BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

VOL. IV.—NO. 37. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1875. WHOLE NO. 193.

BRAINERD TRIBUNE,

PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

BY

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

Terms of Subscription (Postage Paid),

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

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

Church Directory.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH — REV. FRANK R. MILLSPAUGH, Rector Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7½ p. m. Choral service and catechising of children at 2½ p. m. Service every Friday evening at 7½ 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 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH—REV. H. J. CRIST. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7½ 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.

CTHOLIC CHURCH—REV. FATHER BUH. 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.

Jewelry, Silver Ware,

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

AND

SPECTACLES.

A BEAUTIFUL NEW STOCK JUST OPENED.

Particular attention paid to Fine WATCH WORK.

Orders by Mail or Express promptly filled.

E. L. STRAUSS,

BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.

Headquarters Hotel,

BRAINERD, MINN.,

E. W. WEED, - Proprietor.

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

Tourists and Pleasure-seekers

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

Splendid location for Hunting and Fishing.

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

BRAINERD

MEAT MARKET,

COR. SIXTH AND LAUREL STS.

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

J. E. MABBY, Prop'r.

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,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Building Material,

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

W. H. LELAND,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

Leland House,

BRAINERD, MINN.

THE LARGEST BARN NORTH OF MINNEAPOLIS,

IN connection with the Leland House, for the accommodation of Teams.

Livery Stable attached, which furnishes Double or single Rigs, by the hour or day, at reasonable rates.

The Leland House has been newly fitted up, and put in the best possible condition, in all particulars, for the accommodation of guests.

E. H. DAVIE,

GENERAL DEALER IN

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

TINWARE, TOOLS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Paints, Oils, etc.

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

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.

C. MEYER & CO.,

Merchant Tailor,

115 EAST SEVENTH STREET,

Five doors below Jackson,

SAINT PAUL, - - MINNESOTA

RASICOTT & 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. Graville's Stage line at Little Falls for St. Cloud at noon. 179tf

WADENA & PARKER'S PRAIRIE STAGE LINE,

LEAVES Wadena every Monday and Thurs. 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.—500 Acres in Todd county, 1½ 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.

1242 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,
183tf Attorney-at-Law, Wadena, Minn.

To the Voters of Crow Wing County.

THE undersigned respectfully announces himself as an Independent Candidate for the office of Register of Deeds.

L. W. FORD.

To the VOTERS of CROW WING COUNTY.

I HEREBY announce myself as an Independent Candidate for the office of Register of Deeds. Respectfully,

W. C. DAVIE.

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. BIVINS.

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 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.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given that an annual election will be held in the several wards of the City of Brainerd on Tuesday, November 2d, 1875; at which election the following officers are to be elected, viz.: State officers—one Governor, one Lieutenant-Governor, one Secretary of State, one State Auditor, one State Treasurer, one Attorney General, one Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, one Clerk of the Supreme Court, and one Railroad Commissioner. Thirtieth Senatorial District—one Senator and one Representative. County officers—one County Auditor, one County Attorney, one Register of Deeds, one Sheriff, one Coroner, one County Surveyor, and one County Commissioner for the Third Commissioner District.

Dated at Brainerd this 19th day of October, A. D. 1875.

F. X. GOULET,
City Recorder.

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.

$500 REWARD.

THE NATIONAL BOARD OF FIRE UNDERWRITERS

Hereby offer a Reward of Five Hundred Dollars for the detection, conviction and punishment of the party or parties charged with the crime of arson, in firing the premises situate at Brainerd, Minnesota, in May, 1875; being the frame hotel building of J. S. Styles; said Reward will be paid only on due proof being furnished the executive committee of the conviction and actual punishment of said criminals. By order of the Executive committee.

STEPHEN CROWELL,
Chairman.

New York, Sept. 20th, 1875.

Information regarding the above may be addressed to E. G. HALLS, State Agent; New York Underwriter's Agency; 119 E. Third street, St. Paul, Minnesota.

THE TICKETS.

While we claim to be a Republican—out and out—so far as we are concerned individually, yet, as a journalist we have adopted, and propose to adhere to the principle that no bad men, no demagogues, no men not well fitted for the positions they seek, no political hacks or tricksters shall ever be supported by us in the BRAINERD TRIBUNE, no matter to what party they cling or under what political banner they may train. We consider the sphere of a journalist one of more responsibility than is always attached to it by editors and publishers. One reason for this is, that the publisher of a paper is constantly in a position to know far better, than the masses of his fellow citizens, all about the standing, operations and character of men seeking public offices, far and wide. This fact, during the present reading age, is fast becoming generally acknowledged; hence, the people look to the papers that they may take for information in these matters, and to a greater or less extent rely upon them as their guide in making their selections from among the names presented for their suffrages, *provided* the paper or papers they receive every week are known to be *honest* in the decisions that appear in their columns—and if this *is* the case, and after a paper once establishes and maintains a character for honor and honesty in politics, the people are *glad to have* some source from which they may derive solid and honest conclusions. Feeling that we *know* our duty as a journalist, the height of our ambition is to build up a reputation for our paper in accordance with our honest convictions, and therefore we assure our readers that *all* the modest ability we claim as an editor shall be given to merit so exalted a position as the head of a newspaper that is strictly honest in its opinions—though not free from mistakes, by any means, for to err is human—*even in politics*, where fearless candor is rarely found.

Our annual election being now nearly upon us, we would take this occasion to briefly glance over the ticket presented to our citizens for their support.

The State Republican ticket, with but two exceptions, we consider vastly more entitled to the support of all good citizens than the one opposed to it. It is a ticket made up from the dignity, ability, and political honesty of Minnesotians, and the gentlemen's names who appear thereon, will reflect credit in the highest degree upon our young commonwealth.

The two exceptions to which we refer are the candidates for State Treasurer and Railroad Commissioner. We consider E. W. Dike, the present treasurer, a man far superior to Col. Wm. Pfaender for almost any position, and particularly for the highly responsible position of State Treasurer. He is a man of excellent qualifications and against whom reproach cannot be uttered. In his hands the State funds, as heretofore, will be properly accounted and safely deposited, and we trust he may be honored by a triumphant election. While on the other hand every honest voter, Republican or Democrat should object most decidedly to the election of Mr. Pfaender, resting as he does, under the stigma of fraud. He may, and we hope he will be able to vindicate himself to the entire satisfaction of himself and friends. But if he is the honest upright man he calls himself and a man fit for the office he seeks it will do him no harm to remain upon the shelf until he has shown himself innocent. It is high time men of that stripe were kept out of office. The country has had sufficient experience in placing men of questionable integrity in office, while men whose characters are without blemish are to be had, sufficient to warrant the people in rejecting a man against whom stigma rests unexplained.

Ex-Governor Marshall is the Republican candidate for Railroad Commissioner, and while we have nothing to offer against him as a citizen and a gentleman, yet we do most earnestly protest against any man wringing himself into office in the underhanded and deceitful manner that we consider he did, into his candidacy for the office he now seeks. We consider that it is the duty of voters to effectually chastise Mr. Marshall at the polls by defeating his purpose that is backed up by pure greed. Mr. Bonniwell, his opponent, is a capable man, a hard working, honest man, and hails from the rural districts of McLeod county, and hence is completely unbiassed, and will be entirely uninfluenced by any St. Paul ring.

For State Senator from our own district here, we unhesitatingly pronounce in favor of the Hon. N. Richardson, of Little Falls—"honest Uncle Nate," as he is called. He will make us a good senator, and every move he makes will be earnestly in behalf of the best interests of his constituents and his district.

For Representative, though we have nothing to offer derogatory to the personal or political character of Mr. Allen, the Republican nominee, yet we take great pleasure in lending our support to our own fellow citizen, F. X. Goulet, Esq., for the office of our Representative in the coming Legislature. Mr. Goulet is a man well known to be honest, and above reproach in any of the walks of life, is an energetic worker in every thing he undertakes, and will be of more service to his constituents than one man in a hundred that might have been selected for the position. Mr. Goulet, we feel certain, will be honored by an overwhelming majority, and we are sure he will do as much good, and reflect great credit upon this locality.

Of the various candidates for county offices, we deem it needless to speak, as they are well known to our citizens, and all they have to do is to choose.

FOR a nice assortment of Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, go to

H. A. CAMPBELL'S.

H. A. WILDERDOR, of Elk River, Sherburne county, announces himself an independent Republican candidate for the Legislature in this district. This, if it does any thing, adds to Mr. Goulet's chances of election.

Republican County Convention.

The Republican County Convention met, pursuant to call, at Bly's Hall, and was called to order by W. W. Hartley. M. C. Russell was elected temporary chairman and R. K. Whiteley Secretary.

On motion, the following committee on credentials was appointed by the chair: C. B. Sleeper, JAS. Dewar and T. P. Cantwell. The committee reported the following persons entitled to seats in the convention. First ward, Brainerd: J. M. Martin, J. Dewar, J. Bertrand—J. Dewar sub., J. H. McElroy.

Second ward: C. B. Sleeper, M. C. Russel, C. Durgin, R. Parker.

Third ward: T. P. Cantwell, H. D. Pettibone, R. K. Whiteley.

Crow Wing: Roger Aitkin.

The town of Withington was excluded by the committee because the credentials were in the same handwriting as those of Crow Wing. The report of the committee was adopted, and the temporary organization was made permanent.

A motion to proceed to an informal ballot for county attorney prevailed.

The following were appointed tellers by the chair: H. D. Pettibone, J. H. McElroy, R. Parker. Balloting stood as follows:

Informal Ballot—C. B. Sleeper 5, G. W. Holland, 5, D. O. Preston 2.

First formal ballot—Sleeper 6, Holland 5, Preston 1.

Second formal ballot—Sleeper 7, Holland 5.

Balloting on county auditor stood as follows:

Informal ballot—H. G. Coykendall 3, M. C. Russell 8.

Mr. Russell not voting. A motion to declare Mr. Russell the unanimous choice of the convention was lost, and they proceeded to the first formal ballot, which resulted as follows:

Russell 8, Coykendall 3.

The ballot for register of deeds stood as follows:

Informal ballot—H. A. Campbell 5, L. C. Currier 2, Wm. Wick 4, W. Davie, 1.

First formal ballot—Wick 7, Campbell 3, Frank Thompson, 2.

Informal ballot stood for sheriff: Geo. W. Whitney, 8, T. C. Bivin 4.

Formal ballot: Geo. Whitney 8, T. C. Bivins 4.

Dr. J. C. Rosser was nominated for coroner by acclamation and R. K. Whiteley for surveyor, and the delegates from the third commissioner district nominated H. D. Pettibone for commissioner.

Upon motion, the chair appointed the following Republican county committee for the ensuing year: H. D. Pettibone, chairman; Wm. Wick, W. W. Hartley.

Whereupon the convention adjourned.

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

The 29th District.

While it may not be considered as any of our funeral, particularly, as to who is elected to the Legislature from the 29th Legislative District—the Duluth District—we feel it a duty and a privilege to warn the people of that District against voting for H. N. Setzer, the Democratic candidate, as against voting for A. N. Seip, the Republican nominee. The former, so far as we can learn, is, politically, a most objectionable man. He boasts of his rebel proclivities, and seems to suppose that he can create admirers by so doing. In short, he is to-day, if his own assertions may be taken as proof, one of the most despicable rebels to our country that treads American soil.

Maj. Seip is an old resident, an active citizen, and a reliable honest man, and a staunch Republican. We have no idea but that he will be elected over Setzer by a large majority, but yet we have felt it our duty to raise our voice against Mr. Setzer, in a political sense, whatever be may be socially, or otherwise. Politically, he is a dangerous man, while his competitor, Major Seip, is one of the most worthy and valuable citizens, and a loyal man to every vital interest of our commonwealth, of which we can boast. Vote for Seip for Representative in the 29th District.

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

Stop That Rumor.

Briefly, I desire to say that the rumor that I am, in my candidacy for county auditor, intending to play "second-fiddle" to the present incumbent—or any other man—is a false and ungrounded rumor in the extreme. The card I published in a recent issue of the Tribune, declining to be a candidate for the office, was intended, more than for any other purpose, to stop this same rumor that seems to have gained currency in this community, and because I supposed at the time that the community either desired Mr. Goulet or a substitute for him, (as he was a candidate for the Legislature and could not run for both) should run for the office—and I desired not to be the substitute. I now say to my fellow citizens, in the most emphatic language, that if elected to the responsible position of county auditor, it is my full intention to serve as county auditor to the end of the term for which I am elected, and to the best of my ability as such. This statement, I trust, will set at rest all further doubts on this *peculiar* point. And now, while I assure all of my fellow citzens that if "scooped higher than a kite," I shall shed no tears, either crocodile or the genuine salt of grief, nevertheless I will feel grateful, and I trust fully appreciate their kindness if they favor me with an election.

As ever, yours most respectfully,

M. C. RUSSELL,

Your real and obedient county auditor—if elected.

FOR Bottom Prices on all Goods, go to

H. A. CAMPBELL'S.

ZACK CHANDLER, ex-senator of Michigan, has been tendered the appointment of Secretary of the Interior, by President Grant, and is going through the preliminary form of *taking it under advisement*. That disposes of Zack for a time.

Personals.

H. Whipple, of Aitkin, visited the evergreen city this week.

R. H. Paine left here Thursday for a visit among friends in St. Charles, Ills. He will be gone two months.

O. C. Greene, Esq., of St. Paul, Sup't of Telegraph on the N. P. R. R. and L. S. & M. R. R. was on the western bound train, Tuesday.

N. R. Richardson, better known as "Uncle Nate," our Republican candidate for the State senate, was making votes here yesterday. He called at the Tribune office, as a matter of course. Call again.

We had a pleasant call yesterday from J. H. Allen, Esq., of Mille Lacs county, the Republican nominee for Representative from this *deestrict*, who is up this way viewing his prospects.

Jno. Wakefield, of Aitkin, Minn., called at the Tribune office Monday and subscribed for the "Great Family Journal." He justly thinks it indispensable to a family man.

J. A. McLean, Mayor of Bismarck, D. T., passed through here Thursday from the east, where he has been purchasing a large winter stock for the store of Macnider and McLean, Bismarck.

Major A. B. Bracket, Deputy U. S. Marshall, made some of the boys peel their weather eye hereaway this week by stepping off the train. He stepped on again, though, and they feel better.

We learn a mistake occurred in our last issue in our personal mention of Mr. Brown, of St. Paul. Instead of oysters "a can at a time," we should have said codfish "a quintal at a time."

C. W. Darling and family, accompanied by R. D. King, took their final leave of our young city this week for Fort Berthold, where Mr. Darling is to preside as U. S. Indian Agent over the bloody Sioux. It is with regret mingled with fears for their future welfare that many of their friends here bade them adieu. It is hoped, however, that they will be pleased with their new home and occupation, perilous though it be, and return ere long without losing any scalps. The report that has been in circulation here to the effect that Ft. Berthold had been taken by the Sioux, is a mistake.

A party of N. P. R. R. officials, consisting of Geo. Stark, vice-president; Gen'l Jno. M. Dennison, director; C. W. Mead, General Manager; W. S. Alexander, General Freight and Ticket Ag't; J. H. Sullivan, Superintendent, and Thos. H. Canfield, president of Lake Superior & Puget Sound Co., arrived in Brainerd yesterday noon by special train, and passed the afternoon by looking over their interests here, proceeding west this morning. Their tour is one of inspection, and if any changes in the management of the road or otherwise occur it will be after the return of Genl's Stark and Dennison to New York. It is their aim to have work resumed on the construction of the line west, as projected, at the earliest possible period, and to this end are they striving. Their faith in its early completion is strong, which will of necessity largely enhance their success.

Rev. H. J. Crist, we are pleased to announce, has nearly recovered is usual health, and departed Thursday for his new field of labor, Austin, Minn. It is a matter of universal regret that we are called upon to part with so amiable a gentleman, and very many are the expressions of sympathy extended to him in his very sad bereavement in the loss of his little girl upon the part of the people of this vicinity. Mr. Crist has been a faithful minister of the gospel here and highly esteemed and much loved citizen and neighbor, and his wife has been a lady who has stood high and will be greatly missed here in Christian society. And while we are upon the subject it may not fall amiss for us to state a few facts we have gathered touching the aid and support Mr. Crist has received in his labors here. We have it upon good authority that the total amount he has received *from all sources* during the last year is $200, and with this he has supported and clothed himself and family for one year. How he has done it is beyond our ability to comprehend. This amount does not of course include the donation made him by the citizens of Detroit, a short time since, upon learning of his limited finances, and without which he would have been unable to meet the necessary expense of removal to his new field, but is a disgraceful record for Brainerd, that should be redeemed by a liberal subscription. We wish it understood distinctly that these statements are made without the knowledge or consent of Mr. Crist or any one else, and we have not learned that he has ever murmured or found the least fault with the people here, on the contrary, he has asked us to publish the card found in another column expressing his thanks for what he has received. It is to be hoped he will find more liberal hearts in his new home, and that he will not again be called to pass through such an ordeal as has met him here, and which must have assisted largely in bringing him to the sick-bed he has just left.

Will not some one take this matter in hand, and by some means give our citizens an opportunity to so far as is reasonable and practicable rectify this mistake, which, in our opinion, arises solely from the carelessness of the people and not from any selfish motives or unwillingness to be just and liberal.

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

A Card.

I desire through this card to express in behalf of myself and family our heartfelt thanks to all persons who have in so many special ways rendered to us personal assistance, and expressed sympathy during our recent family affliction. May the same kindness and good will rest upon and surround each of you when in life's pilgrimage the shadows may chance to fall upon you.

H. J. CRIST.

W. W. Well, one of the proprietors of the Mokah Blade, was married on Monday, Oct. 11, to Miss Nellie Henrye of McGregor, Iowa.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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

Transient advertising to be paid in advance.

Yearly at the end of every quarter.

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

Circulation large.

THE CRUMBLY says man must believe himself what he is not, as no man is pleased with what he is.

MANY things of importance are crowded out this week from want of time and room.

COURT will be held next week in the store building formerly occupied by P. D. Davenport, Front street.

FRESH Oysters at Anti-Ring prices. Just Received at the

New Le Ron Ton.

ATTENTION is directed to the cards in another column of Independent Candidates for Register of Deeds. They are still increasing in number.

WE heard a man say one day this week there was nothing new under the sun. We are prepared to state that is not so. Charley Wilson has something new in the cigar line.

THE remains of Richard Grandon, the fireman killed here in July last in the bridge disaster, were disinterred Thursday by the Odd Fellows Lodge, and forwarded to his friends in Omaha, Neb.

OWING to the fact that our duties as clerk of the court will demand our attention most of the time in court, we have prevailed upon Bro. Russell to furnish the editorial matter for the Tribune next week.

WE would like to ask some of the heads of families or some one else in this vicinity who it is that runs our caucuses anyhow. In Republican caucuses Republicans sit in the corners and Democrats vote, and in Democratic conventions well, we don't have any, so we can't say how 'tis.

A LITTLE hard feeling was discernable at the second ward caucus Tuesday evening, arising entirely from a misunderstanding, which was amicably explained and good-nature restored all around; but its poor policy, boys, to quarrel so. Let us dwell together in peace if not in unity.

THE contract was completed yesterday at Duluth with parties from Hastings, Minn., for the building of the piers and abutments of a bridge across the Mississippi at this point, work to be commenced at once, and to be completed on or before the first of next January. They are to be built of Duluth granite.

HON. E. M. WILSON, of Minneapolis, will make a lecturing tour along the Northern Pacific Railroad next week, and will speak as follows:

At N. P. Junction, Monday, Oct. 25th, 2 p. m.; Duluth, Monday, Oct. 25th, 7.30 p. m.; Brainerd, Tuesday, Oct. 26th, 7.30 p. m.; Perham, Wednesday, Oct. 27th, 7.30 p. m.; Detroit, Thursday, Oct. 28th, 7.30 p. m.; Moorhead, Friday, Oct. 29th, 7.30 p. m.

THE HUNT.—The hunting season is open (that is, the season when white men have equal rights in the chase with the Indian) and it is being improved in this vicinity to the full extent of the law. It is extremely amusing at times, however, to witness the sublime assurance with which the novice oftentimes shoulders his gun, and with a wise, self-reliant look in the gable end of his weather eye, fond dreams gushing up the spring of hope from the cellar kitchen of his heart, of venison plenty, shots unexcelled, hairbreath escapes and showers of glory trickling down his mortal clay from foot to head, as *terbacker* juice trickleth from the corner of his mouth and down the shirt-bosom of the inveterate *chawer*, or soft words rolling from the nose of the down east Yankee lover trickleth down the vanity and tickle the ears of his Dulcina Jerusha, and with impatience depicted on every feature he strikes a bee line for Deerdom, with the colors flying, "Deer, or bust."

It might also be equally amusing to note his return, if he could make it convenient to come in at daylight and by any considerably traveled route, but a very slight stretch of imagination enables us to depicture "little deer, but lots of *bust*."

At least with the heroes of this sketch—two Brainerd typos—both of whom we shall call R——, for short—this was largely the case. Saturday being an off day, they "armed and equipped" for a two days hunt, and trudged off in the full possession of all the qualities of the true novice and a few other things we shall proceed to enumerate, in the direction of Rice Lake.

Being laden heavily, and unaccustomed to the yoke, they concluded to camp for the night before they were a mile from town. Accordingly they removed their burdens and began preparations for the night, which was yet several hours in the dim future. While thus employed our informant drew near behind a log and "took notes." The following is his inventory of the outfit, and will be readily recognized by the said types as correct and quite complete. We give it in full for the benefit of any of our readers contemplating a hunt.

A carpet sack containing two changes of linen, towels, napkins, toilet soap, paper collars, neckties, pomade, tooth-brushes, shoe-brushes and blacking, clothes and hat-brushes, tooth powder, gloves, night-caps, gowns, etc., etc. A box containing a large variety of grub, consisting of tarts, jellies, pies, cakes, tea, coffee, sugar syrup, oysters, peaches, Bolognas, etc., etc., with plates, cups, saucers, knives and forks, kettles and pans, spoons, etc., etc., besides blankets, guns, pouches containing 500 rounds of cartridges each, game pouches, axe, hunting knives, etc.

They prepared and ate their supper, looked at the sun at each other and the chances for wood, and finally decided they didn't want any deer so new—that they never did like camping out, and that they could get home easy enough before bed-time. With woebegone, yard stick faces, the junior R. wishing they could check their baggage, they shouldered their packs and returned home sadder but wiser men.

THE TRIBUNE.

W. W. HARTLEY, Publisher.

BRAINERD, - - - - MINNESOTA

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE United States Supreme Court will probably at the present term pass upon the railroad cases, involving the powers of legislative control, which have been appealed from Illinois, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

THE famous diamonds belonging to Mrs. Fiteq, daughter of Gen. Sherman, are in the New York custom house still, and will there remain until they are forgotten by professional burglars, whose fingers are itching for them.

SOME folks think the result of the November elections will determine the Centennial Presidential election. A down-east newspaper chap says it is not safe to enumerate your germinal pullets previous to the incubating process.

THE new style postal card is being manufactured at the rate of 600,000 a day; but, there are still some of the old left. Within a month the new ones will be in general circulation. They are much improved in texture and design.

THE Smithsonian Institute has secured the bones of a representative of an extinct race of pigmies from its grave in Tennessee. It is the skeleton of a man twenty-six inches in height—fully developed teeth showing it to have reached maturity. Many other graves were discovered in the same vicinity, made for bodies equally small.

NEW YORK is weary of the reputation of being the wickedest city in the United States and has inaugurated a religious revival, hoping to become the best. It is feared that the good results in London will not be duplicated this side of the Atlantic, because here we are "to the manner born," while there revivals are unknown and never attempted.

A MAN down in Connecticut should be privileged to enjoy a wide-spread reputation of being the meanest thief in America. He visited a relative and after being well entertained for two days, stole a child's bank containing five dollars and absconded. It is some satisfaction to know that he will have two years' time at a shoemakers' bench to plan his next act of unsurpassable meanness.

THE great Palace Hotel of San Francisco is now open to the public. Mrs. Ralston, widow of the dead banker, occupies magnificent apartments in the great caravansary, and her country residence, Belmont, is to be used as a rustic branch of the hotel. As it has over one hundred rooms, and is splendidly furnished, visitors who wish a change of air will find it a delightful retreat.

IN Springfield, Mass., there is a merchant who occasionally hangs out a sort of bulletin with a funny cartoon to attract attention. A few days ago he had out a full length picture of Tilton, and over it: "This man had a suit that cost him $75,000, and lasted him not over six months. We will sell one for $7.50 that will last twelve months." Mr. Tilton saw it and pronounced it very funny.

"STOP growling." That is the advice of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, who holds that the present depression in business would be relieved appreciably if for one week only all the people of the United States would talk cheerfully. Brother Talmage is about right. There is entirely too much despondent talk and dismal prophesying in the country—so much that it must have its effect—in limiting investments and discouraging enterprise.

SO MUCH has been said about the great good to be done by the revival labors of Messrs. Moody, Sankey, Whittle, Bliss and others, that inquiry has been made of the result of the meetings in England. It seems to be the impression of those who have investigated, that, while the interest was general and ran high, conversions were few, and that much the greatest impression was made upon the method of the clergy in all denominations. The gain is in the introduction in the pulpit of more direct appeals to the hearts and consciences of men.

ON the night of the 7th inst., Mrs. Forrest, a lady in Bay City, Mich, was horribly disfigured, blinded for life, and possibly fatally injured by some acid being poured on her face as she lay asleep. At first it was supposed the cruel crime was committed by a discarded lover of a girl who had slept with Mrs. Forrest during the temporary absence of her husband. But now it appears that the fiend was none other than George Forrest, the unfortunate woman's husband. What influenced him to the crime is unknown, but the strongest circumstantial evidence shows that he deliberately prepared for the crime by inquiring and testing the effect of acids. He has been arrested and lodged in jail at Bay City, and all who read of his horrid crime will rejoice when he is justly punished.

LEADING Catholic journals which are said to be read in every church institution of this and other countries are to publish an accurate and complete description of Charley Ross. This is done on a suggestion, reported to have come from Westervelt, the Philadelphia convict, that the boy might have been placed in some religious establishment where secular papers are never received and there be innocently concealed but most effectually hid from all who have searched for him. The hope is a faint one, it is true, but it is such as will cause most careful inquiry to be made by the members of religious orders having charge of children.

THE NEWS.

Crimes.

The Manitou Islands, in Lake Michigan, are said to be dominated at this time by a gang of desperadoes who riot and rob without hindrance.

Six of the gang of swindlers who undertook to operate with forged letters of credit on the British Bank of North America were captured. Only one got away with any money.

Forrest, husband of the woman who was fatally injured by acid being poured on her face at night has confessed that he purchased an ounce of nitric acid for curing corns, and had placed it up stairs where the bottle must have been broken and the contents leaked through and run down into his wife's face. The story is too thin, an ounce was not sufficient to have burned her so terribly.

Clark Edmundson, colored, of Atlanta, Ga., brother to the one hung at Fayetteville in that State Friday last for rape, committed a rape on Mrs. W. S. Kennedy of Fayetteville, on the 13th.

The late Tennessee Methodist Episcopal conference, in session at Fayetteville, found Rev. Dr. John W. Henner, Sr., guilty of the charge of trying to corrupt the virtue of a Mrs. Naylor, and suspended him from office and the Christian ministry for one year. Dr. Henner was one of the oldest, most eloquent and popular of Southern ministers. It is stated that the Dr. acknowledged his indiscretion and warned younger men of yielding to temptation.

Three colored men of New Orleans having been attacked by a party of white roughs, and one of them killed, the whites held an immense mass meeting on the afternoon of the 13th to denounce the outrage. Rev. C. J. Marshall presided, and resolutions were adopted condemning all violence and pledging support to the law in the punishment of the guilty parties. Two of the white men charged with being engaged in the outrage have been arrested and are in jail.

John Crisspell, living about three miles north of Holland city., Mich., made two attempts at self-murder, on account of family difficulties. The first time he tried to shoot himself with a rifle but failed. The second time he used a razor and inflicted probably fatal wounds in his throat.

An insane young man named Winfield Scott Spicer recently called on Sam Ryan, Jr. of the Appleton, Wis., *Crescent*, and told him a long story about an encounter with Indians who, he said, killed his companion and forced him to eat a piece of flesh from the arm of the murdered man. An investigation was set on foot and the body of Charles Hennis was found as Spicer had described with a piece of flesh gone, but apparently torn from one arm as if bitten out by a wild beast. No Indians have been seen thereabouts for months, and it is believed the crazy man committed the murder.

On the evening of October 11th Dr. Sanders, of Clinton, La., was poisoned by a solution of arsenic in a bucket of water, administered by a colored woman named Catharine Mathews When arrested she confessed her guilt and said John Gair, her brother-in-law, and John Ray instigated her to the act. Gair was arrested by a deputy sheriff and a posse on the 13th, and while being conveyed to Clinton the officer and posse were overpowered by a band of masked men and Gair was shot to death. The same night this or another body of masked men took the woman Mathews from her guard and hung her to a tree in the court house yard Clinton.

An attempt was made by some white rowdies in Little Rock, Ark., on the night of the 12th, to assassinate three negroes. One they killed outright, and the second was fatally wounded, but the third escaped with only slight injuries. Business was suspended next day for a time while all the leading citizens met to concert measures for preventing the recurrence of such crimes. Two of the assassins have been arrested.

The body of Fred. Boller, recently from Sandusky, Ohio, was found on the 15th in the canal at Napoleon, that State, with his throat cut. He had recently purchased a saloon at Napoleon, in the room over which was found a pool of blood, a bank-book, coat, vest and keys, and a blood-stained knife. Several persons have been arrested on suspicion.

Lieutenant Gov. Antoine of Louisiana, has issued a proclamation calling upon the law officers and all good citizens of the State to unite in arresting and bringing to punishment the parties engaged in the recent lynching of a man and woman near Clinton, Feliocia Parish, and in bringing to justice all persons engaged in defying the peaceful operation of the law.

Tampico, Indiana, was the scene of a fatal shooting affray on the evening of the 16th. Two men named Garr and Chadwick had a dispute over the ownership of a mill. Chadwick placed a man named Warwick on guard at the mill, and Garr, with the assistance of a man named Platt, went to the mill and attempted to take possession of it, and Warwick resisting, they both shot him, four shots taking effect in his face and breast.

Arthur Davis and his wife of Toronto city, Ont., have been adjudged guilty of the murder of Miss Gilmour by malpractice and they were sentenced to be hanged December 8th.

The Sherman, Texas, Register of October 12th, tells of a bloodthirsty negro who, after killing a peddler and a little boy, all covered with blood and bearing the scalps of his victims, rode into a Comanche camp near Fort Sill and thought to win the good will of the Indians by boasting of his crime. But they delivered him up to soldiers, who, finding that he had really committed the murders, promptly hung him.

Casualties.

It is said a large number of horses at Davenport, Iowa, are disabled by the new epizootic, and two fatal cases have occurred. At Louisville, Ky., the disease prevails in milder form.

Frank H. Powell, ticket agent and telegraph operator at White Plains, N. Y., was to have been married on the 12th, but instead was taken with an apoplectic fit. After several hours, pulse and respiration ceasing, he was pronounced dead by the doctors. Several hours later, however, it was decided he was still alive and his recovery was possible.

From Abroad.

A late London telegram of the 12th says that a duel was fought with swords at Vesinat, near Paris, Sunday, between two young Americans named Riggs and Paine. The cause was an old family vendetta which was renewed last Thursday night in the Renaissance theatre, when blows were exchanged. The result of the duel was that Paine was wounded slightly in the arm.

The Hon. A. Mackenzie, Premier of Canada, in a speech at Servia, on the 11th, said the government expected to have 150 miles of railway completed next season from Fort William towards Manitoba.

A stone has fallen from the pagoda of Juggernaut at Porce, and, according to prophecy, this indicates the approaching fall of both the temple and its religion. The building has stood for 700 years without any sort of repairs.

The Spanish note in reply to the vatican is conciliatory. The ministry explain that they were defeated; that they made every effort to establish an understanding, but cannot tell what will be the cortes' solution of the question. The clause of the constitution establishing religious liberty must be maintained. The note asks the vatican to consent to a settlement upon as broad a basis as is possible.

Personal and Political.

The October elections resulted favorably to the Republicans. Ohio elected a Republican governor by a small majority, and a Republican legislature. Iowa gave the same party a majority of over 30,00, and Nebraska by its usual vote.

Ben. Butler is reported as the latest victim of a confidence game, having been deluded into giving a Pittsburg fellow $15 for writing up his Washington house for some paper the fellow falsely pretended to be connected with.

A hard money convention was held in Detroit, Mich., the 14th. Resolutions were adopted appointing ten delegates to the national hard money convention to be held at Cincinnati Oct. 25th, and declaring opposition to any scheme of inflation, or any form of paper money not actually interconvertible into coin.

Major H. M. Burleigh of Athol, Mass., a lawyer and politician of some note, son of the well-known lecturer, Mathew Hale Smith, (having had his name changed,) has disappeared. The last heard from him he was at Springfield, expecting to return home the next day. It is rumored that several thousand dollars are also missing.

Ex-Senator Chandler of Michigan has received the appointment of Secretary of the Interior.

The grand jury of Rockford, Illinois, has indicted Foster and Edwards, the St. Louis editors who recently indulged in a duel farce there, their seconds, surgeons, and the reporter present. It is also reported the same parties have been indicted in St. Louis under the Missouri law, and that it is probable that Gov. Harding of Missouri will not honor the requisition of Governor Beveridge, of Ill., while the Missouri cases are pending.

The well-known poet and popular lecturer, Gerald Massey, is suffering from aberration of the mind, causing his confinement in a private asylum in England. To those who have been at all familiar with the career of the gifted and unfortunate poet this sad news will not occasion surprise, his writings on Spiritualism for years past unmistakably showing that he was rapidly drifting in that direction.

Norman Wiard, the inventor, who has for many years past figured in the Congressional lobby as the owner of a patent cannon which he wished to have the country adopt, has gone into bankruptcy. He gives his debts as $257,000 and assets about $200,000, in addition to which he schedules claims against the United States of $1,173,000. Wiard has carried a high hand in the past dispensing his hospitality in the most lavish manner, his guests always including a goodly number of members of Congress

Miscellaneous.

Governor Ingersoll of Connecticut has lately appointed a committee of distinguished philologists to consider the advisability of using an "amended orthography" in publishing the official documents of the State.

A Canada gentleman prominently connected with the Guibord case states that no day has been appointed for the burial of Guibord's remains, and that it is possible it may be deferred for a considerable time.

The Michigan liquor law, taxing the liquor business, has been decided constitutional by the Supreme Court. The main points argued before the court were, first, whether the present liquor law taxing the business was not practically a license law, and thus in controvention of the existing clause in the constitution which prohibits the legislature from passing any law licensing the sale of intoxicating liquors; second, whether the tax being levied by authority of the State could be constitutionally enforced since it was applied to the support of the local municipal governments; or it this were not so whether the levying of such a tax was not in violation of the local right of self government possessed by the municipalities.

A section of one of the big trees of California passed through St. Louis on the 13th, for exhibition at the Philadelphia centennial The section is 16 feet long and 20 feet in diameter, and was taken from a tree 276 feet high, with a diameter at the base of 26 feet, and, as indicated by the yearly rings, 2,220 years old.

On the Albion Jockey Club course at Nashville, Tenn., on the 13th, for the Murphy stake for two year olds, dash of one mile, Richard's Grit, won in 1:44¼, the fastest time for two year olds on record.

A Washington telegram of the 11th instant says: Although this government has repeatedly and emphatically expressed its desire to the Spanish government for a termination of the insurrection in Cuba, and tendered its good offices to produce a reconciliation between the contending parties, it has never gone to the extent of the late transatlantic story of diplomatically threatening to acknowledge the rights of the Cubans in case hostilities be not closed before the first of January next.

A delegation of Chippewas from Minnesota visited the Indian department in Washington on the 14th. They left their agency without obtaining permission of their agent, and were four weeks on the road, paying their expenses by dancing, etc., at different places. A half-breed with them acted as interpreter. They went to complain of their agent, and desired to remain there until an interpreter could come from Minnesota to present their case properly. Commissioner Smith told them that under the circumstances he could not keep them, and advised them to return at once.

Writs in the civil suits now pending in St. Louis have been issued against the various distillers and gaugers recently charged with violating the revenue laws and their securities received. The distillers' bonds amount to $615,000, and those of the gaugers to $6,000. Many of these securities are said to be irresponsible, but from others the government expects to realize a large proportion of the revenue of which it is claimed the principals have defrauded it.

Mr. Albert Grant formerly of Milwaukee, has formally applied to have Jere. T. Wilson's name struck from the list of attorneys allowed to practice in the District of Columbia. Mr. Grant accuses Wilson of accepting employment as his attorney and then appearing against him and making up his argument from the papers he had received as Grant's attorney.

The Iroquois Indians, residing in the province of Quebec, Canada, to the number of 1,450, have, by a delegation at Washington, asked permission to purchase lands from and settle with the Cherokee Nation in the Indian Territory. According to Cherokee traditions the Iroquois are wanderers from their nation These of Quebec are civilized.

The "Peace Union" at New York on the evening of the 15th was addressed by Commissioner Meachum, Judge Westbrook, John W. Browning and others, and adopted a resolution demanding congressional investigation of Indian troubles. A mass meeting is to be held on the subject at an early day.

Ice an eighth of an inch in thickness formed on Fresh Pond in Queen's county, New York, the night of the 13th inst.

The Palace hotel of San Francisco, Cal., one of the great undertakings of the late money king of the Pacific slope, Ralston, was opened on the 16th.

The half-breed interpreter at the Cheyenne Agency is in danger, it is said, the Indians of Two Kettles and other bands having threatened his life.

A very valuable coal mine has been discovered and opened in Wintah county, Wyoming. There are 16 veins aggregating four hundred feet in depth for four and a half miles. It was discovered by an Indian, who sold his knowledge of it for $10. It is considered by Prof. Ponton to be the finest deposit of coal in Western America.

Major Dunsmy has captured eight gold-hunters whom he found on the Sioux reservation on their way to the Black Hills, and has returned with them to the Ponka Agency. The capture probably saved the men's lives, for the Indians are on the watch for trespassers, determined to kill every white man they catch in the Sioux territory.

The director-general of the centennial has suggested to the secretary of the interior the propriety of providing for the representation at the exhibition of those organizations formed during the late war for the purpose of mitigating the suffering of the sick and wounded on battle fields.

The friends (but perhaps they were not exactly friends) of Mr. J. C. Robb, trader at the Cheyenne Agency, bribed the Omaha *Republican* to perpetrate a "good joke" on Mr. Robb by publishing that he was married to a negro woman. Mr. Robb doesn't take it as a joke but proposes to sue the *Republican* for libel.

In the new State constitution of Alabama there is a provision that all banks organized in that State must have a specie basis, and all their notes must be redeemed in silver or gold. Suspension of specie payments is forbidden, and bank charters are granted only for twenty years. The loaning of the State or municipal credit to individuals or corporations is prohibited.

Commercial Matters.

ST. PAUL, October 20.

Wheat remains at $1.05 for No 1, and $1.00 for No. 2. Receipts yesterday at the upper elevator 2,206 bushels and shipments 1,730 bushels. At the lower elevator 3,000 bushels were received and 1,500 shipped to Duluth.

Corn is not in active demand at 62@65c on track; 70c from store.

Oats are more lively. Several large sales were made yesterday at 38c on track; quotations at 42@45c in store.

Eggs very scarce and prices firm at 22@23c, for strictly fresh in cases.

Butter continues in active demand for the local trade, and firm at 16@20c for good lots of dairy packed; shipping grades 13@14c.

Cheese quiet and in limited demand at 11@12c.

New potatoes nominally 50@40c, with little doing.

Lemons, new fruit, $14.

Apples—A lively business doing at $4.50@5 for choice winter fruit.

MILWAUKEE, October 20.

12:15 P. M.—Barley No. 2 $1.13 cash and October; $1.06 bid for November.

1 P. M.—Wheat unsettled; No. 1, $1.09½; No. 2 $1.12½; October $1.12½; November $1.09½; the year $1.08½; hard $1.27.

CHICAGO, October 20.

10 A. M.—Wheat opened at $1.10 for November; now irregular at $1.09@1.09½ for November and $1.09@1.09½ the year; nominally 109½ for December; and offered at $1.12 for October.

1:20 P. M.—Wheat easier at $1.10½ for October and $1.08½ for November. Corn quiet at 53½c for October; 50½c for November; and 47c the year. Oats quiet at 33½c for October. 32c for November and 31½c the year.

Plucky John Chinaman

Grass Valley (Col.) Union, Sept. 26th.

On Friday night about 9 o'clock, a highwayman stopped a Chinaman near the corner of Auburn and Rice streets, and demanded his valubles. It is not known whether the Celestial was in 'bonanza,' but at any rate he resisted the call, disarmed the would-be robber and put him to flight. Some parties in the neighborhood heard the scuffle and an exclamation from the Chinaman: 'You hittle mel' and shortly after he came rushing bareheaded from the scene of conflict. Several white men gathered, and procuring a light proceeded to make an investigation. At the point where the struggle took place they found two hats, one belonging to the Chinaman and also the robber's which he had left behind in his flight. The Chinaman was in possession of the robber's pistol, which he had captured from him, while at the same time he exhibited a wound in his hand, which appeared to have been received by being caught by the hammer of the pistol in the struggle for the possession of the weapon. It is believed that the owner of the hat is known, and the officers are on his track. This is the first instance in years, in this section, where the party sought to be robbed has come out ahead, and it is creditable to the pluck of the Chinaman that he made such successful resistance. This instence serves in calling to memory a funny resistance on the part of Chinese miners in this vicinity a number of years ago. A footpad entered their camp, and perhaps counting upon their non-resistant qualities, was proceeding to relieve them of their coin, when they turned upon, disarmed, and overpowered him. Then they tied his hands and heels together, and stringing him on a pole, after the manner they have of packing porkers, brought him to town. It was a queer-looking procession, but when they explained the case and delivered their prisoner the whole affair appeared irresistibly ludicrous. But the Johns were in high feather, and having delivered the culprit into official hands they went home with the satisfaction of knowing that they had vindicated the law as well as saved their valuables.

How the Erie Railroad Suckers Have Reduced the Blunt.

LONDON, Oct. 18.—The amount of bullion withdrawn from the Bank of England on balance to-day is £82,000.

John Morris, counsel for the English bond and stockholders in the Erie railroad, who accompanied Sir Edward Watkins to America, has presented his report and it has served to depress Erie shares, as it indicates a necessity of heavy sacrifices by the holders of Erie securities. Mr. Morris paraphrases most of the important recommendations and suggestions contained in the report of Sir Edward Watkins, and adds some information about the difficulties which would attend foreclosures and about the amount of fixed charges, which exceed the net earnings by one million dollars, and the necessity of subordinating the bondholders' claims to such charges and the floating debts.

The Grain Crops of Europe.

The *Mark Lane Express* of the 11th in its weekly review of the European markets, says: "The weather has been much broken, having been hail in some places, but the interruption to field labor has only been partial. The dampness has interfered with threshing, and the condition of the samples is generally bad. The upward tendency in prices is continued, though business is restricted. The averages as compared with 1874 are two pence lower, while in France they are slightly higher. There is less doing at Odessa, but rates are maintained. Dantzic is rather dearer. The receipts of wheat from India are unprecedented. The quality is low, however, but if shipments pay it places a vast acreage at the service of England."

How and Where to Advertise.

The newspapers, and especially the great daily newspapers, are the best advertising mediums for the following reasons: In the first place they contain the latest financial and commercial news, and full reports of all events of importance in every department of active industry.

Secondly—They contain the latest telegraphic news and correspondence from the centres of public intelligence, and have the best criticisms and discussions of questions of public interest.

Thirdly—The readers of the great daily newspapers include nearly all the persons of means in the country, and especially the leaders of thought and public opinion, and persons of enterprise in every walk of life.

Fourthly—It is the praise bestowed by a discriminating public that constitutes that which is called "reputation" in business.

Fifthly — Advertising in the best papers has a permanent influence which remains always at work, because it is mainly addressed to intelligent readers, who are of business habits, and appreciate a business statement. The value of an advertisement is not so much for its size or the frequency with which it is printed, but in the completeness with which it supplies the desired information to the reader.

An invitation to purchase in the columns of a newspaper should aim to attract the attention of the readers in like manner, and an effort should be made to have it fresh, conspicuous, and so written as to invite the attention of intelligent readers.

To address a newspaper audience about your own business and in your interest so as to invite their attention requires skill and experience, and to be able to do so from day to day is a labor requiring much ingenuity and constant study.

The cost of newspaper advertising is determined by the space occupied, and is fixed by publishers according to their own standard. Thus a card of four inches, whether well or ill done, costs the same, while in actual result there can be no comparison in real value.

One of the first considerations in a newspaper advertisement is that it should be fresh, and partake as much as possible of the current business interest of the day.

It should be conspicuous, and care should be taken to see that under the circumstances this quality should be maintained. If a newspaper is crowded it is an all important consideration to have what you wish to say conspicuous at any cost, or else abandon newspaper advertising altogether.

Care should be taken to see that every advertisement expresses a business idea clearly and definitely, so as to be easily remembered. The cost of advertising being fixed by newspapers, it follows that the best work must always be the cheapest. It is true that some persons making a claim to the name of advertising agents will carry a card from the advertiser to the newspaper just as any errand boy would do it; but such parties have no other value. Newspaper advertising may be compared to a vigilant and watchful salesman, who goes after business early and late, who accosts the lawyer in his office, the student in his study, the retired man of wealth at the family fireside who can be in a thousand places at once and address a million people each day, always in the advertiser's interest, and saying only the right thing in the right place, and at the right time—the effectiveness of whose labors must always depend largely on the skill and care employed to see that in addressing a vast audience taste, experience, and business ideas shall have preference.

Murder or Suicide

The body of an unknown man was found on the 10th inst., in the woods near White Bear Lake, Minn. It was discovered by some boys who were hunting birds The appearances indicated that the body had lain where found for a month or more. the flesh having nearly all fallen away from the bones and most of the hair dropped from the head. The scent of the decaying body had before been observed by people who passed that way, and the thicket in which it was found has been doubtless passed through many times by boys and men since the murder was committed. The body lay, indeed, so short a distance from a residence that the occupants must have suffered from the stench when the wind has blown over it towards their house.

The wound is just such a one as a self-murderer could have inflicted, and if it was given by another person, that person must have stood on the right side and close to his victim and a little in advance. That the two men were walking side by side is very improbable and quite impossible, unless the deceased slightly turned his head at the moment the shot was fired toward his assailant. There is nothing, up to the present time, to show positively that a murder has been committed. The surrounding circumstances can as easily be explained on the theory of self destruction as that of murder. The pistol may have been picked up and the pocket which was turned out searched by some one who came across the body and, to prevent trouble to himself, said nothing about it. If the body had been carried to the place where it was found by a murderer the feet, in all probability, would have been lying toward the road and the head in the direction the feet were found to be, and a more secluded spot—the hollow close by, for instance—would have been found for concealment.

The coroner's inquest developed facts which only showed his name to be Chas. Hubbard, and that death was caused by a pistol ball shot through the temples.

Brown's Extraordinary Faculty

[Chicago Times, Oct. 11.]

Mr. J. R. Brown, better known as "the mind reader," is in the city, and on last Saturday gave a most extraordinary test of his powers. Quite a party of gentlemen, including a number of newspaper attaches, met him at the Tremont House, with a view of experimenting with the strange force of which he is possessed. It having been reported that he could read the mind of a person at some distance, if properly connected with him by means of a wire, it was determined to experiment in that direction by means of the wire connecting the Tremont house with the operating room of the Western Union Telegraph office, a distance of nearly four blocks. Having received their instructions as to the manner of procedure, a part of the experimenters repaired to the Western Union office while others remained with Mr. Brown in the telegraph office of the Tremont. Arrived at the main office, one of the gentlemen took out a gold pencil, wrote on a slip of paper in jocoseness, "How is this for high?" wrapped the pencil in the paper written upon, and deposited both in a drawer. Word was telegraphed to Tremont, "All ready." Quickly at either end of the circuit the wires were detached, taken in hand at one end by Mr. Brown, at the other by the party who was to transmit the message, and this position was maintained for several minutes. The gentleman sending the message kept his mind intently on the fact that he had placed a gold pencil and paper written upon in a drawer, and in about a minute after Mr. Brown had taken hold of the wire with one hand, he began to write with the other, "Gold pencil wrapped in paper, with something written on it, in a drawer. The writing is, 'How is this for high?'"

Who can explain this phenomenon? and what is mind, that in "solid form," as it were, the intelligence evolved from it can be passed along a common wire? Verily the study—not to say science—of psychology is in its infancy.

The Palm Indians.

Sheriff Hunsaker of San Diego county, California, who lately ejected the Temecula Indians from their lands, has applied to Gov. Pacheco for armed assistance in putting down the disturbance caused by his action. Commenting on the sheriff's appeal, the San Francisco *Chronicle* says: "In the interests of humanity and common justice we feel bound to hold up to public reprobation and the condemnation of all fair-minded men the general course which has been pursued toward these unfortunate people. The Temecula Indians are a peaceable and industrious tribe. They have lived for half a century on the tract of land from which they have recently been driven. They are not nomads and do not live by hunting and fishing. They till the soil, raise stock, and are, in fact, farmers in a rude way. They have repeatedly been assured by the government agents that they could not be deprived of the lands which they occupied. Yet, just when the rainy season is at hand, they are driven, under the forms of law, from their homes, without any place of refuge being provided for them or any means of subsistence through the winter. They submitted without resistance to the decree of the court which sent them forth as exiles and beggars from their farms and habitations. What did these poor savages know of our statutes or our laws, or of the pleadings or process of courts? On the one side was craft and cunning, and all the power that can be wielded by wealth and influence. On the other was ignorance and simplicity and helplessness. The Indians only knew that they had been born and reared on the land which their fathers had occupied before them. It was their heritage and their home; they had no other. Writs and summonses and complaints in ejectment were all a bewildering mystery to them. The white man's law and the white man's justice could seem, in their apprehension, nothing but outrage and robbery. Yet they submitted to the wrong. If, instead of this meek and despairing submission, they had resorted to forcible resistance, they would have done no more than is dictated by every natural instinct. To defend one's property and home and family against the spoiler, and to die, if need be, in such a cause, has always been considered manly and heroic. There can be no doubt that these Temecula Indians have been cruelly dealt with. The law may have been with the men who have forced them from their lands, but in that case the duty devolved upon the government of making some provision for them. There was inhumanity and cruelty in sending them forth as outcasts, with no means of obtaining the necessaries of life and no place of refuge where they could lay their heads."

An Interesting Event.

[Nevada News.]

A notable event in the Masonic history of Nevada—we may say in the United States—occurred near this city yesterday. After the destruction of the hall by fire, the Masons met for some time in the Lodge-room of the Odd Fellows building. This was likewise destroyed by fire a few days ago, leaving the Order without an appropriate place of meeting. In emergency the Master of Virginia Lodge, No. 3, in imitation of a custom of the Craft on the summit of Mount Davidson yesterday afternoon. Over three hundred members of the Order were in attendance. When it is considered that the top of Mount Davidson is seven thousand eight hundred and twenty-seven feet above the level of the sea, and nearly seventeen hundred feet above Virginia City, the significance of this large convocation will be appreciated. The summit of this mountain is a pointed mass of broken granite, yet upon the very apex a rude altar of stone was erected, and who, in the heat of midday sun, had toiled up the rugged mountain side to witness the opening of a Masonic Lodge at a place so unusual; and there, overlooking a city of twenty thousand people, the Lodge was opened partially in form and its regular business transacted. From the summit of the mountain the country for a radius of perhaps a hundred miles on every side is visible, with its towns, lakes, mountains, valleys, hoisting works, quartz mills and railroads. The view is one of the grandest in the State, and the gathering yesterday was in the eye of every Mason present scarcely less grand than the surroundings. As the Lodge was opened, the white emblem of the Order was thrown from the flag-staff on the summit, and cheers that greeted it must have been heard in the valleys below. Music, speeches, and a bountiful repast for all, enlivened the proceedings, and at 5 o'clock, or a few minutes earlier, the concourse wended their way down the mountain side. Members of the Order were in attendance from Gold Hill, Silver City, Dayton and Carson, and so impressed were all present with the grandeur and solemnity of the occasion, that the rude altar was almost chipped in pieces, to be preserved as mementos of an event so unusual in the annals of the Order. It is probable that a Masonic Lodge was never before opened in the United States at so great an elevation—certainly never upon so prominent a point in the light of day. The occasion will long be remembered, not only by those present but by the people of Storey County.

Selfishness and no Sentiment There.

[Galveston (Tex.) News.]

A gentleman living up the bay says that a negro man with his wife and four children were forced to take a tree to save themselves during the late storm. The tree swayed to and fro with the violence of the wind, and threatened to fall with its heavy burden. The old couple concluded that some one must be sacrificed to save the rest. After consulation the old woman said she was not prepared to die, and urged the old man to drop himself into eternity. But he, too, wasn't ready, and the matter was compromised by launching the two youngest children into the surging waters. A few hours after they were rescued, the old negro told the story himself to those who saved him.

MINNESOTA MATTERS

THERE are enrolled in the Sauk Rapids public school 98 students.

WM. DOHN, a railroad laborer at Elk River, was relieved of $70 during a spree on the 12th inst.

THE sale of the Stearns county school lands will take place at the Auditor's office in St. Cloud on the 28th inst.

A DAUGHTER of Hon. Seagrave Smith was married on the 12th inst. to E. Herbert Freeman, foreman of the Hastings *Union* office.

GEO. WARNER a harness maker of Lake City was robbed on the night of the 11th inst., of his pocket book containing $32.00 by three roughs who pounced upon and overpowered him.

A PETITION has been numerously signed, asking the Waseca county grand jury not to find a bill against a man charged with stealing a horse, and which charge he had admitted to be true.

A FARMER named Duncan Ferguson living near Northfield, while attempting to throw off the drive belt of a thresing machine after dark, a few days ago, had his arm broken in two places.

EDWARD KNOX hung himself on the 14th in a room of his house, six miles north of Eyota. He was a good citizen, but labored under mental aberration brought on by jealousy of his wife.

THE contract for building Bethlehem Academy, in Faribault, has been let to O'Neil & Palmer for the sum of $19,075. Work will be commenced and progress as far as weather will permit, during the fall.

THE proposition to bond Otter Tail county in the sum of $100,000 in aid of a narrow gauge railroad from Fergus Falls to the Northern Pacific, was defeated by the following vote: For, 658; against, 968.

THE Anoka *Union* tells of a "small black dog" which was taken to Mankato and there becoming separated from his master, started for home in a bee line, and made the distance, over 100 miles, in less than 24 hours.

MR. O. B. DAY, who lives in what was formerly known as East St. Cloud, lost his barn by fire on the 9th inst. together with about 25 tons of hay, a set of harness and all of his farming utensils. The origin of the fire is not known.

THE Church of the Immaculate Conception in Faribault, one of the handsomest in the State, was formally dedicated on the 10th inst. by Bishop Grace, in the presence of a large and devout assembly of parishioners and others.

A PIECE of iron weighing fifty pounds fell from the top of a bridge near Lanesboro, Fillmore county, upon the head of Wm. Rossiter, foreman of Bridge Repairs on the Southern Minnesota railroad, knocking him to the ground a distance of 25 feet. He will recover.

ROCHESTER *Post*: Two intoxicated rowdies recently broke into what is now the old school house in Oronoco, and demolished a globe, tore up maps and damaged the furniture and apparatus generally. They reside about five miles from Oronoco and it is thought they will be brought to justice.

A HORSE THIEF, while endeavoring to escape in Faribault county, rode into a slough near Walnut Lake, and his horse, which he had stolen from John Franklin, of Blue Earth City, becoming mired, he started out on foot and soon sank to his neck in the soft mud and water, when his pursuers overtook and captured him.

J. H. SANDERS, who shot and killed Ed. Brunson, of Deer Creek, Otter Tail county, and who at the time was admitted to bail in the sum of $2,000, on the charge of manslaughter in the second degree, has recently been rearrested on the ground of a discovery of new evidence, and an examination is being held at Fergus Falls, which is not yet concluded.

ONE John Corbett was frightfully stabbed in the leg in a saloon at Lewiston, on night of the 9th, by an Irish boy who lately came from Texas. The assault was unprovoked, and a demonstration was made to lynch the assailant, but he was taken into custody by Deputy Sheriff Jacobs and brought to the jail in St. Charles next day.

STILLWATER *Gazette*: The 200,000 salmon eggs which arrived here last week to be hatched at the trout farm of the Stillwater Trout Brook Company are the present to the State of Professor Baird of Washington, D. C., and were sent, under his directions, from Redding, Cal., by Livingston Stone, U. S. fish commissioner for the Pacific coast department. The fry, when hatched and sufficiently grown next spring, will be distributed as directed by the State commissioners, at a cost only of hatching and transportation.

A Singular Story.

A strange story is reported from Spain. A detachment of Alfonsist soldiers recently discovered in a secluded part of a mountain chain a cavern which was inhabited by gobloons, who had taken advantage of the civil war in order to ply their criminal avocations. An alcove was attached to this subterranean dwelling, the door of which the soldiers broke open. They were astonished to find the department so decently furnished, and provided with books, flowers, and even a piano. In an easy chair sat a venerable old man. The soldiers interrogated him, but obtained only incoherent replies. It has been ascertained, from the confession of one of the robbers, that the old man was the cashier of a banking firm at Bourgos; that they had broken into the bank, and stolen the safe, and taken the cashier with them, in hopes that he would assist them to open the safe. During the retreat, which was marked by many adventures, the intrepid old man succeeded in evading the vigilance of his guardians for a short time, and secreted the safe in a place where he would be able to recover it afterward. When the booty was missed, and the robbers failed to induce the cashier to reveal to them the place where it was concealed, they revived the proceedings of the famous *chofferre* by roasting the feet of their victim in order to extort a confession. But the inflicted tortures had a different effect. The man got mad; and it was with the object of restoring him to reason that the robbers bestowed the utmost attention on him, in hopes that when he recovered his reason he would reveal to them the place where the safe was concealed.

—A special from Berlin says that under pressure of the great powers Turkey is diminishing her concentration of troops on the Servian frontier and Servia is diminishing her forces.

POETRY.

THE CHILDREN'S BED TIME.

The clock strikes seven in the hall;
The curfew of the children's day,
That calls each little pattering foot
From dance and song and livelong play;
Their day that in their wider light
Floats like a silver day-moon, white,
Nor in our darkness sinks to rest,
But sets within a golden west.

Ah, tender hour that sends a drift
Of children's kisses through the house,
And cuckoo-notes of sweet "Good-night,"
That thoughts of heaven and home arouse;
And a soft stir to sense and heart,
As when the bee and blossom part,
And little feet that patter slower,
Like the last droppings of the shower.

And in the children's rooms aloft
What blossom shapes do gayly slip
Their dainty sheaths and rosy run
From clasping hand and kissing lip,
A naked sweetness to the eye,—
Blossom and babe and butterfly
In witching one so dear a sight!
An ecstacy of life and light.

And, ah, what lovely witcherless
Bestrew our floor! an empty sock
By vanished dance and song left loose
As dead bird's throats; a tiny smock
That, sure, upon some meadow grew,
And drank the heaven-sweet rains; a shoe
Scarce bigger than an acorn cup:
Frocks that seem flowery meads cut up.

Then lily-dust, in angel-white
To mother's knee they trooping come,
The soft palms fold like kissing shells,
And they and we go singing home,—
The bright heads bowed and worshiping,
As though some glory of the spring,
Some daffodil that mocks the day,
Should fold his golden palms and pray.

The gates of Paradise swing wide
A moment's space in soft accord,
And those dread Angels, Life and Death,
A moment vail the flaming sword,
As o'er this weary world forlorn
From Eden's secret heart is borne
That breath of Paradise most fair
Which mothers call the children's prayer,

Ah! deep pathetic mystery!
The World's great woe unconscious hung,
A rain-drop on a blossom's lip;
White innocence that woos our wrong,
And Love divine that looks again,
Unconscious of the Cross and pain,
From sweet child-eyes, and in that child
Sad earth and heaven reconciled.

Then kissed, on beds we lay them down,
As fragrant white as covered sod,
And as the upper floors grow hushed
With children's sleep and dews of God.
And as our stars their beams do hide,
The stars of twilight, opening wide,
Take up the heavenly tale at even,
And light us on to God and heaven.

MISCELLANY.

A DEAD PARISIAN COMMUNICATES WITH THE LIVING.

Arsene Houssaye writes as follows to The New York *Tribune* from Paris: France is taking its vacation and enjoying the delight of children of school. The deputies are beating up the country to secure their re-election, and the students are betaking themselves to the fields to perfume their Latin, and to forget in the fruitful presence of nature the sterile culture of Greek roots. My second son, 11 years old, did not wait for the vacation to begin his truancy, and so did not bring home any laurels from the Lyceum of Henry IV. Once he was severly called to order for having "introduced smoking tobacco into to the school;' a second time for "having introduced snuff." This was very grave, for upon a signal given by him sixty gamins of his age sneezed vociferously in the face of their master. He was therefore placed outside of competition.

A more ghastly piece of mischief is that perpetrated by Armand Barthet, who died last year, and who has written to his friends since his death. A letter dated, "The Shades, Aug. 1, 1875," came to me duly post-marked like a live letter. It ran thus:

You have forgotten me, my dear Houssaye. You promised to have "Lesbia's Sparrow" revived at the French theatre with M'lle. Favart. The absent are wrong—to come back, you once said. Take care. I shall come back!

Rachel, whom I found here, sends friendly greetings.

ARMAND BARTHET.

It is rather difficult for me to answer this letter, as the post is not responsible for dilivery in the Shades. "Take care!" he says, "I shall come back." Very well. Let him come. I await him and stand my ground.

Barthet was born a fighting man, as he was born a poet, but he was ill-armed for the battle of life. The first time I met him, I came near having a meeting with him if you will pardon the word. This is the story. You will permit the personality, as a man knows best what he himself has seen.

I was breakfasting, towards the end of 1847, at the Cafe d'Orsay with Gerard de Nerval. There entered a tall, swaggering fellow with his hat cocked on one side. He asked for a demi tasse of coffee and an ink-stand. All the tables were occupied. He came unceremoniously and sat down at ours, and there made himself perfectly at home. We insisted upon our rights; but he wished to show us by his blustering manner that he considered the place belonged to the last occupant. He ended by saying, "Perhaps you don't like it?" "No, I do not like it," and I threw my card on the table. He wrote his name and tossed it toward me, but as soon as he read my name he seized my hand and cried, "Ah! it is you! I have just come from your house." He had been to the office of *The Artiste* to speak about "Lesbia's Sparrow." I was not yet director of the French theatre, but I had the reputation of bringing good luck to debutants. Would to heaven that Barthet had not presented himself that day; for I did not discourage him that path of flowers which is a path of sorrow.

I could have published "Lesbia's Sparrow" in *The Artiste*, or thrown it into the fire, and the piece would not have been played. I might have advised Barthet to give up poetry, and he would have mounted the tribune the year after and finally became a judge. Unfortunately for him, I found his play a little masterpiece, and so wrote to Janin, the prince of critics, and to Rachel the princess of the stage. It was like a train of gunpowder, the way enthusiasm sprang up over the piece. Six weeks afterward the "Sparrow" was trying its wings under the heaven of the French Comedy, from which it had been driven not long before by MM. the French comedians. There was one dramatic poet the more, but a poet was still a school-boy, and one who never ceased to truant, in literature and in life. He had only his hour, for care of the morrow seized him on the very day of his success. He was a dreamer rather than a worker - a man of fancy rather than of study. He had already hunted Bohemia too long. He would trifle a week over a sculptuesque sonnet. He said that sonorous rhymes were brighter than Louis d'or. Very pretty, but you cannot fill your portmonnaie with them. In vain his best friends, like myself, urged him to go with his young renown; he did not stir. Gossip in cafes, in theatres, in studios, and beer-shops, devoured his time. He sketched a thousand things; and finished nothing, happy in what he was doing, disgusted with what he had done. He began to talk of his poverty when I was appointed director of the French theatre. I already forcsaw his shipwreck. It was a loyal heart and a charming talent; I appointed him under secretary with Vercuil. He assumed gaily the title of under secretary of state. He had hardly anything to do, and what did he do? The very next day he hired a secretary. It was Adolphe Gaiffe. He had plenty to do, for he flirted with all the actresses.

Would you believe it? Before long Adolphe Gaiffe hired a secretary also. It was that poor Detroyes, poet and consumptive, who died in early youth. What came of all these secretaries?

I would tell Barthet in the morning to write to some personage. He passed the order to Gaiffe, who passed it on to Detroyes, who prepared the letter in a sense exactly contrary to what I had indicated. I soon, therefore, had to content myself with Vertul alone, without, however, taking away Barthet's salary. "My dear friend," I said to him, "you are my secretary, and you can write plays for the theatre, instead of letters for the direction." But he would not be a secretary *in partibus*; he insisted on his share in the direction. He disarranged everything in his zeal. Here is an instance. One evening, when Rachel was playing his "Sparrow," he saw in the boxes a man who was laughing heartily between two Lesbias. He ran to the box and opened it with authority. He spoke to the laugher, who laughed in his face. Upon which the pugnacious poet took him by the collar and walked him into the corridor. Who do you suppose was the laugher? The prefect of police. There was a great tumult and I was sent for. Luckily, I was acquainted with Carlier. But it was not the prefect whom it was hard to appease, but Barthet himself.

The next morning, to make things end pleasantly, what does Barthet do but write this pretty note to the prefect: "I imagined, sir, that I could not do better than to apply to the prefect of police. It seems that I could not have done worse."

I was forced, to my great regret, to part with Armand Barthet. But I still remained his friend, as also did Rachel. She invited him to her suppers, but in his quality of Bohemia, he was rather too unceremonious. The Bohemians generally piqued themselves on not being men of the world. I do not impute this to them as a crime; but as Barthet did not wear a white cravat to his beer collar, he ought not to have worn a ragged neckcloth at Mlle. Rachel's. Some regard should be paid to custom, even in the republic of letters.

He got married to a wife who made him in love with marriage. But the money question was always there. He did not come to absolute poverty, but he was desperate at his inability to make a fortune for his wife, while he was gradually losing his own literary capital.

He was aggressive even to his last days of reason, not to speak of his days of madness. One morning while hunting he met one of his neighbors who had a red nose. "My dear fellow," he said, "I forbid you to present yourself before me again with that nose. Get yourself a silver nose or else keep out of my way."

The neighbor was enraged. "See," said Barthet, "your nose is crimson. Once more I tell you, I won't stand it." The man with the rosy nose was furious; so was Barthet. A challenge passed and they fought the next day, to the great merriment of the country, for Barthet had sworn he would cut off his neighbor's nose, but the neighbor instead slit Barthet's ear.

Mr. Prudihomme will not fail to say that Barthet must have been a difficult man to get on with. But, apart from these fantastic gusts of temper, he was not only the best of friends, but he would have thrown himself into the sea for the first comer. He was a great heart, but a bad temper. There was more than one point of resemblance between him and Clesinger, the great sculptor and ex-cuirassier, who was always a cuirassier in a salon. One day in a cafe the sculptor was denouncing a minister who did not give him a million a year in orders, and brought his fist violently down on the table. The master of the establishment came to him, representing in the most differential manner that he might "break the marble." "Marble," said Clesinger; "that is my business. I am the sculptor Clesinger." Here he slapped his neighbor's table. His neighbor was M. de Champagne, a famous blade. "Monsieur," he said, "I do not like a noise except sword in hand." "Very well" said Clesinger, "we will try that," I was a second at that singular duel.

Barthet was buried at Ivy. He has not a single friend in that cemetery of nameless clods. There were four of us at his funeral. The friends of Armand Barthet owe him a monument—not a marble gravestone, but a volume containing his portrait, his *Moineau de Lesbie*, his stories and his poems. It will be a charming book.

Yet, if "Lesbia's Sparrow" had never been played, this young lawyer of 1847 might have been to-day a counselor of state and a member of the assembly. Why did I write to Janin and to Rachel? I could not forgive myself for encouraging the poet in the lawyer, except by remembering the ancient maxim, that no one can escape his destiny.

Now Armand Barthet is tired of heaven, and begins again to take interest in matters here below. It seems that three or four of his friends have received these letters from him. It is certainly his handwriting. But these posthumous letters were written before his death; a piece of supernatural mischief arranged with a surviving accomplice to make people talk about him.

The poets are so afraid of being forgotten!

THE DEPTH OF THE GREAT LAKES.

There is a mystery about the American lakes. Lake Erie is only sixty or seventy feet deep; but Lake Ontario, which is 500 feet deep, is 230 feet deep below the tide level of the ocean, or as low as most parts of the Gulf of St. Lawrence; and the bottom of Lakes Huron, Michigan, and Superior, although the surface is much higher, are all from their vast depth on a level with the bottom of Ontario; now as the Detroit River, after allowing all the probable portion carried off by evaporation, does not appear by any means equal to the quantity of water which the three upper lakes receive, it has been conjectured that a subterranean river may run from Lake Superior, by the Huron, to Lake Ontario. This conjecture is not impossible, and accounts for the singular fact that herring and salmon are caught in all the lakes communicating with the St. Lawrence, but no others. As the Falls of Niagara must have always existed it would puzzle the naturalist to say how these fish got into the upper lake without some subterranean river; besides, any periodical examinations of the river would furnish a not improbable solution of the mysteries flux and reflux of the lakes.

MYSTERIES OF THE TOILET.

From the Metropolitan.

I had the pleasure yesterday of "assisting"—that is to say, looking on, not helping—at the toilet of a French woman, a genuine Parisian. I was a good deal surprised, that I admit; and she was a good deal surprised at my surprise. She imagined that the extremes of artificiality arrived at in Paris—mixing a sort of dual woman, as it were, out of one—were known to us; and she considers us semi-barbarians since she discovered how much nearer the natural state we are.

She began, my Franciase, by submitting herself to her maid, who on her part began by subjecting her to a face friction of elder flower water. This accomplished, the previously sallow face became a clearer hue, an ivory yellow. Every particle of impurity in the pores had yielded to the influence of the elder flower water, with which half a goblet of warm water had been mixed. The throat, neck and hands partook of this refreshing dew, adding a lustre to the freshness given by the tepid bath of twenty minutes and a shower bath of five, gone through with a half hour before the beginning of the mysteries of dressing, or of "getting up."

Next came a rubbing of a scented iris-powder in the dark hair, which was short—that is to say, not more than a foot and a half long—and rather thick. When the iris-powder was brushed out and carefully removed at the temples and the nape of the neck, a delicate *creme*, similar to cold-cream, but without lard—the juice of lettuce being its main ingredient—was laid over the whole skin of the neck, face, and hands, and allowed to remain ten minutes. This, I was informed, was intended to do away with the contraction of the features arising from want of sleep, which want of sleep had arisen from too much *cafe noir* at dinner. I had not observed any "*contraction des traits*," and thought within myself how much fancy would do. The Parisian informed me that camphor and *creme* had a similar composing effect upon the features, especially after the fatigues of a ball.

The next thing done was the removal of every trace of the *creme* with an extremely fine linen cloth. This was a skillful operation, for while rubbing the skin into satin like smoothness the *femme-de-chambre* did not make it red or in any way roughen its surface. She seemed to polish and in polishing to whiten her mistress's complexion.

The next process was the application of veloutine, a compound of bismuth and rice powder, having the fixitive quality of the first and the delicacy of the last ingredient. But ah! the care with which the maid applied the prepartion. It was absolutely impossible, in being thus laid on, to detect the presence of any foreign aid. The skin had a firm, clear whiteness of alabaster, with a suggestion of sunny lustre and creaminess to subdue it.

Then came the grand affair of the eyebrows. These were brushed with a minute soft brush, with dark bristles and a handle inlaid with mother of peral, and the least possible tracing of fard indieu from a small stone jar laid upon them.

Under the eyes—very fine eyes, and needing no aid from art—an estampe of leather, upon which the fard-indieu was lightly rubbed, laid now a dusky shadow, which increased the brilliancy of the eyes to a great, and, to my mind, unpleasant degree. What was to become of this appliance in case of emotion I cannot say. Perhaps a Frence woman only cries when she chooses.

The neck and hands now partook of the bismuth powder whitening, and after that the hair was dressed very low on the neck, frizzed a little over the forehead, and with less addition of false hair than has been customary for years. A small matte of permanently crimped black hair, looped with a white ivory comb cut in cameo medallions, made up this part of the toilet, only one small ringlet being suffered to play about the neck.

But it was when the large peignoir was removed, and the under toilet began, that astonishment claimed me for its own.

First, a corset, of course, you will say. But, let me remark, there are corsets and corsets. The one placed above the delicate garment of flesh-colored raw silk, which takes the place of linen with the elegants of Paris, and to the form so as in no way to increase the size by bulk of folds around the waist, was a corset of gray silk, switched with rose color and and edged with Valenciennes on the hips and about the shoulders. But in the make of this "article of female ware" there entered art that amounted to genius. For, set in at the hips and making the bustle, were curved bones that stood out in a swell of several inches and formed an incorporate part of the corset itself, impossible of detection when the skirt of the dress was placed over it.

Then the flesh-colored silk stockings; the short cambric skirt with myriad tucks, insertions, and flutings of lace; the delicate bottines of black satin; the white muslin dress, without assistance of color except a rose at the throat, and made so extremely short in front as to display the entire foot; the one long hair pin, with its head *une grosse perle fine*, and the careless drawing up of the drapjug at one side to display the underskirt of raw silk; this and the toilet were an accomplished feat and fact.

Let me not omit to say that the muslin sleeve was so extremely tight to the arm that it seemed like a second skin. It terminated two inches above the well-rounded yet delicate wrist, where *cadeau* of a lady admirer from Cuba, completed the ornamentation of so much studied simplicity.

It was really very pretty, and the lady looked charming—let us say thirty years old. Her age? Oh—well, *fifty*.

"BLAMED MERNOPERLY."

An honest old granger, says the Atlanta, Ga., *Constitution*, approached the affable young man who adorns the general delivery window of the postoffice yesterday, and asked:

"Is there any letters for the Griggses here?"

The young man shuffled through "G's" deck and said:

"No, sir."

"Any for the Stebbinses?"

The young man counted the "S" deck and said:

"No, sir."

"Well, any for the Bunces?" and the old man put on his specks to see for himself.

The young man fanned the "B's" out and again said:

"No, sir."

"Then dang it, young man, is there any letters for the Middlebrookses?" and the old man emptied some peanut shells out of his pocket to make room for the letters.

The young man slung the "M's" faster than a tramp printer in a country newspaper shop, and wearily said:

"No sir."

"Then, who in thunder is all them thar letters and pigeon-holes fur, anyhow, by gum?" ripped out the indignant old man; and before the young man had time to reply, the old granger was shuffling down the street, awearing that "this, there postoffis is a blamed mernoperly like everything else these days!"

THE EARL OF DUDLEY.

When Mr. Ward, became Viscount Dudley and Ward, had taken possession of the family estates, he suffered as much embarrassment as his father from an overgrown fortune. He one day described this embarrassment to my Uncle Archy in very graphic terms. "When I came to my estate," he said, "I resolved to spend my whole income within the year. With that view I purchased the estate of Eastham, in Scotland; I bought a library at Venice; I repaired my house in Park Lane, etc., etc., etc; but a rise unexpectedly took place in the price of iron, which brought me £10,000, and you know one can't always be prepared for such contingencies."

When Lord Palmerston in his autobiography mentions as a notable instance of disinterested love of power that his friend Dudley would have gladly given £6,000 a year to remain in office, he evidently was not aware that to Dudley £6,000 a year was a mere trifle.

One of Lord Dudley's eccentric habits was that of speaking to himself or thinking aloud. Of this practice many amusing instances were related, perhaps occasionally invented, by his friends. Soon after he had succeeded to the title of Dudley and Ward, a lady asked Lord Castlereagh how he accounted for the custom. "It is only Dudley speaking to Ward," was the ready answer to her inquiry.

Lord Dudley was introduced at an evening party to Lady N., whom he was requested to hand down to supper. Her ladyship availed herself of the opportunity to present her two daughters, after which ceremony she overheard him as they went down stairs, muttering to himself in his usual undertone: "The fair one is plain; the dark one is not amiss; but the fair one is exceedingly plain." "I am glad, my Lord," says Lady N., with good-humored readines, "that at all events the dark one pleases you."

A gentleman from Staffordshire prevailed on Lord Dudley to present him at court. They got on very well as far as St. James street, where they were stopped nearly half an hour by the line of carriages. His Lordship then forgot himself, and, after a long pause, began: "Now this tiresome country Squire will be expecting me to ask him to dinner. Shall I ask him, or shall I not? No; I think he would be a bore." The individual so unexpectedly blackballed was at first confounded, but, recollecting his companion's infirmity, commenced in turn an audible soliloquy: "Now, this tiresome old Peer will of course be asking me to dine with him to-day. Shall I go, or shall I not go? No, I think it would be a bore." This impromptu was well taken, and the invitation was given in earnest and accepted.

After sitting a long time with a lady to whom he was paying a morning visit, Lord Dudley exclaimed aloud: "I wonder when this tiresome woman will go away."

At a dinner given by Lord Wilton, who had one of the best cooks in London, Lord Dudley tasted of some dish of which he did not approve, and, forgetting where he was, began apologizing to the company for the badness of the entertainment. "The fact is," said he, "that my head cook was taken ill, and some kitchen girl, I suppose, has been employed to dress the dinner."

Lord Dudley, receiving a visit from the poet Rogers at Paris, proposed that they should go together to the Catacombs. It has often been remarked of Rogers that with his fine bald head, wrinkled skin, and sunk cheeks, he was more like a death's head than any man that was ever seen alive. Accordingly, when the poet had spent an hour or two in the abodes of mortality, and was about to make his exit, the keeper, startled at his death-like appearance, tried to stop him, crying out, "Halloo! Get you back! You have no right to come out!" Rogers afterward complained to Lord Dudley that he had cruelly deserted him in this emergency. "My dear Rogers," replied the Earl, "I did not like to interfere, you looked so much at home."—*Old Times and Distant Places, John Sinclair.*

HADN'T READ HIS COUNTRY'S HISTORY.

[Cincinnati Times.]

A story came to us from Cleveland which will be relished hereabouts, where the family name of the hero is not unknown. In the action of Lundy's Lane, a Colonel O'Neil ("General" he came to call himself) got a scratch on his leg. The wound was a matter of great glory to him, and he nursed it through after days, growing lamer with every year that the memory of his bravery might be ever near him. Gradually, from sheer pondering over his glories, he grew to think that the success of the battle was largely owing to his valuable services, and finally, the impression grew and became fixed in his brain that Scott was a mere subordinate to himself. One day, late in life, as he sat nursing his leg and pondering over the glorious past, a young man, visiting the family for the first time, approached and sympathetically remarked:

"Lame, General?"

"Yes, sir," after a pause and with impressive solemnity, "I am lame."

"Been riding, sir?"

"No," with a rebuking firmness. "I have not been riding."

"Ah! slip on the ice, General, and hurt your leg?"

"No, sir!" with actual ferocity.

"Perhaps you have sprained your ankle?"

With painful slewness the old man lifted his leg in both hands, set it carefully on the floor, rose slowly from his chair, and, looking down upon the unfortunate youth, with a state of mingled wonder, pity and rath, burst forth in the sublimity of rage, "Go and read the history of your country, you d—d puppy!"

A little Idaho three-year-old fell into a well recently, where the water was only six inches deep, and remained there six hours before he was discovered. When he was finally rescued his pent-up wrath knew no bounds. Here is a sample: "You fink I kin tay in a well wifout suffin t' eat like a f'og! 'Fy wasn't no better fadder'n mudder'n 'ou, I'd do wifout children!"

The Easton *Free Press* says that Joshua was the first man who ever stopped a newspaper. He stopped the daily sun. We suppose he did so because the war news did not suit him.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A screen or blower of wire gauze, from thirty-six to forty wires to the inch, placed in front of range or stove fires, will prevent, it is said, smoke coming into the room when the chimney fails to draw well.

Vegitables should never be washed until immediately before prepared for the table. Lettuce is made almost worthless in flavor by dipping it in water some hours before it is served. Potatoes suffer more than other vegetables through washing process. They should not be put in water till just ready for boiling.

Meat boiled for table use should be plunged at once into boiling water, as the heat contracts the outer surfaces, and coagulates the albumen, thus preventing the escape of the juices. Prepared for stock or broth it should be placed on the fire in cold water, as then the unconfined juices are free to pass into the liquor surrounding it.

It is said that water lilies may be raised about one's house by the following method: Sink in the ground the half of an oak cask, and cover the bottom with peat and swamp mud, and then fill with water. Dig the lily roots early in the spring, and place them in the earth at the bottom of the tub. A gentleman who has tried the experiment has a number of lilies in bloom.

Before washing almost any colored fabrics, soak them in water, to each gallon of which a spoonful of oxgall has been added. A tea-cupful of lye in a pail of water is said to improve the color of French linens. Vinegar in the rinsing water, for pink and green, will brighten those colors, and soda answers the same end for both blue and purple.

Heat is a perfect antidote to taint in milk in all its phases. Passing milk through charcoal will remove taint from warm milk, and give it a most delicious flavor. Cold will silence the activity of the yeast, but will not kill it, and acidity will neutralize the oil for a time, but it will assert its sway upon the first favorable opportunity. In the treatment of milk, airing is a more efficient antidote.

Until the kitchen becomes thoroughly and systematically organized, and is regarded as one of the most—if not *the* most—important of household departments, there can be no such thing as habitual health in the family. Bad cooking poisons more persons than all the nauseous drugs ever administered to poor humanity, and it affords the remote cause for the employment of two-thirds of all the divorce lawyers in existance.

Without a doubt, the old senseless fashion of dressing babies in garments with low necks and short sleeves is now quite passed away. Pretty as the bare, plump necks and arms were, common sense told us they were a fruitful source of cramps and colds and other complaints of the little ones, swelling to fearful proportions the list of infant mortality. It may well be a source of rejoicing that the absurd and really wicked custom is abjured, and the entire limbs and bodies of our precious little ones incased in comfortable clothing.

CHOICE RECIPES.

Tapioca Pudding Without Milk or Eggs.—Soak a tea-cup of tapioca in one and one-half pints of water over night. Pare and punch the cores from six apples, fill the holes with sugar, flavor with a lemon or nutmeg, and pour in one tea-cup of water. When baked soft, pour over the tapioca, and bake all one hour. Eat with sauce made of butter and sugar stirred to a cream.

Poached Eggs with Fried Ham.—Fry the ham, take a clean frying or omelet-pan, nearly fill it with boiling water, set it over a gentle fire, break the eggs singly into a cup and slip each into boiling water, cover the pan for four or five minutes—when done take them up with a skimmmer on a dish, sprinkle a little pepper and salt over, and a small bit of butter, and serve in a dish or over the ham.

Breaded Tomatoes.—Cut off the tops of twelve ripe tomatoes, scoop out the seeds, set them in a pan with one gill of salad, and fill them with the following preparation: One-half pint of mushrooms, one handful of parsley, four shallots, two ounces of fat bacon, and two ounces of lean ham, all chopped fine, and seasoned with a little thyme, pepper, and salt; heat this mixture over the fire five minutes, take it off and stir in the yolks of four eggs; fill the tomatoes, cover them well with browned bread crumbs, cook in a hot oven fifteen minutes, and serve with or without Italian sauce.

Egg Preserving Pickle Recipe.—An agent of the *Rural Press* reports the following: Three quarts lime, tablespoonful cream tartar, one cupful salt, and water enough to fill a five-gallon tin can, after seventeen dozen eggs have been carefully placed within the can. To the water add the other ingredients, stir up well and pour it on the eggs, and keep them in a cool place entirely covered by the pickle. The lady subscriber who furnishes the above keeps her eggs perfectly sweet with the above treatment, and, by special request, after writing the above recipe, she boiled me an egg that had been in pickle four months, and I found it perfectly sweet and free from all shadow of taint or any objection of any kind, and would trust them fully as soon as the freshest eggs in any of our markets. She usually gets the highest price of fresh eggs, and does not sell till they are about fifty cents a dozen.

TIMELY HINTS.

Now is the time to be looking for next year's seed corn.

Glycerine is excellent to rub on chafes, burns or chapped hands or sun scalds.

Castor oil is found to be the best and most durable lubricator for buggy axles.

The best oil for making boot and harness leather soft and pliable, is castor oil.

Do not allow trees to grow over and shade your dwelling. They are unhealthy.

On the contrary, vines and creepers on the walls, protect them, and make a house both warmer and dryer.

Keep your boots well oiled in winter, and they will last longer, while your feet will be both dryer and warmer.

White lead, ground in oil is an excellent application for saddle chafes or harness or yoke galls, on horses or cattle.

Raw hide, makes the best and most durable belting for farm, or other machinery. Put the hair side next to the pulley.

A few drops of diluted carbolic acid in a kettle of glue, will keep it from spoiling for several days, in the warmest weather.

Potatoes in Pits.—Bury only in a well-drained soil, sandy if possible; If not, cart some sand for the bottom. Do not cover too deeply until the cold weather arrives. The covering should consist of alternate layers of straw and earth.

Autumn is the proper season to prepare grafts and cuttings. Of the latter, cuttings of grapes, currants, quinces, gooseberrics, poplar and many other plants, taken off in fall and buried in the ground all winter, will grow with facility in the spring. Grafts should always be taken off in the fall and kept in moist sand or sawdust till ready to use.

CURING SKINS.

A method of curing skins without removing the hair is given by a correspondent in the Faucier's *Journal*: Take salt water about ten gallons, one half bushel wheat bran, seven pounds of salt, two and a half pounds of sulphuric acid. Dissolve all together and put the skins in the solution and allow them to remain twelve hours; take them out and clean them well, and again immerse twelve hours, or longer, if necessary. The skins may then be taken out, well washed and dried. They can be beaten soft, if desired.

STARCHING LINEN.

The following is recommended by a German journal: Make a liquid paste with good fine wheat starch and cold water, and then stir in boiling water until a stiff paste is formed, and immediately add white wax, or stearin, say about one ounce of wax to one pound of starch (the exact proportions, however, in any case can only be determined by experience). If it is desirable that the linen should be very stiff, powdered gum arabic may be added to the cold water with which the starch is mixed. The strained starch should be thoroughly rubbed into the articles after they have been well rung out, after which they should be placed between dry cloths and passed through the mangle, and then rubbed on an ironing board in one direction with a soft rag, to distribute any lumps of starch. Collars, etc., should be ironed dry with a hot iron and considerable pressure. The sticking of the iron may be prevented by drawing it while hot over wax, and wiping it with a rag dipped in salt.

RUGS.

For common use are very pretty made on the fine coffee sacking, worked in cross-stitch in the same style that Java canvas tidies are made. Any of the borders in the little French pattern books are nice. Work over two or three threads; the border or center either is larger, according to the number of threads you work over. For the center a bunch of flowers, or some animal, is pretty, patterns for which may be found in many of the magazines. The edge may be fringed out a couple of inches, or bound with braid if preferred. One sack makes two rugs. Another style is to take the coarse sacking, draw a border and center piece with chalk after it is fastened in a frame as a quilt. Take bright, colored rags, torn in strips one-half inch wide, insert a bone-hook from the upper side, draw up a loop three-fourths of an inch every three or four threads, until your border is done. Fill in your center same way, and, lastly, fill in the background with gray, brown, or black; any kind of rags will answer. When done, shear all over with a pair of shears (not too close), and it will look like plush, and last a lifetime. Are nice to put beside a bed or dressing bureau.

TRIALS OF A SENSITIVE MAN.

A correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* writes as follows:

Sensitive men are their own persecutors. Remarks and inuendoes never intended for them are seized upon and appropriated by them to their own misery. I once knew a man who would have been an exceedingly companionable fellow if he had not been born with a nose; and such a nose! My stars! The very thought of that nose at this late day stirs up my risibilities to their utmost tension. He looked as though he had been made of mud—for some heathen deity—had been placed out of doors to dry, and the sun had cracked and blistered his nose. His nasal appendage, although having nothing very remarkable about it, with the exception that there was a hump on its bridge, a couple of wrinkles on the end, besides being the size of two or three common noses, was continually getting him into scrapes. At college he chanced to receive an abrasion on the end of this nose which necessitated the wearing of a piece of court plaster, and the sympathy offered him by one of his fellow-students came near causing a duel. He stood over ready at the back of this huge protuberance to push it into notice, and when the public were thinking of neither his nose nor himself, he would bespeak their patronage by taking exceptions to everything said in conversation when this interesting feature of the physiognomy was mentioned. On one occasion, while traveling in a stage-coach, the impression prevailed that one of the passengers had been left at the stand just passed. "Count noses," suggested an old merchant, whereupon my friend "Nosey" came near tearing the top of the stage off in his ire, which was wholly abated when the old gentleman acknowledged that he was so near-sighted that he was not aware of the fact that the young man had any nose at all. On another occasion "Nosey" stepped into a well-known book store of this city, where some gentlemen were discussing a newly-elected member of Congress. As he passed the party some gentleman remarked that he (meaning the Congressman), would "make a very prominent member." "Prominent member" was all "Nosey" heard, when, of course, he was boiling over with wrath. He grasped the arm of one of his friends in the crowd, drew him into a back room, and insisted then and there in sending a challenge to the offending party. An explanation of the allusion in the conversation was promptly made by his friend, when he quietly subsided. "Nosey" then remarked to a clerk in the store that he was contemplating a trip to Louisville by steamboat and wished to purchase an amusing book to beguile the weary hours of the way. The young man innocently handed him a copy of Tristram Shandy, which was opened at the chapter on noses, beginning "*Nihil me penitet hujus nasi.*" The young man was standing on a stool. "Nosey's face turned scarlet, and he immediately let fly his right foot, which struck the stool and capsized the boy, who came down with a loud noise, and took a hard seat on the floor. The youth arose, rubbing the affected part, and inquired, rather vociferously, the cause of such treatment. "Nosey" showed him the chapter alluded to, when the young man made all the necessary explanations without receiving a panacea for his ill fortune. Shortly after this "Nosey" fell in love—nose and all—with an orphan girl who had resided in Washington city, and was possessed of an extended relationship. He popped the question, and received the reply: "I must take the *ayes and noes*, as they say in Washington, among a half dozen maiden aunts before I can decide." "Eyes and noes!" said "Nosey." "Yes, sir! and if you look so harshly at me, I will take only the noes and let you go." "Nosey" ran frantically from the house, took to strong drink, which increased his nose to twice its accustomed size, and at last filled a drunkard's grave. This story is related for the sole benefit of a class of people afflicted with a covetousness of left-handed compliments, and who are constantly looking in the correspondence of local reports of a newspaper, or in the sermons delivered by their pastors, for something intended for themselves exclusively.

A guest at one of the hotels in this city found a lady's night-gown in his room recently, and went to the clerk with it, saying: "Look here, mister: this is a hollow mockery, a delusion, and a snare. If you can't fill it up, I don't want this thing in my room."

A Great Convenience.

Most of our readers, at different times, are in want of some book which is not to be obtained in this place, and for want of a good name to address conclude to do without it. To all such we say that T. S. White & Co., the most energetic and enterprising Book and Stationery dealers in St. Paul, corner of Third and Minnesota streets, carry a splendid assortment of the best reading matter, and will forward to any address, any book desired—sending to publishers for those not on hand—upon receipt of price. All information in regard to books cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited from Sunday School superintendents, teachers, and all others in want of miscellaneous Sunday school and common school books. They also carry a large and well selected stock of stationery, which they are jobbing at the lowest prices. Mail orders from country dealers will receive special and prompt attention.

WANTED—District and local Agents by the "New England Life Insurance Co. of Boston, Mass.," the oldest chartered Company in the country. Under the operations of the Massachusetts law against forfeitures this Company gives two years insurance for each premium paid. Agents can do better with it than any other Company. Address J. H. McDONALD, Manager, St. Paul, Minn. Oct.13.

J. J. Brooks. C. A. Morton. A. Wharton.
J. J. BROOKS, & Co.,
175 and 177 West Third-st., St. Paul,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Dealers in all kinds of Country Produce. Northwestern Agents for "Jackson (Michigan) Wagons." Consignments from Merchants and Farmers solicited. Refer by permission to Horace Thompson, President First National Bank; Merchants National Bank; Farmers and Mechanics Bank; Culver and Farrington. Liberal advances upon consignments.

SAW MILLS, Built and equipped by **ROBINSON & CARY,** St. Paul, Minnesota. **FLOUR MILLS,** Built and equipped

100,000 ACRES Choice selected wheat lands, in twenty best wheat counties in Minnesota, for sale. Low prices and long time. Send for lists.
GEO. B. WRIGHT, Minneapolis, Minn.

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.

A. MOORE.
FUR STORE, 88 Jackson Street. 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. 167-218.

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

We have now in Stock
125 MENS' HEAVY ALL WOOL FLANNEL - LINED BLUE CHINCHILLEA 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,
42 EAST THIRD STREET,
St. Paul, Minnesota.

P. R. L.
HARDENBERGH,
LEATHER
AND
Shoe Findings
78 East Third Street,
ST. PAUL, - MINN
Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled. Dec3-1y

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

P. O. A. oct18-36.

HEMMER, Merchant for all Furs, Robes Game, &c. Newhouse Hennepin Pow son street, St. Paul.

FURS, Commission the sale and purchase Skins Hides, Wool, Wholesale dealers in Ster. Traps. Agent for der Co. No. 53 Jackson Paul. Send for circular. 57

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,
EDWIN W. DIKE.

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.

For Railroad Commissioner,
W. T. BONNIWELL,
McLeod County.

Legislative Ticket.—30th District.

For Senator.
N. RICHARDSON,
Of Morrison co.

For Representative.
F. X. COULET,
Of Crow Wing co.

County Ticket.

For County Attorney,
C. B. SLEEPER.
For County Auditor,
M. C. RUSSELL.
For Register of Deeds,
WM. WICK.
For Sheriff,
GEO. W. WHITNEY.
For Coroner,
DR. J. C. ROSSER.
For Surveyor,
R. K. WHITELEY.
For Commissioner—Third District.
H. D. PETTIBONE.

WADENA AFFAIRS.

BRO. HARTLEY—Owing to general mix up of things consequent upon the fact that we've been moving, we didn't say any thing about "Wadena Affairs." Yes, we now dwell in the city and have assumed the necessary city airs of a clean paper collar every week.

Business is quite brisk, owing to the fact of quite a rush of wheat coming in. Charlie Peake and A. N. Peach are both buying. They average about 50 loads per week.

Sheriff McKay was in town on Saturday and Monday. He was, after a few "gentlemen of the jury" to attend the session of Court next week.

Daniel Primo, of Atwater, brother-in-law to Hon. C. B. Jordan, was in town a few days this week. He thinks some of starting a store at this point, all of which we hope he will do.

Politics are moving somewhat slightly, and the people have an eye to their button holes. At the Republican County Convention the following named gentlemen were placed in nomination:

P. A. Gatchell, Auditor; C. J. Stuart, Register of Deeds; H. W. Fuller, Treasurer; C. Potter, Sheriff; S. S. Gardner, Surveyor; H. W. Fuller, Judge Probate; A. R. Wiswell, Coroner.

For legislative honors our district have placed upon their banner the names of S. G. Comstock, of Clay county, and Mr. —Wait, of Todd county. We believe the choice is a good one, and that these gentlemen will receive the full support of all our people at the coming election.

Venison is coming in quite plenty now, and chickens and sich until you can't rest.

Mr. S. S. Gardner has returned from Glyndon, and once again taken up his old quarters at the Wadena Hotel.

Charlie Stuart killed a "badger" in his cellar the other night. The *powder* seemed to make things snuff kinder somehow as if *it wasn't a badger*—no how—eh.

We expect to visit your city next week. Until then, and forever after, we are your HUCKLEBERRY.

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

A VERY strange and horrible accident occurred here last Saturday, resulting in the death of a frescoe painter named Evans. The unfortunate man was quite a genius in his way, and much given to making all sorts of odd things; among the rest was a machine be used while frescoing, arranged with pillars, heavy weights, pullys, etc., so that he could lie on his back, paint, lower himself to observe the effect, and hoist himself up to his work again. On Saturday while at work, it is presumed that the machine either broke or got out of control some how, and dashed the unfortunate painter with fearful force against the ceiling, where he was found Monday morning almost completely spread out on the white surface, bruised and mangled beyond recognition, making as ghastly a fresco as even the "halls of the damned" can boast of.—[Pioneer-Press.

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

THE Duluth-Minnesotian-Herald is an organ—it says so. What of, Bro. Foster?

THERE are ten newspapers published along the line of the Northern Pacific railroad.—[—Litchfield Ledger.
Where and what?

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

THE State papers are vieing with each other in getting up a wave for the Pioneer-Press over the Pine City verdict against that paper for libel found by a local jury of prejudiced men that will be appealed to the Supreme Court and reversed, and the P.-P. is publishing their comments. Times must be hard and items scarce among the "picayune hirelings."

MARRIED.

HARTLEY—SLIPP.—At Fredrickton, New Brunswick, on the 8th inst., by Rev. John Perry, B. FRANK HARTLEY, of Brainerd, Minn., brother of the editor of the *Tribune*, to MISS SUSIE A. SLIPP, youngest daughter of Wm. Slipp, Esq., of Queensbury, York Co., New Brunswick, and sister of D. E. Slipp of this place.

The happy couple intend to visit friends in the Province a few days, and then to come to Brainerd and take up their abode. They have the best wishes of a large circle of friends in the Province for their future prosperity, and will be welcomed here by all with friendly greetings upon their arrival.

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

TO the jurors, witnesses, officers, attorneys and others summoned or to appear before the district court of the county of Crow Wing and counties attached, you are hereby notified that said court will not be opened until 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the first day thereof.

Brainerd, Oct. 16, 1875.

By order of the Court,
W. W. HARTLEY,
2-w Clerk.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE CENTENNIAL HISTORY OF THE U. S.

The great interest in the thrilling history of our country makes this the fastest selling book ever published. It contains over 400 fine historical engravings and 900 pages, with a full account of the approaching grand Centennial celebration. Send for a full description and extra terms to Agents. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Chicago and St. Louis.

Prescription Free.

for the speedy cure of special troubles common to the young and middle-aged. Nervous, mental and physical depression, loss of memory and energy, pains in the back, self-distrust, dizziness, dimness of sight, confusion of ideas, and other disorders of the nervous system consequent on various habits that lower the vitality of the system. Any druggist has the ingredients. Address DR. E. HAMILTON, Cincinnati, O.

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

FIRST GRAND EXPOSITION OF the TRADESMEN'S INDUSTRIAL INSTITUTE, Pittsburgh, Pa., opens Oct. 7, closes Nov. 6. Address A. J. NELLIS, Pres. T. I. I.

$25 A DAY guaranteed using our Well Augur and Drill. $100 a month paid to good agents. Auger book free. Jilz Auger Co., St. Louis, Mo.

You Can Make $5000
In 90 days in A 1 Stocks.
MY SYSTEM is SAFE, HONORABLE and SIMPLE.
Pamphlets Sent Free to All.
W. H. WEEKS, Banker, 178 Broadway, N. Y.
STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD At the New York Stock Exchange.

WANTED Agents for the best selling Prize Package in the world. It contains 15 sheets paper, 15 Envelopes, Golden Pen, Pen Holder, Pencil, Patent Yard Measure, and a piece of Jewelry. Single package, with elegant prize, post-paid, 25 cents. Circular free. BRIDE & CO., 769 Broadway, N. Y.

$510.000. ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. Distributed every fifteen days.
1 prize $100,000 1 prize $50,000
2 prizes, $25,000 each - - 50,000
854 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 2089. 21 Park Row, New York. Royal Saxon and Brunswick Government Lotteries constantly on hand.

$77 PER WEEK guaranteed to Agents, Male and Female, in their locality. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY & Co., Augusta, Me.

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

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

"PSYCHOMANCY, OR SOUL CHARMING." How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This art all can possess, free by mail, for 25 cents; together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, etc. 1,000,000 sold. A queer book. Address T. WILLIAMS & Co., Pub's, Philadelphia. 192-3

Chicago Advertisements.

UNION NATIONAL BANK
Issues Certificates of Deposits.
W. F. COOLBAUGH, President.
Washington & LaSalle Streets, CHICAGO.

LORD, SMITH & Co., Druggists,
Fill Orders for Manufacturing Chemists and Dealers.
CHICAGO. 86 Wabash Ave.

FIELD, LEITER & Co., Importers and Jobbers of DRY GOODS, CARPETS and UPHOLSTERY. Special attention given to orders.
Madison and Market Streets, CHICAGO.

Puts & Calls. $30 00 controls 5,000 Bushels of Grain for 30 days, $2,500 and upwards in frequently realized on an investment of $300. Parties desiring to operate in a large or small way, with equal certainties of success, or those wishing for information *How to make and how to save*, Address
POWERS & Co., *Grain Brokers*,
CHICAGO. 177 Madison Street.

THE RAILROAD WATCH.
Railroad Watch. The most economical time-keeper ever manufactured; an extra fine watch, superior finish, chronometer balance, adjusted to heat and cold, and fully equal, in design and finish, and for accuracy of time, to a gold watch costing $250. Sent to any address, C. O. D., for $4. To places where there is no express we can send by mail, if the money is sent to us in advance. Descriptive circulars, containing testimonials and references, sent free on application. Address the
Great Western Watch Works, CHICAGO.
192-1y

MT. CARROLL SEMINARY, CARROLL CO., ILLINOIS.

Incorporated by Legislature, 1862.

Says Rev. J. R. Smith, D. D., of Chicago: "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 respects 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 economise 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 $50 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.,
No. 12 East 17th Street,
BET. B'WAY & 5th AVE.,
183-tf NEW YORK CITY.

Book Agents Wanted.

We want live men who desire to make a business of selling books by subscription to take territory on our new "History of Iowa," or "History of Kansas," or "History of Wisconsin," or "History of the Northwest." Each of these books are new and contain over 150 illustrations each, the latter over 600 engravings. You can sell five of a State History to one of any other book. We give exclusive territory, liberal commission, etc. Send for private terms, sample pages, circulars, etc., to the office nearest to you. Address,
D. B. RUSSELL & CO., Publishers,
MADISON, Wis.,
Or, *DES MOINES, Iowa.*
192-3

EDWARD PLOTTS' STAR PARLOR ORGAN

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

Gives UNIVERSAL Satisfaction.

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

Unsurpassed by any Instrument.

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

Pipe Organ Quality

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

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

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

WILL NOT CRACK OR WARP,

And forms in addition to a splended instrument of music,

A Beautiful Piece of Furniture.

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

LOW PRICES

For cash. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

AGENTS WANTED.

(Male and female,) in every county in the United States and Canada. A liberal discount made to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, lodges, etc., where there is no agent for the 'Star' Organ. Illustrated catalogue and price list free. Correspondence solicited. Address the manufacturer,

EDWARD PLOTTS,
v6n1c Washington, N. J.

WANTED. We will give energetic men and women **Business that will Pay** from $4 to $8 per day, can be pursued in your own neighborhood, and is strictly honorable. *Particulars free*, or samples worth several dollars that will enable you to go to work at once, will be sent on receipt of fifty cents. Address
J. LATHAM & CO.,
419 Washington St., Boston, Mass
P. O. Box 2154. 192-3w

THE "Empire" Piano.

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

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

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

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

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

"AGRAFFE"

attachment in each Piano Forte.

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

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

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

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

The very best and handsomest Organ at the lowest price.

☞ LIBERAL TERMS TO AGENTS. ☜

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

Mann's New Method for the Piano Forte

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

W. A. Pond & Co., } Established over FIFTY YEARS.

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

Correspondence with the Trade solicited.

WM. A. POND & CO., 547 Broadway,
Branch Store, 39 Union Square, N. Y.

FREE CONSULTATION

[illegible]

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

E. B. FOOTE, M.D.,

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

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

NO MERCURIAL

Or deleterious drugs used. He has, during the past twenty three years, treated successfully nearly or quite 60,000 cases. All facts connected with each case are carefully recorded, whether they be communicated by letter or in person, or observed by the Doctor or his associate physicians. The latter are all scientific medical men.

HOW INVALIDS AT A DISTANCE

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

ADVICE IN OFFICE, OR BY MAIL, FREE OF CHARGE.
Call on or address
DR. E. B. FOOTE,
No. 120 Lexington Ave., N. Y.

BOOK AGENTS
Wanted to sell Dr. Foote's Plain Home Talk and Medical Common Sense: Also Dr. Foote's Science in Story.
For Particulars address
Murray Hill Publishing Company 129 East 28th St. NEW YORK.

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW
1,000
IMPORTANT THINGS you never knew or thought of before, regarding the human body and all its curious organs, read PLAIN HOME TALK AND MEDICAL COMMON SENSE, a sensible book for sensible people, and a good book for every one. You can learn from it a great variety of information you would feel a delicacy to go to your family physician about. *Contents table sent free*, by mail, to all applicants. Address MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 129 EAST 28TH STREET, N. Y.

AN AMUSING STORY
Teaches children and adults, educated and uneducated, anatomy, physiology, and hygiene. A novelty in literature—full of pictures—full of fun—and loaded down with facts regarding the human system which enables everybody to understand the curious structure of his and her own body. Such a work is Dr. Foote's SCIENCE IN STORY; or, SANDY TURNS, THE BOY DOCTOR, and, STORIES, THE TROUBLESOME MONKEY. Contents table of this remarkable series, sent free to all applicants. Address MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 129 EAST 28TH STREET, N. Y.

OLD EYES MADE NEW
The Only Perfect Instrument
Restoring the Focal and Sight up in an old Spectacle.
You have entire control of the suction power, and can produce equal effect upon each eye. Has elicited thousands of testimonials from cured patients in all parts of the United States. Its use entirely safe, and its effects marvelous. *The Cheapest and the Best.* Price by mail, postage prepaid, $3. Pamphlet upon the eyes, plain to all, the learned and the unlearned, showing how the vision becomes impaired, as is said, "by age," and containing a history of the various instruments invented for the restoration of the sight, sent free on receipt of 10 cents. Agents wanted everywhere. Address
DR. E. B. FOOTE,
Author of Plain Home Talk, Medical Common Sense, Science in Story, etc., 120 Lexington Avenue, N. Y.

LANCASTER, May 14, 1873.

DR. G. E. LOTHROP—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 stender 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. LOTHROP:—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 delirous 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 Schaak, Stephenson & Reid, Chicago, Ill.; John D. Sparks, Cincinnati, Ohio; Strong & Cobb, Cleveland, Ohio; Collins Bros., St. Louis, Mo.

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

DR. G. EDGAR LOTHROP, Proprietor, may be confidentially consulted by mail or otherwise, free of charge, at his office, No. 143 Court street, Boston, Mass. 188-1y

J. C. OSWALD,
Wholesale Dealer in
Wines, Liquors, AND **Cigars,**
17 NORTH WASHINGTON AVE.,
MINNEAPOLIS, - - MINN.

NEWELL & HARRISON,
WHOLESALE
GROCERS,
North Washington Avenue,
(A few doors north of Nicollet House.)
MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Northern Pacific and Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroads.

1875. Summer Arrangement. 1875.

THROUGH EXPRESS!!!
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING COACHES
BETWEEN
St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth.

TRAINS.	WESTWARD.	EASTWARD.
St. Paul, - -	lv. †7:30 p.m.	ar. ‡5:40 a.m.
Minneapolis, -	lv. †7:10 p.m.	ar. ‡6:15 a.m.
Duluth, - -	r. 8.m.	ar. s6.30 p.m.
Duluth, - -	lv. s7:15 a.m.	lv. s9:00 p.m.
N. P. Junction,	ar. ‡9:40 a.m.	ar. ‡5:10 p.m.
N. P. Junction,	lv. ‡9:45 a.m.	lv. ‡5:15 p.m.
Brainerd, - -	ar. ‡12:30 p.m.	ar. ‡12:55 p.m.
Brainerd, - -	lv. ‡1:00 p.m.	lv. ‡1:25 p.m.
Moorhead, - -	lv. ‡6:55 p.m.	lv. ‡7:05 a.m.
Fargo, - - -	ar. ‡7:00 p.m.	ar. ‡6:30 p.m.
Fargo, - - -	lv. ‡7:30 a.m.	lv. ‡7:00 a.m.
Bismarck, - -	ar. ‡8:00 p.m.	lv. ‡7:15 a.m.

Duluth Accommodation.

TRAINS.	WESTWARD.	EASTWARD.
Duluth, - -	lv. ‡6:30 a.m.	ar. ‡3:45 p.m.
N. P. Junction,	lv. ‡9.20 a.m.	lv. ‡1:45 p.m.
Brainerd, - -	ar. ‡4:30 p.m.	ar. ‡8:00 p.m.
Brainerd, - -	lv. ‡6:45 a.m.	lv. ‡8:00 a.m.
Fargo, - - -	ar. ‡7:45 p.m.	lv. ‡7:30 a.m.

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

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

Connections at Duluth with lake lines for all points East.

June 6th, 1875.
C. W. MEAD, Gen'l Manager.
W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Pass Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul.
GEO. H. SMITH, Gen'l Superintendent.
E. D. ILSLEY, Gen'l Ticket Agt., L. S. & M. R. R., St. Paul.

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

GO EAST
—VIA THE—
Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad
AND
STEAMSHIP LINE.
$3.00 to $5.00 SAVED!
AND
180 Miles of Railway Travel Avoided!
The favorite Summer route to all points in Michigan, Canada, and the Eastern States.

Ticket For Sale at all Principal Ticket Offices in the Northwest.

COMPANY'S OFFICE:
395 Broadway, Milwaukee.

For particulars enquire of Station Agents and see small time cards at Hotels and Depots.

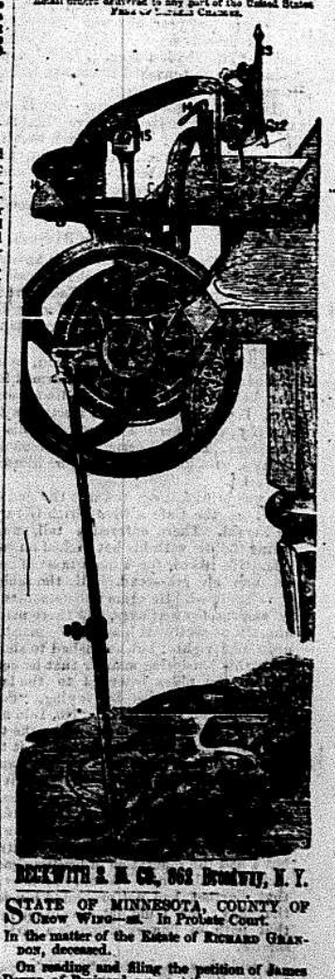
B. C. MEDDAUGH, Western Passenger Ag't, MILWAUKEE.
S. R. CALLAWAY, Ass't Gen'l Sup't, DETROIT.

GREAT INVENTION!
$25 Beckwith $30
PORTABLE
Family Sewing Machine.
Double Thread, with Treadle.

The lightest running machine ever made, and the only one that can be used without injury to the health. Not one-fourth the power needed for this machine that is required by others. Can be used in any position and on any table. Treadle having Universal Joint. Can be reversed in an instant, so as to oil, thread and clean underneath without removing any part from the table.

Medal Awarded by the American Institute, 1875.

Retail orders delivered to any part of the United States FREE OF LOCAL CHARGES.



BECKWITH & M. CO., 862 BROADWAY, N. Y.

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

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

On reading and filing the petition of James Dewar, of Brainerd, representing, among other things, that Richard Grandbois, 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 24 day of October, A. D. 1875.
By the Court,
D. O. PRESTON,
Judge of Probate.

275.00
Parlor Organ Easily earned by a lady in
Two Weeks.
Canvasser Wanted, male or female. Send 10 cents for sample Magazine and full particulars. Address THE CENTURY'S MAGAZINE, WASHINGTON, New Jersey.