to give them his "thanks for their valor and bid them an affectionate farewell."

On the 19th he died, three days after the battle. The masons in the British army took part in his funeral, and buried him with masonic rites. Gates announced his death to Congress in terms of warm admiration; and Congress voted a monument to his memory, which has never been erected.

The town of Homer for the year 1874, is the banner butter town in Winona county, having manufactured 77,560 pounds of butter from 280 cows.

LOVE AND COURTSHIP IN PORTUGAL.

[Traveling in Portugal by John Latouche.]

The young men however, he says, have one occupation more important even than wearing tight boots, and which almost, in fact, goes with it—that of making the very mildest love known among men. The process, indeed, is carried on in so platonic a manner, and with so much proper feeling, that I doubt if even the strictest English governess would find anything in it to object to. The young gentlemen pay their addresses by simply standing in front of a house occupied by the object of their affections, while the young person in question looks down approvingly from an upper window, and there the matter ends. They are not within speaking distance, and have to content themselves with expressive glances and dumb show; for it would be thought highly unbecoming for the young lady to allow a *billet doux* to flutter down into the street, while the laws of gravitation stand in the way of the upper flight of such a document unweighted, at least with a stone, and this, of course, might risk giving the young lady a black eye, or breaking her father's window-panes, so the lovers there remain, often for hours, feeling, no doubt, very happy, but looking unutterably foolish. These silent courtships sometimes continue for very long periods before the lover can ask the question, or the lady return a final answer. I heard a story of one such protracted courtship which an ingenious novelist might easily work into a pretty romance.

About forty or fifty years ago, before the suppression of convents in Portugal, a young lady was engaged to be married. For some reason or other, the marriage did not come off, and the girl was placed in a Benedictine nunnery at Oporto. Soon after came the abolition of convents; but when the monasteries were absolutely dissolved, and the monks scattered, the nuns who were already inmates of religious houses were suffered there to remain. The young lady, accordingly, on the suppression occurring, did not leave the Benedictine convent. It is to be presumed, however, that the rules of that particular establishment were somewhat relaxed, for the young gentleman who had been engaged to this nun was observed to take his constant stand before the barred window of his former mistress' cell, while she would become visible behind the grating. Here the romance I have imagined would perhaps rather lack incident, and, except in a master's hand, might grow monotonous, for this hopeless courtship lasted no fewer than four-and-thirty years, till a bowed and a middle-aged man paced the pavement, and looked up to a gray-haired mistress. It only ended with the death of the lady, a few years ago.

THE LATEST RAT STORY.

[Newburg (N. Y.) Telegraph.

Mr. C. B. Odell, at his hotel on Front street, is the happy owner of a fly-exterminator, which for thorough work is unsurpassed by anything we have ever seen. In one of the windows fronting on Front street, where samples of his wares are occasionally shown, a rat began several weeks since to make sly visits, and secured a good meal as often as he came by, catching the flies which were on the panes of glass. He grew very expert at it, and though at first quite shy, soon became emboldened when he found he was not disturbed in his foraging expeditions, and would pursue his business not in the least intimidated by spectators, who were only separated from him by a pane of glass. He obtained entrance to this window by guawing a hole through the wooden base, coming from below. For weeks he has pursued his fly-hunting business undisturbed. One Sunday one of the waiters discovered him in the act of introducing a friend or member of his family to his foraging-ground. The new comer was very shy, and only put his head through, while the old habitue tried to coax him through the window. He would catch a fly, gravely hand it to his friend, who would as gravely eat it, and look for more. By degrees he lost a little of his fear, walked out, and soon became an expert in the new business. Either one or both may be seen almost any day by any one who may be patient enough to wait for their appearance a short time.

SANITARY DRAINAGE.

Since the Prince of Wales came so near losing his life, and Great Britain her future king, through the bad drainage of his premises, the scientific papers have been discussing the matter with renewed zeal. What is dangerous to a prince may be, and frequently is, fatal to people less carefully guarded. Too much attention cannot be given to that "cleanliness which is next to godliness." Cleanliness not merely of the person, but of everything which may taint the air we breathe and the water we drink. Thousands of persons live in houses enveloped the year round with the effluvia of the debris of kitchens and the waste of farm yards, and die of typhoid and other low-grade fevers without suspecting that they owe their deaths to a neglect of proper drainage. Everything that is not actually consumed in the house and barn should find its way to the compost bin—not only because it is valuable, but for the better reason that its presence elsewhere is dangerous. Dig and wall up a covered sewer, so that the drainings of the kitchen and wash house may flow into the compost bin instead of the well.

CARPETS IN 1800.

Seventy years ago carpets were rarely seen in American families of the middle classes, as they are now, rarely found in Germany. Dr. Lyman Beecher gives an amusing account of the autobiography of his first carpet at East Hampton, L. I. His wife spun a bale of cotton and had it woven. Then she fitted it, sized it, and painted it in oils, with a bright border around it, and bunches of roses and other flowers over the center. She also took common wooden chairs and cut out figures of gilt paper, gluing them on and varnishing them. The general effect was very beautiful. The East Hampton people were quite startled by the novelty. One of the old deacons called at the house, but stopped at the parlor door, as if afraid to enter. "Walk in, deacon; walk in," said the minister. "Why, I can't, 'thout stepping on it," was the answer. Then, surveying it with evident admiration, he gasped out, "D'ye think ye can have all this and Heaven too?"

A night or two ago a Vicksburg woman was trying hard to get her drunken husband home, and as she pulled him along the street her words and actions were so tender that a citizen halted and said: "Well, all drunkards' wives haven't your disposition." "Sh! don't say anything," she replied, in a whisper; "I've got to call him pet names to get him home, but wait till he drops into the hall—he around *then*."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Before commencing to sweep a room, take out all the chairs and light pieces of furniture, and cover up those which cannot be easily removed. Draw back the window-curtains and pin them up as high as you can reach, opening the windows from six to eight inches, both top and bottom, and then close the doors. Hang cotton cloths, kept for the purpose, over the pictures and mirrors. Now the room is prepared for sweeping, and damp tea leaves should be sprinkled all over the carpet, especially in the corners; if they cannot be had, bits of brown paper, wet with water, can be substituted, but one or the other should be employed to keep down the dust. Sweep all carpets the way of the pile, i. e., according as their breadths are sewed, and not across them. If the fireplace is in use all the ashes should be removed from the grate before the carpet is swept, and, while the dust settles, the grate and hearth can be cleaned. Then fasten a soft cloth over a long-handled hair broom, and sweep the cornice and curtain fixtures. Before returning the chairs and small articles to the room dust them thoroughly with a painter's brush. Carved wood-work can be cleaned with a short hair furniture brush, and china ornaments with a soft cloth, but a feather duster is the best adapted to cleaning raised china and gilded work. Piano keys can be dusted with a piece of old soft silk, kept for the purpose.

To make a perpetual paste, take one ounce gum tragacanth or gum dragon, pick it clean, washing off all specks and dirt; then put it into wide-mouthed bottle or jar which will hold a quart, and add as much corrosive sublimate as will lie on a three-cent piece. Now pour over it one and a half pints of cold water. Rain or cistern water is the best. Cover the jar tightly, and leave till next day, when the gum will be dissolved and nearly fill it up. Stir the mass well with a wooden spoon or stick; do not use metal, because the corrosive sublimate will blacken it. Repeat the stirring three or four times during the day, and it will form a thick jelly, which must be kept closely covered, as it will keep fresh for any length of time if only opened when needed for use. For paper and many other materials it makes a strong colorless cement, and being always ready at hand, it induces the housekeeper to mend many little things which would otherwise be neglected.

SIMPLE REMEDY FOR SCARLET FEVER.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* says that Robert Christie of the Protero suggests a remedy for the scarlet fever which he avers has invariably proved successful. It is very simple, and lies within the reach of those whose limited means preclude them from employing the services of a physician. It is this: Take an onion and cut in halves; cut out a portion of the centre, and into the cavity put a spoonful of saffron; put the pieces together, then wrap in cloth and bake in an oven until the onion is cooked so that the juice will run freely, then squeeze out all the juice and give the patient a teaspoonful, at the same time rubbing the chest and throat with goose grease or rancid bacon, if there is any cough or soreness in the throat. In a short time the fever will break out in an eruption all over the body. All that is then necessary is to keep the patient warm and protected from draught, and recovery is certain. Mr. Christie says he has been employing this remedy for many years, and never knew it to fail when proper care was taken of the patient after its application. One family, in which there were five children down with the disease at one time, recently, used this simple remedy upon his telling them of it, and every one of the little ones recovered in a short time.

To clean lime out of teapots boil in the kettle Irish potatoes with the skins on. This softens the lime which is easily washed out.

A wash composed of a teaspoonful of powdered borax to a pint of rain water is excellent for removing dandruff from the hair.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

A lady in the *Floral Cabinet* says that much nonsense has of late been written about Autumn leaves, I know, and many failures have been caused thereby. But they can be preserved so that they will be really beautiful. I have never yet seen full instructions on the subject. My knowledge has been gained by experience, which I will give for the benefit of those who, yearly, "when the melancholy days have come," gather the bright-hued leaves, press, and give them one thin coat of varnish, only to have them wither and curl up. Much depends upon the selection of leaves. Many lose their beauty. The best I know are hard and soft maple, hickory, quivering aspen, cottonwood, pear, shrub, and black and white oaks. White oak leaves are beautiful, but fade soon. Sumach leaves and the crimson leaves of the sassafras are the very best. Leaves can be preserved by pressing, and then dipping them in melted wax, or ironing them with a waxed iron. But the colors are much more brilliant when ironed, and then well varnished, and will keep their color full as long. Gather the leaves and iron them the same day, and iron them dry. A little practice will teach you how hot to have your irons. You must have a good supply of leaves, as you will spoil many. For bouquets, bunches of leaves can be kept on the twigs by careful ironing. Frames should be large, or you must select very small leaves. Large frames will give most satisfaction. They need not be put together very neatly, as the leaves will hide all imperfections. Tack strips of pasteboard on the frame, as some leaves will not adhere to wood. If medium size, very heavy pasteboard alone will do. Put in your glass and picture first, and fasten firmly with strips of muslin pasted around the edge. Put common brown glue in a large baking-powder can and fill two-thirds full of water; soak over night, then boil slowly. Have it thick and hot. Pour out a little in a saucer and dip in the lower half of the leaf, press it on the frame, leaving the upper half loose. They will curl slightly after a time and have a more natural appearance. If the frame is oval begin at the top, and finish the bottom with a rosette of leaves, having several long slender ones, like shrub oak or sumach. These should also be arranged along the edges. On square frames groups of leaves can be put on the top, bottom, sides, and corners. For the center of these use everlasting flowers, berries, or acorns.

To preserve choice leaves, arrange on cards, or form into bouquets on heavy paper, and frame. A pretty design is a basket made of cones or moss, arranged to look as if filled with leaves and ferns. It must be framed flat against the glass. This arrangement will be sure to please. Ferns can also be made into many lovely designs. They must be gummed on paper, or put into books, as ironed, or they will curl. The secret of success in pressing autumn leaves lies in ironing them dry and using plenty of varnish. Leaves for cards varnish on one side, for bouquets on both sides. Frame immediately after the work is done. Give all two or three coats of varnish. Follow faithfully these directions and you will be astonished at the brilliant beauty imparted to the leaves. They can scarcely be distinguished from wax autumn leaves. Engravings look better framed in leaves than chromos, and small oval frames, or wreaths of leaves, look well hung on long cord above large pictures. Wreaths of grasses and everlasting flowers can be hung in the same way.

PREPARING SUCCOTASH FOR WINTER'S USE.

Take the corn when in its condition for this purpose. If too old upon the stalk it will be too old next winter when dried. Juicy, plump ears, when the milk is richest, should be selected. They may be dried in the green state or boiled and then dried. In either case scrape the corn from the cob and dry upon sheets in bright sunny weather, and finish off in pans in the oven or over the stove. When the drying is once commenced the evaporation should be kept up until it is finished. Sweet corn, soured in the drying is ruined. The beans will take care of themselves well enough, but the corn requires skill to evaporate its water and leaves behind in its kernel its sugar starch, and gum, and those essential oils, which lend their charm to the dish of corn and beans. As you are luxuriating this month in that delicious compound, succotash, remember the dearth of next winter and lay in a generous supply of this inspissated article. If green corn be canned in glass cans, unless the kernels are cooked through and through, the contents will ferment, expand, and burst the cans.

To wash blankets, have an abundance of hot water in which borax has been dissolved, and soap without a bit of rosin in it, as rosin always hardens the fiber of wool. Put the suds into the washer or pounding barrel, and then put in the blanket; after all the dirt has been removed, wring through the wringer, and then put into a tub of scalding-hot water, with a little blueing in it. Wring from this, and hang at once into the open air to dry. If the water is abundant and soft, and the soap of the right quality, blankets thus washed will not shrink, and will be as soft and fleecy as when they came from the store. As the nap wears off it may be renewed by using a pair of combing cards; these are very useful also for making the inside of knit woolen socks fleecy and warm. In buying blankets and making comforts it is true economy to have both of large size, so as to make ample allowance for tucking in. The thickest blanket or comfort will not keep one warm unless the sides and bottom are so closed that cold air cannot get in.

Tomato Honey.—To each pound of tomatoes allow the grated peel of a lemon and 6 fresh peach leaves. Boil them slowly till they are all to pieces, then squeeze them through a bag. To each pound of liquid allow a pound of sugar and juice of one lemon. Boil them together half an hour, or until they become a thick jelly. Then put them into glasses and lay double tissue paper over the top. It will scarcely be distinguished from real honey.

ANOTHER WEATHER PROPHET.

A rival of Prof. Tice has appeared in the person of an aged citizen of German birth, named Henry Kroeger. Mr. Kroeger resides in Wisconsin, and has lived in the West fifty-one years. He can neither read nor write, but can observe things and put them together, and he has a memory like an encyclopædia.

After running over the past fifty-one years with his mind's eye, Mr. Kroeger glances into the future, and prophesies thus: After the next moon shows the last bit of its face, we shall have the pleasantest autumn we have had for many years. Early in November there will be some cold days, but it will be mild and pleasant during most of the month, and until the 20th of December, when the streams will freeze, but only a thin sheet of ice will be formed. Between Christmas and New Years there will be heavy snows for a few days. In January we shall have the finest Indian summer we have had since 1856, and there will be only a few cold days. During the winter there will be more rain than snow, and little or no sleighing. There will be a few cold days in February, March will be dry, cloudy, and warm. The weather in April will be variable, cold and warm spells alternating. In May it will be dry, and gardeners will find it necessary to water their plants. Mr. Kroeger, who seems to take a true German interest in beer, advises brewers to lay in ice at the first opportunity, or they may have to send to Alaska or Charles Francis Adams for supplies.

GOOD ENOUGH EXPLANATION.

"I said to an old gentleman whom I met this morning, who is at home here, 'Why do you call this place Martha's Vineyard? I have not seen either Martha or grapes since I was on the island.' 'I will tell you,' he replied. 'You see a long time ago a rich old fellow owned all this country about here. He had three daughters—Martha, Elizabeth and Nancy. This island he gave to Martha, and there was a large vineyard upon it he added that name. Yon island he gave to Elizabeth. Nancy said she must have one, and claimed the other one, called now Nantucket. 'Nan-took-it.' Now, if this is not the true explanation of the nomenclature I can only say it is as good as was received."

The story of the old lady who asked the captain of a steamer to wake her up if the boiler burst is actually true, and, although credited to a New Orleans steamer, the request was made on board one of the National line steamers on a recent voyage from Liverpool to New York. The same old lady wanted her state-room window open to "let in the salt from the ocean air."

HERZEGOVINA.

The history of this obscure spot in Europe is soon told. It is situated between Montenegro on the south, Dalmatia on the south-west, Bosnia to the east and Turkish Croatia on the north. It has a population of 300,000 souls. It was formerly ruled by the Counts of Chulm, a rude race of warriors, little known save to diligent students of the Middle Ages, and at a still earlier period it formed part of the ancient Kingdom of Croatia. At the beginning of the fourteenth power Frederick III erected it into a duchy, which he conferred as a fief on the family of Cosmo. It was conquered by Mahomet II in 1468, and was definitely ceded to the Turks by the Treaty of Carlowitz in 1699.

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

100 BARRELS FLOUR with 3 CORDS SOFT WOOD. Address ROBINSON & CARY, St. Paul.

FIRST GRAND EXPOSITION of the Manufacturers Industrial Association, Pittsburgh, Pa., opens October 7, closes Nov. 6. Address A. J. NELLIS, President T. I. I. Sept6-6w

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Ladies' and Children's Furs. Lower than the lowest. CHARLES COLTER. 74, Jackson Street, St. Paul.

AGENTS WANTED to canvass the State of Minnesota for the sale of Harvey's Safety Oil Chandelier and the American Safety Lamp Extinguisher. Both just patented and never before offered for sale. Address CHAS. T. GAYLE, No. 226 Hennepin avenue, Minneapolis.

A. MOORE. FUR STORE. 38 Jackson St. St. Paul, Minn. Under the Merchants Hotel, keeps a fine assortment of Ladies', Children's, and Gentlemen's Furs, Buffalo Coats and Robes. Repairing neatly done. 218.

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

WEBBILL RYDER, Commission Merchant for the sale and purchase of Furs, Robes, Skins, Hides, Wool, Game, &c. &c. Wholesale dealer in Steel Traps. Agent for Newhouse Hazzard Powder Co. No. 55 Jackson street, St. Paul. Send for circular. 37

CHEAP. We have a few good second hand Organs and Melodeons which we will sell cheap, on payments of $10 down and $6 per month. Dyer Bros. & Howard, 37 East Third street, St. Paul.

Business College. And Telegraphic Institute. All Departments of a first-class Business College fully represented. For full particulars send to Prof. W. A. FADDIS, St. Paul.

OYSTER BAY. WHOLESALE DEPOT for the famous Square Brand of Baltimore Oysters. Receiving my Oysters from Baltimore, direct from the packer, I can guarantee fresher and better Oysters, and lower figures than the most of the dealers here, who receive their Oysters from Chicago through second hands. All orders addressed to H. B. MONTGOMERY, Oyster Bay, No. 9 Robert street, St. Paul, Minn.

Prof. R. J. Stockton, Successfully treats all diseases of the HAIR, SCALP AND FACE. Beautify your Complection. Preserve your Hair. Freckles, Tan, Moth Patches, Black Worms, and other eruptions of the Face cured. Send for circular. Office Merchants Hotel, St. Paul.

POWERS BROTHERS, 59 EAST THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA. Dealer in DRY GOODS, NOTIONS &C., Now offer lower prices than ever. Send for Price List. Agents for Buttericks' Celebrated Paterns. Send stamp for Catalogue

We have now in Stock 125 MENS' HEAVY ALL WOOL FLANNEL-LINED BLUE CHINCHILLA OVERCOATS, at $11.00 EACH. Boys Overcoats from $2.00 TO $18.00. Mens' and Boys' Winter Suits at Equally Low Prices. All orders promptly and satisfactorily filled. BOSTON "ONE PRICE" CLOTHING HOUSE 43 EAST THIRD STREET, St. Paul, Minnesota.

P. R. L. Hardenberg, LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS, 78 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minnesota, Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled. Dec. 3-1y.

The Galvanic Institute, Established in 1861, and chartered by the Legislature for the treatment of all diseases of the nervous and private nature. The physicians of the Institute may be consulted personally or by letter. Galvanic Belts. The Galvanic Institute and Guide to Health, a private Medical Treatise, containing 125 pages and over 100 plates and engravings, sent to any address, under seal, on receipt of price, 25 cents. A Private Medical Pamphlet of 32 pages, with valuable information for the married, sent in a sealed envelope on receipt of 6 cents or two stamps. Address all letters to THE GALVANIC INSTITUTE, Office: 139 West Third Street, St. Paul. P. O. A. cold-11.

SCHOOL FURNITURE, Maps, Globes, Charts, School Books, Stationery, and Blanks, School Boards, Teachers and students of price lists by mailing. Merrill & Dixon, St. Paul, Minnesota.

BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

W. W. HARTLEY, - - Publisher.

Official Paper of the Counties of

CROW WING, CASS, WADENA AND AITKIN.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
HON. J. S. PILLSBURY,
Hennepin county.

For Lieutenant-Governor,
J. B. WAKEFIELD,
Faribault county.

For Secretary of State,
JOHN S. IRGENS,
Mower county.

For State Auditor,
O. P. WHITCOMB,
Olmstead county.

For State Treasurer,
WM. PFAENDER,
Brown county.

For Attorney General,
GEO. P. WILSON,
Winona county.

For Chief Justice,
JUDGE JAMES GILFILLAN,
Hennepin county.

For Clerk of the Supreme Court,
SAMUEL H. NICHOLS,
Otter Tail county.

PROCEEDINGS OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, BRAINERD, CROW WING CO., MINN., Oct. 4, 1875.

Pursuant to adjournment the Board of County Commissioners met, and was called to order by R. K. Whiteley, chairman.

Present: R. K. Whiteley, D. McArthur, and J. M. Martin, commissioners, and F. X. Goulet, county auditor.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That in the opinion of the county commissioners a poor tax of three (3) mills on the dollar being deemed insufficient to meet the current expenses of the poor, the tax of said fund be raised from three (3) mills to five (5) mills on the dollar; provided said action is decided to be legal by the attorney general.

Resolved, That the county commissioners would call the attention of justices of the peace to section 164 of chap. 65 of the general statutes, and that in doubtful criminal cases they request that security be given for the costs.

On motions properly carried, the following bills were disposed of as herein below stated, viz.:

The bill of A. F. McKay, in the sum of $10.45, for sheriff's fees in case of the State of Minnesota vs. Thomas Ryan, allowed in full.

The bill of W. W. Hartley, in the sum of $15.15, for county printing, allowed in full.

The bill of E. H. Bly, in the sum of $20.00, for goods furnished to Minnie A. Reynolds, pauper, allowed in full.

The bill of A. F. McKay, in the sum of $1.90, for sheriff's fees in case of State of Minnesota vs. Sarah Lanihan, was reported favorably by the county attorney and allowed in full.

On motion Board adjourned *sine die*.

Attest: F. X. GOULET, County Auditor.

VOTE *for* FRANK B. THOMPSON, *for Register of Deeds.*

DIED.

CRIST.—In this city, on Sunday evening the 3rd inst., of diptherated dysentery, IDA MAUD, aged two years and nearly four months, daughter of Rev. H. J. and MIRANDA CRIST.

The death of their little one was a severe blow indeed to Mr. and Mrs. Crist, and was followed immediately by the prostration of Mr. Crist with the same disease, largely irritated by the exhaustion attendant upon the constant watching and intense excitement over the fate of their little charge. He has been in a very critical condition ever since, at times his life almost dispaired of, but at the present writing he is thought to be improving slowly. This has largely increased Mrs. Crist's burden of grief and anxiety which only her truly Christian fortitude enables her to bear, and great sympathy is felt in the community for the bereaved friends in their sad hours of trial. It is hoped she will be spared the additional sorrow of losing her husband.

The scene at the death-bed of the little sufferer was one of the most touching it has been ours to witness. For a time her father and mother could scarcely be convinced that she was to leave them thus, but finally when the last ray of hope faded from their view and the stern realities of death in all its rigidity stared them boldly and heartlessly in the face, their fears were followed by a resignation to the Divine will, and their anguish was mingled with the hope of meeting her one day in a better and brighter land, and they kneeled by her side and sang the following sweet and appropriate lines in such a tender and plaintive manner as would melt a heart of stone:

O, think of a home over there
By the side of the river of light;
There the saints all immortal and fair
Are robed in their garments of white.

O, think of the friends over there
Who before us the journey have trod,
Of the songs which they breathe on the air
In their home, the high temple of God.

My Saviour has gone over there,
My brethren and kindred there stand,
Though I am still laden with care
And alone in a desolate land.

I shall soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see,
And the friends that I love over there
Are watching and waiting for me.

As we have stated before, Mr. Crist's mission in Brainerd has terminated, and he has been assigned to Austin, Minn., whither he should have gone last week had he not been detained, and now it is difficult to state when he will reach his new field of labor. The remains of the little one has been packed in ice and otherwise preserved, as it is their wish to take her with them when they go.

The Price of Wheat.

THE MINNEAPOLIS WEEKLY TRIBUNE is doing a good work in keeping its readers posted in the price of wheat. It not only gives the price at Minneapolis, the great wheat market of the State, but also gives *accurately* the prices in Milwaukee, Chicago and New York; its reports being made up from special dispatches whenever the regular reports are not full and satisfactory. THE TRIBUNE deserves great credit for its enterprise, and deserves the title of "The Commercial Paper of Minnesota," because it has fairly earned it.

Green's August Flower.

It is natural for people suffering with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaints or any derangements of the digestive organs, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue, and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, etc., to put off from day to day buying the article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend, or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. But if you will go to your Druggist, S. V. R. Sherwood, and get a bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER, your immediate cure is as certain as you live. Sample bottles of this medicine can be obtained for 10 cents to try its superior virtue. Regular size 75 cents. Try it, two doses will relieve any case.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF CROW WING—ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the Estate of RICHARD GRANDON, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of James Dewar, of Brainerd, representing, among other things, that Richard Grandon, late of Brainerd, on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1875, at Brainerd, died intestate, and being a resident of this county at the time of his death, having goods, chattels, and estate within this county, and praying that administration of said estate be to J. C. Congdon granted, it is ordered that said petition be heard before the Judge of this Court, on Monday the first day of November, A. D. 1875, at 9 o'clock a. m., at Brainerd, in this county.

Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three consecutive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Brainerd Tribune, a weekly newspaper printed and published at Brainerd, in said county.

Dated at Brainerd, the 2d day of October, A. D. 1875. By the Court,

D. O. PRESTON, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and style of MARSHALL & CAMPBELL has been dissolved by mutual consent, said dissolution dating from July 1, 1875.

Parties having accounts with the store of the firm at Bismarck will settle with J. H. Marshall; parties having accounts with the store of the firm at Brainerd will settle with H. A. Campbell. Either party is authorized to sign the firm name in liquidation.

J. H. MARSHALL, Bismarck, D. T.
H. A. CAMPBELL, Brainerd, Minn.

Dated Sept. 20, 1875. 68-9-tw

LOST

Between Brainerd and Ft. Ripley, on the 5th inst., a black leather pocket book, containing about thirty-eight dollars in currency, a Brainerd City Order for $2.00, No. 603, a note for $500.00, drawn June 24th, 1873, by W. H. Leland, payable to Thomas Young, and some other papers, consisting in part of a mortgage deed from said Leland to said Young, to secure said note, and a deed of a lot in Anoka, Minn. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same with the subscriber, and all persons are cautioned against purchasing said note or said city order, as payment has been stopped on same. Brainerd, Sept. 9th, 1875. 187

THOMAS YOUNG.

TAX-JUDGMENT SALE.

PURSUANT to a real estate tax-judgment of the District Court in the County of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, entered the 27th day of August, A. D. 1875, in proceedings for enforcing payment of taxes upon real estate in the County of Crow Wing, remaining delinquent on the first day of June, 1875, and of the statutes in such case made and provided, I shall, on the 30th day of September, 1875, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the City of Brainerd, and County of Crow Wing, sell the lands which are charged with taxes in said judgment, and on which such taxes shall not have been previously paid.

F. X. GOULET, County Auditor, County of Crow Wing, Minnesota.

187

TO TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the tax sale advertised for the 30th of September, 1875, has been adjourned, and will not take place until Monday, October 11th, 1875.

F. X. GOULET, County Auditor.

P. S.—Parties wishing to pay their taxes will not be charged any additional costs from Sept. 30th to the above-mentioned date.

LANCASTER, May 14, 1873.

DR. G. E. LOVEROP—Dear Sir: I have used up all the Cordial Balm of Syricum and Tonic Pills that you let me have when you first undertook my cure, and I am glad to be able to inform you that, thus far, I have derived greater benefits from it than from any other medicine I have ever taken in my life. I sleep better, and daily go about my work without hesitation or fear. My nerves are getting steadier every day, and if I continue to improve as fast as I have done for the last few months, since I have been taking your medicine, I have no doubt that I shall soon again be a well man. With many thanks for the good you have done me, I inclose $25.00, for which please send me, as before, five more bottles of the Syricum and Pills, as I intend to keep up the use of them until fully cured, as I believe I shall be.

Very truly yours, ELLIOTT TOMKINS.

NEWBERG, Nov. 6, 1874.

DR. LOVEROP:—Will you have the goodness to send me a further supply of the Balm of Syricum and Tonic Pills, as I am nearly out? I have now been taking it about five months, and have every reason to be satisfied with its effects. You know that I commenced taking it with a good deal of doubt about it doing me any good, and as I had so long been accustomed to the use of opium, I thought that nothing short of the drug itself could ever satisfy me; or, rather, I had come to the conclusion that I must continue the opium, and my only hope was that your medicine would furnish merely an antidote to its injurious effects. I never for a moment dreamed that the Cordial Balm was going to cure me of the desire for opium. But I believe it will. I have no especial desire for it now. When I left it off and began to take the Syricum I felt uneasy for a week or so, but the medicine seemed to stay me up, and after a few days the longing for the opium began to grow less and less. Sometimes I felt a sort of delirious weakness and a desire to again realize what I used to call the glorious visions of dreamland—but I could always find help and strength to overcome the temptation by taking a single dose of the Cordial Balm.

Gratefully yours, N. GREGORY.

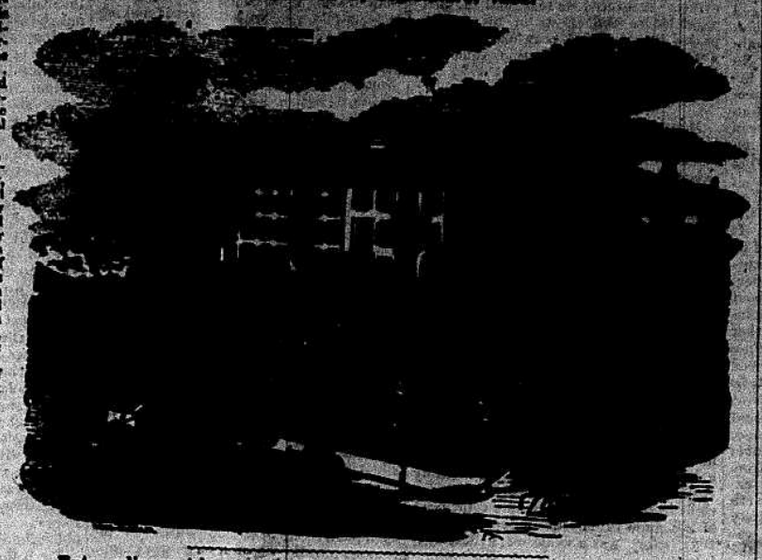
Wholesale Agents: John F. Henry & Co., New York City; Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass.; G. L. Claflin & Co., Providence, R. I.; Sisson & Butler, Hartford, Conn.; Talcott Bros., Hartford, Conn.; Van Schaick, Stephenson & Bald, Chicago, Ill.; John D. Sparks, Cincinnati, Ohio; Strong & Cobb, Cleveland, Ohio; Collins Bros., St. Louis, Mo.

☞ If your Druggist does not keep it ask him, and they will get it for you from any of the above Wholesale Druggists.

DR. G. EGAN LOVEROP, Proprietor, may be confidentially consulted by mail or otherwise, free of charge, at his office, No. 143 Court street, Boston, Mass. 183-1y

MT. CARROLL SEMINARY, CARROLL CO., ILLINOIS.

Incorporated by Legislature, 1852.



Says Rev. J. R. Smith, D. D., of Ohio go: "We feel warranted in pronouncing this School, the Mt. Carroll Seminary, for all the highest purposes of education, one of the best in our knowledge. . . . We regard it as unsurpassed in the West, whether as represents the judiciousness of the discipline, or the substantial value of the instruction.

Says the examining Committee:—"Taken altogether, the exercises demonstrated that the Mt. Carroll Seminary still stands where it has stood for the last 15 years, the peer of any similar institution in the West. The able corps of teachers, and the marvelous degree of thoroughness with which everything attempted is carried through, aside from its many other attractions, render it a most desirable place for a young lady to qualify herself for the duties of life. . . . It is no wonder that Mt. Carroll Seminary has attained its present high position, as one of the very best schools for young ladies in our land.

Says a reporter of the Examination and Anniversary Exercises of the year just closed:—"The school has never been fuller, nor did itself more credit than at the close of the present year.

Extraordinary Advantages Offered in Both Vocal and Instrumental Music.

We confidently believe that no similar institutions in the West can afford such superior facilities to those who wish to make MUSIC A SPECIALTY. The Music Department alone employs six Teachers and about thirty instruments. The course in Music is fully equal to that of the best Musical Conservatories, while the cost is much less. Diplomas and Medals conferred on students completing the course in Music. Every pupil in Music receives DAILY LESSONS. Practice from one to six hours daily. DRAWING, CRAYON, and PAINTING thoroughly taught, in a complete course, and students finishing it will receive a Diploma or Medal. A Teachers' Course is arranged for those having teaching in view, and those completing it satisfactorily will receive a Teacher's Diploma. Pecuniary Aid offered to the worthy who are needy, and wish to prepare for usefulness. PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS, by scores, have been materially aided, and some entirely educated under this provision. DAUGHTERS OF CLERGYMEN have a discount of one-third from all expenses except the Ornamental branches. Daughters of Soldiers who have died in service, have tuition FREE in the entire English course. Manual Labor furnished those who wish to economize expenses. Testimonials of character expected from all strangers applying.

The School Year Opens Second Thursday in September,—Being the 23d Year Under One Principal.

THE WINTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 3d.

Communication by railroad direct with Chicago, Milwaukee, etc., East, and to all points on the Mississippi West. The Western Union Railroad passes through Mt. Carroll, its terminus West being Rock Island, and East at Racine.

REFERENCES.—Rev. Thomas Powell, Ottawa, Ill.; Rev. A. Cleghorn, D. D.; Champaign, Ill.; Rev. C. T. Tucker, Mason City, Iowa; Rev. T. P. Campbell, Delavan, Ill.; Rev. Geo. Wesselius, Mt. Carroll, Ill.; Dr. W. H. Byford, Chicago; Jesse Clement, 40 Langley street, Chicago; Rev. J. A. Smith, D. D., Editor of THE STANDARD.

STUDENTS ADMITTED AT ANY TIME, and bills made from time of first entering. Expenses exceedingly moderate for advantages offered. A copy of the Oread, (the Students' Journal,) giving particulars, will be sent free to all wishing information concerning the School. Enclose postage, and address

PRINCIPAL, MT. CARROLL SEMINARY, CARROLL COUNTY, ILLINOIS.

N. B.—To aid in elevating the standard of our Public Schools, we give Tuition Free to one Teacher from each Township in Carroll county, and one from each other county in the State of Illinois. (The ORead gives the particulars.)

An additional building is in process of erection which will, when completed, nearly double the accommodations, and relieve the pressure for room experienced the past year. 183-1y

QUARTER BONDS

OF THE

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.,

Five Dollars Each,

$5.00 EACH,

Five Dollars Each,

$5.00,

Will buy a quarter Bond of The Industrial Exhibition Co. of New York.

Each Quarter Bond participates in Four series allotments every year, until it is redeemed.

The following Premiums show what any Bond may receive. A quarter Bond *would receive one quarter* of the below named premiums.

JANUARY & JULY.		CASH.
1 premium of		$100,000
1 premium of		10,000
1 premium of		5,000
1 premium of		3,000
1 premium of		1,000
10 premiums of	$500 each	5,000
10 premiums of	200 each	2,000
27 premiums of	100 each	2,700
48 premiums of	50 each	2,400
900 premiums of	21 each	18,900
Total		$150,000

APRIL & OCTOBER.		CASH.
1 premium of		$35,000
1 premium of		10,000
1 premium of		5,000
1 premium of		3,000
3 premiums of	$1,000 each	3,000
10 premiums of	500 each	5,000
10 premiums of	200 each	2,000
29 premiums of	100 each	2,900
44 premiums of	50 each	2,200
3900 premiums of	21 each	81,900
Total		$150,00

Any one investing in these Bonds, has the satisfaction of knowing that his bond is certain to be paid at maturity; and further that he assists in building in the City of New York, a permanent Temple of Industry, which will be an ornament and a pride to every American.

Each Bond-holder, until his bond is redeemed, is a part owner of twenty-two acres of land situated in the heart of the City of New York, and estimated to be worth Two Million, Four Hundred Thousand Dollars. And the building which is estimated to cost Seven Millions.

The excavations for the foundation were commenced on the 20th of May, 1875, and the building will be ready to receive the goods from the Centennial Exhibition at its close.

No investment of people of small means was ever offered equalling the Bonds of the Industrial Exhibition Co. The bonds are secured by a mortgage which makes the principal safe, and eminently secure, and in addition to which each bond-holder participates four times a year in the allotment of premiums above named.

The difference between these bonds and a lottery ticket, is, in a lottery the holder must lose his money or draw a prize, while the holder of an Industrial Exhibition Bond, cannot lose his investment, but must have returned to him, the principal and a small rate of interest added, and in addition, has an opportunity to draw a premium ranging from $60 to $100,000.

The Board of Directors and the Trustees of the mortgage, are among the most eminent of business men of New York, and is of itself a guarantee that the Bonds are a safe and desirable investment.

The Company is not responsible for any money sent, except it be by check, postal order, draft or express payable to the order of The Industrial Exhibition Co.

Circular sent on application.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.,
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275.00

Parlor Organ Easily earned by a lady in

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Canvasser Wanted, male or female. Send 10 cents for sample Magazine and full particulars. Address THE CRUMBIE'S MAGAZINE, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

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

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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

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

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For cash. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

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v6n16 Washington, N. J.

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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—

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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.

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We can commend the

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These Organs, although had a difficult uphill battle for the public, have now, by their merits, heavy and unqualified approval that their entire success is already secured. Great care has been taken to combine, in these instruments, a BEAUTIFUL *VOLUME OF TONE*, with an ATTRACTIVE APPEARANCE. The tone is pure, full and rich, as can be obtained in any instrument, and the finish, which cost us much additional labor, has given to general satisfaction, in the city.

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The very best and handsomest Organs at the lowest price.

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1875. Summer Arrangement. 1875.

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BETWEEN

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TRAINS.		WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.
St. Paul,	lv.	11:30 p.m.	ar.	7:40 a.m.
Minneapolis,	lv.	11:20 p.m.	ar.	7:15 a.m.
Duluth,	ar.		ar.	10:30 p.m.
Duluth,	lv.	12:15 a.m.	lv.	9:00 p.m.
N. P. Junction,	ar.	2:40 a.m.	ar.	6:10 p.m.
N. P. Junction,	lv.	2:45 a.m.	lv.	6:15 p.m.
Brainerd,	ar.	4:30 a.m.	ar.	12:55 p.m.
Brainerd,	lv.	4:40 a.m.	lv.	11:25 p.m.
Moorhead,	ar.	9:00 a.m.	lv.	7:05 a.m.
Fargo,	ar.	9:30 a.m.	ar.	6:30 a.m.
Fargo,	lv.	12:00 p.m.	lv.	12:00 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.	7:45 p.m.
N. P. Junction,	lv.	12:30 p.m.	lv.	5:45 p.m.
Brainerd,	lv.	4:00 p.m.	ar.	1:45 p.m.
Brainerd,	lv.	12:40 a.m.	ar.	9:00 p.m.
Fargo,	ar.	7:45 p.m.	lv.	9:40 a.m.
			lv.	7:20 a.m.

‡ Saturdays excepted. † Sundays excepted. ‖ Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. ¶ Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. ‖ Mondays excepted. s Breakfast. t Dinner. u Supper.

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

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June 6th, 1875.

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GEO. H. SMITH, Gen'l Superintendent.
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If errors occur in this table we will be thankful for corrections.

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MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, Default has been made in the conditions of a certain indenture of Mortgage bearing date the eleventh day of June, A. D. 1874, and executed and delivered by Joseph Gravelle and Julia Gravelle his wife, of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to L. Isaacs and I. Oreckel, of St. Paul, Ramsey county, Minnesota, mortgagees, whereby the said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell, and convey unto the said mortgagees the following described real estate situated and being in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, and known and designated as follows, to-wit: Lot number twelve (12), block sixty-three (63), of the town (now city) of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds of said Crow Wing County, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, to secure the payment of the sum of One Hundred Ninety-three 75-100 ($193.75) dollars, and interest thereon, according to the conditions of a certain promissory note for the sum of One Hundred Ninety-three 75-100 ($193.75) dollars, executed by the said Joseph Gravelle to the order of the said lenders and Oreckel, and bearing date June 11th, 1874, with interest at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum from date until paid, and due one year from date; and which said mortgage was afterwards, on the 11th day of June A. D. 1874, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Crow Wing County, in Book "B" of Mortgages, on pages 118, 119, 120, and there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, and is due on the said note and mortgage, for principal and interest, the sum of Two Hundred Twenty-one and 35-100 ($221.35) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law has been instituted to recover the said mortgage debt or any part thereof. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and in pursuance of the statute in such case make and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale of said mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the County Jail, in the City of Brainerd, on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1875, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to pay off and satisfy the amount then due on said note for principal and interest and all costs and expenses of such sale, together with the sum of Twenty-five dollars attorneys' fees stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of a foreclosure thereof.

Dated August 17th, 1875.

I. ISAACS,
I. ORECKEL,
Mortgagees.

Rosenau & Rosenau,
Attorneys for Mortgagees, St. Paul, Minn.
183-7w

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing—ss: In District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.

Mary E. Simonson, Plaintiff,
vs.
John A. Simonson, Defendant.

SUMMONS.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You, John A. Simonson, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber, at their office in the city of Brainerd, county of Crow Wing, within thirty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated June 16th, A. D. 1875.

Rosenau & Rosenau,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, Brainerd, Minn.

SHERIFF'S EXECUTION SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, CROW WING COUNTY—ss.

[illegible] A. P. MERAY,
Sheriff of Crow Wing County, Minnesota.