

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING. W. W. HARTLEY, Editor and Prop.

RATES OF ADVERTISING. Table with columns for space, duration, and price.

Church Directory. EPISCOPAL CHURCH - Rev. Frank R. Miller, Rector. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH - Rev. A. A. Scribner, Pastor. Services each alternate Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

CATHOLIC CHURCH - Rev. CHAR. A. DOHERTY, Pastor. Mass every Sunday at 10 a. m., until further notice.

WILDEY LODGE, No. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Over Wilson's Store.

MASONIC. AFRONA LODGE, No. 100, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd. Stated Communications on the first and third Fridays of each month.

BRainerd Hook & Ladder Co. Holds regular meetings on the first Monday of every month. Headquarters on Front street, between 4th and 5th.

Jewelry, Silver Ware, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles. A beautiful new stock just opened.

Headquarters Hotel, Brainerd, Minn. E. W. Weed, Proprietor. This fine hotel has been thoroughly overhauled and newly furnished for the year 1876.

J. L. Starcher, Dealer in Groceries, Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Laurel Street, Brainerd, Minn.

Physician and Surgeon, Dr. J. C. Rosser. Office at Headquarters Hotel, Brainerd, Minnesota.

C. B. Sleeper, Attorney at Law, Front Street, Brainerd, Minn.

W. W. Hartley, Real Estate Agent, Notary Public, and Clerk of the District Court, Crow Wing Co., Minn.

Leland House, Brainerd, Minn. Hartley Bros., Proprietors. The largest barn north of Minneapolis.

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.

Lamont & Wilson, Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Wines, Liquors & Cigars. Cor. Sixth and Laurel Sts., Brainerd, Minn.

D. Rug Store, Cor. Fifth and Front Sts., Brainerd. N. McFadden, Proprietor.

C. Meyer & Co., Merchant Tailor, 115 East Seventh Street, Brainerd, Minnesota.

W. W. Hartley, Fancy Job Printer, Brainerd, Minnesota.

FOUR YEARS OLD. Last week the Brainerd Tribune was four years old, and started on its fifth...

It has always been characteristic of our excellent local paper to improve every and all opportunities to uphold the Northern Pacific Railroad enterprise...

We feel as though our paper was entitled to a more liberal local support than it receives, however, and while it is far from being our desire to find fault...

When I sometimes reflect on the wonderful things that have already happened during the present generation, and are continually transpiring in this great country, I am almost awe-stricken at the realization of them.

Yes; but suppose our present Legislature had had that subject to deal with instead of the last Legislature; there wouldn't have been a rail nor a tie left of any railroad in the State, after they got through with them.

LEGISLATIVE "WOOD CHOKES" have been choked in their infancy. The bridge committee have reported in favor of making no appropriations for bridges, and half the members of the house will have to devise some measure to get in just one little bill, the failure to pass which will make the legislator's career a dark and irretrievable blank.

Oh, bless you! there are plenty of resources left to the roofter roosters, after their bridges fail, and of about the same height, and breadth of beam, in statesman-bill. They can introduce a three-line bill to change somebody's name; a bill to prevent fishing in certain ponds with a sein; a bill to amend the game law, or pay a big price for the capture of full-grown, healthy grasshoppers; or to legalize the mode of catching gophers with a string; or to restrain hogs from going through a crack in the fence, by tying a knot in their tail, and many other hefty subjects that may need legislation. You see they mean well, but they don't know any better.

HAD we been a member of the State Senate the other day, when the Centennial Appropriation Bill was under discussion, we feel sure there would have been some fun, even at the expense of parliamentary decorum and regulations. We should have certainly become so much interested, as to have called several of the opponents of the bill "another!" and then been music. Nevertheless, we should have gloried in having both eyes bunged up, one of 'em ears chawed off, a busted full moon, in defense of that measure. But in the meantime, we rather guess Wilkinson and myself could have "got away" with a few of those "roofter roosters." They probably meant well, but, you see, they didn't know any better.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD. What Vice President Stark says of the Proposed Montana Subsidy, Etc. Vice President Stark, of the Northern Pacific, arrived in Chicago Saturday, from Helena, Montana, and in an interview with a Chicago Tribune reporter, gave the following information:

In response to the reporter's queries, Gen. Stark stated that the Montana subsidy bill had passed the council by a vote of 11 to 1, and the house by a vote of 23 to 3.

"What is the amount of the subsidy?" queried the reporter. "Three and a half millions, the amount being raised by territorial bonds running twenty-five years."

"So it is. The bill granting the subsidy provides that the railroad company shall raise enough money outside to complete the road to Bozeman. What was originally asked was that the territory give us outright \$2,000,000 with no conditions, but perhaps this is just as well."

"How many miles of track are now completed on the entire route?" "There are two sections now in operation. One of these begins at Duluth and runs to Bismarck, a distance of 450 miles. Then, on the Pacific division, the road is finished from Puget Sound to the Columbia river, a distance of 105 miles."

"The gap between the two termini is about 800 miles in width." "Is there any immediate prospect of extending the Pacific division?" "There is a very good prospect. In fact, negotiations are now pending for a continuation of the work on that portion of the road."

"Concerning the work between Bismarck and Bozeman, how long will it take to put this part of the line ready for operation?" "As near as I can judge from present appearances, it will take about three years."

"If the country so billy as to hinder seriously the progress of the work?" "No; there is nothing but a level plain between the two points, or at least until we strike the valley of the Yellowstone, and that is as easy for track laying as the generally of river bottoms. The chief obstruction to the work comes from the Indians."

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE BRainerd TRIBUNE. NORTHERN PACIFIC BONDS FOR SALE. "BLACK HILLS or Bust!" is the war cry on our streets at the present writing.

THE Rev. Mr. Salter will preach tomorrow (Sunday) at the Congregational church, and lecture Monday evening at 7:15 o'clock. Subject, "From Constantinople to Damascus."

WE are indebted this week for editorial assistance to Bro. M. C. Russell, who may fill the editorial chair for the next week or two, during our intended absence, all of which we feel confident will be highly acceptable to our readers.

WE desire to wager another hat on the building of the Brainerd Branch this season, in hopes to retrieve the one we lost on the same proposition last year or would have lost, had we paid the hat.

TO ANY one who never saw it, it would look very comical to witness a whole flock of little snow-birds lying on their backs, on the south side of a snow drift, holding up their tiny feet and "toasting their toes" in the warm rays of the sun.

A TRAIN will leave here to-morrow morning at 7 o'clock, direct for Bismarck, as direct as possible. But little difficulty will probably be experienced, though the stations will have to be supplied, and general arrangements made for continuing the business over the Dakota Division, all of which will take some time. We imagine the opening train will return the last of the coming week, with all its labors well done.

BRainerd has been eclipsed. We always have supposed—and with good ground for our claim—that Brainerd held over any other place on earth in the production of babies, both in quality and quantity; but Minneapolis is ahead now, and we are humiliated to record. A man and wife reside there, who have been married twenty-two years. They now have seven children now rise up every morning in their domicile, and call them father and mother. Come, friends and brothers, this cannot be submitted to; we feel conquered for the time being, but Brainerd must and shall win in all matters where her reputation is at stake. Let our noble Spartans sound the bugle.

VALENTINES have been flying through the post office the past week, like cobs through a corn cracker. One young man who has not received a single letter for three years, received twenty-six "letters" all in one mail. When he unlocked the box to get out his employer's mail, what was his consternation to see about a pack of letters (I roll out on the floor, all addressed to himself. Had he struck a bogus? I flish his myriads of friends throughout the universe, just found in this 'er bad pretty much all the girls in our country "gone crazy on him" at the same time? He squat down amid the crowd about the "delivery," and gazed intently over the addresses, and then commenced stuffing them into all the pockets of that long blue overcoat, and taking the balance under his arm; he tottered away, almost beside himself with agitation. Upon gaining a safe retreat, he commenced opening his letters, when they proved to be envelopes with a slip of paper in each, upon which was inscribed "C. J. D."—this meant nothing in the world. When he found from, he was bargaining with a boy to turn the griststone till he could grind up his revolver. Somebody will get scalped as soon as he gets his knife lead.

THE new Reading Room at the General Railroad Office building, is now in full blast, and is a most creditable affair. The floor is newly matted, and the room most tastily and conveniently furnished with file desk, writing desk, tables, chairs, etc., and the sign "Free Reading Room," artistically painted on the front window. Our young men, and old men, can now spend their evenings most pleasantly and profitably.

THE following papers are or soon will be, on file in the Reading Room: Harper's Monthly, The Saturday Review, Leslie's Illustrated Paper, Scribner's Monthly, The Atlantic, the most elegantly illustrated paper in the country, The Daily Graphic, Daily Pioneer, Daily Chicago Tribune, and Times, Daily Philadelphia Press, Semi-Weekly N. Y. Tribune, Weekly Springfield Republican, Weekly Detroit Free Press, New York Ledger, Scientific American, Western Manufacturer, Railroad Gazette, Brainerd Tribune, Detroit Record, and Fargo Times. This is an interesting list. It is hoped that all the other local papers on the life of the N. P. will soon be added. The Directors of the Room are H. A. Towne, R. M. Kappert, and M. C. Russell. They have imposed next to no restrictions, the only rules being, no smoking, no talking (for it is designed for a reading room, and people can't read in a debating club), no defacing papers, or removing them from the room; the light to be put out at 10:30 p. m. Many thanks are due to the railroad officials here for their painstaking liberality in thus affording so grand a Reading Room, free to all our people, and all are earnestly invited to make it their headquarters during their leisure hours.

GOOD COOKS—Ladies, if you would be known as good cooks, and would avoid the mortification of having poor biscuit for tea when you have company, use D. E. Deland & Co.'s Best Chemical Sel-crafts, and that only.

