

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, W. W. HARTLEY, Editor and Prop'r. Terms of Subscription (Postage Paid), TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

BUSINESS NOTICE

Rates of Advertising will be made known on application at this office by letter. No cash would, with all cases, be received for advertising until the first and 25 cents per square for the first and 15 cents for each subsequent insertion.

WILBY LODGE, No. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m., at Union Hall, over Wilson's Store.

Jewelry, Silver Ware, WATCHES, CLOCKS.

SPECTACLES, A BEAUTIFUL NEW STOCK JUST OPENED.

DRUG STORE, Front Street, bet. Fifth and Sixth, N. McFADDEN, Proprietor.

Headquarters Hotel, BRainerd, Minn., E. W. VEBER, Proprietor.

MEAT MARKET, COR. SIXTH AND LAUREL STS.

J. L. STARCHER, DEALER IN GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.

Physician and Surgeon, Office at Headquarters Hotel, BRainerd, Minnesota.

C. B. SLEEPER, Attorney at Law, FRONT STREET, BRainerd, Minn.

F. X. GOULET, County Auditor, Crow Wing and Itasca Counties, and Town Clerk of Town of Brainerd.

MRS. EMMA E. FRENCH, DRESSMAKER, Laurel St., Brainerd, Minn.

H. W. ADDISON, MERCHANT TAILOR, 57 1/2 Street, bet. Front and Laurel.

J. M. MARTIN, Dealer in Groceries & Provisions, California Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Canned Goods.

MRS. W. DAVIS, Dealer in Books, Stationery, Blanks, Pictures, Frames, School Books, Wallpapers, Periodicals, Window Glass, Confectionery, Notions, Etc.

LAMONT & WILSON, Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

C. MEYER & CO., Merchant Tailor, 115 EAST SEVENTH STREET, SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.

NEW BARBER SHOP, AT THE LELAND HOUSE, Hair Cutting, Shaving and Shampooing neatly done.

J. BAIN, Boot and Shoe Maker, 57 1/2 Street, bet. Front and Laurel, Brainerd, Minn.

TWO SPAN OF HORSES FOR SALE, CHAR. HARRISON, Long Prairie, Nov. 15, 1876.

EBER E. BLY, Dealer in Groceries & Provisions, AND Manufacturer and Dealer in Lumber & Shingles.

J. M. MARTIN, Dealer in Groceries & Provisions, California Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Canned Goods.

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The Potter Hugaboo Exploded. The New York Sun, one of Mr. Tilden's most earnest supporters, referring to the revolutionary programme mapped out by Clarkson N. Potter for the democratic party in the event of the election of Hayes, commented upon in our issue of last week, very sensibly says:

"If it shall be found, on an inspection of the certificates of the electoral college, when they are opened in the presence of the two houses, that Mr. Hayes has received 185 votes, or more, that result must be accepted by the people as the legal result, whatever may have been the frauds committed in Louisiana or any other State, in taking, or returning, or counting the popular vote. It is perfectly proper for congress to ascertain the fact of such frauds in an authoritative and conclusive manner for the information of the people, but the certainty that there are such frauds cannot affect the legally certified election. Mr. Hayes must be inaugurated as president, even if the legal result is so tainted by fraud that honest men revolt at the very thought of what they must submit to. There is no alternative but civil war; and that forms an unnecessary and inadequate remedy, and is not to be thought of. If Hayes shall be declared president, with grave reason to believe that he has not been honestly and fairly entitled to have the electoral votes of certain states, he and his party must bear the consequences. Those consequences, if his opponents are wise, will be, not that his title to the office is to be resisted, but that the people are to be appealed to to use their constitutional and peaceful method of redressing all wrongs and punishing all outrages."

The Brainerd Tribune states that no return whatever was made in Crow Wing county for either of the amendments, although over one hundred and eighty votes were cast for and against in "two towns alone. The same thing occurred in Cass county. In some of the larger counties not a quarter of the votes are recorded as having been cast either way. It is seriously doubted whether an amendment adopted in this questionable manner will stand the test of litigation, and the legislature should carefully scrutinize the returns before the final result is announced."

Thus it will be seen that even the vote of Crow Wing county, had it been properly returned by the judges, might possibly have secured the defeat of this noxious amendment to article ten, which is stated above has passed by a bare majority. By the way, cannot the Pioneer-Press or Dispatch, having access to the returns, give the official vote upon these amendments for the general information of the public?

Good Bye, McNair. Sour are the uses of adversity. McNair thinks so, and Mac ought to know. The profound wisdom expressed in the ominous remark of the untutored aborigine, that "white man mightly oner-tine," presses on the consciousness of Mac, like a nightmare. Says Mac to the Scandinavian vote, "behold! I have pipped and ye have not danced; I have squandered my fifteen cents like a little man and ye have not responded. I did cheerfully for ye to Budstick and sadly I came home bad stuck. The world is hollow—the doll is stuffed with rags—my goose is cooked, and I will go to, and become me a nunner."

Especially—unexpressibly and inexplicably sad is the event in Otter Tail county. The breezy bummer of the south, blowing like a summer tornado for McNair and reform, spread over the prairie and through the groves of the Park Region like the breath of a pestilence. In the presence of the political scourge the locust invasion faded. The yawning mouth of the grasshopper was naught to the volcanic eruption of the democratic vocal Vesuvius. Scarce had the ghastly apparition of a Bassett-bird of ill-omen faded from the view, when the glittering gleam of a Gilmore sweep, athwart the northwestern constellations, with blazing front and two hundred millions of miles of red whisker trailing backward across the skies, burst on the blinded vision of beleaguered Ferguson, a dreadful harbinger of greater evils to come. The Grand Sultan himself, with his manglelock, his seraglio and his things, poured down on us from the South. Men went back to the prayer of 400 years ago, "Save us from the devil, the Turk and the comet."

We were told that two years ago the lavish expenditure of a festering Pacific Mail fund barely saved Otter Tail from a corrupt republican party by the meagre margin of 250 majority for Bill King. Was it not clear, therefore, as the noonday sun, that Reform and Budstick and McNair, to say nothing of the purifying effect of that bar'l—placed where it would do the most good—would sweep the country like a remarkable new broom? To be courteously it would!

But November came—melancholy days, the saddest of the year—the chill northern winds nip the eager bud (stik-son) of hope—Scandinavia don't deliver worth a cent. Stewart's official majority in this county as we remarked last week is 688, a gain of some four hundred over King, 70 years ago. We have no heart to comment further on this sad and surprising circumstance, but we know we but speak the sentiments of every true republican when we say: "Mac, we feel for you—feel deeply; you'll know better than to ever do so again. Farewell!"—[The gas falls.]

Dr. Stewart's Sick. We regret to learn that Dr. J. H. Stewart, Member of Congress elect for this district, has been very sick, and is not yet beyond danger. He took a very heavy cold the day following election, and for a time it was thought a recovery in the third district was imminent. He has somewhat improved since, however, and we hope soon to hear of his permanent recovery.

The Constitutional Amendment. The Hastings Gazette reproduces the article appearing in the TARIAX of the 18th inst., touching this subject, and editorially says:

"Two of the constitutional amendments submitted to the people at the late election are undoubtedly adopted by large majorities, while the third, relating to corporations, is also probably carried by a smaller majority. The vote is not reported on these questions in very many of the counties, and it will remain for the official canvass to decide. Twenty-four counties give a majority of nearly one thousand in the affirmative, with the remainder of the state to hear from."

"It is about time that this tinkering of the constitution was ended. A very small proportion of the voters know or care a fig whether an amendment to a certain section of a certain article, or just as the tickets are ordered and printed. The judges and clerks of election are also quite careless or indifferent, and some amusing blunders often occur. The town of Douglas, in this county, returned one hundred and fifty-two votes for the vote of the sixth article, and thirty-four votes and thirty-four on the amendment to section three of article six. The whole vote of the town for president was only one hundred and sixty-three. Then again the county canvassing board erroneously included the vote of the sixth article, and all the amendments, which also appeared in the vote of Ramsey county, making a double count of one precinct."

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The Supreme Court of Minnesota has filed an opinion affirming the constitutionality of the Inebriate Asylum act.

If Gov. Hayes had a clear majority without those States, the democrats would never think of claiming either Florida or Louisiana.

The Electoral College meets and casts its vote on Wednesday next, the 6th inst., before which time the board of canvassers of Florida and Louisiana are desired to close their labors and issue their certificates of election. We shall therefore be able in our next issue, in all probability, to give our readers the name of our next President. Until then, possess thy soul in patience.

Palmer and Trumbull Rejected. New Orleans Special to this issue. During Eliza Pinkston's pitiful recital, Governor John M. Palmer leaped from his chair and said in wrath, "If this story be false, those who prepared it for this poor woman should be hanged. But if, as I firmly believe, it is true, the wretches who can perpetrate such atrocities should be executed without mercy. I will spend \$10,000 to forest out this case. It looks true. This poor woman has certainly been cruelly wronged. The question is broader than president-making. It is one of humanity. If she has sold the truth, Sheridan should come back at once and hold with a grip of iron a people who can see such infamy without remorse, even in their public prints!" Governor Palmer was greatly excited while making these remarks, and surrounded the Louisiana democrat, who tried in vain to pacify him. Subsequently Lyman Trumbull, who was absent from the room during the woman's recital, finally concurred with Palmer. The demoralization of the democrats here is complete, not only because of the facts disclosed, but because of the names of leading democrats who are exposed in detail as the murderers and ravishers.

Campaign Conundrums. New York Graphic. A noted practical joker got into a political discussion with a crowd of democrats, and offered to bet \$100 that he could name a city in the United States of over 10,000 inhabitants in which not a single legal vote would be cast for Tilden.

"Are you in earnest?" asked a democrat. "I will put up the money now," was the reply. "Well," said the democrat, "I'll just take that bet to teach you a lesson. You can be taught sense."

The money was placed in the hands of a bystander, and as the party were separating, the joker called the better democrat aside and whispered to him: "If you had thought a minute before you took me up you would have remembered that Washington has over 100,000 inhabitants."

Another joke that has often been played upon innocents here is an assertion that even Tilden is not a Republican. The Republican party next comes on Sunday, and either Mr. Hayes, or Mr. Tilden, or Peter Cooper, will have to wait until Monday to be inaugurated.

Personal. H. G. Hicks, of the law firm of Cross & Hicks, of Minneapolis, gave us a pleasant call yesterday.

Deer Hunting. Deer hunting is the principal attraction just now, and our citizens, old and young, have heartily all become daring hunters, or hunters of some kind or other, and the result is, on pleasant days, the woods are alive with ragamuffins (all have suits of old clothes for hunting) carrying rifles, shot guns, double-barrel guns, fuzes, flint locks, in fact, every conceivable kind of shooting iron, and bristling with revolvers and knives till you can't rest, leaving the woods nearly deserted and completely unarmaged, so that if a band of robbers should come down upon us as they did upon the town of Northfield, they would find no manner of resistance, though fortunately we have no banks, and we are inclined to think, bodily, would be found about as scarce as arms (this remark to prevent our weak condition being any inducement to free-booters to come this way.)

As may readily be imagined, many thrilling stories of daring adventures, of hair-breadth escapes, and various kinds of eccentricities are going the rounds, but fortunately as yet no accidents are recorded.

On Saturday last, neighbor Birva shouldered a rifle and strode forth in the glory of his might. He hunted all day without success, and was returning home, when he chanced to look behind him, and lo, a deer was following closely in his tracks, and might have accompanied him home if he had permitted it, but he stopped, dodged behind a tree and waited until the deer came within about a hundred feet of him, when he closed both eyes and fired. This so badly frightened the deer, that he actually ran away, straggling as it may appear. The next day Mr. Parker, foreman of the Tribune office, started out with a shot gun, muzzle loaded, "just for luck." He undertook to load his gun, when the ramrod became entangled with awad in the gun, and like the potato in Paddy's throat, he "couldn't get it any way," when he conceived the idea of firing it out, holding his gun straight up, and watching for it to come down. He did so, and thinks the red is going yet.

On Monday we were taken with the hunting fever, and having borrowed a rifle, started boldly for the woods. We hunked up at noon, when we came suddenly upon a buck that stepped a short distance ahead of us in a small opening, and our hunting fever was instantly changed to buck fever, but we opened our artillery upon him to the best of our ability, and soon had the extreme pleasure of seeing him lie down and jump up again several times. We hastened to his track and found plenty of blood, and were highly elated, visions of glory and a great name as a hunter flitted before our imagination, and already we reckoned upon venison steak, venison roasts, etc. (it was near dinner time, you see), when we were startled by the voice of a hunter behind us, and our friend Mr. Armstrong came up and informed us that he had shot that deer and was on his trail. We saw it. He kindly offered us half of the deer, but the glory had vanished; we felt like the girl who wanted to go home, and we went home, and have no more buck fever, or hunting fever, either.

Tuesday morning, Mr. Holland, our county attorney, having never killed a deer, was taken very low with the fever, and away he hid. After hunting some time he was crossing a piece of rising ground when he saw a deer and fired at it. The deer jumped into the brush out of sight, and he ran down in the direction of the deer had gone to head it off or see if he had hit it, but after going some distance and seeing no tracks he went to the spot where he had seen the deer. As he came near he heard a noise in the brush near by, and going up there by a deer kicking shot through the deer, he soon got to his feet, and was dressing it, when he heard something a little further on, and going to it found it to be another deer, with its back broken. He soon dispatched that and its throat, when he began to wonder—like the man whose wife gave birth to seven children at once—if any had got away. Diligent search, however, proved that there had not, and he, after dressing them, came home about the prosplest man in these dignified days.

Major Stowe, U. S. Indian Agent at White Earth, and party, consisting of Dr. Bode, Truman A. Warren and P. H. Bealieu, returned to-day from Mills Lake, where they issued annuities—money and goods—to 575 Indians, consisting of men, women and children. They proceeded to White Earth on Monday.

James R. Magahay, who for several years has filled the position of night watch at the office building of the Northern Pacific Railroad at this place, is bidding his friends here good-bye, preparatory to his intended departure from among us on Monday for his home in Quincy, Ills. Mac has been in the position some so long, that he has almost come to be looked upon as a fixture at "Headquarters," and will be greatly missed, but a general reduction of expenses and cutting down the forces by the company does away with the office. We are sorry to lose Mac, and his Chicago Times, but then we must, and can only say good-bye. God bless you.

A new floor is being laid by Mr. Bly in his hall, the old one being worn a considerable in places, making it rough and uncomfortable for dancing. He is also building a stage at the west end, calculated for theatrical exhibitions, and we are informed that a local amateur troupe is now practicing, and will soon treat our citizens to an exhibition of the talent of some of our home tragedians. This is certainly a step in the right direction, and we second the motion with both hands and feet, and will guarantee that a movement of this kind will be highly appreciated, and help wonderfully to pass pleasantly the long winter evenings before us. If the young folks, and old folks too, would organize in connection with us in addition to this a literary society, so much the better. Let our home talent arise and shake its limbs and show to the world that it has not been shorn of its strength, and a pleasant winter to all will certainly be the result, saying nothing of the general improvement it will afford individually.

Dr. Stewart's Sick. We regret to learn that Dr. J. H. Stewart, Member of Congress elect for this district, has been very sick, and is not yet beyond danger. He took a very heavy cold the day following election, and for a time it was thought a recovery in the third district was imminent. He has somewhat improved since, however, and we hope soon to hear of his permanent recovery.

READ! READ! READ! I have just laid in a large stock of Hardware Tinware, Crockery and Lamps.

Groceries, Provisions, PRODUCE, TOBACCO, CIGARS, Etc., etc. IMPORTED TEAS, THE VERY BEST.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT. The following observations are taken at 8 o'clock a. m. every day at each station on the line of the N. P. R. R. and reported to Brainerd at once by telegraph.

Monday, Nov. 27th.—Junction, cloudy; mild; Ash-ton, light snow, n. w.; Bismarck, cloudy; Wadena, cloudy; clear, n. w.; Fargo, cloudy; Jamestown, clear, n. w.; Bismarck, cloudy; cold, n. w. Tuesday, Nov. 28th.—Junction, clear, calm; Wadena, clear, cool, w.; Jamestown, cloudy, 2 in. snow. Wednesday, Nov. 29th.—Junction, clear, calm; Wadena, cloudy, calm; Detroit, cloudy, cold, n. w.; Lake Park, cloudy, cold; Fargo, cloudy, cold, 4 below; Jamestown, cloudy, cold. Thursday, Nov. 30th.—Junction, clear, calm; Fargo, clear, cold, 28 below; Bismarck, 10 below. Friday, Dec. 1st.—Wires down, no report. Saturday, Dec. 2nd.—Junction, clear, cold, calm; Brainerd, ditto, 13 below; Lake Park, cloudy, cold, calm; Fargo, clear, calm, 8 below; Bismarck, clear, 4 above.

Cash paid for Wheat at Smith & Campbell's. Northern Pacific Bonds for sale. L. P. WHITE. One price, and the lowest, at Smith & Campbell's. The river closed on Wednesday, and teams crossed on Thursday. Worsted Zephyr at 12 1/2 cts. per oz., and \$1.75 per lb. at Smith & Campbell's.

Go to Smith & Campbell's for anything you want in Boots and Shoes—cheap. The first meeting of the Brainerd Reading Society was held last evening at the residence of J. W. Edgerton. The weather this week has been quite wintry, Tuesday and Wednesday being the coldest days we have had this fall.

Lowdell Mearns, 11 1/2 cents, by the web; Unbleached Muslin, 9 and 10 cents, by the web, at Smith & Campbell's. We are a little behind time this week, owing to unavoidable delays caused by a press of work in our job department. "Delayed, but unambiguous." Warden—County and town orders will be recalled until the first of January next at this office on new subscriptions, at the following rates: Crow Wing Co., 75c; Cass, Aitkin, or Wadena Co., or Town of Brainerd, at par.

Go to J. M. MARTIN'S, Fifth Street, bet. Michigan, Cedar, Apple, California Peas, Lemons, Oranges, Grapes. We learn from the Duluth Tribune, that Rev. C. A. Conant has been installed pastor of the Congregational church at Duluth and Brainerd, and will hold services here each alternate Sunday. He will preach at the Congregational church at this place to-morrow. Attention is directed to the new advertisement in another column, of P. D. Davenport. He wishes us to state that he intends to carry out to the very letter what he advertises to do. The prize named in his advertisement is offered as an inducement to people to come and trade with him because he is out of the way somewhat.

A good joke was perpetrated upon the clerk at the Headquarters hotel 8-day when the Indian party arrived. J. H. Bealieu, Esq., the interpreter, stepped up to register his name, when Mr. Pringle, the clerk, stepped up to the clerk that Mr. B. was a Indian and could not write. The clerk looked at the book and asked the party for him. Mr. Bealieu enjoyed the joke, but didn't really appreciate the spelling of being registered from Leech Lake, and is trying to figure out which the Lake is on—Minnid or the clerk.

Thanksgiving passed off here very quietly and pleasantly. Business houses were generally closed, Turkey was discussed at about noon in the many family circles, and in the evening, Bly's Hall was suddenly lighted up as if by magic, and the citizens generally fled in procession by the band, which struck up the march, the walls, the scaffolds, and other well known lively airs, followed by the grand old step of the Minnied dance. This was not given a full hour, when they all had themselves away to court the goddess of sleep—or something like that.

THE MINER'S STORY

I married Betty out'n the city, you see, She was far too nice a lass for the like o' me, I did my courtin' in brave, fine clothes, my best, I didn't tell her 't was a miner-lad, like the rest.

BABY FRANKY.

By CARL CLINTON.

Josie Young was fifteen years old. Her father was dead and her mother poor, and the times very hard. "What can I do to help mother?" she said to herself, and "What can I do to help you?" she said to mother. There were three other children besides Josie—Kitty, and Tommy, and "baby Franky."

Then, if he was not stopped, he would tip the whole thing over. Once he tipped all there was in the work-basket into a pail of water. Sometimes if Josie took a thing from him he would get angry; and then he would scream and kick. Oh! how those little feet would strike, and how that little throat would scream.

The baby show took place yesterday afternoon at the Pagoda on the Fair Grounds, and in the second story of it, which, by the way, remains one of the hurricane-deck of a steamboat, and the number and violence of the squalls did not go far to dispel the illusion. In order to encourage Mr. Samuel Benet, who provided the primpulator, about nineteen babies had put in their appearances. These said babies, in the goodness of their hearts, had also brought the mothers along, and these ladies seemed to take as much interest in the show as the babies themselves. We looked for the babies brought their mothers along to keep them out of mischief. Besides the babies and the young mothers, there were quite a number of ladies and gentlemen present who were not babies, and had not been babies for some time, who came because they once had been babies, and wished to find out if the human race was not deteriorating.

There were various styles of babies there. There was the serene contemplative baby that quietly devoured the landscape with its eyes. When that kind of a baby grows up he becomes a heavy taxpayer and accumulates real estate, and is regarded, and justly too, as highly respectable. Then there was the disorderly baby, that punched, and its mother in the nose, and snatches everybody who comes near it bald-headed, and is as disorderly as a cage full of wildcats. In after life that style of a baby climbs the ladder of fame as a policeman or as a desperado.

The following dispatch signed by Senator Gordon of Georgia, Senator Johnson of Virginia, General Wade Hampton, several circuit judges, a large number of State senators, representatives and other prominent citizens of this State, is sent to the President when the order placing troops at Gov. Chamberlain's disposal was issued.

HOUSE, FARM AND GARDEN. Keeping Them and Carpets Clean. Having just spent so much time and labor in getting our habitations pleasant and wholesome, we should not now neglect any reasonable measures for keeping them in such condition; and among other labor-saving appliances, the simple door-mat for the cleaning of muddy boots and shoes should not be overlooked. "Prevention is better than cure," is a wise old maxim, but one of which many housekeepers seem wholly incapable of making application. I know of dozens of hard-working, order-loving housewives who year in and year out, continue their interrupted round of alternate scrubbing and scalding, while it never seems to occur to them that good scrapers and mats at the doors would do away with much of this annoyance. "But," says one and another, "I'm not a blacksmith; I couldn't make and put up a scraper; were I to try." No, but a pleasant request on your part would, I am sure, speedily fix this simple affair upon your door-step; and even old pieces of carpet or matting thrown down are better than nothing for mats, though those made of braided corn-husks are preferable—simple durable, and within easy reach of every farmer's wife at least.

Now, too, that the dust has been well shaken from the carpets, and they are down again over-clean fresh straw, it is a favorable time for cleaning any spots of dirt or grease that may adhere thereto. Take a small, hard brush and a basin of good hot suds. Dip the brush in the suds and rub the spot over quickly but thoroughly; then wring from clear warm water, care being taken both in scrubbing and rinsing not to wet into the straw, nor farther than is needful about the dirty places. Also a favorable day should be chosen, that the damp may dry out thoroughly before being trodden upon or soiled. In this manner every dirty carpet may be made to look quite fresh, and clean; it is much better than ripping the breadths and putting into the wash-tub every year or two. I always clean my carpets in the foregoing manner, and when they finally come to ripping and washing upon the rubbing-board, or in the pounding-barrel, I consider them worn out and no farther use, save for mats or rug at the door. Rooms used so commonly—or carelessly—as really to necessitate the tipping and washing of carpets once a year, had far better be furnished with a good stout oil-cloth, or a heavy body of paint. This can be kept in a more healthful and cleanly condition, and with scarcely more trouble in the end.

RECORD OF THE NEWS.

Political, Personal and Foreign Doings and Gossip.

The Indian War. In his annual report, after giving a detailed history concerning the late expedition against them and death of Custer with his command, Gen. Sherman says...

A Fatal Blow Out. The ninth anniversary of the Fenian Manchester Martyrs—Allen, Larkin and O'Brien—was commemorated, under the auspices of the Fenian Brotherhood, at Cooper's institute, New York, on the 24th. Address was made by Col. John O'Mahoney, Gen. F. Bourke, Thos. C. Luby, Donovan Rossa, Gen. P. Miller and others.

A Bad Place for Watchmen. Patrick Taft, watchman in the office of the Long Island railroad company, in New York, was found shot through the heart when the office was opened on the 27th. The door was unlocked and the key in the lock but no property was disturbed. This is the second watchman shot in the same place.

A Claim for Civil Rights. J. Milton Turner, (colored) United States minister to Liberia, having been refused accommodation at the Astor House, had commenced an action against that hotel under the civil rights bill for \$5,000 damages.

Edwin Booth has been defeated in the suit to restrain J. F. Palmer from the further using the name of Edwin Booth and to recover \$10,000 damages for the use of the name since Edwin Booth retired from the management.

Off for the Arctic Seas. It is stated that Captain Allen Young, who commanded the Pandora on her recent trip to the Arctic regions, will next spring again attempt the northwestern passage in that vessel.

Centennial Awards. The newspaper has been lately teeming with ingeniously worded advertisements regarding the awards. These publications have been so plentifully prepared, so to convey the impression that the award has already been received by the highest and best award. Thus, instead of informing the public as to the true state of affairs, they have simply confused the reader.

Condition of the Markets. The produce markets of the north-west are becoming quite dull, and quotations in many lines are merely nominal, as there is really nothing doing. The St. Paul and Minneapolis wheat market remains at \$1.00. But little corn is moving, and prices are nominal at 42c. Oats are scarce and firm at 31c. Shipments of butter still appear disposed to crowd their stock upon the market.

FOFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS.

(Compiled from Returns Received up to date of issue.)

Table with columns for State, Senator, and Representative. Lists members for Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming.

The Senators holding over number: Republican, 27; Democratic, 19. The new Senators: Republican, 27; Democratic, 19.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. Democrats marked thus (D). 1. Wm. C. Cramer, 2. H. F. Page, 3. Wm. C. Cramer, 4. H. F. Page, 5. Wm. C. Cramer, 6. H. F. Page, 7. Wm. C. Cramer, 8. H. F. Page, 9. Wm. C. Cramer, 10. H. F. Page.

RECAPITULATION. The Senators holding over number: Republican, 27; Democratic, 19. The new Senators: Republican, 27; Democratic, 19.

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A TERRIBLE COUGH!

How often we hear the above remark during these extreme changes of weather. Coughs and Croup and Hoarseness are more prevalent among children than now. How are you going to keep you or your family healthy and happy during the winter months? There is a well-known preparation, HALL'S COUGH CURE, that will cure you of any cough, whether it be a cold, a croup, or a whooping cough. It is a pleasant and safe remedy for children.

WHAT A SMELL YOU HAVE IN YOUR NOSE! It is all stopped up; get some of Dr. J. H. McLean's Wonderful Catarrh Snuff soother, and you will have your nose open, head or throat a sore cure. Trial boxes 50 cts. by mail. Dr. J. H. McLean, 314 Chestnut, St. Louis.

YOU CANNOT HIDE IT! That Catarrh snuff spoils your voice. Dr. J. H. McLean's Wonderful Catarrh Snuff soother, and you will have your nose open, head or throat a sore cure. Trial boxes 50 cts. by mail. Dr. J. H. McLean, 314 Chestnut, St. Louis.

John Ruskin thus addresses the girls on the subject of dress: "Dress as plainly as your parents will allow you, but in bright colors (if they become you) and in the best materials—that is to say, in those which will wear the longest. When you are really in want of a new dress, buy it (or make it) in the fashion, but never quit an old one merely because it has become unfashionable. And if the fashion be costly, you must not follow it. You may wear broad stripes, or narrow, bright colors, or dark, short petticoats or long (in moderation), as the public wish will allow you to make a sure cure. Trial boxes 50 cts. by mail. Dr. J. H. McLean, 314 Chestnut, St. Louis.

Dialogues in a Cemetery—Wife—"Ah, husband, do you see this beautiful carving? How delicately cut in pure white stone!" Husband—"Yes, Very pretty."

Constitution Cared. An old physician, retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple Vegetable Remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a Positive and Radical Cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having heroically tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to all who desire it, this remedy, with full directions, is sent by return mail, free of charge. Sent by return mail, free of charge. Sent by return mail, free of charge.

Winter is now fairly upon us, and the time is hastening to the lumber woods in various parts of the country. Our advice is to get your wood stove, or any other machine, to take along a good stock of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment and Parson's Purgative Pills. Many accidents in the aggregate may be saved by this precaution.

It is becoming all the "go" to chew "Mashers" plug instead of fine cut, as it is made of better material and does more delicate flavor, so much liked by old smokers. The splendid flavor of this brand is known only by the Pioneer Tobacco Company manufacturer. Water St. N. Every plug has the words "Matchless P. Co." thereon.

Chapped hands, face, pimples, ring worm, athlete's foot, and other cutaneous affections, may be cured by using Jumper's Balm. It is a smooth, by using Jumper's Balm. It is a smooth, by using Jumper's Balm. It is a smooth, by using Jumper's Balm.

MINNEAPOLIS BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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St. Paul Business Directory

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